

# CROSSING A CREVASSE

An Experience That was Unpleasant to Those Concerned.

In crossing Huddleston Glacier toward evening, Mr. E. A. Fitz Gerald, F. R. G. S., and his guide, Zurbriggen, had an adventure sufficiently exciting to be described in 'Climbs in the New Zealand Alps.' During the day the hot sun had made the snow extremely soft, so that the ice-bridges which Mr. Fitz Gerald and his companion had been able to walk boldly over in the morning proved in the evening a serious danger. Several times while they were in this broken ice-fall avalanches thundered down uncomfortably near them.

We were at last able to get out of this into a clear part of the glacier, which was comparatively safe but for the danger of hidden crevasse which runs almost the whole length of the glacier, which apparently only one ice-bridge over it. In the morning we had crossed it safely, but now that everything had been melting and dripping fast all day, it looked rather unstable. We had to approach it down a very steep slope of soft snow, and I did not like the look of it at all.

Zurbriggen was leading, and was just in the act of putting his foot upon the bridge, when down it went with a thundering crash, the sound reverberating under our feet till the bit we were on seemed to tremble. We had only time to leap back, and to call to me to draw in the rope.

Before he stepped upon the ice-bridge I had planted my axe firmly in the deep snow; but now the idea that the very slope we were on was about to yield entered both our minds simultaneously, and we turned and hurried back as quickly as possible, never once stopping till there was a safe distance between us and the crevasse. We were barely clear of them when, with a loud booming sound, a second piece of ice detached itself, and fell headlong into the abyss.

We now walked beside the glacier a few steps, so as to get a good view of the small remains of what we had supposed to be the last bridge left across this crevasse. Both lips of the crevasse overhung greatly, and there was just a bit of snow across it, which looked as if it must give way if any weight were placed upon it.

Zurbriggen was very keen to try this at once, but I refused till I had quite made up my mind that it was absolutely our last resort; and even then I pointed out to him that we should stand a better chance by waiting till the cold night air had frozen the snow together.

We walked along the edge of the crevasse for a long distance. The shades of evening were fast falling, and the prospect of a night on the glacier stared us in the face. At some little distance from where we were there seemed to be another sort of a bridge, which Zurbriggen, in his eagerness to get away before night overtook us, wished to try. This time I yielded, trusting to his great knowledge and experience of ice-work.

I planted myself in a firm position, and burying my ice-axe in the snow, made ready to hold him up should an accident occur.

He crawled as lightly as a cat over the frail ice that joined the two sides of the chasm, when suddenly to my alarm, I found that the rope between us came to an end. It was necessary that I should follow him at once, so that he should not pause a moment in his perilous position.

I went quickly after him and we found ourselves both upon the bridge at once. In an instant, however, Zurbriggen had gained the opposite bank, plucked his ice-axe into the snow, and calling out to me to be careful and draw the rope in to him, adding that he could hold me up should the ice give way.

Luckily, I was not obliged to test his

strength, and a few minutes later we were hurrying over the last crevasse of the Huddleston Glacier.

## A STRANGE BIRD.

The Stately Bustard is Gradually Becoming Extinct.

The bustard has become extinct in Great Britain and cannot be found in America. It is true there is a so-called bustard in British America, but it is really the Canadian goose. Spain and Africa, are the chief strongholds of the family, many well marked species being found in these countries. India, too, has at least three distinct species. Australia possesses at least one large species.

It was thought at one time that the bustard was nearly allied to the ostrich, but that is a mistaken view. He would seem to be more nearly related to the cranes in one direction and the plovers in another.

A male bustard measures from the tip of its bill to the end of its tail four feet or thereabouts and its wings have an expanse of eight feet or more—double the length. If put on the scales, it would weigh from twenty-two to thirty-two pounds, according to age. The female bird is smaller. There is nothing ridiculous about the appearance of the bustard, although when compared with other birds frequenting open places its legs are very short. Indeed, it is quite a stately creature, and when on the wing almost as majestic as the eagle.

The bustard's bill appears longer than it really is on account of the flatness of the head. The neck of the male is thick, particularly in certain seasons, and at such times he carries his tail in an upright position, turning it frequently forward, twisting his head and neck along his back in a most curious manner. It is then, too, he drops his wings and erects their shorter feathers. The appearance is most strange—for tail, head and neck are almost buried amid the upstanding feathers, and the breast is protruded oddly.

## How He Broke It.

From the London Telegraph comes an amusing anecdote of Joseph Chamberlain, the English parliamentary leader. Some visitors had passed through Mr. Chamberlain's orchid house at Highbury one morning, and a very valuable plant was discovered broken.

Mr. Chamberlain, it is said, almost lost his temper, and declared that sightseers should no longer be welcomed. Then he interrogated the gardener in charge of the the houses. The man appeared confused, but protested that he didn't do the damage.

'I was very sorry when I saw it done, sir.'

'You saw it done? Then, of course, the visitors did do it.'

'No, sir, the visitors didn't either,' said the man.

'Speak out, man!' cried Mr. Chamberlain. 'I am resolved to discover the culprit!'

'You did it yourself, please sir; for I saw you. You were walking up and down and rehearsing something. I heard Lord Salisbury's name, sir, and Mr. Gladstone's, and then you struck out with your right arm, sudden like, and down went the orchid!'

The master smiled, and sightseers were not forbidden the orchid houses.

## Remember Him.

A boy who showed presence of mind and genuine heroism is John Thomas of Houghton, Michigan, whose brave act is recorded by one of our exchanges.

John Thomas runs a compressed air hoisting engine in the Tamarack mine. The miners working in the twenty-third level had put seven cases of dynamite in a box for future use. The dynamite stood not far from Thomas's engine. He, with one of the miners, discovered smoke issuing from the box and found that the wood-work was on fire.

Instantly the boy realized the danger, and thinking of the miners below, he rushed to the engine and gave the alarm, after which he stood at his post until the three thousand men reached the surface of the earth. Then he fled.

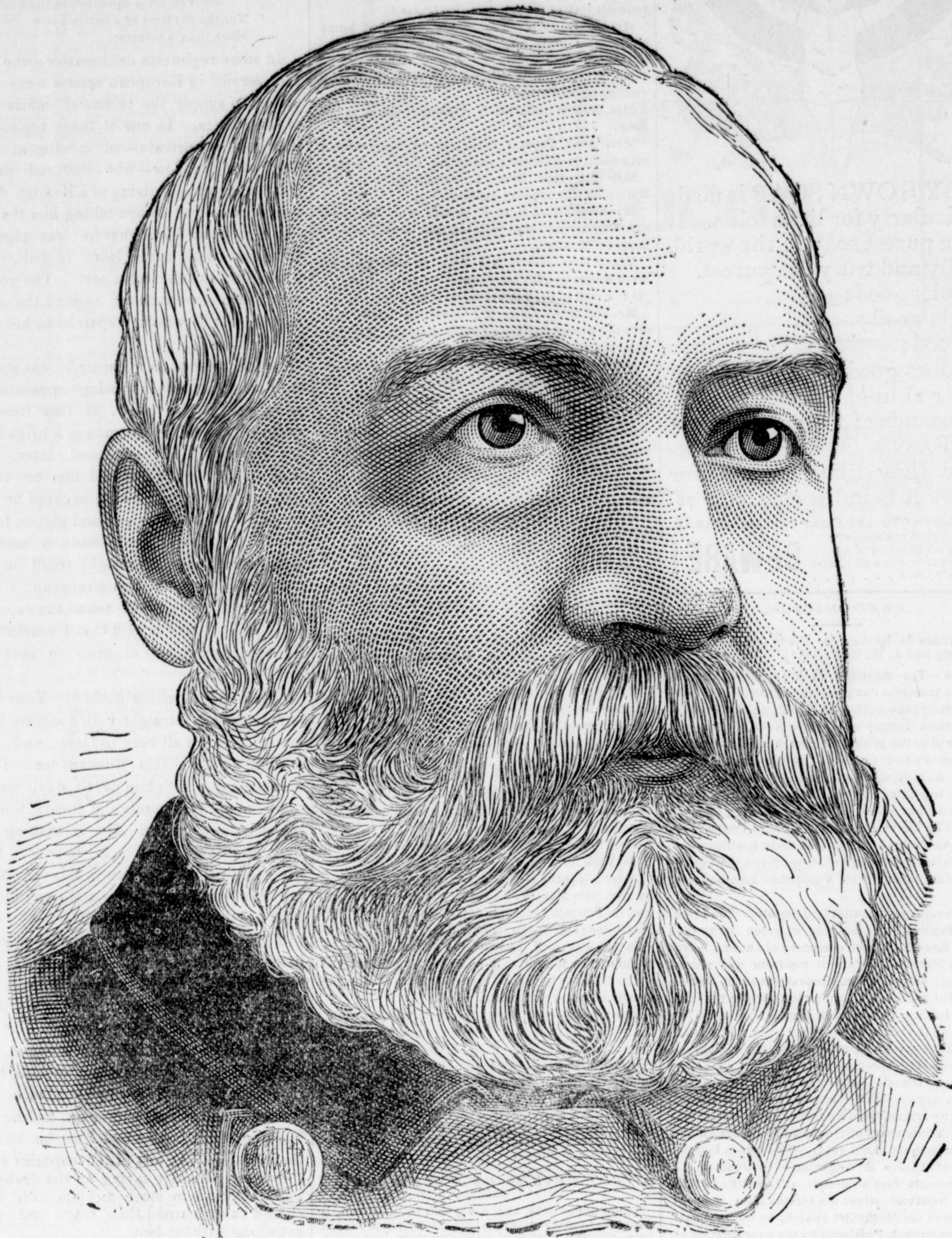
Scarcely were the men and boy in a place of safety,—some say it was less than ten seconds after John left his engine,—before the dynamite exploded, smashing the hoisting engine to pieces and doing other damage. But no human being was injured, thanks to John Thomas's heroism.

## Smallest Train in the World.

A 'Tom Thumb' train, so-called because it is the smallest in the world, is to be exhibited at the Transmississippi Exposition at Omaha. The engine weighs 450 pounds. The driving wheels are eight inches in diameter and yet the locomotive hauls six observation cars, in each of which two children can be comfortably seated. The entire train, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, one box car, and a caboose, is but twenty-nine feet in length. Six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler will furnish steam to propel it for two hours. Coal is hauled and shoveled out of the tender in the orthodox manner. In fact, the little engine is completely in miniature in every detail.

# INDORSED BY GEN. HENRY.

Newly Appointed Consul to Quebec City Recommends Paine's Celery Compound.



Gen. William W. Henry, whom the President of the United States has appointed to be Consul to Quebec, has been Grand Master of a Grand Lodge of Masons, is a member of the I. O. O. F. and G. A. having been the second to be elected department commander in his state of Vermont.

His war record was brilliant. Enlisting as a private, he was engaged in the first battle of Bull Run. He was promoted for bravery to first lieutenant, soon rose to be major, was promoted to a lieutenant colonel, then became colonel, and in 1865 was brevetted brigadier general for meritorious service during the war. He was wounded at the battle of Cold Harbor, Monocacy, and four times at the battle of Cedar Creek. He has been state senator from two different districts, was U. S. marshal for seven years, and mayor of Burlington for two terms.

Coming from such a man, such an indorsement as follows may be appreciated by any one.

Quebec, Sept. 7, 1897.

To the Proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound.

It gives me great pleasure to indorse Paine's Celery Compound, both on account of the results obtained from per-

sonal use of the remedy and knowledge of the remarkable cures it has performed. I believe it has no equal in curing diseases of the nervous system and building up those who are weak and out of health. It has cured several friends of mine of rheumatism in its worst form and I have no hesitancy in recommending it to all afflicted with that disease.

Very truly yours,

William W. Henry.

Desperate diseases, such as rheumatism, blood impurity, neuralgia, or nervous debility, that bring down the strength of the whole body, cannot be got rid of as one does a sprain, by letting them cure themselves. Heart weakness, kidney disease, chronic headache, and enlarged liver and spleen are not self-correcting disorders. Like all the desperate diseases, they demand a thoughtful, scientific remedy.

There never has been a remedy so thoroughly grounded in a knowledge of what the sick body needs in these diseases as Paine's Celery Compound.

Paine's Celery Compound is the remarkable result of profound investigation and close medical study by that eminent professor of the Dartmouth and Vermont medical schools

Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., L. L. D.

It is the greatest nerve invigorator, blood purifier and regulator for the important organs of the body that has ever come to light.

The languor, the nervousness and the pain in the region of the heart or the kidneys are cured by Paine's Celery Compound because the origin of these disorders is easily traced to an impoverished condition of the nerves and a poor state of the blood.

This great invigorator does nothing at hazard. Its aim is to feed the exhausted nervous tissues as soundly and rapidly as is consistent with healthy digestion and assimilation, and step by step with this building up process all over the body goes that other fully as vital work of driving out every trace of vicious humor and poisonous matter from the blood.

In every case—and there are thousands of such cases throughout the country—where Paine's Celery Compound has cured rheumatism, nervous prostration, neuralgia or that very common 'run down' condition—in every case recovery has been by this same building up process, that omits no step in making the care lasting and for a lifetime.

## His Treasure.

'Young man,' said the elderly gentleman, in a choking voice, 'he is the only daughter I have.'

'Yes,' acknowledged the young man, 'that is one reason I thought I would like to marry her.'—Indiana's Journal.

## How the Letters are Used.

The proportionate use of letters in the printing of a newspaper is as follows: e, 1,000; t, 770; a, 728; i, 704; r, 680; o, 672; n, 670; b, 540; s, 528; d, 392; l, 380; u, 396; c, 280; m, 272; f, 236; v, 190; y, 184; p and g, 168; h, 158; w, 120; k, 88; j, 55; q, 50; x, 45; z, 22.

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AND FARM  
SALT  
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CANADA SALT ASSOCIATION  
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## Among Her Favorites.

At a reception given to a musical celebrity in a neighbouring city a rather flashy-dressed woman elbowed her way through the throng surrounding him, and claimed his attention.

'Professor,' she said 'do tell me the name of some good classical music for the piano! I am so tired of hearing my daughter play what every body else plays.' 'Ugh!—Well, madam, responded the lion of the evening, slightly taken aback but retaining his good humor, suppose you try—let me see—Rohde's Opus 97.'

'I am glad you men in that professor,' she rejoined, with enthusiasm. 'It there is anything in the world I am fond of it is opus!'

## Pained.

Patient—'Vot? Two dollars for talkin' out dem teeth?'

Denist—'Two dollars if you take gas.'

Patient—'Young man, I thought you vos a dentist. I didn't know you vos a gas goabany.—Puck.

## MARY LOUISE

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MISS EMMA GODDARD.....Accompanist.

PRICE: 75, 50 and 35 cents.

# Strong

Nerves just as surely come from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla as does the cure of scrofula, salt rheum, or other so-called blood diseases. This is simply because the blood affects the condition of all the

# Nerves

bones, muscles and tissues. If it is impure it cannot properly sustain these parts. If made pure, rich, red and vitalized by Hood's Sarsaparilla, it carries health instead of disease, and repairs the worn, nervous system as nothing else can do. Thus nervous prostration, hysteria, neuralgia, heart palpitation, are cured by

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Because it is the One True Blood Purifier.

are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion, etc.

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