THE FUNEREAL MONTH OF MARCH.

An observant metropolitan barber says that he can tell one's physical condition by the state of his hair!

The Bible tells us that with his hair gone Samson lost his strength. The Romans considered baldness a serious affliction and Julius Cæsar was never quite satisfied with himself because his poll was bare.

The face, however, is the open book and one can readily trace in its various expressions, lines, changes and complexion the state of the system.

The eye that is unusually bright and yet has a pallid brightness, the face upon whose cheeks nature paints a rose of singular beauty and flush, more marked in contrast with the alabaster appearance of the forehead and nose and lower part of the face, is one of those whom the skilled physician will tell you will some day dread the funereal month of March, because it is then that consumption reaps its richest harvest. Consumption they tell us is caused by this that and the other thing, by microbes in the air, by micro-organisms in the blood, by deficient nutrition, by a thousand and one things, but whatever the cause, decay begins with a cough and the remedy that will effectually stop the cause of that cough cures the disease of the lungs.

That is all there is of it.

The cough is an evidence of a wasting. To stop it effectually, a remedy must be used that will search out the cause, remove that and then heal the lung and do away with the cough. This is the power, special to itself, possessed alone by Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption remedy. This is no new fangled notion of narcotics and poisons, but an old-fashioned preparation of balsams, roots and herbs, such as was used by our ancestors many years ago, the formula of which has been secured exclusively by the present manufacturers at great trouble and expense. It is not a mere cold dryer. It is a system-searcher and upbuilder and a consumption expellant. Where others fail, it wins, because it gets at the constitutional cause and removes it from the system.

J. W. Henshaw, of Greensboro, Pa., on Jan. 15, 1888, reported that "he had derived more real benefit for the length of time, from Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption remedy than he had for years from the best state physicians."

If you have a cough, night sweats, "positive assurance in your own mind that you, oh—you, have no consumption," and yet lose flesh, appetite, courage, as your lungs waste away, you may know that soon the funereal month of March will claim you, unless promptly and faithfully you use the article named. If other remedies have failed try this one thoroughly. If others are offered, insist the more on trying this unequaled preparation.

Some persons are prone to consumption and they should never allow the disease to become seated.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Virtue will catch, as well as vice, by contact.—*Burke.*

—Good deeds ring clear through the Heavens like a bell.—*Richter.*

—Repentance is getting out of one train and getting into another.—*D. L. Moody.*

—May we be satisfied with nothing which shall not have something of immortality.—*Beecher.*

—He that condescended so far, and stooped so low, to invite and bring us to Heaven, will not refuse us a gracious reception there.—*Boyle.*

—The serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world, next to the might of the Spirit of God.—*Spurgeon.*

—To rebel against bereavements, misfortunes and disease, is like scourging one's self with thorns; but submission to the will of God, as expressed through such afflictions, is like bathing one's wounds with balm.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—Buddhism can not long hold its ground, and Christianity must finally prevail throughout all Japan. Japanese Buddhism and Western sciences can not stand together. They are inconsistent the one with the other.—*Japanese Gazette.*

—You may assuredly find perfect peace if you are resolved to do that which your Lord has plainly required—and content that he should indeed require no more of you than to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with him.—*Ruskin.*

—Statistics show that we have 132,000 churches, 92,000 ministers and 19,000,000 members in the United States, and yet there are those who say that the church has no influence, that it is only a small body. Let the church be a unit on the moral issues of the day, and our country will be saved for God.—*Pulpit Treasury.*

A LUCKY TRIAL.

The good Fortune which followed fair treatment.

San Francisco, February 29, 1888.

DEAR SIR: It affords me great pleasure to send you this voluntary statement of my experience in testing the merits of Joy's Sarsaparilla. For the past five years I have been troubled with an exceedingly sluggish liver, and within the past two years it has brought within its trail a thoroughly disordered stomach, including loss of appetite and distress after eating, pains in the back and kidneys, and boils around my neck and face. I have tried several remedies which are advertised as specially for the liver and could never get more than temporary relief of about a week or two. I was recommended to try a bottle of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla as a test, and while taking the first bottle I became convinced of its merits for I could feel it was working a change in me. I have taken five bottles, and during that time my troubles have left me. Everything is working full and regular, in fact it has cleansed, purified and braced me up generally. I feel like a new man. You are at perfect liberty to use this as you see fit, or you can refer whom you please to

Geo. Dean

With Beamish, corner Third and Market streets, San Francisco.

IN A LOGGING CAMP.

How the Rough Woodsmen of the Northwest Spend Their Time.

Of the hundreds of logging camps scattered through the pine forests of Northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, the ordinary Eastern man has little idea. A camp is a little village of perhaps half a dozen log cabins situated in the woods, often from two twenty miles from the nearest town or settlement. It has a population, or more properly speaking, a crew, of from twenty to one hundred men, according to the size of the operations, and two or three women who do the cooking and washing. In general appearance the logging camp of to-day doubtless varies little from those of fifty years ago. Of the half-dozen buildings of which the camp is composed, one, the "men's shanty," serves as a dwelling-house for the whole crew, one for the boarding-house, or "cooks' shanty," in which the cooks live, another for an office and store, and the others for barns, blacksmith shop, etc.

The men's shanty is a large, square log cabin with no partitions inside, there being simply one room, with doors and windows at the ends, and bunks built along the sides, one above the other, after the fashion of berths in a steam-boat. Each bunk has a straw tick and heavy woolen blankets for bedding. In the center of the room is an open space, in the middle of which stands a large sheet-iron heater or stove, with the furniture, consisting of a few wooden benches, scattered around near by. The crew of a camp is made up with men of many nationalties. Besides Americans, there are many Canadians and quite a sprinkling of Swedes, Norwegians, Danes and Finlanders. The woodsmen are a rough, hardy class of men, who live a rough life, work hard, and endure many privations. They are usually single men, and their worst enemy is whisky. They encounter this luxury at short range about semi-annually, with unvarying degrees of success in mastering it. Their dress is rather picturesque, their winter costume consisting usually of a red knit cap, red or blue Mackinaw shirt (worn in place of a coat), gray pants, long red stockings drawn over the pants to the knee, heavy low rubbers on the feet, woolen mittens, and perhaps a red sash tied around the waist. Their wages range from eighteen to twenty-six dollars per month, and board. The latter is plain but wholesome, consisting of salt meats, bread, potatoes and plenty of beans and like articles that are easy to transport and preserve. The food is usually well cooked, and no matter if it could be improved a trifle, the man who swings an axe ten or eleven hours a day in the bracing pine air is apt to call it "good grub."

The men spend their leisure time evenings and Sundays in camp, and the inside of the men's shanty in the evening presents an interesting appearance. They scatter themselves around, resting after their day's work, and amuse themselves in various ways. Some are lying in their bunks reading, some writing letters to distant friends or perhaps the girl they left behind them in Canada or far-away Norway or Sweden, while cards, checkers or singing takes up the attention of the remainder. Nearly all are smoking, and the conversation is carefully interlarded with profanity of the most fluent variety. Swearing is one of the accomplishments of the regular woodsman, and he could teach a cow-boy new cuss words. All are in bed before nine o'clock, for they must be up at half-past four in the morning, breakfast at five, and be out in the woods at six ready for work. The adage "early to bed and early to rise" is very strictly observed in a logging camp.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Keeping Within Bounds.

Reporter—I've got the biggest kind of a social sensation. A desperate lover threatened to shoot a society woman if she would not accept him, and she calmly looked down the muzzle of the revolver and said she preferred death to marriage with him. That settled his hopes and so he desisted, and afterwards blew his own brains out.

City Editor—Good. Who is the girl?

"Mrs. De Pink, the rich young society widow."

"Humph! Don't mention the fact the heroine is a widow. Nobody will believe the story."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Law for Themselves.

Aunt Sally Griggsby, from Early Candlelight, was at one of the Presidential receptions with another dear old soul, who was visiting a Senator.

"Them's the ministers," said Aunt Sally, pointing to a group. "I heard 'em say so."

"When do they preach?"

"Dunno; one of 'em is the minister from Niagara, and the other from Terre Cotta."

"Law! I've heerd of that country before. We must go an' hear 'em preach before we go home."

And they ambled off after other curiosities.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—What is described as a literary event of national importance to China has taken place in Japan. A Chinese official discovered in the latter country a copy of Hwang Kan's Confucian Analects, over 1,200 years old, and with all the ancient commentator's notes. This work has disappeared in China for 700 or 800 years, and, as the whole history of the present copy is known, the Chinese Government has directed its minister in Japan to borrow it, in order that a carefully corrected copy may be taken.

The four furnaces that are in course of construction at Ensley City, near Birmingham, Ala., are to produce 720 tons of pigiron a day. Two thousand men will be employed. This great establishment will cost nearly $1,000,000 for construction.

THE DEVIL FISH DESCRIBED BY HUGO,

Is not a more tenacious monster than malaria, whether it takes the form of chills and fever, bilious remittant, ague cake or dumb ague. Like the octopus of the story it clasps the victim in its tentacles, and folds him closer and closer in a horrible embrace. Attacked with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, however, it gradually relaxes its tremendous grip, finally abandons it, and the quondam sufferer, liberated at last, rejoices in the sense of new born freedom, engendered by the restoration of complete health. Dyspepsia, too, and constipation, those old and remorseless enemies of the human family, give ground, and are finally driven from the field by this Napoleon of remedies, the greatest, the purest in the family pharmacopœia. Rheumatism succumbs to it, so do kidney troubles. The nerves, when overstrained, regain quietude and vigor by its aid, and the ability to rest tranquilly and eat with zest are increased by it. Resort to it in time and avoid unnecessary suffering.

A curled walnut tree felled in the Coal River Valley, West Virginia, was cut up into veneering and sold for $1,600.

THE FLYING DOVE OF PEACE.

A richly frosted quivering flying Dove. A Dream of Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow scene and a full set of magnificent floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces. Sent to anyone who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine DR C. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS (price 25 cts.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with 4 cents in stamps. Write your address plainly. FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH, PA.

The United States and Canada export to England $750,000 worth of apples a year.

Man wants but little here below,
But wants that little strong.

This is especially true of a purge. The average man or woman does not precisely hanker for it, as a rule, but when taken, wishes it to be prompt, sure and effective. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets leave nothing to be desired in point of efficacy, and yet their action is totally free from any unpleasant symptoms, or disagreeable after-effects. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless.

In New York city the building trades have forty-five unions, with a membership of 65,000.

HAPPY HOMES.

Much has been written and said about how to make home happy. The moralist and the preacher have hackneyed this theme until it would seem nothing more remained to be said. But the philosophers have gone far out of their way to account for the prevalence of ill assorted couples and unhappy homes, and have overlooked the chief cause. Most of the unhappiness of married life can be traced directly to those functional derangements to which women are subject. In nine cases out of ten the irritable, dissatisfied and unhappy wife is a sufferer from some "female complaint." A trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will produce more domestic happiness than a million sermons or philosophical treatises. It cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well-beaten white of egg.

J. H. FISK, Assayer and Analytical Chemist, Laboratory, 106 First st., Portland, Or. Analyses made of all substances. Rates for assaying gold and silver ores $1.50. Packages sent by mail or express promptly attended to, and returns made.

Egg stains on silver can be taken off with table salt and a wet rag.

RELIABLE AND ALWAYS THE SAME.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the oldest, safest and best blood purifier and purga known. They are purely vegetable, therefore harmless. They are always the same and always produce the same effect. Other purgatives require increased doses and finally cease acting altogether. A course of one or two of BRANDRETH'S PILLS taken each night is a positive cure for constipation, headache and all bilious disorders. If you can't take them plain get them sugar-coated.

Sweet potatoes require nearly twice the time that Irish potatoes do either to bake or boil.

See Antisell Piano advertisement.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Camelline improves and preserves the complexion.

A St. Louis fur dealer recently received from Texas 1,024 wildcat skins in one consignment.

FOR RICKETS, MARASMUS AND WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN,

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequalled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M. D., New York.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Throat Diseases.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York

Wakelee's Squirrel and Gopher Exterminator. Try it, and prove the best is the cheapest. Wakelee & Co., San Francisco.