

## The Fireside

### THE QUEER CHAMELON.

The wonderful changes of color which chameleons are able to display have always made these creatures famous. The way in which it is brought about is interesting. The outer layer of the skin is colorless, but beneath this, at varying distances from the surface are certain iridescent cells, then some containing drops of oil, others with crystal granules and still others with brownish and reddish pigment. When the crystal-filled cells are brought near the surface, they retract the light and make the creature very pale—almost white; the oil-drop cells, in turn, cause a yellow color; when all the pigment is forced upward, a dark hue is imparted to the skin and, when the light is diffracted through the yellow oil and iridescent cells, a green tint results. These pigment cells are under the control of the chameleon and thus he can copy his surroundings so perfectly and immediately that when one portion of his body is in shadow and the other in sunshine he is bicolored, the dividing line corresponding to the edge of light and shade.

There are many more strange things about a chameleon, but the tongue and the eye seem beyond belief in a living creature. The former is club-shaped at the tip and covered with a sticky substance. Ordinarily when a chameleon opens its mouth the tongue is not especially conspicuous, but when six or seven inches from a fly this organ will be shot forth so quickly that the eye can scarcely follow it and yet with unerring aim the tip strikes and snatches the fly down the chameleon's throat. The secret of this little bit of magic is the elastic stem or base of the tongue, which telescopes upon itself when not in use. Remarkable indeed is a creature with a tongue which can be thrust out a distance equal to the length of the entire body of the animal. Mythology itself can offer little that is more extraordinary.—*New York Post.*

### ALWAYS SOMETHING TO LEARN.

President Eliot was arguing in favor of education by "showing how," before the kindergartens. He said that he was learning something every day by being "shown how."

He illustrated his point by describing the training of medical students, and concluded by telling of an old friend of his who had suddenly become deaf in one ear.

"How did it happen?" I asked him.

"Well, I was blowing my nose the other day, when I felt something snap in my ear, followed by an aching and dullness.

"When the doctor came he said the drum was split, and asked how I did it. 'I only blew my nose,' I told the doctor.

"Well, had you opened your mouth when you blew your nose you would not now have a damaged ear-drum," was the medico's reply.

"You see, my friend had lived seventy years and had never been shown how to blow his nose," continued President Eliot. The application was appreciated and greeted with a great burst of laughter.—*Boston Journal.*

### THE OBEDIENCE OF A GREAT MAN.

Sir Henry Havelock attributed much of his success in after life to the training which he received from his father and mother. On one occasion his father told his son to meet him on London Bridge at noon; but he forgot all about the appointment, and when he got home in the evening was surprised to find the lad not there.

"Where is Henry?" he asked of his wife.

She replied that the boy had gone to meet his father early in the day and had not been back yet.

"Why," said the father, "he must be waiting for me on London Bridge! I promised to meet him there at twelve o'clock. I told him to wait for me if I was not there at that hour, but I forgot all about it."

It was now late in the evening. The father at once put his overcoat on to go in search of the lad. He lived a long way from London, and it was past midnight when he reached the bridge.

Sure enough, there stood the brave boy shivering with the cold. He would not move away, although cold and tired, because his father's last words on parting had been, "Wait there for me, my boy, till I come."

Is there any wonder that a boy who could obey so well became a great and honored man in the history of his nation?—*Chatterbox for 1903.*

### HE WILL DO IT.

In a children's meeting, a manly little boy, really anxious to be a Christian, said: "But I can't, for all the boys swear, and do other bad things, and I can't go off by myself; I like to have fun with the boys."

He was asked to repeat the Lord's Prayer, and when he came to the words "deliver us from evil," the worker interrupted him by asking: "Who is it we ask to do that?"

"Our Father."

"Can he do it?"

A moment only he hesitated, and said: "Yes, he can, and will."

"Can't you trust him, then, to deliver you from evil?"

"Yes."

"Will you trust him one week to keep you from swearing and doing other things that will grieve him, and when you are tempted, just whisper in his ear, Deliver me from evil?"

Tears were in his eyes as he gave his hand with his promise. The next week one of the first to greet the evangelist was the little boy.

He was asked: "Well, my boy, how has the week been?"

"All right," he said, brightly; then, lowering his voice, "but two times I forgot to whisper and got mad and swore."

After a little talk about repenting when we had done wrong, and how to repent, he was asked, "Can you not trust the Father to keep you now?"

"Oh, yes," he said, "for it wasn't hard, only the two times, and then I forgot to whisper."

Reliance upon an Almighty God will bring deliverance from enemies.—*Christian Life.*

### WHEN THE HOUR GLASS IS USED.

Among things not generally known is the fact that the hour-glass is universally used on board ships in the English navy when the log is heaved at night.

Every hour the boatswain or one of the boatswain's mates blows on his whistle a peculiar shrill note called the "reel." The person in the watch to whom this duty is assigned then heaves the-log, a small piece of wood with a sinker fitted in it, and at that moment the glass is turned. Though termed an hour-glass generally, it is only a fourteen-second glass really.

As the last grain runs out the log line is stopped with a jerk, which also loosens the lead sinker. The log floats up to the surface of the sea, the line is hauled in and an entry made in the book, which, from its containing this among other items of the daily and nightly events of the voyage, is called the log book.—*London Country Life.*

### A WARNING TO DRUG USERS.

One of the saddest cases we ever saw came to our notice a few days ago. A woman of wealth who had for years moved in the world's highest circles was found on the street by one of the workers in a state of intoxication. She brought her to the home and we befriended her and for a time had considerable hope of her reformation, but she finally fell and came in one day a most loathful sight. Filthy, unkempt and bedraggled in her finery—bestly drunk. She was taken to the police station and from there sentenced to the insane hospital; a poor degraded, disgusting wreck; lost to all sense of modesty and womanliness.

The beginning of this sad history was in the treatment of a sore throat with cocaine administered by a regular physician, until an uncontrollable drug habit was formed. This led to use of morphine, whiskey, menthol and kindred stimulants until her ruin was complete.—*Word and work.*

### USING THE MOMENTS.

As goldsmiths sweep up the very dust of their shops, that no filings of the precious metal may be lost, so does the Christian man, when filled with the Spirit, use his brief intervals. It is wonderful what may be done in odd minutes. Little spaces of time may be made to yield a great harvest of usefulness, and a rich revenue of glory to God! May we be filled with the Spirit in that respect!—*Selected.*

### "Not If It Cost Ten Dollars"

A bottle would I be without Polson's Nerviline," writes J. A. Ruth, a farmer living near Trenton, Ont. "Nerviline is the best household liniment I know. We use it for stomach troubles, indigestion, headache and summer complaint. I know of nothing better to take in hot water to break up a cold, or to rub on for rheumatism or neuralgia. Every farmer should keep a few bottles of Nerviline handy and have smaller doctor bills. Large bottles 50c at druggists."

Rev. Henry Van Dyke says truly, "There is no good in praying for anything unless you will also try for it." It is the trying that counts, the trying that brings the answer, because by trying we acknowledge our rights to a partnership with God. He works with us and for us, but expects us to do our part always, for "work is God's ordinance as surely as prayer."

The Surest Remedy is  
**Allen's Lung Balsam**  
It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.  
Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c.  
Small or Trial Size 25c.  
Endorsed by all who have tried it.

## Don't Chide the Children.



Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. It is suffering from a weakness of the kidneys and bladder, and weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering and misery.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

strengthen the kidneys and bladder, then all trouble is at an end.

Mrs. E. Kidner, a London, Ont., mother, living at 499 Gray St., says:

"My little daughter, six years old, has had weak kidneys since birth. Last February I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Strong's drug store. Since taking them she has had no more kidney trouble of any kind. I gladly make this statement because of the benefit my child has received from this medicine."

Many young people form habits which cripple and handicap them for life by doing things "just for now." They let things drop wherever they happen to be, "just for now," thinking that they will put the book, the tool, the letter, or the article of clothing, later, where it belongs.

*Billiousness Burdens Life.*—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

God, as of old, is revealed through man to man. There is no better way of revelation.

## The Doctor's ORDERS:

Fresh Air  
Good Food

The "D.L." Emulsion  
Trade-mark.

For all those threatened with Consumption.