

NATURE'S ICE MINE. A Remarkable Well in Montana That Excites Curiosity Among the Ranchers.

Seven miles to the north and a little to the east of Cheyenne agency in Custer county, Montana, is a well filled with ice that excites much curiosity among the ranchers and cattlemen of that section.

Many ingenious theories are given which tend to indicate that manhood of all degrees of scientific knowledge put forth an effort to find the origin of things; however they all agree that the ice forms in the well during the summer and that it actually thaws during the winter.

This well is within a few hundred feet of Little Wolf Mountains, on the north slope at the very beginning of Greenleaf Creek, the Yellowstone River.

Fourteen years ago three men prospecting for silver, mistaking certain colors in the rocks, began sinking a shaft.

The physician's answer was very much as follows: 'A large number of sickly looking and half-well people have passed us to-day, which, I am sure has prompted your question. You must remember that gripe has been epidemic during the winter, and has left thousands in a sad condition of health; then there are other common causes of sickness that have been operating, such as insomnia, headaches, rheumatism, and kidney and liver ailments.'

The burning of these beds of coal was the beginning of the bad land formation. The fine deposits of clay above the coal was burned as brick was burned in a kiln and formed the scoria.

The Little Wolf Mountains are merely a rough range of buttes apparently of the same origin as all the bad land buttes. Their summits, towering above all the other buttes, have given them the name of mountains but they are only of slightly over 4,000 feet altitude.

It is well to be put into the well during the winter it would keep throughout the summer nearly as well as if stored away in ordinary ice-houses. By chance nature has formed almost the identical conditions that man has made use of to preserve ice throughout the hot weather.

In turn it is melted by the heat of the summer, but it does not begin to melt until the summer is half over, in the early part of the summer it is still freezing in the well, and during the first part of the

winter it is still melting. The well acts as a refrigerator. It receives the heat slowly and then gives it off just as slowly.

'Tis But the After-Effects of Grippe and the Common Diseases That Make People Look So Weak and Deathlike.

Paine's Celery Compound The Great Disease Banisher and True Health Builder.

The writer a few days ago enjoyed a half hour walk with a well-known physician on one of Montreal's crowded business streets.

Meeting with a great many pale and sallow-faced men and women—young and middle-aged—the writer asked his physician friend the question: 'Doctor, we are passing scores of sick looking people; does this fact prove that we are deteriorating as a people in health and general physical development?'

The class of sick people to whom the city physician referred stand in urgent need of Paine's Celery Compound, it they would quickly regain nerve force and power, weight in flesh, fresh blood and sound bodily health.

Everyone knows that all fruits contain a saccharine or sugar principle, united to a piquant acid, giving us delightful and refreshing flavors. The citric acid of the lemon and the malic acid of the apple are cases in point, and all medical authorities are agreed as to the value of fruits in the economy of health.

A new carman was engaged at a coal-yard, and he went off to deliver his first load. He failed to return, and a search was thereupon instituted.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science.

Miss Jno. Fitzpatrick, of Cananogue, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable.

Conductor William G. Lucas, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay-off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment.

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases; cures piles in three to five nights. 35 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 20 cents.

so beneficial to the general health. And the orange and the pineapple, at least, perhaps the lemon, contain further digestive principle which is of great value in aiding in the attainment of proper digestion of food.

It is not always easy to punish a boor without losing one's temper, but a London paper tells how a boat-load of sailors, on shore-leave from a man-of-war, did it good-naturedly and without violence.

In an instant the other eleven blues had closed round and stopped the trap, the boatswain's mate in command.

The Relentless, Unreproving Pain-Giant is Shorn of His Strength by the Aid of South American Rheumatic Cure—It Never Fails.

Mr. Duncan McIntyre, of Mount Forest, says: 'I was sorely afflicted with Rheumatism for over a year. I was almost totally disabled and at times suffered agonies of pain. I tried many remedies and doctors without avail until I began using South American Rheumatic Cure.

The man in the street-car affirmed that it was a true story, but the Cleveland Leader does not vouch for it, although giving it in the narrator's own words:

I was up at the market-house, night before last, buying stuff for over Sunday, and I saw an Irishman up there with a goose under his arm.

'Quawk, quawk, quawk,' in that coaxing way a goose has sometimes.

'That's the matter wid yez, ony way? Phay do yez want to walk whin O'm willin' to carry yez?'

A new carman was engaged at a coal-yard, and he went off to deliver his first load. He failed to return, and a search was thereupon instituted.

Professor (colloquizing): 'Hang it all! Here's one of my pupils to whom I have given two courses of instruction in the cultivation of the memory forgotten to pay me, and the worst of it is I can't remember the name!'

Briggs: 'I have never told you about the smart things my little boy does and says, have I?'

Young Poet: 'Why do you refuse me for a son-in-law? Is it because I lack merit?'

Mr. Green: 'Now I'm going to tell you something, Ethel. Do you know that last night, at your party, your sister promised to marry me? I hope you'll forgive me for taking her away?'

At a ball given in a small country town in Ireland, for which the tickets were not transferable, the inscription on the tickets ran as follows: 'Admit this gentleman to ball in Assembly room; tickets 2s. 6d. No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself.'

'Madame, you've already overdrawn your account.'

'The idea! A fine bank, I think, to be out of money because of the little I've drawn. Well, I'll go somewhere else.'

FLASHES OF FUN.

Medical Professor: 'In a patient what is the first thing to find out?'

Little Victor: 'Mamma, my hands are dirty; shall I wash them, or put on my gloves?'

Customer: 'Waiter, how do you account for this egg being so old?'

Judge: 'You say that the defendant turned and whistled to the dog. What followed?'

Intelligent Witness: 'The dog.'

Jags: 'Why is it everyone laughs at an idiot?'

There is a good deal of difference sitting up until twelve o'clock with a pretty girl and walking the floor until midnight with a crying baby.

Mrs. Chatter: 'Deaf, are you? Well, they say every affliction has some compensation along with it.'

Comforting.—Dorothy: 'Well, dear, what success?'

Mabel: 'I went on a fool's errand.'

He: 'I'm working on a flying machine, dear.'

Mr. Suburb: 'My neighbour has a big dog that we're all afraid of. What do you advise?'

Lawyer: 'Get a bigger one. Six-and-eight, please. Thank you!'

She: 'I know there's something I've forgotten to buy.'

He: 'That's just what I thought.'

Passer-By: 'I thought you were blind?'

Beggar: 'Ah, sir, the times are so hard and the competition so great, that even the blind are obliged to open their eyes if they want to do business!'

Young Architect (enthusiastically): 'Why, when you get into the new house, you won't know yourselves.'

Miss Nurich: 'Excuse me, it will be other people we won't know.'

Artist: 'Miss Brownie Vere de Vere, who is to marry a prince, won't let us have a photograph for publication.'

Editor: 'She won't, eh? Tell the foreman to use one of those cuts labelled 'Before Taking.'

Briggs: 'You never have.'

Briggs: 'Then don't you think you can find it convenient to lend me £5?'

Young Poet: 'Why do you refuse me for a son-in-law? Is it because I lack merit?'

'It's too bad,' said Gosling, 'that it should have rained the first time you wore your new dress and spoiled it.'

Mr. Green: 'Now I'm going to tell you something, Ethel. Do you know that last night, at your party, your sister promised to marry me? I hope you'll forgive me for taking her away?'

Little Ethel: 'Forgive you, Mr. Green! Of course I will. Why that's what the party was for!'

'Madame, you've already overdrawn your account.'

'The idea! A fine bank, I think, to be out of money because of the little I've drawn. Well, I'll go somewhere else.'

A well-known Dundee angler, who had been fishing the whole day and got nothing but nibbles, was accosted by one of the keepers, who said:—

'Are you aware this water is private, and that you are not allowed to take fish from it?'

'Tell me honestly,' said the novel reader to the novel writer, 'did you ever see a woman who stood and tapped the floor impatiently with her toe for several moments, as you describe?'

'Yes,' was the thoughtful reply; 'I did once.'

'Who was she?'

'She was a clog-dancer.'

THE NIGHT CLERK'S STORY. A FACE LIKE CHALK.

A very bad attack of the Grippe one year ago last winter left my system in a very weak state and my nervous system completely unstrung.

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, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of information free.

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BENSON'S POROUS PLASTER. It's a Localized Pain or Ache You Can Promptly Kill It With a BENSON'S POROUS PLASTER. Gives quickest, most permanent relief in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc. No external remedy so effective. Price 25c. All Druggists, Of agents, Leeming, Miles & Co. Montreal, if unobtainable.

Refreshing Sleep COMES WHEN Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 627 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—'My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep.'

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH and teach the children to do so by using CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER and CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE. They Have the Largest sale of any Dentifrices. Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable. F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester