A living a young life over.

A day in August, and clouds of white, A shifting of light and shadow. The hum of bees and the martin's flight.

The meadow larks and the meadow.

Strong arms of men and the yellow

Of forms of laborers, strong and lean, The scythes with their steely ring-

The roar of trade, and the newsboys'

And the dream of a moment's over; 'Twas a brain-wave came through the nose, and all

From a whiff of the scent of clover! -Chicago Tribune.

The Black Horse "Harry."

BY CHAS. B. LEWIS.

Leaning against the barn-yard fence was a farmer with gray hair and wrinkled face, and the look and posture of a man whose years had been spent in hard work. To his left was hitched a horse-a coal-black horse with a star in his forehead. On the kitchen door-step, three hundred feet away, sat a woman of fifty-a grayhaired woman-a woman with a wrinkled face-a woman who had been wife to the man over there for thirty years. She had her hands under her apron, and she did not raise it to wipe the tears from her eyes. By and by there was a cloud of dust down the road, and five minutes later a brisklooking man drove up and halted and called out:-

"Well, Uncle Joe, you've concluded to sell, have you?"

The old farmer choked up and motioned toward the horse, and it was half a minute before he could say:-"It's most as bad as the day we bid Sam good-bye, but I've got to sell. Take him along and be quick about

"Two hundred dollars," said the man, as he counted out the greenbacks, "and I'll tie him behind the buggy. Sorry you are forced to sell, Uncle Joe, but let me tell you he's just the finest horse this county will ever send down to the cavalry. You've owned him since he was foaled, and I know how hard-"

Uncle Joe reached for the money and turned away toward the house. His lip quivered as he sauntered along and he had to shut his teeth hard to keep the tears back. He passed the strawstack at which the calves were nibbling-the hayrack dumped against the fence weeks before-the open shed under which he housed the plows and drags. He did not look up. Even when he opened the gate and struck the path leading to the kitchen door his eyes were on the ground. He stepped aside to glance into the pigpen-stopped for a moment in front of the smoke-house, and he had choked down his emotions when he reactied the door-steps and the woman waiting for him. She had her face in her apron. He sat down beside her, tossed the money into her lap, and after a while he said

"There was the interest on the morto the taxes coming due, and I bad "It V it, Martha-had to do it." Sam's colt!" sobbed the wife. As, but I had to sell-had to is make the best of it. They've ught him for the cavalry. and woo't it be funny if our Sam

should 65 to get him way down at the fron am would know him on sight, am he jest whistled once. 'Harry' wa jump fence to find him. Say, ma, de take on about it. Let's chirk up athelieve it's all for the

The woman se up and entered the house without reply, and the man presently got looked about him in an absent waynd then took a corncutter from its, in the wood-shed and went out the grindstone under the Bartlett pe tree to sharpen it for the day's we in the corn field. Half an hour la, when the implement had been end to his satisfaction, he looked inthe kitchen to say to the woman who as wearily washing the last of the eakfast dishes:

"Say, Martha, l'Arrite to Sam tonight to keep an elout for 'Harry,' and I shouldn't a b wonder if they run across each oir down there. Sam would feel most s tickled as if he'd seen one o' us."

Two weeks later idrove of 500 horses were turned in the remount camp at Pleasant Valley There were 500 dismounted troopers ere waiting for them. Sheridan as pushing Early up the Shenandon and there was no time to sort th bays and blacks and grays and assi, them to ompanies. So many horn and so any men, and on the meow they st be off to overtake Cster and I into the ranks.

By the living jingo!" Souted a er as a horse was trotte out of closure and the nalter posed inhand. "Say, now, you ellers

the mischief is the atter Sam Johnson?" shouts the geant in charge of the remunt-

Why, I'll be tetotally busted ichis

know me?"

imal walked straight up to him and rubbed his soft nose against the sunburned cheek, and whimpered, and kissed, and showed his delight. It was the strangest kind of luck. The father had said he would write to his soldier boy that he had been obliged to sell Harry, but he had not done so. His heart was too sore over the parting. Sam's joy was great. It was like coming across a brother. His cwn hands had first bridled and saddled him-had first broken him to harness. Every Infantryman has his chum. Every trooper two of them-his horse and a comrade-his horse first. The Of the swaths, the steady swinging father had pleadingly said to the mother, hoping to lighten her sorrow, that Sam and Harry might find each other down at the front, and chance had brought it about. A hundred envious men crowded around the black and looked him over and growled at chance. He was a game horse, they said-one to thunder down into battle with eyes blazing and foam flying, and his heart set on victory.

A thousand troopers have formed for a charge. The men are pale-faced and gritting their teeth-the horses lifting their feet and working their ears nervously. There is the bugle! Walk-trot-gallop-charge! sweep up the hill in a solid mass, evtrooper cheering-every sabre glinting and glistening in the sunlight. Beyond the crest of the hill, down across the meadow, over the cotton field, and then they strike the foe. It is a crash as if a thousand feet of stone wall had been toppled down. There are cheers, shouts, shots and the clash of steel.

The black horse and his rider were in the front rank. With the bit in his teeth and his ears laid back the black horse dashed at the foe, and with sa bre whirling about his head the rider cheered and exulted. The thousand break through and scatter the foe, but when they draw off there are only seven bundred to ride away. Down there on two acres of field the dead and wounded almost touch each other, and as the sun goes down and night comes on the groans and wails of the wounded are a sound to make one shiver. An hour goes by-twothree hours. Then one of the woruded men-one who has been lying as if dead-struggles up and braces his back against a dead man. He pants and groans with the exertion, and presently he purses up his dry lips and sends forth a signal call. It is a shrill, quavering whistle, and many another wounded man listens and wonders. Once-twice-thrice. And then the signal is answered. From where he is lying, forty rods away. slowly bleeding to death from a gaping wound, the black horse gathers his feet under him and utters a shrill neigh. Again the whistle, and now the stricken animal picks his way among the dead and wounded, moving at snail's pace and groaning as he moves, and by and by he halts and sinks down in his tracks and thrusts man who called him.

"It's you, Harry!" whispers the man as he puts out his hand, "I knew you were hit, but I hoped you had not left it is very seldom one come across any only 700,000,000 pounds in 1897, we here. But wasn't it a glorious charge, pieces not one has been returned to were great tea-drinkers, and the sta-How we crashed into 'em! How we slashed right and left and drove them before us! Men had to die, Harrymen and horses. Back there at the old home there'll be weeping and grieving. finny tribe imported from Japan. but they'll be proud to know we died with our faces to the foe."

"Dear old Harry!" said the trooper, as he stroked the soft muzzle with his stiffening fingers. "Yes, men and viewing the new variety went into the horses had to die, and why not we, as well as others? Ah! but how strong you were under me as we swept up vated. The dealer became angry over the hill! It was your first battleyour first and your last-but you had ordered her from the store. She ina heart of oak, and we struck the enemy first of all our regiment. How strange and queer that you came down and an officer was sent to investigate. to me! Poor old dad! Poor old Mam! The fish still swim perpendicularly. It must have wrenched their hearts to part with you! Are you here. Harry? Are you talking to me? Poor old chap! That was a terrible volley they gave us, but that's the way for a soldier to die. Dead, are you, Harry, dead with your head on my knees?"

saf down beside her with a groan. He still held the letter in his hand, and she saw that it had been opened. She heard him breathing like one who strangles in his sleep, and he could hear the furious beating of her heart. By and by he huskily said:-

"It's from one of the Reynolds boys. God help us, ma!"

"Our Sam is dead!" she whispered, between her white lips. "Y-Yes, ma! But Harry found him

before he died, just as I told you he might." "And they died together!"

"Died together, ma, died together!" he answered, as he reached out and took one of her hands and sobbed in his throat.-Atlanta Constitution.

10,000 Gallons in Tun.

n't Harry, my own pet colt, stratht tun, holding 10,000 gallons, and the following year. m the old farm! It's him, as sm's largest in the eastern countries, was n're born! Hey! Harry, boy! Do't "opened" by Lady Bullard on Wednesday, at a brewery in Norwich. nd as the horse stood with ou When filled it weighs fifty-five tons sched halter, ears cocked up and holds 267 barrels. Each time a iderable number of bicycles, made by ulation within thirty-five years. unbered a peculiar whistle. The an twenty-two acres of land will produce

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Medals of valor have been conferred kinds to Hong Kong are increasing nurses in the war with Turkey. There cuse for such attention.

A monument costing \$40,000 is to be Kentucky private killed in the San pared to go to the front in any capa-

Mr. Covert, American Consul at Lyons, France, declares that the eye in the world, and that in certain lines employ of the British government and of such goods this company may have | English merchants who live there. a monopoly if it so desires.

A Vienna (Austria) paper declares that very few persons in that city read poems, and fewer still buy them; that puublishers refuse to print them un-

During the last twenty-five years the government has granted twentyfive inventors more than 100 patents each, the whole number being 4.894. the average 195. Thomas A. Edison stands at the head of the list. He has received 711 patents, Elihu Thomas 394, Francis H. Richards, 343, Edward Weston, 274, Charles E. Schrivener 248, Charles J. Vandepoele, 244, and George Westinghouse 217.

The Philadelphia Inquirer discussing the financial and industrial conditions of England in so far as they have relations with the United States. says: "If the situation in England is as Englishmen now describe it, if England is actually now living on the accumulated savings of hundreds of years' possession of the world's markets and carrying trade, the date when an increased immigration from Great Britain to the United States will begin to set in is bound to follow

its greatest record in exports and its five years ago. smallest record in imports and the largest importation of gold ever made in a calendar year."

by the treasury.

A Philadelphia dealer in birds, dogs and goldfish has a new species of the which swims with the head down in the water in nearly a perpendicular position. A woman stopped before the store the other day, and after store and ordered the dealer to make the febes swim with their heads eleber interference with his business, and formed the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals officials,

The rapid progress made by Japan in its industries during the last few Schley and Shafter have their reward, years was mainly due to the develop- but few think of the humble heroes sumed there and which facilitated the obscure corners dared tremendous starting of so many establishments risks. That fireman on the Castine, goods on the international markets. was one, who, when during a run Again the woman sat on the kitchen The fears expressed by British and under forced draft in action, the loosapron. She leaned her head on the the sudden competition of Japan are of a furnace, let the steam in on the door-casing, and her eyes were fixed about to vanish now, when it is stated fire, thus deadening it, ordered the on a man coming slowly across the that coal production has ceased to be draft turned off, and fresh coal considerable in the Japanese Empire. thrown on the fire. When the white nined in the whole country, and that he reached the place where the steam ward the woman. She grew white as nine-tenths of this comes from the was rushing in, and tightened the bolt. mines of Hokkaido and Kiensen, and remedied the trouble. For three neither moved nor spoke. At last he which are reported as nearly ex-

lay in the lafter city. It bears the medal if any sailor does. autograph signature of Robt. Stephenson, F. R. S., M. P., president of the Institute of Civil Engineers, who died n 1859, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. The plan, which is frawn to the scale of four inches to the mile, is all the more valuable seeng that the copies of it, which were tnly deposited in the Private Bill Office at the time, were destroyed in he disastrous fire which borke out at the Palace of Westminster in 1834. The bills relating to this great underaking were passed on May 6, 1833, turing the reign of William IV., and

Within the last three months a reprate in our own armies is wholly waresentative of an American sewing ranted.-Medical Record. nachine obtained an order from an

on 100 Greek women who served as remarkably. Formerly kerosene and California flour were almost the only wasn't anything to do but decorate the articles shipped there from here. Towomen, for the men furnished no ex. day ever steamer and ship from America brings cargoes of American goods. This is a direct result of the war with Spain. Goods are shipped to the

the sewing machine company he represented. American exports of all

erected over the grave of a simple United States forces in Mantia by way of Hong Kong, which, as is generally Juan fight. The soldier was only one known, is a mountainous island, hardof many wealthy men who were pre- ly a mile away from the coast of China, and in the possession of the British. The imposing quantities of American goods passing through created curlosity first, then demand. glass and spectacle mountings of The users of American bicycles in American manufacture are the best Hong Kong will be chiefly men in the

Russia's progress during 1898 has been most remarkable. Internally, every kind of reform-industrial, educational, mercantile-has been pushed as rapidly as possible. The Siberian less the authors pay all expenses, and railway is advancing with rapid that to ask for a volume of poetry in strides. The trans-Caspian railway, in a book store is to be stared at as at a its two branches, to the Chinese and Afghan borders, is approaching completion; river transportation is being improved; everywhere there is the outreaching of a vigorous people. The borders have been extended to include Manchuria, and at last there is a Russian ice-free port on the Pacific. Po litically, she is stronger than ever. In the Turkish, Persian, Chinese and Korean governments her word is well nigh supreme, her only rival being England, while her entrance into Afghanistan by the waters of the Ox- to you. us revives the fears of Indian Russop-

It appears that one-fifth of the population of the United States is in school. That is to say, that in the schools, colleges and seminaries of all classes in the country there are 16-225,093 pupils and students. In the various colleges there are 217,764 students as against 88,864 in 1871. In 1872 the college students numbered only 590 to each 1,000,000 of population, whereas they now number 1.216 to each 1,000,000. These figures are The Chicago Times-Herald talks of both important and encouraging bethe peaceful conquest of genius, en- cause they show that, although the reterprise and productive skill, and quirements for admission to college says:-"While our army and navy are becoming more and more exactwere closing in upon Santiago Ameri- ing every year, the ratio of students can manufactured goods were crowd- to population is rapidly increasing. To ing competitors to the rear in markets this great body of learners must be that have heretofore been largely con- added the large class of persons entrolled by England, Germany and gaged in post graduate studies, whose France. While engaged in a war for number is estimated to be twenty-five humanity the United States has made times greater now than it was thirty-

A bulletin of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics shows that we consume nearly twice as much coffee as does It is estimated that there are 190 .- all Europe, with nearly five times our 900,000 old style copper pennies some population. We consume about onewhere. Nobody knows what has be- half of all the coffee that is raised in come of them, except that once in a the whole world. We annually send while a single specimen turns up in abroad \$90,000,000 to pay for our raw change. A few years ago 4,500,000 coffee. Leaving out the children, our bronze two-cent pieces were set afloat. grown and half-grown population con Three million of them are still out sumes on the average fwenty pounds standing, but are never seen. A mil of coffee per capita per year. Morelion of three-cent silver pieces are over, the coffee-drinking habit is scattered over the United States, but growing upon us. For while we took of them. Of the 800,000 one-half-cent took 800,000,000 in 1898. We never the government for coinage or is held tistics show that we are dropping tea gradually yet by no means slowlyat the rate of about 20,0000,000 pounds a year. While other nations drink coffee once or at most twice a day. we as a nation have it three times a day, mixing the cream of the coffee with all manner of fruit and vegetable acids, to the great distress of our digestive apparatus. We are a brave nation, brave to rashness in our eating and drinking. In no respect does this reckless audacity shine more

brilliantly than in our coffee-drinking. Every war has its unknown, or scarcely known, heroes, whose names are inscribed on no taplets of bronze, but who waxed as vallant in fight or proved as alert in resource or as patient in suffering as any of the most noted commanders. Dewey, Sampson, ment which coal production has as who sank into unmarked graves or in and caused an increase of Japanese for example, was a hero if ever there doorsteps, with her hands under her European manufacturers in regard to ening of a bolt at the farthest interior he had a letter in his hand. He did it appears that there is not more than fires were banked, he climbed in over not wave it and shout. He looked me million tons of coal a year now the wet coal, treading on a plank, till minutes he remained in the furnace. when he was pulled out by his ship-The original plan prepared by mates, and the gunboat resumed her George Stephenson and his son for the course through the waters, at the forirst line of railway from Birming- mer high rate of speed, as though nothham to London was sold the other ing happened. That man deserves a

French and Our Own Army Mortality. The statistics of mortality among the French troops, recently published by M. Noel in the Revue Scientifique, show that the death rate of the troops in France amounts to 6.08; in Algiers, 12.27, and in the colonies, to 42.95 per cent. When we compare these statistics of an army at peace, and those of the mortality rate among our own soldiers in the war with Spain, which was something like 2 per cent., including those who fell in battle as well as A huge brewing implement, a mass he work was begun on June 1 in the is only fair to ask whether the great outcry against the excessive death

WIT AND HUMOR.

Up-te-Date Jokes and Witticisms From the Comic Papers.

THE PAVORITE YOUTH.

He senther bouquets and he scribbled her notes With persistency loyal, but rash. His posies she wears and his sayings she quotes:

But she'll probably marry the youth who devotes His resources to gathering cash,

EXTREME CANDOR,

"Which style of music do you prefer?" asked Willie Wishington, who had just been reminded of the subject by a street piano; "the Italian or the German."

"I prefer the Italian," answered Miss Cayenne. "The orchestra doesn't wake one up so often."

HE SIGHED FOR REST.

While she was getting ready to go to church she had been saying things to him because he would not go, and she had been saying them with con-

siderable emphasis and rapidity. He sighed and put down his paper. "My dear," he said, "is this a day

"Of course it is," she replied. "Then why not?" he asked path-

NO HARM DONE. Mrs. Henpeck-Do you dare to look me in the face and say that?

Mr. Henpeck-Not on your life. I propose to always reserve the right to dodge whenever I make a remark The rolling pin struck a corner of the mantel and fell harmlessly to the

HOW TO DO IT. "I suppose to write well you must

use ink well." "Yes; and to write fine use a pen with some point to it."

She (with a sigh)-"I see that Miss Astor is to marry a duke." He-"Oh, well, I wouldn't waste any sympathy on her. Who knows? She may love him."

SPECIFICALLY STATED. "I noticed an attractive advertisement in the paper this morning," said Mr. McBride to his wife.

"Was it a millinery opening?" "No; it was a dentist's advercisement; and what particularly struck me was the announcement that under no circumstances would be furnish more than one set of teeth to a customer at the reduced figure."

SYMPATHY FOR THE VICTIM.

The Dun-Please tell Mr. Slowe that this is the third time I have called for that bill, and I can't waste my time coming here every day. Intelligent Servant-I am sure that Mr. Slowe does not wish you to take so much trouble. The last time you were here I heard him say yours was a sad case of misdirected energy.

THEORETIC PESSIMIST.

Old Fogle-The country is going to the dogs. I'm as certain of it as I ever was of anything.

Old Keener-By the way, what'll you sell that acre lot on the corner of Mary and Martha streets for ? Old Fogle-That lot is not for sale, I shall hold onto it. In less than ten

years it will bring more than double

what it would sell for to-day. A VERY SERIOUS COMPLAINT. "They's going to be something the matter with my big brother Jim next week," said a six-year-old child to her

"Indeed," said the teacher, "what is going to be the matter with Jim ?" 'He's going to get married; that's what's going to ail him," was the surprising reply.

AN OVERSIGHT.

"I've called to tell you, sir that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory; why, my husband looks like an ape ! 'Well, madam, you should have thought of that before you had him

A QUESTION OF THE HOME, "My dear," said a gentleman to his "our club is going to have all the home comforts."

"Indeed," replied she; "and when is our home going to have all the club comforts?"

A CAUSE FOR EXERTION. Highgear-How did Sprockets come to smash the ten-mile record? Bearings-We told him just before he started that his wife had sent for

him to come home and mind the baby

STARTING HIM BIGHT. "Ah!" sighed the sentimental youth, "would that I might install a sentiment in your loyal heart-"Sir," interrupted the practical maid, "I'd have you understand that

my heart is no installment concern.' THE REPORTER'S LOT. City Editor-"The street is all excitement. An electric light wire has blocked traffic, and no one knows whether it is a live wire or not." Editor-"Detail two reporters to go to the wire immediately-one to

WANTED THE WHOLE OUTFIT. Bridget-There's a man in the parlor wants to see you, sir. Mr. Ardup-I'll be there in minute. Ask him to take a chair. Bridget-Sure, sir, he says he's going to take all the furniture. He's from the installment company.

A ROUNDABOUT METHOD. "You don't think you will make anyone think you are younger by dyeing your beard, do you ?" "No, but they will realize how old I am, and treat me with a little more Bon't Mind the Weather.

There is one thing that does not mind the weather, and that is rheumatism; and one thing that does not mind rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil, as it goes to work upon it and oures right off.

The children of the United States each year consume toys that cost at retail \$45,-000,000.

After the Grip

Thousands of people say Hood's Sarsaparilla quickly restores the appetite, regulates the heart, vitalizes the blood, cures those sharp pains, dizziness, heavy head, that ifred feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla has marvelous power to expel all poisonous disease germs from the blood, and overcome the extreme weakness which is one of the peculiar effects of the grip. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine for the grip. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents-

A Touching Sight.

A touching sight was that witnessed in Burlington, N. J., when six young girls clad in spotless white walked slowly through the streets to the cemetery, bearing upon their shoulders a coffin, covered with a pall of flowers. In the coffin rested the body of a young girl, a Sunday-school classmate of the bearers. The procession moved through the middle of the street with the ministers who had conducted the funeral service immediately behind the coffin. It was not a long march, and the girls moved steadily with their burden, but there were tears on their faces and on those of the spectators who lined the way. The dead girl was burned to death a few days before while throwing waste paper on a bonfire in her father's yard, and it was one of her last requests that her classmates, of whom she was extremely fond, should carry her to her grave.

Boston has a Dewey Square.

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MADGE BABCOCK, 176 Second. St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here

are her own words: "Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time. had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a

friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

some color in my face."

in me. I look so much better and have

Chas Stederond,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa



10-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug The Potash Question.

oure constipation. ...

A thorough study of the subject has proven that crop failfeel of it and the other to write up the ures can be prevented by using fertilizers containing a large percentage of Potash; no plant can grow without Potash.

> We have a little book on the subject of Potash, written by authorities, that we would like to send to every farmer, free of cost, if he will only write and ask for it.

> > GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.