

The Cheerful Toller.

To be a grim, with all his might, Whoe'er the blazing flag he slings, The blacksmith blows his blackened hams...

A Potato Battle.

Bill Bowman, the preacher, says the Atlanta Constellation, denounced a certain tough 'from the pulpit and the next day received a challenge to meet Bully Brown in open combat to settle the matter and remove the stains from the bully's wounds...

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

THE THREE CONFESSIONS. One day, when little Arthur was making mud-pies in the front yard, he heard some one call him. It was his Aunt Jane, who was sitting on the front porch with a letter in her hand...

REARING COLTS.

Why California Breed Horses Soon Play Out. A Result of the Forcing Process to Which They are Treated. Why do these California bred horses, both trotters and runners, develop such tremendous speed at an early age, and then retire for the rest of their lives?

Mining in Colombia.

Mining is extensively carried on in all sections of the country, and is a correspondent of the New York Tribune from the United States of Colombia. One German company is working a quicksilver mine, and soon will satisfy itself with the results...

The Husking of the Corn

The golden days of Summer have swiftly glided by. And Autumn's subtle witchery is changing earth and sky. The leaves have lost the emerald green they wore in vernal days. The frost is kissing forest fountains into a scarlet haze...

HUMOROUS.

Generalizing—Turkey eating by the peck. The blacksmith weds iron with seal-ice whack. A man experiences "that sinking feeling" when he falls overboard. "I've had a great many trials in my time," remarked the veteran criminal scoldy.

AMBUSHED.

AN ADVENTURE IN SOUTH AFRICA

I was stopping for a time at Wimborg, a small town in the Orange Free State, in November, 1881. I was passing my time in a hammock under the trees, smoking, reading, and I must confess, feeling pretty tired of the monotony of my existence in South Africa. The Basuto Land Kafir had some time previously taken it into their heads that taxes were things that no heathen should be called upon to pay...

A "Tough" Town.

"Speaking of tough towns," said an ex-serviceman officer recently to a Washington Post man, "reminds me of a visit I paid to Dodge City, Kan., in 1883. I had been ordered there on official business much against my will. I found on arrival that the observer who had telegraphed that he was ill and unfit to perform the duties as well as the average man, but badly scared by the natives and merely pining for some one to share the awful responsibilities of the office. For a man connected with the weather bureau didn't stand well with the community unless he could manufacture the kind of weather the hoodlums wanted. My associate told me a squad of cowboys had come upon one evening and said they were going to have a riding tournament the next day, and that if he didn't give them fair weather they would flat ride and then burn the observatory. He promised that the weather would be just as they wished it and that he would adjust his instruments accordingly. He immediately put his promise into execution by giving the barometer and various other instruments divers twists, who seemed to have a peculiar effect on the mob. Upon the departure of his guests he began to pack up to jump the town the next morning in the event of his prediction falling through. Luckily it was very good, and ever after he was sold with the cowboys."

An Expensive Instrument.

The bass viol is the most expensive of all musical instruments to its owner. Its first cost is not the greatest expense. It is so large and awkward to carry around that it is continually getting injured by accidents which would not happen to smaller instruments. Somebody may kick a hole in it by dancing against it in a room, or it may be knocked against something while carrying it around. It is most frequently injured on street cars while the musician is carrying it to the place where he has to play. After a man has had an instrument for a long time he comes to look upon it as actually worth all the money that it has cost him, and in this way a bass viol sometimes is valued at \$1,000 or so by its owner. A musician who used a railroad company for a year to use a viol box in an accident actually got \$3,800.—Chicago Herald.

An Ill Wind.

Easterner—How are things out your way? I suppose the debt on the church has been wiped out long ago. Western Minister (sorrowfully)—Yes, long ago. "But you don't seem very glad about it." "No, the same cyclone that wiped out the debt wiped out the church, too."

Not a Scarecrow.

Sic—Oh, see that scarecrow out there in the field! He—That isn't a scarecrow. "It must be; see how motionless it is." "That's the hired man at work."—Tackle Blade.

Time for Action.

Auntie—Charlie, your father is calling you. Charlie—Yes, I hear him. But he is calling "Charlie." I don't have to go till he calls "Charles."

How Passover Bread is Made.

In the preparation of the Jewish Passover bread the kneading is done in the ordinary way. Pure granular water is the only component added. The time for the dough to be baked is reduced to the minimum. It is broken into flat cakes and then run between rollers into very thin sheets. Over these a workman rolls a prolonged steel to perforate the dough, so that air holes may be seen in bread cakes. A steel supports the dough into round, flat cakes which are then ready for the oven. The baker then stands with a paddle, attached to a very long handle. With the end of a ley he turns the cakes into the back compartment, and in half a minute pulls them out evenly for use. A miztah cake is round, about four feet in diameter, somewhat browned, and having slight air hole projections on its surface. They have a rather pleasant taste, and unlike that of crackers, and make a good substitute for bread. In some places there is a demand throughout the entire year for the unleavened cakes by disappointed. About eight cakes weigh a pound. The cakes are very brittle, and their pieces are ground up into fine meal. This is the substitute for wheat flour in the household during the Passover.

Bear Hunting in Australia.

The Australia koola, or native bear, has its favorite haunts in the gigantic eucalyptus trees, in which the color of its fur being so like that of their bark, it is not, when at any great height, easily distinguishable from it. It lives mainly upon the tender shoots and buds, climbs with great rapidity, and clings to the bark with wonderful tenacity; the females, while climbing, carry their young upon their backs. They are destroyed in great numbers for the sake of their hides and the way in which some of the laborers pursue them, by cutting notches in the bark and digging their toes therein, in emulation of the black natives, is not one of the least wonderful things in the colony. The bear's cry of distress, when in danger, is curiously like that of a terrified baby. In size they are small, and resemble the sloth bear species, so common in the jungles of India. This animal, as well as the kangaroo, opossum, and other quadrupeds indigenous to Australia, belongs to the marsupial order.

An Awkward Man.

Nickelby—That Podgers is an awkward man. Squeers—Indeed? Nickelby—Yes, I am told that he cannot even try on a new shoe without putting his foot in it.