

**At the Door.**

I thought myself indeed secure.  
So fast the door, so firm the lock;  
But lo! the toddling comers to lure  
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand  
The sweetness of my baby's plea;  
That timorous, baby knocking, and  
"Please let me in; it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,  
Regardless of its tempting charms,  
And, opening wide the door, I took  
My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity  
I, like a truant child, shall wait—  
The glories of a life to be,  
Beyond the heavenly Father's gate?

And will that heavenly Father heed  
The infant's supplicating cry,  
As at the outer door I plead,  
"This I, O Father only!"

**LIFE IN A LOGGING CAMP.**  
How Large Trees are Felled on the Pacific Coast.

A visit to a logging camp in Oregon or Washington would open the eyes of an eastern lumberman, who would hardly comprehend how logging operations could be carried on in a country where there is no snow and where the soil is so soft that it is impossible to haul a large log over it without skids, and where, besides, the logs are many times the size and weight of the logs of the east.

The camps are generally pitched near the landing, and consist of several buildings of a somewhat permanent character. One of these is the cook house and dining room, often presided over by Chinese cooks and waiters, though in some districts the logger insists on white labor and gets it. Another is the sleeping room for the men, which consists of a long room with two or three tiers of bunks arranged along each side, leaving a large hall in the center which is used for a recreation room.

But little reading is indulged in, as the camps are generally remote from a post-office, but when newspapers are brought in the boys eagerly devour their contents, and the papers are divided up into single sheets, so as to give all a chance.

The foreman and the surveyor have their own shanties apart from the men, and in one of these are kept one or more beds for the use of visitors.

The men provide their own bedding and blankets, which they "tote" around from one camp to another.

Starting from the camp up into the woods, the visitor passes over a road regularly laid out by the surveyor and about ten feet wide, across which skids about eighteen inches in diameter and four feet apart have been imbedded in the ground to about one-half their depth.

These skids have a space at or near the center hewed square, into which a piece of hard maple is usually inserted and held in place with wooden pins, and over these spaces the logs are hauled.

Ahead of the team a boy or Chinaman stalks along, carrying a can of dogfish oil, with which he greases every one of these pieces of hard maple, and this allows the logs to slip almost as easily as over snow.

The surveyor, in laying out the road calculates at what point the logs will strike the skid so that the hard maple can be inserted at the right spot, and where there are many curves, this often requires a very nice judgment and much experience.

Arrived at the scene of operations, the first sight that will greet the visitor's eyes will be two men standing on spring boards let into the tree to make sure of the right fall. When this has been done the cross cut saw is brought into use to cut down the tree.

All choppers must be both right and left hand men, as they have to chop on both sides. The choppers leave the tree as soon as they have made the requisite incisions, and their place is taken by the sawyers, who bring their own spring boards on which they stand.

The reason given for leaving so large a stump is that the tree is apt to be shaky near the ground, and the brush is often thick close to it.

At one time trees were cut off at a distance of twenty feet, and even farther, from the ground, but this was largely through a spirit of emulation as to which men could work highest in the air. This has been discontinued, and as the lumber becomes more valuable the logging companies are insisting upon the stumps being shorter and shorter.

No tree is cut that is less than thirty inches in diameter at the butt, and the trees more than six or seven feet at the butt are generally left standing, as they do not pay to cut at present.

After the tree has been felled, the cross cut saw soon cuts it into logs of uncertain length, often depending on the caprice of the sawyer. There is no standard of length—but logs are cut anywhere from twenty to forty feet long, and longer if needed.

As soon as the tree has been cut up the "bull puncher" brings a part of his team

—usually two yoke of oxen—and skids the logs out into the sound, where they are fastened together with dogs and chains firmly driven into the timber. The foremost log has the dogs driven into each side, and this must be done very accurately, so that the chains will not pull unevenly. The work of fastening the logs together requires good judgment and the "bull puncher" usually directs this himself, for if the log is no. rolled just right it will turn over on its journey to the landing and draw out the dogs.

The "bull puncher" is one of the most important men around the camp, and sometimes receives as much or more pay than the foreman. If a good man, he is never out of work or off the pay roll.

He usually has from six to ten yoke of oxen in his team, which he drives by word of mouth occasionally prodding one of the animals with a goad, into the end of which a sharp piece of steel is inserted. He derives his name of "bull puncher" from this goad.

Every one of the animals understands his place, and in the morning will go direct to that part of the line to which he belongs. They are very intelligent at their work, and in making curves each takes his share of the work, easing the logs so that they will never leave the place over which they should be hauled.

Arrived at the landing, the logs are either rolled into a stream or loaded on logging trucks to be transported to the sound or river, or in some instances are tumbled into artificial ditches, which have a reservoir behind them that floats the logs to open waters, where they are rafted.—Portland (Ore.) Cor. New York Journal.

**Stanley's Real Title to Fame.**

The descent on the Congo is Stanley's real title to fame. There is the insight of genius in his convictions that the Lualaba would lead to the sea, and he displayed through the terrors and privations of those weary months, all the resources, the endurance and steadfast will of a great leader. There is nothing to mar the symmetry of the exploit. In his later achievements many things have a dubious aspect. The energy and the endurance are the same, but the heroic stamp is gone. He is jealous of other explorers, and praises none but his subordinates and his Zanibar. There are implied professions of devotion to an ideal, and of a generous purpose, and with these utterances abounding in unworthy suggestions.

The founding of the Congo free state was the outcome of Stanley's great exploration. It will be long before the true author of the conception is known, but meanwhile the Belgians is the reputed father. He closed his arrangements with Stanley and in 1870 the beginning was made by the international association. It was in clearing the ground for the town of Vivi that Stanley acquired the name of Bula-matary (stone-breaker), by which he is known on the Congo. Three years were spent in making roads and establishing five stations, the best being Leopoldville, on Stanley pool, opposite the French post of Brazzaville, which Savorgnan de Brazza secured in 1880 by treaty with the native chiefs, while Stanley was on his way to the spot.

**Indigestion.**

It is asserted now by some of the highest medical authorities that lime-water is not only food and medicine at an early period in life, but also at a later, when, as in the case of infants, functions of digestion and assimilation are feeble and easily perverted. It is found that a stomach taxed by glutinous, irritated by improper food, inflamed by alcohol, enfeebled by disease or otherwise unfitted for its duties—as is shown by the various symptoms attendant upon indigestion—will resume its work, and do it energetically, on an exclusive diet of bread and milk and lime-water. A goblet of cow's milk may have four tablespoonfuls of lime-water added to it with good effect; the lime-water may be made by putting a few lumps of unslaked lime in a stone jar and adding water until the lime is slacked and of about the consistency of thick cream—the lime settling and leaving the pure and clean lime-water on the top.

**A Button in His Hash.**

A Marietta (O.) gentleman swallowed an overcoat button which he found in a dish of hash. The button closed the cardiac orifice of the stomach completely, and the case puzzled the physicians, as emetics were useless, because the medicine could not reach the stomach. After three days of terrible suffering, and when death was momentarily expected, he swallowed a buttonhole tied to a string and fished out the cause of the trouble.

**Another Empire For England.**

Egypt is just now the object of an interesting quarrel between France and Russia, on the one hand and England on the other. Within the past few weeks the Khedive has virtually handed over the interior administration of his country to the British, the army being already under the British command; and Egypt while still nominally under the control of the Sultan, becomes, with all its claims of dominion, reaching far into the heart of Africa practically a British possession, although the actual British garrison is not over 3,000 men.

The interest of Russia in the situation is that Russia has always looked upon Egypt as an offset to Constantinople, and has been willing to agree that, whenever Russia should take the European part of Turkey, England might have Egypt. Before the Crimean war the Emperor Nicholas said to Sir G. H. Seymour, the British Ambassador, "As to Egypt, I quite understand the importance to England of that territory. I can then only say that if, in the event of a distribution of the Ottoman succession, upon the fall of the empire you should take possession of Egypt as England's share I should have no objection to offer." This has always been the policy of Russia, to assign Egypt as England's share, upon Russia getting her share of the Turkey spoils. England, however, has Egypt and Russia has not Constantinople.

France also feels that she was over-reached in the acquisition by England of the Suez Canal, which was designed by French genius, and constructed by French energy, and in large part by French capital. But instead of helping the commerce and prestige of France, the Canal is used as an invaluable means for maintaining and extending the dominion of England. Hence the present union between Russia and France on the Egyptian question. The Khedive, however, shows not the least sign of weakening in his attachment to the British, and evidently has confidence that the power which replaced him on the throne in 1882 is the power to keep him there.

**John Chinaman's Diet.**

It's all bosh, this talk of Chinamen living on a bit of rice or something of that sort. It is true that the Chinese are frugal and that they do not throw money away. But it is not true, however, that they starve themselves. I have had a good deal to do with them, and I am free to say that they are better customers than a good many of their critics. Chinamen like good food as well as other people, and if they can afford to buy it they have it. They are so constituted that they do not require as much of certain kinds of food as do Americans, but do not for a moment imagine that they do not know what good food is or that they cannot enjoy it as much as other men. What is more, when John buys he buys the best article in the market and pays the best price. He has his own dainties, which he gets at the Chinese groceries, but he is also partial to some of the goods sold in American stores.

I am of the opinion that the Chinese, as a rule, have better food, and more of it, than most of our ordinary laborers, for most Chinamen have money, and most of them spend it more freely than the general public believe.—Interview in New York Mail and Express.

**That Third Party.**

The constant presence of a third party at the fireside and table, says Mrs. P. T. Barnum, is disastrous in the earlier days of wedlock. The presence of one who is out "of ourselves" may often restrain what is worst in us, but, alas! it always restrains what is best.

There must always be in the most perfect unions and the best ordered lives some little friction which will once and a while find expression. The gentle protest with which, if alone with your husband you would disarm his fractiousness, dies in your throat because of the third person. The loving caress which would rise to your lips and make him ashamed of himself, is as impossible to you as if you were paralyzed. If misunderstood, pride will not let you explain, and you retort indignantly; or, at least, keep silent with an aching heart, and in time you grow to hate that third person who may be an angel of light, but who is none the less eating holes in your marriage garment.

It may not be possible, without neglecting a sacred duty, to have your house entirely to yourself, but I charge you, as you value your mutual love and happiness, be inflexible in your resolution to keep some waiting hours out of every twenty-four when the fireside shall be sacred to you and your husband; when you can tell each other your thoughts, your hopes and your fears, with no stranger intermeddling with your joy.

**The Chess-Board Calculation.**

It is related of the inventor of the game of chess that, on being promised by the king whom he first taught the game that he should have any reward he might ask for, meekly replied that he would be content if the king would give him one kernel of wheat on the first square, two on the second, four on the third, eight on the fourth, and so on, doubling up to the sixty-fourth square. The king gladly acceded to this seemingly modest request, and ordered his attendants to bring in the wheat, which they began to do; but, to the astonishment of the monarch, it was found that there was not wheat enough in the whole dominion to pay the crafty inventor. A mathematician who claims to have been figuring on this chess-board curiosity says that to fulfill the king's promise it would take 30,927,097,184,485 bushels of wheat—allowing 600,000 kernels to each bushel. This prodigious amount would cover the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware all over with wheat to the depth of a mile and a quarter. In a few words here is the exact number of wheat kernels the chess inventor asked for—9,627,268,786,934,775,168. Figure it up and prove or disprove it.

**The Care of the Horse.**

Dr. Loring, in a recent Boston address, makes the following sensible remarks about the use and care of horses:

"As many horses are injured by over-feeding as by under feeding. Many horses do not have exercise enough to dispose of the food they eat. Feeding a young horse heavily for crowding him to overwork will surely spoil him. A horse is worth more, if not previously spoiled, at eight or nine years old than before reaching that age. Young horses are best wintered on hay or Swedish turnips, without grain. Carrots are far inferior to turnips for horses. A horse needs to be as well cared for as a man. He should have a clean stable, sound hay and oats, and no swarm of rats to befoul his food or disturb his nightly rest. A hovel is no place for a horse that is expected to be useful. Never abuse a horse in any way; it does not pay. Never ask one to do more than it can do. A dull horse cannot be made a nervous, lively one by any artificial treatment. Stop work when sick, give a good bed, good nursing, and then send for the best veterinarian, within reach, and follow his advice to the letter.

**Lighting a Pipe with Ice.**

Last winter quite a little excitement was caused among a party of skaters on the Serpentine river, England, by one of the party making a lens of ice and lighting the pipes of the others. This reminds the writer that this curious experiment was first brought before the public, by Dr. Scoresby, who, when in the polar regions, to the great astonishment of his companions, who did not understand why the ice did not freeze the solar rays, performed the same remarkable feat.

It may also be worthy of remark that Professor Tyndall, when a tutor in the Royal Institution, on several occasions set fire to little heaps of gunpowder with rays from an electric arc concentrated upon the powder by lens of ice. His explanation was that, although ice absorbs rays of certain waves of light and is gradually melted thereby, other waves do not absorb, and these latter produce the heating effect at the focus of the lens. It is wholly a question of the relative motions of the molecules of frozen water and the motions of the waves of light.—St. Louis Republic.

Takes 1000 people to buy Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, at 50 cents a bottle to make \$500. One failure to cure would take the profit from 4000 sales. Its makers profess to cure "cold in the head," and chronic catarrh, and if they fail they pay \$500 for their over confidence.

Not in the newspaper words but in *hard cash!* Think what confidence it takes to put that in the papers—and mean it.

Its makers believe in the remedy. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

After all, the mild agencies are the best. Perhaps they work more slowly, but they work surely. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an active agency but quiet and mild. They're sugar-coated, easy to take never shock nor derange the system and half their power is the mild way in which their work is done. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One a dose. 25 cents a vial. Of all druggists.

One is never too old to give up a bad habit. A lady in Islesboro, Maine, 88 years old, who has used tobacco all her life, has discarded the weed this winter. She hasn't given up work, though, as she makes it a rule to knit a dip-net every day besides doing her other work.

**A Young Giantess.**

Miss Ella Ewing, of Scotland Co. Mo., who is now in a New York museum, is probably the tallest woman in the world. She is only 19 years of age and is just eight feet in height, and weighs 275 pounds and has a waist twice as large as two ordinary men. Her hands are quite as large as a man's and her fore finger measures just three inches in circumference. It takes twice as much cloth to make her a dress as is used by one of her smaller sisters. She does not know what a corset is from personal knowledge, and prefers to dress in the simplest style. She is a good housekeeper, and has all the manners and simple graces of a young girl not yet out of school.

**\$750 in Gold.**

It is not yet too late to enter the Dominion Illustrated prize competition in which at the end of the current six months prizes to the value of over \$3,000 will be distributed. The first prize is \$750 in gold and the list includes a Heintzman piano, Bell, Karn and Cornwall organs, gold watches and other valuable articles—100 in all. The smallest is valued at \$5. The competition consists in finding in current numbers of the journal the answers to thirty-six questions, six of which are published each month. For sample copy and full particulars send 12 cents in stamps to the publishers, the Sabiston Litho & Pub. Co., Montreal.

"My Experience," says a doctor, is that at least three-quarters of the people suffering from the grippe are people who are suffering otherwise, or who are not in prime condition. Such people are far more liable to the grippe than those who are in sound health and lively spirits. It likes to take hold of them, or who render themselves liable to its attacks by their negligence. If you put yourself in tip-top order and watch your ways, you have a better chance of escaping it than if you do not!"—Bangor Commercial.

MRS. ROBINSON, Hopewell Corner, writes: Dear Sir, I have used your British Liniment for one year, and must say it surpasses all the Liniments I have ever used for Sore Throat, Lame Back, Pains in the Side, and all complaints for which a Liniment is needed. I had a pain in my side so bad that I had to give up work. I gave my side a good bathing with your Liniment and it gave me immediate relief so that in twenty minutes I was able to go about my work.

The king of Greece is soon to become a guest of the prince of Wales, at Marlborough House. It is said he will buy an English estate, reside in England permanently, and abdicate in favor of his son, Duke of Sparta. The king has had an eye to business, all through his reign; he has made an immense fortune by Bourse speculations, and now intends to enjoy life as a private gentleman and a merchant. He is chief partner in a London firm trading in the Levant and the East.

It is interesting, and it may be instructive to some, to learn that certain kinds of wood, although of great durability in themselves, act upon each other in such a way as to produce mutual destruction. Experiments with cypress and walnut and cypress and cedar prove that they will rot each other while joined together, but on separation the rot will cease, and the timbers remain perfectly sound for a long period.

Very few people realize how much the dentist has done for mankind. To mention one thing only, the perfection to which the manufacture of false teeth has been carried has practically abolished old age in the sense I used to know it. You see none of the helpless mumbling old men and women who formerly did. This is not because people do not attain the age their parents and grandparents reached, but because the dentist has prevented some of the most unpleasant consequences of advancing years. Men of seventy no longer look or feel old because they are not deprived of nourishing food at the time they need it most. Estimates have been made showing that the average length of life has been increased from four to six years by the general use of false teeth.

An interesting story was recently published about a Milwaukee man who saw a woman fall down in the street and helped her up. She was so grateful that she sent him a deed for a house worth 5,000. A Peoria man, who had read the story, started to help a woman who had slipped on a banana peel, but the result was not the same. The woman yelled to her husband, who was standing near, and he rushed upon and broke the would-be helper's nose. In regard to a woman you can't always most generally tell.

**ALL SORTS.**

There are three things a woman can throw away—their time, their money and their health.

A woman would be in despair if nature had formed her as fashion makes her appear.

The body-heat of birds is greater than that of any other class of animals, ranging from 106 to 112 degrees Fahrenheit.

If a man is determined to do the very best he can, whether he drives a cart, conducts the business of a large office, or preaches the gospel he cannot fail.

No man is a gentleman who, without provocation, would insult the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishment can ever atone.

In the minds of the best men there is, always has been, and always will be, some difference of opinion as to what is true; but everybody knows and feels what is kind.

One of the oddest things in the world is the fact that mean people do not know that they are mean, but cherish a sincere conviction that they are the souls of generosity. You will hear them inveighing loudly against a neighbour who does not come up to the standard of a generous man, and decrying the sin of hoarding and withholding, without being sensible in the least that they are condemning themselves. They are usually people who are not given to self-criticism, and if they were not amusing, they would be the most aggravating class alive.

Lieutenant Schentze, of the United States Navy, says that in the town of Veroyonsk, Siberia, the thermometer ranges from fifty to eighty-six below zero. The residents never bathe. Their windows are made of ice. A clear piece is selected, about five or six inches thick, mortised in the window opening in blocks two feet, and sometimes as large as four feet square, and with water is made solid. The water is as good as putty. When the window becomes dirty they scrape it off with a knife, and when it has become thin, they substitute a new pane.

In Beloochistan, when the physician gives a dose, he is expected to partake of a similar one himself, as a guarantee of his good faith; should the patient die under his hands, the relatives, though by no means to exercise it in all circumstances, have the right of putting him to death, unless a special agreement has been made freeing him from all responsibilities as to consequences; while he, should they decide on immolating him, has no reasonable ground for complaint, but is expected to submit to his fate like a man.

A facetious gentleman who has suffered through the modern recipe for a party is the following—"Take all the ladies and gentlemen you can get, put them into a room with a small fire, and stew them well; have ready a piano, a handful of prints and drawings, and throw them in from time to time; when the mixture thickens, sweeten with politeness and season with wit, if you have any; if not, flattery will do as well. When all have stewed for an hour, add ices, jellies, cake, lemonade, and wine."

In a small district school in a State in the American Union a teacher once proved that it may be embarrassing to use one's own self as an illustration. She was hearing a class in spelling and defining words. The word "orphan" had been correctly spelled, but none of the class seemed to know its meaning. After asking one or two of them, she said encouragingly, "Now try again. I am an orphan. Now can't some of you guess what it means?" The blank look upon their faces remained, until one of the duller scholars raised his hand, and said, with no intention of being saucy, "It's some one who wants to get married, and can't."

The farmer feeds the bleating u u,  
The sailor sails the e e e,  
The gardener plants the p p he does,  
The printer takes his e e e.

The sinner wipes his weeping i i,  
The farmer swarms his b b b,  
The printer daily sets his m m,  
The teamster yells his g g g.

The lawyer gathers in his v v v,  
When he has tried his k k k;  
The sheriff's ever on the c c c,  
The gambler risks his a a a.

Kissing, which seems so natural to Europeans, was quite unknown to Australians, New Zealanders, Papuans, Esquimaux, and other races. The Polynesians and Malays sat down when speaking to a superior; in South Africa the natives turned their backs under similar circumstances; while some tribes in the Neigherry Hills of Hindostan showed respect by placing the thumb of an extended hand to the tip of the nose. The Esquimaux pulled a man's nose as a compliment; and a Chinaman put on his hat where we took it off.