NATURE'S ICE MINE.

A Remarkable Well in Montana That Excites Curiosity Among the Rancher.

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. Every cowboy who visits the well has much to tell and invariably advances his own explanation.

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 apparent contradiction of the natural laws that govern the outside world has carried the fame of this well for miles around and people have traveled great distances to witness the formation of icicles during the hot weather of July.

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. This portion which empties into Rosetud eight miles from where the Rosebud joins the Yellowstone Biver. This position of the mountain is covered with a growth of tall pines.

Fourteen years ago three men prospecting for silver, mistaking certain colors in the rocks, began sinking a shaft. At fitteen ft was disagreeably co,ld at twenty feet the cold had increased so rapidly that they were thoroughly frightened. They could teel currents of cold air rushing up from the crevices in the rock. They imagined they were digging into some mysterious underground cavern. They had heard just enough of wonderful adventures of digging into caves and underground lakes, and being alone in this wild erness, when the very stillness permitted the ears to hear and the mind to imagine all manner of gruesome powers bid beneath the rock, so thoroughly filled them with fear of impending danger that they abandoned the work which has since gained such renown.

The summits of Little Wolf Mountains are covered with scoria, which has all the appearance and texture of a good grade of tilling. It is usually red, but varies in color through all the shades down to black. These varying colors give the beautiful tints to the thousands of buttes thoughout the badlands. In comparatively recent geological times vast beds of ignite coal were formed over the eastern half of Montana, extending into Western Dakota.

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 are burned in a kiln and formed the scoria. Where the heat was greater and rock and sand were pressent, it m lied and mixed with the coal and coal ash, forming large cander-like rocks, which are sometimes taken for lava. As the coal burned out from beneath the clay, now baked into scoria and melted into cinders, it broke into small divisions and fell promiscuously down into the pits thus formed. Volcanic ash is found scattered over the Little Wolf Mountains and the eastern portion of Montana. It must have drifted with the wind from powerful eruptions in the Rocky Mountains, as there are no indica ions of any volcanic action in the vicinity of the ice well.

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 ice were 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 Tne shaft is the cavity in which to store the ice; the volcanic ash, filling into the open space between the loosely piled rock, serves the purpose of sawdust in keeping out the warm draughts of sir; the altitude and the north slope are favorable to the preservation of the ice; tall, dense forests prevents the heating of the surface rock by the direct rays of the sun; the rocks are too porous for the water to soak up so to speak, from beneath, the facts are that in many places near the tops of the butes, on the sides where the rocks have fallen loosely together, they are perfectly dry for many feet below the surface, being moistened by the winter snow and rain as it may fall and run down from above.

During the winter the well is nearly fill ed with snow; enough water from the early spring rains finds its way through between the rocks to mix with the snow and freeze into one solid mass of ice. The ice in the well is formed by the cold of the winter season, but does not begin to form

sometimes till the winter is halt gone. In turn it is melted by the heat of the summer, but it does not begin to malt until the summer is halt 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. If the earth received and gave off heat rapidly. the coldest in December-in fact, the seasons follow nearly a month behind the sun.

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

The Great Disease Banisher and True Health Builder.

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

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 physician's awswer was very much as follows: 'A large number of sickly looking and half-well peopl; have passed us to-day, which, I am sure has prompted your question. You must remember that grippe has been epidemic during the winter, and has lift thousands in a sad condition of health; then there are other common causes of sickness that have been operating, such as insomnia, headaches, digestive disturbances, blood troubles, rheumatism, and kidney and liver ailments. All these have contributed to sickness and deaths this year, and those we have passed are but a few of the victims. The same conditions exist in all countries, and I would not care to state positively that as a people we are deteriorating in true manhood and womanhood. Early attention to, and sensible care and treatment of, present weaknesses will bring all back to good

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 be lth. There is nothing known to physicians of the most extensive practice equal to Paine's Celery Compound for building up the weakened body. When the great compound is used, all weaknesses soon become things of the past, and solid health, refreshing sleep, natural appetite and vivacity of disposition make life a

Fruit in the Economy of 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. The warm, ripening kisses of the sun, chastened by the laving of the fruit with dew and rain, gradually evolve the delicate and delicious flavors which are so gratifying to the palate, so purifying and cleansing to the blood, and

"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

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, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he's well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S CINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases: cures piles in three to five nights. 55 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

so beneficial to the general health. And the orange and the pineapple, at least, perhaps the lemon, contain further digestive princ p'e which is of great value in the hottest weather would be in June and aiding in the attainment of proper digestion of food.

Getting Even.

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. As they journeyed up the roadway into the Cornish village, a gentleman's wagonette passed. One of the tars thoughtlessly jumped on the step behind.

'Git orf there!' shouted the coachman, and being a churlish sort of fellow, he lashed the sailor viciously across the face with his whip. That was enough.

In an instant the other eleven blues had closed round and stopped the trap, the boatswain's mate in command. 'Tention! cried he, and 'tention there was. 'Dismount the gun!' he shouted, and it seemed as it every blue jacket carried a whole carpenter's outfit. In three minutes they had taken the wagonette into one hundred and seventy-two pieces, and that without so much as scratching one bit of paint or losing a solitary screw. They laid them all out neatly on the stony road, and the boatswain's mate, after inspecting the job, cried, Good! Dismiss!

RHEUMATISM'S ORGIES,

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

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. I derived great benefit from one bottle and was so pl ased with the resul's I continued using it, and my advice to-day to all sufferers from rheumatism is to use this great remedy. I teel sa'isfied it is the greatest of rheumatic cures.' Sold by E. C. Brown and all

Unreasonable Goose.

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 wrs up at the market-house, night before last, buying stuff for over Sunday, and I waw an Irishman up there with a goose under his arm. Pretty soon the goose looked up at the Irishman, kind of pititul, and says: 'Quawk, quawk, quawk,' in that coaxin'

way a goose has sometimes. The Irishman didn't say anything at first, but after a bit the goose looks up and says, 'Quawk, quawk, quawk,' again Then the Irishman cocked his head over on one side, looked the goose in the eye,

'Phat's the matter wid yez, ony way? Phoy do y z want to walk whin O.'m willin' to carry yez ?'

A new carman was engaged at a coalyard, and he went off to deliver his first load. He tailed to return, and a search was thereupon instituted. The missing man was found at the house where he had put the coal in the cellar, and had taken up his quarters in the kitchen.

The cook said she could not get him to leave, and the carman was asked what he meant by such conduct.

'Why,' he replied, 'I thought I was sold with the coal-I was weighed with it.'

suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not

console the suffering one. The one great yearn of

the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a

cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart stands pre-

eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from

heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period

that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound,

the belief that were it not for this great remedy they

world have long ago passed into the great beyond.

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. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, flut-

tering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of

feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting

spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many

more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's

Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute

MRS. JNO. FITZPATRICK, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated

by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining

to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Medical Professor: 'In a patient what is the first thing to find out? Student: 'Find out if he can pay'

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

'How do you ieel this morning, grand-'I don't know, child. The doctor has not come yet.'

Customer: 'Waiter, how do you account for this egg being so old?' .+.T.H Waiter: 'Well, sir, I expect an old hen

Judge: 'You say that the defendant turned and whistled to the dog. What fol-Intelligent Witness: 'The dog.'

'What do you think of this scheme of telegraphing without wires?'

'That's nothing new. My wife has kicked my shins under the table for twenty years. Jaggs: 'Why is it everyone laughs at an

Snaggs: 'They don't; someone was trying to humor you'

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 affl ction has some compensation along with it.' Mrs. Batter: 'That's so. My husband

Comforting. - Dorothy: 'Well, dear, what success? Mabel: 'I went on a fool's errand.' Dorothy: 'I thought as much when you

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

She: 'It's too bad you haven't got it vith you. I hear papa coming down Mr. Suburb: 'My neighbour his a big

dog that we're all atraid of. What do you advise? Lawyer: 'Get a bigger one. Six-andeight, please. Thank you!'

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

He: 'That's just what I thought.' She: 'Why did you think so?'

He: 'Because you have some money lett.' Diner: 'Waiter, I find I have just money enough to pay for the dinner, but it leaves nothing in the way of a tip for yourself.' Waiter: 'Let me add up the bill again,

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 it 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.'

'You say you don't intend to marry Miss Whopper? 'No; two men have come between us.'

'Yes; a minister and the man she mar-

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, el? Tell the foreman to use one of those cuts labelled Before Taking.

Professor (soliloquizing): '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? Braggs: '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

Paterfamilias (old journalistic hand) Oh, no; it is simply on account of space.

We are really crowded for room here now. 'It's too bad,' said Gosling, 'that it should have rained the first time you wore your

new dress and spoiled it.' 'I don't mind spoiling the dress so much, said Mrs. Gobang, 'but the rain kept all the other women at home, and not one of them saw what I was wearing.'

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 !'

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 tollows: 'Admit th's gentleman to ball in Assembly room; tickets 2s. 61. No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself.

'Madame, you've already overdrawn your account.' HT.P 'What's that?' 'You haven't any more money in the

'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

'Pardon me.' replied the angler. 'I'm not takin' your fish-I'm feedin' them !'

'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

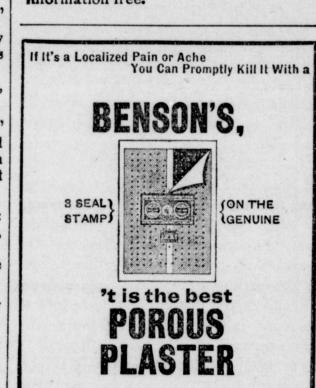
'Who was she?' 'She was a clog-dancer.'

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. After getting over the dangerous stage of the disease I naturally expected to gain strength, but, unfortunately, did not do so. On the contrary, my blood became weaker. I daily lost strength and vitality, and my nervous system became so weak that it was a constant source of suffering both day and night. I lost appetite, the sight of food nauseated me, the weak state of my system caused shortness of breath and unnatural action of the heart, such as fluttering and violent palpitation, and my face was like chalk. I was in this condition and constantly getting weaker when I began taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. I had read the books they distributed and their advertisements in the papers, and thought, "Well, I have taken so much medicine without benefit it is useless to spend any more money. However, I finally made up my mind. It is a forlorn hope; I can but try. If I am not benefited I will not be hurt. So I bought one box and received great benefit therefrom, so continued their use, and to-day am a well man in consequence; my blood is strong, my face has the ruddy hue of health, my appetite has returned, I sleep well, I have not the slightest indications of nervousness or heart trouble, and from a sick, weak, nervous man Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have transformed me in six weeks to full health and strength." I am yours very truly, (Signed) WILLIAM WILLARD,

Night Clerk Grand Central Hotel,

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.



Refreshing Sleep **COMES WHEN** Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Gives quickest, most permanent relief in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc. No external remedy so effective. Price 25c. All Druggists. Of agts. Leeming, Miles&Co. Mont'l, if unobtainable.

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.

ARE USED.

"I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed

"I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

PRESERVE -YOUR TEETH

and teach the children to do so by using CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER

6d., 1s. 1s-6d. and 1th 5s. Tins, or CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE

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

They the Largest sale and Dentifrices. Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable.

1200

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester