

PAUSE AMD THINK,

With many friends to love you,
Whose hearts are warm and true,
Should fortune prove a traitor
You must not make ado;
And as the clouds are gathering
Upon hope's future sea,
And pleasure's feble spectre
Leaves naught of joy with thee—
Pause and think!

Think of true souls and kindred—
Loved ones, though far away,
Whose tears of warm affection
May consecrate the clay
That shall be heaped above you
When life's short dream is o'er,
Of those who'll strive to meet you
Upon the other shore—
Pause and think!

And when temptation's finger
Shall beckon you to stray,
Or siren-voices of pleasure
May lure to evil way,
When right and wrong contending—
Both seeking to control
The best and worst within you
To save or wreck your soul—
Pause and think!

Think that a step once taken
Can never be retraced,
That naught's so hard to burnish
As character defaced,
And ere in some weak moment,
You listen to the foe,
Pray heed the admonition,
Before you further go—
Pause and think!

Before we censure others
For follies they have sown,
It would seem most consistent
To contemplate our own;
And ere our tongues be loosened
At character to strike,
Let this fair thought come to us:
"How much we are alike"—
Pause and think!

Think that a word once spoken
And passed beyond control,
For good or evil bearing,
Adown the years may roll;
And in the distant future,
No knowing when 'twill be,
The fruits of what you've spoken
May all come home to thee—
Pause and think!

—William Erickson, in Home and Country.

"OLD LANTERN."

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

"No — ner yet a book-agent," chuckled the old woman. "He's a travelin' photographer—that's what he is. And he don't mind cold meat a bit, and he says his riz bread and cookies is jest what his mother used to bake, and he's jest as reg'lar with his five dollars a week as the Tuesday mornin' comes 'round. What's that you've got in the basket, Kitty—a cat?"

"Oh, no!" Kitty answered, springing up with sudden recollection. "It's a fowl, Mrs. Hall—it's Old Lantern, the speckled Dominique hen. They couldn't find her when Eli Wardwell bought in all the others for two dollars and a quarter—and some of them real White Spanish, too. So, when she came clucking and cawing up from the swamp, the auctioneer said I might keep her. Such a gentle old thing! She used to eat out of grandma's hand. I may have her here, Mrs. Hall?"

"Of course you can," assented the good old woman. "Mine is all Black Top-knots, but I guess they'll agree, and she'll pick up her living somehow round the yard. Now come in and have some dinner. I've got b'iled pork and dandelion greens to-day. Mr. Higgs he ain't to hum, an' it's kind of a scrappy dinner, but there's plenty for you an' me. Set down and eat all ye can. There's some folks finds fault with dried apple pies, but I guess this one's pretty to'able good. I put plenty o' fennel seed in it."

And when Kitty Colton had eaten and drunk of the humble fare, she was better able to her story to Mrs. Hall—how the old homestead, with all its out-fittings, had been sold to satisfy the accumulation of debt which had been rolling up since her mother's illness.

"I surely must find some way of earning my bread," said the girl. "If only I knew which way to turn!"

"It's a pity, ain't it," said Mrs. Hall, industriously shaking the tablecloth out at the back door, greatly to Old Lantern's satisfaction, "that Obed Stilton ain't back from sea? Second-mate he is now, ain't he?"

Kitty colored deeply, and dropped a "flowing blue" cup on the table, fortunately without its sustaining any damage.

"It would make no difference to me, whether he was at home or not," said she.

Mrs. Hall stared.

"Why, ain't ye keepin' company?" she bluntly demanded.

Kitty shook her head, and stooped to pick up a two-tined fork—vain device—to hide her blushes.

"No," said she, "we never were engaged!"

"But he used to come to your house Sunday evenings, steady?"

"That was nothing."

"Obed Stilton was a real smart fellow," observed Mrs. Hall, as she spread a red-and-black table-cover on the table.

Kitty cried a good deal the first night or two of her sojourn at the Widow Hall's, but youth and health are cheerful elements, and presently she began to smile again, especially at the gradually revealed oddities of Mr. Benjamin Higgs, the boarder.

"Ain't he homely?" said she to her hostess.

"Well—no—not jest exactly homely," said Mrs. Hall. "I don't deny that his nose is a little to one side, and his eyes ain't a pretty color, nor his teeth ain't exactly reg'lar. Of course he ain't got a profile like Obed Stilton had. But he's got a dreadful pleasant face, especially when he smiles, and he is handy 'bout the house. He whitewashed my battery ceiling better'n old Jubal Jones could'a done it, and the way he fixed the stove-oven can't be beat."

"Do you think he is young?"

"Bout thirty, I guess."

"Oh, he must be forty."

"There's older folks than forty in the world," said Mrs. Hall. "Young people, they don't think nobody has no business to live arter they're sixteen years old. But they find out arterwards."

One day, however, Kitty—who had gone to the barn after eggs—came crying back to the kitchen.

"I'll never speak to that man again!" sobbed she—"never! Oh, I hate him—I hate him!"

"Laws sake, child, what's the matter?" cried Mrs. Hall.

"Old Lantern is dead. I saw him shoot her!"

"Mr. Higgs! Shoot Old Lantern?"

"She sat there right on her nest in the hay-mow, under the big beam when the sunshine comes in. She knew me, for I saw her black eyes sparkle like glass beads, just as they always do when she catches sight of me; and then—then—oh, I never can forgive him!" wailed Kitty.

"But I never heard no gun go off," said Mrs. Hall.

And at the same moment Mr. Higgs came in, beaming and exultant.

"I guess I did it that time," said he.

Kitty could only flash an angry glance at him, but Mrs. Hall eagerly inquired:

"Done what?"

"Got a first-rate picture of that old speckled hen on her nest in the hay. That's the sort of picture," he added, complacently, "that sells better than all the waterfalls and picturesque ruins going. A baby in a hammock, a dog asleep on the kitchen floor, a kitten playing with a ball—that's the thing that catches the public eye. And I've turned a trump card this time."

While Old Lantern herself, flying cackling past the window, set her little mistress's heart at rest.

"I took his camera for a gun," she confessed to Mrs. Hall. "Oh, how foolish I was!"

"Shoot your pet Dominique, Miss Colton! Why," cried Mr. Higgs, "what do you take me for? I wouldn't

harm a feather of her old head, not for a dollar!"

And Kitty whispered to Mrs. Hall that night:

"I think he is nice-looking when he smiles and shows those white teeth of his—don't you?"

Before the little green pears on the big tree had assumed the size of vest-buttons, Benjamin Higgs had asked Kitty Colton to be his wife.

"I'm not a rich man," said he, "but I'm able to keep a wife. And that photograph of Old Lantern on her nest—it just went off like wildfire. The barn interior, you know, and the wisp of hay in the sunshine that came through the cracks, and the big beams overhead—everything bought it. I've tried half a dozen times to repeat the experiment, but she never would sit still for me."

Kitty bent her head down over Lantern, who was contentedly picking corn out of her hand.

"The dear old thing!" whispered she. "Good luck came here with Lantern!"

"Wal, I swan!" said Jake Martin. "Engaged to that fellow! Why I was a-calculatin' to ask her to go partners with me in the tinware business one of these days!"

"You're too late," said the Widow Hall.

"And Obed Stilton, he's come home from sea, and he's askin' questions pretty lively about Kitty Colton," persisted Jake.

"He's too late," said Mrs. Hall.

"Wal, I don't do so much keer," said Jake, "if the photograph man makes her happy."

"I guess he will make her happy," said Mrs. Hall. "He's buildin' her a nice new house on Blue River, and Old Lantern's to have a first-class henery. Yes, he will make her happy."—Saturday Night.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Male mosquitoes do not bite. Bees fly from eighteen to twenty miles an hour. Soap is one of the best sterilizers of impure water. Gold leaf 1-250,000 of an inch thick was rolled in Elwood City, Ind., recently. A long, strong thumb always indicates great will power and force of character. There are venomous fishes whose spines inflict dangerous wounds, much like the stings of snakes. Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is about to collect, on a large scale, the nests and eggs of birds native of that section. Where telephone wires are overhead the speed of transmission is at the rate of 16,000 miles a second; through cables under the sea the speed is not more than 6000 miles a second. A composition for hardening steel, named "Orinol," has been tried for two years by such firms as Krupp, Mannes, Manns and others in Germany and is said to give entire satisfaction. On the highways of Great Britain more than 8000 steam engines are in use for transport services. A traction engine, on good roads, can draw a moderate sized train of wagons sixty miles a day. It is reported that a vein of sylvanite ore, from two to four inches thick, has been struck in one of the mines at Cripple Creek, Col., which will run \$150,000 to the ton. Sylvanite is native tellurium with a large proportion of gold and silver. By a simple rule, the length of the day and night, any time of the year, may be ascertained by simply doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and doubling the time of setting will give the length of the day. Bathing is often answerable for aurial disease when ducking the head is practiced. The ear is intolerant of cold water, and, in addition to this, the stimulating properties of sea water render it irritating to the ear, and liable to set up inflammation. An automatic apparatus for indicating to passengers in railway cars the name of the next station has been adopted on the underground railway in London. As each station is passed a card bearing the name of the next station drops into place in a glass-covered frame and an electric bell rings to call attention to the change. The attempts to secure an alloy of aluminum and platinum have at last been successful. The alloy is of a handsome yellow color, not unlike gold alloy with five per cent. of silver, and is suitable for protecting steel articles from rust. It contains only a very small proportion of platinum, and, therefore will not be expensive.

Korean Sports.

Curator Stuart Cain, of the University of Pennsylvania Museum, who has gathered together the finest collection of games ever made in the world, has made an interesting discovery in his study of Korean sports. The Chinese games are all marked by a literary character, the game of logomanahy, or world-building, which has gained such popularity in this country, having been played long ago by Korean school children. "A number of their games," he declares, "had their origin from mystic concepts. Many of the childish sports had originally a serious divinistic or expiatory significance. The tug-of-war, for instance, was played by the people of villages and districts to ascertain which would be the luckier. Kites were used as scapegoats, being released with inscriptions to the effect that they were carrying away misfortune. Mere toys were not numerous. Some of the games possess a decidedly ethnic character, and their study promises to furnish conclusions of some importance."—Philadelphia Record.



REMEDY FOR ONION MAGGOT.

Half a pint of kerosene is well mixed with a pailful of some dry material, preferably wood ashes, but sand, sawdust, or even dry soil will do fairly well, and after the plants are well up and the trouble is at hand a sprinkling of this mixture along the rows about twice a week during the time the fly does its work will be found a sure preventive.—Scientific American.

FOOD THAT DRIES THE MILK.

A good cow will not be hurt in her milking by any of the ordinary foods in use, if given in moderation. But there are cows that will rather turn their food into fat than into milk, and such cows may be dried by overfeeding such strong food as cornmeal or other grain. Bran will not be apt to dry a cow under any circumstances, and thus it is a safer food than meal for such cows as are too apt to fatten when well fed. Every owner of cows should carefully test each one to discover her character in this direction, for it is very true that a large proportion of cows do not pay for their feeding, and of course such cows are not profitable. More cows of this inferior kind for milk and butter will be found among the shorthorns and other breeds commonly fed for beef, than among the special dairy breeds, as the Ayrshire, the Jersey and the Holstein.—New York Times.

CUTTING OATS.

Oats should be cut for fodder at about the same stage of growth that other grasses are cut, which is when in bloom or very soon after, writes a correspondent. If cut too early the fodder will be hard to cure, and if cut after the kernels have attained much size the fodder will be poorer, beside being liable to much injury from rats and mice in the mow in winter. This rule holds good for time of cutting oats, barley, millet and wheat for fodder. Rye should be cut before it blooms, as it becomes tough and unpalatable very rapidly after it reaches the blooming stage. When the weather is favorable I have found it well to let these coarse, heavy fodders lie a day or so to wilt after cutting before putting in the tedder. It hardly pays to handle green stuff of this kind till part of the water has had time to dry out. Never cut when the dew is on.—New England Farmer.

MAKING AN ASPARAGUS BED.

Of all the crops for the market garden, especially if conveniently situated to a large city, asparagus is one of the most satisfactory, because it is easy to cultivate, easy to gather and easy to sell. The land should be heavily manured and worked up to a depth of at least ten inches. Trenches are then opened up to a depth of nine inches and set about three feet apart in these trenches, and enough earth packed about the roots to cover them well, and the harrow will complete the job, throwing in a little additional earth upon them as it is drawn lengthwise over the rows. This work may be done in the fall or spring. At the end of the season the trenches will be partially covered in and during the next year may be cultivated level, leaving the roots eight or nine inches below the surface of the ground. Every spring the whole surface should receive thorough cultivation with the plow and harrow, and be well manured. Mr. Garfield, of Michigan, who has had eminent success in growing asparagus, states that he applies stable manure and refuse salt alternate years, the former at the rate of thirty-two tons per acre.—Canadian Horticulturist.

PREVENTION OF POTATO DISEASE.

Experiments in the prevention of potato disease were made at the Albert Farm, Glasnevin, and at Garryhill, County Carlow, Ireland, in 1892. According to the recently published report of the Agricultural Department, the Flounder, a variety extremely liable to disease, was selected, and the experiments were made with a view to ascertain whether the mycelium of the fungus reached the tubers through the tissues of the plant or by means of the spores falling upon the earth and then washed down to the surface of the tubers in the soil. The ground was covered early in June beneath the plants with cotton wool, carefully placed around the stems, with the object of filtering out the spores that might fall upon the ground. The disease appeared in July and the leaves of the plants were badly affected. When the potatoes were lifted in October it was found that there were no diseased tubers beneath the cotton wool, but a considerable amount of disease in the unprotected ground. Hence, it is provisionally inferred by those in charge of the experiments that disease spores reach the tubers by passing through the soil, but further experiments are necessary before stating definite conclusions. As this point be established, the advantage of high mounding, as advocated by Mr. Jensen, in providing a layer of earth of sufficient thickness to filter the rain water as it descends through the earth, and thereby arrest the spores before they could reach the tubers, will receive further proof. The potato crops in County Dublin are generally more free from disease than those grown in other

One View of Higher Education.

When a girl is making good, wholesome bread, digestible pie and cake, and keeping a house homelike and comfortable for her father, mother and brothers, it is said she is missing the "higher education" necessary to a woman's life. This "higher education" is one of the mushrooms that grow in the brain of poets, spiritualists, theologians and fools. It means that her father, mother and brothers should be content to eat soggy bread and grow dyspeptic on canned goods, while she sits on the bank of a stream and reflects upon a lot of things that do her harm. Every good and useful woman avoids what is popularly known as the "higher life," the literal meaning of which is the higher foolishness.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The emerald has long been regarded as a specific for sore eyes.

Indesecable.

Why spend \$1 for a bottle of medicine for a complaint when one box of Beecham's Pills, costing only 25 cents, will cure nearly all known diseases? This is because constipation is the cause of nearly all ailments, and Beecham's Pills cure constipation. A valuable book of knowledge mailed free, on request, by B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

To Cleanse the System.

Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

If you want to be cured of a rough skin use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHEREY & CO., Toledo, O.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure

Saves the expense of a physician in severest cases of croup, bronchitis and congestive colds. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., M. T. T.

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c, 50c, \$1. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.



Chronic Indigestion

Kept me in very poor health for five years, I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and my digestion was helped by the first three doses.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I have now taken over four bottles and I firmly believe it has cured me, and also saved my life. Mrs. R. E. FRISCH, Bushville, N. Y.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and beneficial regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Arteries and Veins.

Price, 25c per Box. Sold by all Druggists. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA,

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the system from these disorders. One or two of RADWAY'S PILLS, taken daily by those subject to biliousness and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c per Box. Sold by all Druggists. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Chewing Gum

Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Stiffness, Pain, Dropsy, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fever, Consumption, Weakness and Promotes the Appetite, sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit, Indigestion, and the Medical Faculty. Send for it, in 10¢ paper package, Silver, Shampoos or Facial Soap. GEO. N. HALM, 140 West 38th St., New York.

NORTHERN PACIFIC CATTLE RANGES AND LANDS

FREE GOVERNMENT ACRES IN MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WYOMING AND OREGON. PUBLICATIONS with Maps, describing fine farming, fruit, stock, game and timber lands. Mailed Free to P. B. GROUT, General Emigration Agent, U.S. Dept. of the Interior, Room 310, Wash. D.C.

When writing mention this paper, No. 170.

Without Canvassing or Selling

Anything one person in your town can learn how to do, he can get home by addressing EASTERN PRICES EXCHANGE, Bridgeport, Conn.

A. M. LEOG & CO. 314 Third St., Bridgeport, Conn. Buy and sell Patents in all classes of Inventions. Employ agents everywhere and pay \$10 SALARIES. Correspondence from inventors and live agents solicited.

BAKED ODER AND GARRET

Is positively cured by the use of SCOTT'S ARABIAN PASTE, GUARANTEED. Will not scald or reduce the flow of milk. Sent by mail on receipt of five cents. Write to H. B. SCOTT'S BROTHERS, 520 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price \$1.00 per box. Scott's Paste Co., Rochester, N. Y.