

THE DEATH STROKE.

'Twas the sunny Syrian sea
Off the coast of Tripoli
And the Ironclads of England were at play;

Something terribly amiss
In a moment! That or this,
Man or mechanism? Well, I do not know;

Do you deem they should have died
On a fierce and reddened tide.
In the fury and the glory of the fight?

Be such glory what it may,
Yet I venture still to say
That these shall not lose their guardon or their fame;

There is grief for me and you,
But for Tyron and his crew
Happy future as was honor in the past;

For the man who, in the host,
Is death-stricken at his post,
'He is finished' may triumphantly exclaim!

—London Athenaeum.

A MAN WITH A BABY FACE.

BY WILLIAM A. M'CLEAN.

JIMMY ELLIS is indeed a funny boy," laughed Julia Costello to a friend.

"He says he is head over heels in love with you—follows you, is to be found somewhere near you most of his time.

"I must confess he seems to act very foolishly. No matter what I do or say, or ignore him, I can't scare him away.

"What's the matter with the boy, then, that he hangs around you so much?" the friend asked.

"I don't know," Julia slowly said, and added in a wistful manner, "I wonder whether Jimmy will ever be a man—will ever look like a man."

"He's a pretty boy, anyhow," laughed the friend.

"Pretty as a baby," said Julia, joining in the laugh.

The subject of this conversation was not a boy, but a man of thirty years. A man of full stature, yet with the expressionless face of a baby.

He was a pretty man; so pretty that his face was repulsive to man and to womankind.

Another characteristic heightened the effects of his boyishness. His voice was pitched an octave higher than is usual in men.

James Ellis was extremely sensitive in respect to these characteristics. He was conscious of the fun and sport others were having at his expense.

Notwithstanding these outward signs, James Ellis was a man of true, honest, and honorable instincts and aspirations.

James Ellis was a better manager of the farms than his father had been before him. He gave them his constant attention.

There was not a better library in the town than his; he had collected it himself. He was a lover of art.

His greatest happiness, and at the same time his greatest unhappiness, was his love for Julia Costello.

Shortly after the conversation between Julia and her friend, James Ellis succeeded in gaining a long-looked-for opportunity.

"Julia, darling, I love you, I love you. This love in the sweetest, the only thing on earth that makes life worth the living to me.

Julia could not help seeing the ridiculous in the voice, in the face, and interrupted him several times as he spoke, saying:

"Oh, don't, Jimmy! Don't, Jimmy!" Silence ensued. He began again: "Won't you give me your answer? Can't you love me?"

"Can I hope? Tell me something," James Ellis urged.

"I hardly know what to say," Julia answered. "I have never thought of such a thing as you have spoken of. It seems funny. You seem but the boy I played with yet.

"I'll wait the month," the man readily said.

So it was decided that at the end of four months she would give her answer, yes or no, to his suit, or whether he might hope or whether it was hopeless.

It was in the latter part of March that, in the dead of night, a fire-alarm was sounded.

It was a country town in which every man and many women were needed to fight the dread fiend.

The blood froze in the men's faces as they looked at the awful scene. They looked at each other, then back at the woman.

As the crowd watched James Ellis disappeared. Another second and there was a fall of heavy timber into the house;

He was tenderly picked up, carried out of the house and to his home. The falling timber had struck him in the face, cutting and tearing great gashes the whole length.

It was only after weeks of careful nursing by the faithful aunt that James Ellis was pronounced well.

He had recovered from the wound to fall into a fever. It was June when the doctor told him he had done all he

could for him, that it was for him now to grow in strength. It was not until that time that James fully realized that a great change had taken place.

"Jimmy" with the baby face was a thing of the past. There was an ugly scar on the forehead, another on the chin and one on the cheek.

It was four months since that day in February that he decided to venture out. He waited until it was dusk.

"Oh, Jim—" stopping, startled as she looked in his face, then stammering, continued: "Beg-pardon—Mr. Ellis—I'm so glad to see you!"

As the evening passed they talked of the events of the past months. As he spoke in that low, tender, pleasing, manly voice, Julia listened enraptured.

"Julia, darling, I have come for the answer promised, that can make life the sweetest thing on earth to me.

"These don't disgrace you, dear. You are not ugly to me."—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

Imitation American Physicians.

American medical missionaries are now very popular in China. They are everywhere welcome, more especially because they offer medical advice and medicine gratis.

"On this trip I learned for the first time that there are in this part of China a number of 'counterfeit' foreigners. I was myself taken to be one of that class because of an ability to make myself understood in Chinese.

It seems that one or more enterprising ecclesiastics have gone into the work of dispensing medicines after the manner of the American physician.

Wei-chi is the greatest game of the Chinese, especially with the literary class, and is ranked by them superior to chess.

Lilies of the valley increase rapidly, and may be left for a long time without being reset.

A cow belonging to John H. Snavely, a farmer living two miles south of Sharpburg, was observed to stop and bellow regularly at a large tree in the lane.

When the plants become very thick, bunches of bulbs may be taken out to set the new beds.

When the growing of celery is on the increase, wood ashes is one of the best fertilizers for berries.

Green clover is an excellent mulch for berries and is easily applied.

To raise good crops of fruit it is necessary to manure the orchard.

It is just as important to know how to pick, pack and sell fruit as it is to raise it.



GLASSES FOR HORSES.

It is thought that the vice of shying, which spoils so many otherwise valuable horses, is induced by short-sightedness. The animal cannot see some particular object plainly enough to feel sure that it is of a harmless nature, and so shies away from it.

SWEET OR SOUR CREAM.

Sweet cream is not the best for making butter, as it yields less than cream that is slightly sour. The best and most butter is made from cream that is slightly sour and which is taken from milk set in shallow pans in a room not over sixty degrees or sixty-two degrees of temperature for thirty-six hours.

CONSULTING THE MARKETS.

To meet a demand for special products, one must know what the demand is. The special requirements of a market may be nothing better than a mere whim or caprice, but they must be met if a ready sale is expected.

SUMMER CARE OF BULBS.

Tulips and other flowering bulbs may be taken up after the tops have turned yellow and stored in a dry cellar. There they can remain until September, when beds should be made ready for them.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The growing of celery is on the increase.

Frequent disinfection of the pigpens will prevent disease.

Feed the swine a varied ration if you would avoid disease.

The general allowance on good pasture is ten hogs to the acre.

In bee keeping, as in other branches, the more one knows the better.

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Electricity on the Farm.

An interesting example of electricity as applied to farm work is now in operation at a Scotch farm.

Pure and Wholesome Quality.

Comments to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidney, liver and bowels to cleanse the system.

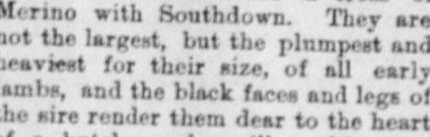
We Cure Eruptions.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to E. J. Hollenbergh & Co., Oswego, Wis., N. Y. Price \$1; by mail, \$1.15.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 50c.

I VOTE FOR HOOD'S.

For I am satisfied it is an excellent remedy. I have been a minister of the M. E. Church forty years, and have suffered of late years with rheumatism and dyspepsia.



HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA CURES. Hood's Pills cure biliousness. 25 cents a box. SYN-C-32

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains.

HEED THE WARNING.

Which nature is constantly giving in the shape of boils, pimples, eruptions, etc. These show that the blood is contaminated, and some assistance must be given to relieve the trouble.

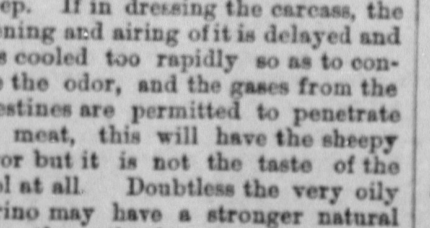
GET WELL.

"I have had for years a humor in my blood, which made me dread to so shave, as small boils or pimples would be cut, thus causing me suffering to be a great annoyance.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

GRAVEL! GRAVEL! GRAVEL! LARGE AS A GOOSE EGG.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



The most learned physicians made examinations and pronounced my case one of Gravel or Stone in the Bladder, and said that I would never be any better until it was removed by a surgical operation.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Cured Me.

"I was cured of my Gravel by the use of your Swamp-Root. It must have been as large as a good sized goose egg. I am feeling well to-day as I ever did. I kept right on using Swamp-Root, and it saved my life. If any one doubts my statement I will furnish proof."

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a perfect cure for Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder, Rheumatism, and all the ailments of the Urinary System.

It is just as important to know how to pick, pack and sell fruit as it is to raise it.