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is the Modern Stove Polish; it is put up in paste, cake or liquid form. There is no dust and no odor, and the result is a brilliant polish without labor. It has the largest sale of any stove polish on earth.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., New York.

LAFAYETTE AND THE SOLDIER.

A Generous Act That was Well Remembered by the Soldier.

The story of the Christian monk and the wayfarer is very old. Meeting the ill-clad, half-frozen man one bitter winter day, he took off his ample cloak, tore it in two, and gave the sufferer half the garment to shield him from the cold. That night (the legend adds) he was rewarded by a vision of the Redeemer, and heard Him say, 'I was naked, and ye clothed me.'

The religion that taught such loving-kindness to the world has in every generation announced itself in similar deeds. One, at least, that deserves to live in American history, is related of Lafayette, our country's friend in need. Hon. Charles Sumner introduced the incident in one of his commemorative orations.

One night, during the terrible winter at Valley Forge, General Lafayette in making his rounds through the camp, saw a sentry staggering and apparently too weak to hold his musket. The poor fellow was nearly frozen. His clothing was ragged and his cowhide shoes were broken at the sides and toes, showing his stockenless feet. Lafayette approached and took the gun out of the half insensible soldier's hands.

'Wake up, my man, he said; go to my hut, and you will find a fire, a pair of stockings, and a blanket. Warm yourself, put on the stockings, and bring the blanket to me; I will stay here and take your place till you come back.'

Half an hour passed, while the general remained on volunteer duty, with shouldered musket, pacing the sentry's beat. Then the soldier returned, warmed and revived, bringing the blanket with him. It was a large one. Lafayette drew his sword and cut it into equal parts, and handing one of them to the sentinel, retired to escape his thanks. To show how sincere were the thanks it may be mentioned here that at one of the public receptions accorded to General Lafayette, during his visit to America in 1824, a white haired veteran shook hands with him and exhibited a half-blanket. The old soldier was the sentry who had received the gift from the General's hands forty-seven years before.

Lafayette was never canonized as a saint, but he is dear to every American, and not merely because he shared his blanket with a soldier but because his high character and kindly heart made such an action natural and expected. In King Alfred dividing his last loaf, in Governor Winthrop giving away his only scoop of meal, and in the young peer of France making himself poor to become brother to a suffering people the spirit was the same. It was the Christian greatness that can assume another's sorrow.

Men have been honored for one conspicuous service or brilliant deed whose private history begs the charity of silence; but the life of Lafayette was up to the level of his best achievement. In this he was like Washington—and no man so well deserved the title of Washington's Friend.

Centenary of the Telephone.

French journals are maintaining that the centenary of the telephone should have been celebrated on January 14, 1899,—or just one hundred years after the 24th Nivose of the year VII. of the Revolutionary calendar,—by reason of the application on that date of a citizen of Paris for official approbation of an instrument which was evidently a simple mechanical telephone, operated with wires and a disk, and without magnetism.

Indeed, according to a report of the matter in the Paris Moniteur, the applicant called his invention the 'telelogue,' and described it in the following manner:

'This instrument, now so heavy and complicated, but which I claim to have converted into a little masterpiece. I have called by the name of the "domestic telelogue." It will serve mainly for the use of well to do country people in conversing at great distances, by day from the height of their balconies or belvederes, by night from within their chambers, across the lakes, rivers and valleys which separate them.'

The inventor offered to give the members of the government a chance to listen, at the Champ de Mars, by the aid of his telelogue, to a speech delivered at the palace of the Luxembourg by the President of the Directory.

Did the French government give him the opportunity to exhibit his invention? Not at all. He was treated as a lunatic, and he and his friends had the utmost dif-

ficulty to prevent his incarceration in a madhouse. He was driven into obscurity, and this early telephone perished with him.

WAS SIMPLY AMAZED

To Hear of Mrs. Albright's Unexpected Recovery.

She was a Perpetual Sufferer from Diabetes and Rheumatism—Couldn't bear to be Touched—Doctors Couldn't Help—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

Little River, N. B., Mar. 20.—Isn't it wonderful how Mrs. Albright keeps her good health now?" said a lady resident of Little River, to a neighbor a few days ago.

"It was, indeed, a most wonderful case, all through," was the answer.

"Mrs. Albright is a different woman today, from what she was two years ago. Why, this time two years ago, she used to swell and bloat all over her body. Her flesh was puffy, and tender—so tender that she couldn't bear to have it touched."

"She had Diabetes in a very severe form, and to make her sufferings more unbearable, Rheumatism set in. I well remember going to see her, and finding her unable to move hand or foot without the most awful agony."

"That is true, indeed," said the first speaker. "But her sufferings didn't last long after she began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. I would not have believed it, if I hadn't seen the case myself. It seemed impossible to restore her to sound health, but Dodd's Kidney Pills did it so completely, and so rapidly that I was simply amazed."

"So was every one who knew, or read of the case. I have kept three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house ever since. I am determined to be prepared for any disease of that kind, and Mrs. Albright's case has convinced me that with Dodd's Kidney Pills any Kidney Disease can be cured quickly and easily."

This is the way the people of Little River, N. B., are talking of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Kidney Medicine of the century, that has cured every time it has been used.

THE IRISH VICEROY.

How Representatives of Royalty are Regarded in Ireland.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as the personal representative of the queen, lives in splendid state in Dublin. He entertains more people, and in a more sumptuous style, than the queen herself or the Prince of Wales.

When he is in residence at the castle or viceregal lodge, scores of liveried servants are in attendance upon him, handsome carriages are provided for his guests. He drives out himself in an elegant coach behind four horses; he holds receptions at which guests are presented to him in great state, and entertains a hundred or more guests at a single banquet.

At what is known as 'a drawing room' military guards are posted at the entrances, as though a prince of the royal blood were in residence, and presentations are made to the viceroy with as much ceremony as would be employed at Buckingham Palace in an audience with the queen.

The guests make a low bow to him if they are men privileged to shake hands with him. Ladies who are presented to him for the first time make a courtesy and are kissed by him on the cheek. Everyone makes obeisance to him wherever he appears, and etiquette requires every guest to walk backward in leaving his presence.

These honors are paid because he is an official substitute for royalty. The Prince of Wales is the first gentleman in England, but it were to visit Lord Cadogan, the viceroy in Ireland, he would have to take the second place. The viceroy, as the queen's direct representative, outranks even princes of the royal house.

At the drawing-rooms and banquets of the lord lieutenant the guests assembled before he has taken his place. A flourish of trumpets is heard, and in will come the viceregal party in state, preceded by functionaries in gold lace and retains in gorgeous liveries itself. He is surrounded with every circumstance of power.

The pageantry of the viceregal court is splendid in form, but it lacks the best element of popular government—the sympathy and respect of the masses of the Irish people. They are different to everything that takes place in the castle. Only the privileged few of noble birth or official position take interest in the viceroy's public appearance. The common people look upon him sullenly, as the glided puppet of foreign rule.

New way to get a Vacuum.

Professor Dewar's recent achievement in liquifying hydrogen has led to the discovery of an easy method for obtaining an al-

most perfect vacuum, and that in a single minute. When a glass tube, filled with air and closed at one end, has its open end dipped into a cup of liquid hydrogen, the intense cold condenses the air into a kind of snow which settles to the bottom. If, then, the upper part of the tube, from which the solidified air has fallen, is removed by heating and sealing it off, it becomes a vacuum chamber so free from air that it is difficult to force an electric current through it.

THE TONGUE.

The Important Part It Plays in a Serious Case of Illness.

One of the first things a physician does, when consulted by a sick person, is to ask to see the tongue. He does this to-day perhaps more through following the traditions of the past than because he expects to learn a great deal by such an inspection. Formerly, the means of arriving at a diagnosis were fewer and less precise than they now are, and the aspect of the tongue was held to be of great importance. Now we have learned that the tongue is changed in appearance by many trivial causes, and can only be relied upon in a limited sense. Nevertheless, there are some valuable indications which such an inspection furnishes.

The tongue is always rendered less moist than usual by fevers or inflammations. This dryness may amount merely to a little stickiness of the surface, or there may be a total absence of moisture the tongue being dry as parchment, cracked, and dark in color.

A furred tongue almost always indicates that something is wrong with the digestion, although smokers often have a thin coating, even when they have no stomach trouble, and in the inflammatory diseases of the stomach there is little or no fur on the tongue.

A broad, flattened tongue, showing indentations at the sides from the pressure of the teeth and a thick fur of a whitish or brownish color, points to simple indigestion and loss of tone in the stomach. It calls for a laxative, a very plain diet for a few days, chiefly of milk and lime water or Vichy, and then perhaps a bitter tonic for a week or two. When the coating is yellowish there is more or less biliousness associated with the indigestion.

In acute inflammation of the digestive organs the tongue is rather dry, red or reddish brown, not usually heavily coated, and often cracked. In chronic inflammation it is commonly dry or sticky, more or less irregularly coated, brownish red in color, and sometimes smooth and glazed as if varnished.

In scarlet fever and German measles we often see what is called the 'strawberry' tongue. This occurs when there is a very thin white coating through which the papillae of the tongue project, showing as numerous minute red points dotted over a white ground.

The movements of the tongue are affected in various conditions. When the mind is obscured, as in typhoid fever, it is thrust forward and drawn back sluggishly. In persons suffering from lead-poisoning, in the very weak, and in the intemperate, the tongue is tremulous.

It Gives True Life!

Paine's Celery Compound

Indorsed by Physicians as the Best Spring Medicine.

The records and history of medicine point to Paine's Celery Compound as the most successful remedy ever given to sick and suffering humanity. It is indorsed by the medical faculty because they know its formula and have confidence in its life-giving virtues.

Paine's Celery Compound works glorious and marvellous cures. This is the secret of its success, and accounts for its world-wide and enormous sales.

It is in the spring time—this very month—when men and women are weak, nervous, rheumatic, neuralgic, dyspeptic, have headache, kidney and liver troubles, and blood that is sluggish and impure, that the great medicine should be used to restore nervous energy, rich blood, healthy digestion, natural appetite and sweet refreshing sleep.

The winter has been a time wherein men and women have stored ill health instead of keeping the body sound, clean and full of true life. The nerves, blood and digestive organs must be fed, nourished and cleaned by Paine's Celery Compound it true and lasting health is looked for.

At this time we honestly urge the use of the medicine that has restored thousands to full and robust health after medical skill and ordinary medicines failed. One bottle of Paine's Celery Compound will convince you that you have found a true friend and helper.

The examiner wished to get the children to express moral reprobation of lazy people, and he led up to it by asking them who were the persons that got all they could and did nothing in return. For some time there was silence, but at last a little girl, who had obviously reasoned out the answer inductively from her own home experiences, exclaimed, with a good deal of confidence: 'Please, sir, I know—it's the baby.'

FLASHES OF FUN.

He: 'Smoking helps me to think.'
She: 'When did you give up the use of tobacco?'

Examiner: 'What is your opinion on this question?'
Candidate: 'The same as yours, sir.'

When a boy begins to wash his neck without being told, it is a sign that he is passing into the ordeal of his first love affair.

Millicent: 'Aren't bicycle lamps annoying?'
Miriam (vexatiously): 'Yes, mine goes out every time I run into anybody.'

Friend: 'What are you doing?'
Post: 'Writing a poem on autumn.'

Friend: 'But it isn't autumn yet.'
Post: 'Twill be before the poem is accepted.'

Doctor: 'There is one thing more. Your wife must not speak a word to-day. Tell her that.'

Patient Husband: 'W-would you mind telling her yourself?'

Dadson: 'That boy of mine is a regular phenomenon.'

Batchelor (wearily): 'In what way?'

Dadson: 'He's six years old and never said a clever thing in his life.'

Lady Visitor (to sexton's wife who is showing her over the building): 'Do you have matins in this church?'

Sexton's Wife: 'No, indeed, mum—we have lionelism.'

'Were you out in all that rain?' asked Mary.

'No,' said the young woman from Gorton, 'I was merely in the portion of the rain that descended in my immediate vicinity.'

Skaggs: 'A man had a fit in the street in front of Baggs, the tailor's, shop to-day.'
Wiggs: 'I had a terrible fit inside that shop myself about a month ago.'

'Is that so? Was it an epileptic fit?'

'No; it was a misfit.'

Jack: 'If I had known that you were going to drop in so unexpectedly, we should have had a more elaborate dinner.'

Fred (wrestling with a tough piece of steak):

'Don't mention it, old man; but next time I'll be sure to let you know.'

A young parvenu was boasting that when his uncle died he left £100,000 behind him.

This boast was promptly trumped by Mr. Naggs, who said: 'That's nothing. When my uncle died he left the whole earth behind him.'

Maudie's papa is night editor on a newspaper, a fact which Maudie apparently hasn't learnt; for when someone asked her a few days ago what her father did for a living, she replied—

'I div it up. I fink he's a burglar, 'cause he's out all night.'

The great composer, Handel, was an enormous eater. It is said that at a tavern he always ordered dinner for three.

'Dinner is quite ready, sir, when the company come,' said a waiter to him one day.

'Den bring up de dinner,' said the Anglicized German; 'I am de company!'

Mr. Dreamsleigh: 'Yes, darling, clouds may lurk in the dim and unknown future, but when with you, dearest, I think of nothing but the present—the happy, the beautiful present!'

Loved One: 'Yes, George, so do I; but take me with you to buy it—you men have such odd tastes in rings!'

Employer: 'Late again, John; can't you manage to get here in time?'

Employee: 'I can't sleep o' nights, sir, and am apt to be late in the morning.'

'H'm, sleeplessness. Why don't you consult a doctor and find out the cause?'

'I know the cause, sir; it is six weeks old.'

Scene: St. Andrews Golf Links. Visitor (to caddy): 'Do you get much carrying in winter?'

Caddy: 'Na! There's nae muckle carryin' in winter. If it's no' snaw it's frost, if it's no frost it's snaw, if it's neither frost nor snaw it's rain, an' if it's a fine day it's shair tee be the Sawbath.'

Clergyman (to peasant): 'Fine weather, George.'

George: 'For them as ain't got to work sur.'

Clergyman: 'Your garden looks well.'

George: 'To them as doan't ha' to moid in it, sur.'

Clergyman: 'I'm glad the wife's better.'

George: 'Them as doan't ha' to live wi' her may be!'

Inventor: 'I've hit a money-making thing at last. The preachers will go wild over it and it will sell like hot cakes. It's a church contribution-box.'

Friend: 'What good is that?'

Inventor: 'It's a triumph. The coins fall through slots of different sizes, and half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences land on velvet; but the pennies and halfpennies drop on to a Chinese gong.'

'I hear you have a little sister at your house?' said a grocer to a small boy.

'Yes, sir,' replied Johnny.

'Do you like her?' was the grocer's next question.

'I wish it was a boy,' said Johnny, 'so I could play marbles with him, an' ball, an' all those things when he got bigger.'

'Well,' said the grocer, 'why don't you exchange your little sister for a boy?'

Johnny reflected for a minute, then said, rather sorrowfully:—

'We can't now. It's too late. We've used her four days!'

Dashaway: 'You say your sister will be down in a minute, Willie. That's good news. I didn't know but what she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day.'

Willie: 'Not this time. I played a trick on her.'

Dashaway: 'What did you do?'

Willie (triumphantly): 'I said you were another fellow.'

A Russian shopkeeper has hit upon a unique form of advertisement.

'The reason why I have hitherto been able to sell my goods so much cheaper than anybody else is that I am a bachelor, and do not need to make a profit for the maintenance of a wife and children. It is now my duty to inform the public that this advantage will shortly be withdrawn from them, as I am about to be married. They will, therefore, do well to make their purchases at once at the old prices.'

Early Accidents

Cause Lifelong Suffering. A Case that is Causing Talk.

When a lad about eight years of age I fell into a cellar a distance of ten feet, striking on my head, and causing concussion of the brain. I was taken to a London, Eng., Hospital, the first seven days not recovering consciousness. I am now 35 years old and from the time of my accident until I began taking Dr. Ward's Pills five months ago I had been subject to fainting spells, never being more than two weeks without an attack of fainting. As I grew older these spells became more frequent, lasted longer, and left me with less vitality. I was weak, had no strength or stamina, always very low-spirited and down-hearted; imagined that every thing and every person was going against me, and life only had a dark side for me. My appetite was poor most of the time, but I am now happy to say that, since taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, I have only had one fainting spell, shortly after I began taking them, so I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Ward's Pills cured me. Before taking these pills I always looked for a fainting spell not more than two weeks apart; now, I would be greatly surprised at a recurrence of these spells. Life is now bright—the constant, morbid, down-hearted feeling is gone, being replaced by a contented, hopeful feeling. I feel like working. My appetite is good, and in every respect I have experienced the health and strength restoring properties of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. They certainly have proved a great blessing to me. Yours truly, (Signed), Thomas Stanton, Brighton, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by The Doctor Ward Co., Limited, Toronto.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH

and teach the children to do so by using

CALVERT'S

CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER

6d., 1s., 1s.-6d. and 1lb. 5s. Tins, or

CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE

6d., 1s. and 1s.-6d. Pots.

They Have the Largest sale of Dentifrices.

Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

It Cures Where Others Fail To Even Relieve.

BENSON'S,

3 SEAL STAMP (ON THE GENUINE

It is the best

POROUS

PLASTER

Stimulates the circulation, dispels congestion, arrests inflammation and cures quicker than any other external application. Price 25 cents. All Druggists. Of Agents, Leeming, Miles & Co. Mount, if unobtainable.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

QUICKLY CURED.

Hard to keep the children from catching cold—will run out of doors not properly wrapped—get wet feet—kick the bed clothes off at night.

What's mother going to do about it?

Mustn't neglect the children's Coughs and Colds—might end in Croup—and Croup end fatally or weaken the lungs for life.

Most mothers now give their children Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It's nice to take, and cures all kinds of Coughs and Colds more quickly and effectually than any remedy known.

Mrs. R. P. Leonard, Parry Sound, Ont., writes:

'I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for Coughs and Colds of myself and also of my baby. I find it always cures a Cold quicker than any other Cough mixture I ever tried.' Price 25c.

LAXA- Cure constipation, biliousness

LIVER Every pill guaranteed perfect

PILLS and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.