

### The Neyle-Soper Hardware Co., Limited.

**IN STOCK:**  
150 Kegs Gun Power.  
**IN STOCK:**  
200 Bags Shot.  
**IN STOCK:**  
170 Bags Flat Point English Galvanized Nails, all sizes, 7/8 to 7 inch.

**TWINE IN STOCK:**  
5000 lb. Cotton Twine; 100 dozen assorted Genging and Caplin Twine.

**HORSE RUGS IN STOCK:**  
Lined for Winter use.  
72 inch, each . . . \$3.50  
76 inch, each . . . \$4.25

**HARNESS LEATHER:**  
In stock, 50 sides best grade.  
**NICKEL KETTLES:**  
In stock, 1/2, 3/4, 1, 1 1/4, 1 1/2 gal.

**COPPER KETTLES,**  
**COPPER TEA POTS,**  
**ALUMINUM KETTLES.**

**IRON LASTS.**  
3 in 1, each . . . 60c. and 75c.

**CUTLERY.**  
Knives and Spoons.  
Knife, Fork and Spoon \$1.20 a set of 1 each Knife, Fork and Spoon.

**IRON HANDLE KNIVES and Forks,** doz. . . . \$2.40  
**Brown Handle Knives and Forks,** doz. . . . \$3.50  
**White Handle Knives and Forks,** doz. . . . \$4.00

**ALUMINUM HANDLE KNIVES and Forks,** doz. . . . \$5.00  
**BROWN HANDLE KNIVES,** Only \$2.00 per dozen.

**WHITE BONE RIVETTED HANDLE KNIVES,** \$2.40 per dozen.  
**WHITE HANDLE DESSERT KNIVES,** \$2.40, \$3.30 and \$4.00 per doz.

**STAINLESS DESSERT KNIVES,** \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50 per dozen.  
**SPoons and Forks.** Our assortment of cheap and medium price goods cannot be beaten for value.

**TEA SPOONS.**  
35c., 55c., 95c., \$1.30 and \$2.80 per dozen.

**DESSERT SPOONS.**  
65c., \$1.60, \$2.50, and \$5.00 per dozen.

**DESSERT FORKS.**  
70c., \$1.00, \$2.50 and \$5.00 per dozen.

**LOCKS.**  
Rim, per doz. . . . \$6.40  
Mortise, per doz. \$12.00 & \$13.20  
Stock, 6, 8, 10 and 12 inch.  
Dead Locks, a large assortment of English Rim Locks, extra good prices.

**CLOTHES PINS.**  
Spring, per gross . . . . 70c.  
Common, 5 gross box . . . \$2.25

**ENGLISH IRON BOILERS.**  
Tinned Inside.  
Oval—2, 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2 & 4 gallon.  
Round—2, 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2 & 4 gallon.

**ENGLISH IRON KETTLES.**  
Tinned Inside.  
5 1/2, 6 1/2, 8, 10 and 12 Pint.  
These Kettles and Boilers were bought before recent advance and are offered at very attractive prices.

**SLEIGH BELLS.**  
YES. We have our usual assortment which is as good as any in the City.

**SWEAT PADS FOR HORSES.**  
**HORSE BRUSHES.**  
\$3.20, \$5.00 and \$5.40 per dozen.

**SLIDE SHOES.**  
1-1/4 x 1/8 x 6-1/2, per doz. \$ 6.00  
1-1/4 x 1/8 x 6-1/2, per doz. \$ 7.20  
2 x 1/8 x 8, per doz. \$ 9.00  
1-3/4 x 3/16 x 6-1/2, per doz. \$10.80  
2 x 3/16 x 6-1/2, per doz. \$11.40  
2 x 3/16 x 7, per doz. \$12.60  
3/16 x 7-1/2, per doz. \$13.20  
2 x 1/4 x 7, per doz. \$14.40  
2 x 1/4 x 7-1/2, per doz. \$16.80  
2-1/4 x 1/4 x 7-1/2, per doz. \$19.20  
2-1/2 x 1/4 x 7-1/2, per doz. \$21.60

**BOB SLED SHOES.**  
2-1/4 x 3/16 x 6 ft., per doz. \$12.60  
2-1/2 x 1/4 x 6 ft., per doz. \$13.80

**LONG-COMETIC SHOES.**  
1-1/4 x 3/16 x 12, per doz. \$16.80  
1-3/4 x 3/16 x 12, per doz. \$19.20

**CANVAS COLLARS.**  
15 to 18 inch.  
**CHECK LINED COLLARS.**  
16 to 18 inch.  
**IRON HAMES.**  
22 to 30 inch.

**REIN SNAPS FOR ROPE AND LEATHER.**  
**GALVANIZED BUCKETS.**  
11, 12, 13 inch.  
**GALVANIZED PAILS.**  
**ENAMEL PAILS.**  
From \$2.00 to \$4.00 each  
**ENAMEL BOILERS.**  
1 1/2, 2, 2 1/2, 3 and 4 gallon.

**SCISSORS.**  
We are showing good value from \$6.00 to \$12.00 per doz.

**POCKET KNIVES.**  
Good Value, 1 blade—\$1.60 and \$3.60 doz.  
2 Blade, from \$4.20 to \$12.00 per doz.  
Pearl Handle \$1.00 and \$1.50 ea.

**RUBBER SOLING AND CEMENT.**

### The Neyle-Soper Hardware Co., Limited.

### SOME OF THE NEWEST AND BEST FALL NOVELS

**A Feast of Good Fiction.**  
Price \$1.35 Each.  
By Mail \$1.39.

**The Great Pondolo—W. J. Locke.**

**The Unchanging Quest—Sir Philip Gibbs.**

**A Son of His Father—Harold Bell Wright.**

**The Crystal Cup—Gertrude Atherton.**

**Dear Lady Bountiful—Kathrine Tynan.**

**Drag—William Dudley Pelley.**

**The Free Lovers—R. W. Kauffman.**

**Desert Brew—E. M. Bowler.**

**The Black Cat—Louis Tracy.**

**The Gun Runners—G. A. Birmingham.**

**The Ancient Highway—Jas. Oliver Curwood.**

**Yellow Shadows—S. a. x Rohmer.**

**The Gaunt Stranger—Edgar Wallace.**

**The Falcon's Eyrie—A. G. Hales, author of McGlusky.**

**To-morrow's Tangle—Margaret Pedler, author of Red Ashes.**

**Destiny—Rupert Hughes.**

**Stolen Idols—E. P. Oppenheim.**

**Christina Alberta's Father—H. G. Wells.**

### Garrett Byrne Bookseller & Stationer.



### The Maritime Dental Parlors.

**THE HOME OF GOOD DENTISTRY.**  
Professional Service means Popular Prices. Experience, Painless Dentistry, Quality of Work. Impressions for Plates taken in the morning and your plates finished the same day. Plates repaired in three hours. Crown and Bridge Work and Fillings at reasonable prices.  
Full Upper or Lower Sets . . . \$12.00 and up  
Painless Extraction . . . . 50c.

176 Water Street.  
Phone 62. P.O. Box E5139.

**M. S. POWER, D.D.S.**  
(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, Georgetown Hospital of Oral Surgery, and Philadelphia General Hospital.)  
oct31nov21

### Notice!

**Bernard D. Parsons** will be away from business until December 4th.

### Art Before Adam

(Continued)

The South African Bushmen, who are actually negroid-Aurignacians—surviving black Stone Age men—have a similar way of picturing animals of the chase in hidden "holo" spots.

The conclusion of anthropologists, based on the analogy of these Bushmen, the Australian aborigines, and the Eskimo, and a quantity of evidence too technical to be instanced here, is that these drawings and paintings were done by tribal medicine men or sorcerers, as a "magic" to bring good hunting. The representation of the beast put a spell upon it. Among other engravings you noticed in Font de Gaume were some odd looking cross-cross marks, like a rough sketch of a bishop's crown. These "crotches," as they are called, are thought to have represented homes prepared by the sorcerers for ancestral spirits. (Travelling in Northern Asia, I found that the modern Siberian shamans, or witch-doctors, prepare and place out in wild places little wooden "nesting-boxes" where dwell ancestral spirits). Few of these crotches have been found. They may have been reserved for the spirits of chiefs, or sorcerers, or, most likely, perhaps, for the gods of hunting and hill, forest, and stream—the Great Spirits, as the Red Indians called them.

Another curious thing about the cave pictures is that the occasional human figures or human faces are so bad. The animals, for the most part, are as excellent as anything that the best modern artist can do. There is not a single well-executed complete engraving of a Stone Age man on the cave walls. What there are, are disappointing. Instead of pictures of a fierce, toune-head fellow wearing a fur shirt and brandishing a hefty stone axe or club, which is what we feel entitled to expect, we find school-boyish scrawls of what look much more like naked monkeys, in clamboring attitudes, or the sort of "thing" heads that Tommy achieves at the age of two. Such figures of the ladies of the time are gross nudos such as are periodically inflicted on the Continental public by the "comic" papers of France and Germany. Another mystery is the life-sized impressions of human hands to be found here and there. We were not able to find those which are said to exist in the cave. We were just exploring, but there are quite a number farther south, in the cavern of Garças. "Cave hands" are of two kinds. Sometimes the artist just dipped his hand in black paint and smacked it on to eagled fingers, on the wall and ran round its outline with a line of red or black paint, from a brush held in the right hand.

Now there is a very interesting thing about some of those Garças hands. Some of the fingers lack a joint or two. The missing joints may have served to console a wolf or hyena for losing the rest of the too-gaile human dinner they had chosen, but they may have been lopped off as a method of ensuring a near relative's practice that exists to-day among some of the primitive Melanesian islanders of the Entrecasteaux group, north-east of New Guinea.

Well, let us get back, to dejeuner. Combarelles, which we will explore this afternoon, lies a mile-and-a-half east of Font de Gaume. We follow the road along under the south cliff of the Beech valley until it dips, on the right, to admit a tiny shallow valley consisting of a meadow flanked by low cliffs and backed by rocks. A hundred yards up, on the right, a little long, low farmhouse nestles under the rock. And next to it is a short hall-like cave used as a store-house for farm tools. Sheaves of grain are piled at one side of the entrance, which is overhanging by a cluster of ivy. A pleasant tranquil pastoral scene. Who would suspect that from the left of that rock barn, with its familiar cluster of farm gear—a plough, a cart, bundles of brushwood, sacks, and tools and spades—ran a deep fissure that is one of the most extraordinary places on earth?

Its setting is perfect. A bright-faced woman leaves her toddling baby son and comes forward to meet us. "Do Messieurs desire to explore the caves? Madame must be careful of her frock and hat, then; for this is no place for a conventional stroll." It doesn't take us long to find that out. Combarelles is called a cave. It isn't a cave. It is a crack, a crack where thin men have to creep single file and fat men cannot creep at all. It runs into limestone hill for a third of a mile, and most of the way you are crouching in the attitude of a crouper, hoop. Now and again come blessed moments when you can stand up, with your head among the stalactites that come down from the mysterious blackness overhead like giant, frosted carrots.

You have to creep a long way before you come to the pictures—but they're worth it. Nearly all the pictures are engravings, mainly the work of early Magdalenian men. They are much clearer than the late Magdalenian engravings in Font de Gaume, which were done probably thousands of years later. The wild horses are undoubtedly clear and spotted. Many

of them have what my nephew, speaking of irascible moles, calls "that rude look!" The engraving was all done with stone tools, many of which were found when Captain and Breuil first explored it. The average person does not give Stone Age men enough credit for the skill and ingenuity with which he fashioned his implements. Of the gravers (flint chisels) alone, more than 20 distinct types were made. As for Magdalenian man's bone needles, they are as perfect as any of modern Sheffield's products, though, of course, they do not run down to such small sizes.

Searching with our electric torches and candles on forked sticks we depicted more than a dozen mammals, numbers of heads of men or monkeys, a human leg, a bear, a lion, a wolf's head, oxen, bison, reindeer, and other creatures. Why, you may ask, are there no rats and mice, dogs or cats? Bats and mice certainly existed in those days, and must have been familiar to early Stone Age man. Had he been a farmer with rickyards to be ravaged he might well have asked the sorcerer to put a spell on them. But he had not yet taken to agriculture or the domestication of animals; had he done so we should have found some remains of his gear and bones of his herding dogs and farm beasts. He was still a hunter, pure and simple.

The absence of a good many other familiar creatures from among those pictured in Stone Age caves is additional evidence that the pictures were "magic," not merely decorations or "art for art's sake." No Stone Age artist made a picture of a snail, for instance. There was no need to "put a spell" on a snail before he could catch it. He could do with all the spells the sorcerer felt able to provide, however, when it came to chasing fleet wild horses, hence all these engravings of horses on the walls of Combarelles, and elsewhere. There are few pictures of dangerous wild beasts, for Stone Age man's policy towards them, as is that of savage to-day, was to let well enough alone and not to provoke combat. He had enough trouble without looking for more by fighting wild beasts. There are practically no pictures of creatures not desirable as food. Bats are missing, nor are there badgers. Frogs and moles may have been eaten, but it would not have been their having spells put on them, for any small boy could go out and catch them. Bird pictures are very rare. Stone Age man could hardly have been expected to bother himself much about birds as a food supply. They meant too much stalking for too small a result. You see how the evidence all seems to bear out the "magic!" hypothesis.

There are a few pictures of what may be flowers, leaves, plants, and branches. Perhaps these were prized for their medicinal qualities or, perhaps, their representation was symbolic or connected with some of the practices or ideas of pagan mysticism. But the afternoon is closing in. Let us go back to the inn to dine and sleep. To-morrow we will go up into the hills and look for the third great Stone Age art gallery, the cavern of La Mouthe.

There have been some strenuous and picturesque goings-on in sleepy little Les Zyzzies in recent centuries. As you pass through the village you see on a terrace of the cliff above a rebuilt castle dating from the time of William the Conqueror. When the English troops were fighting down here, five centuries ago, they took it; and had it knocked down on the face of the cliff, you see the black mouths of tunnels, laboriously excavated by the medieval villagers as places of refuge when waves of war swept over the neighborhood. They clambered up on long ladders which they pulled in after them, and were quite snug and secure. Across the bridge of the Beune you turn to the right, to-day, a result cast dating from the time of William the Conqueror. 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