

NATURAL BEAUTY.

Guide—"These peaks on our right are called the 'Three Sisters.' You get the grandest view on the trail from here."
Tourist—"They are very fine!"

Bill for a Bald-faced Horse.

FEW MEN have covered more miles of adventurous travel during the last decade than B. B. Kelliher, chief engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific and one of the two best known construction engineers on the continent. Not long ago Mr. Kelliher left the line of rail in the British Columbia mountains, in company with a number of contractors, to inspect certain work deeper in the wilds.



They were to travel with horses, and the divisional engineer had some difficulty in outfitting his chief. At length the horses were secured, and a particularly fine mount for the chief was hired from an Indian. A few days later the party was traversing a section where blasting operations were under way, and a rock from a near-by "shot" struck Mr. Kelliher's horse between the eyes, taking off a slice of skin half as large as the chief's hand. Otherwise the cayuse was uninjured, and on his return to the divisional engineer's camp the horse was returned to his Indian owner.

A few days later the bookkeeper in the engineer's office was observed in deep study over a bill that a pioneer clerk had wrestled with long and earnestly. Finally he "civilized" it thus and gave it to the chief:

Mr. B. B. Kelliher, Dr.,

to

Chief Mud-on-the-Chin.

To one Bald-faced Horse, made so by Stone-in-the-Air - - - - - \$40.00

Mr. Kelliher paid, and has the bill framed.

—James Oliver Curwood.

A Tragic Triolet.

I wrote it as plain as could be,

"Her cheeks were as red as a rose."

As an ardent and soul-stirring plea,

I wrote it as plain as could be,

It appeared, to the printer's great glee,

"Her cheeks were as red as her nose."

I wrote it as plain as could be,

"Her cheeks were as red as a rose."

Judge November 30, 1912