NOR'-WESTERS.

McLeod.

Gazette.

An extensive prairie fire was raging on the other side of the Belly River during the early part of the week. The rain of Tuesday night put it out.

The Police have been busy this week taking over the horses advertised for last week.

Frank Strong was in town on Tuesday with a number of horses. He disposed of nine head to the police.

The active service detachment of the Mountain Rangers move into the police barracks this afternoon.

The Police have been drilling frequently of late. They are practising what is most important, viz., shooting from the backs of their horses. They had a ride out the other day, and men and horses looked extremely well.

The Rocky Mountain Rangers had their first muster on Wednesday morning, and have been drilling daily since. The men have been got into very creditable shape, considering the short time they have been drilled. The military headquarters are at the old C. & N. Co.'s office.

It is to be hoped that none of the eastern militia will be sent into any of the Indian camps on any business whatever. They are not only strange to such work, but are strangers to the Indians, who will not understand their presence. If it is necessary to go to an Indian camp, this duty should be left to the Police, who are known to the Indians. Any false step on this account may involve this section of the country in serious trouble.

Moosomin.

Courier.

Farmers should see to putting in as big a crop of wheat as possible this season, to make provision for the demand likely to arise for that article. If hostilities should commence between England and Russia, big times for the farmers of Canada must of necessity come. See to it.

Two car-loads of mill machinery, boilers and engines, arrived on Sunday last from Peterborough, Ont. It is going north to Shell River.

Mr. W. Maulson, of Carroll, Maulson & Co., has just returned from a trip to Qu'Appelle and Regina. He reports everything peaceful in those Western Hamlets.

Mr. Bedford informs us that many of the Crofters completed their wheat seeding over a week ago. The Crofters are ambitious and did fair to become the foremost farmers in Assiniboia.

Ten Indians passed through here on Monday morning armed to the teeth with rifles and ball cartridge. They said they were from Turtle Mountain on their way to Qu'Appelle to shoot ducks.

A very painful accident occurred at Wapella on Tuesday last, in which a young man named Blithe, son of J. P. Blithe of that town, had to have his hand amputated. The young man was out duck shooting, and the gun accidentally going off lodged the contents in the palm of the right hand. Dr. Rutledge of Moosomin, was hastily summoned and found that amputation of the hand near the wrist could not be avoided. The operation was performed on Tuesday evening, and the patient is now doing well. He is about 16 years of age.

Fort Benton.

River Press—

We regret to learn that D. C. Holbrook, of Cecil, is suffering from a paralytic stroke. Mr. Holbrook is one of the pioneer wool growers of northern Monana.

Messrs. Myers & Bo. of Great Falls are in receipt of the machinery for their new planing and saw mill. It is expected that work will commence on Monday next. They have about 2,000,000 feet of logs now on the ground.

H. O. Lyng offers for sale his fine band of horses running on the Shonkin range; also his ranch, 14 miles from town. Mr. Lyng's band of horses are known to be unsurpassed in the territory in the way of stock horses, and persons wishing to invest in stock of this kind could not make a better purchase.

Dan Rice, the old-time famous showman, is running a ten cent circus in the French quarter of New Orleans.

Edward Fabian, a Montanian, went to Minneapolis a couple of weeks ago with $150 in his pocket to meet his wife and children from the old country. He slept in the same room with a stranger the night of his arrival in Minneapolis, and the next morning his $150 was gone.

Capt Carroll H. Potter, 18th Infantry at Fort Assinaboine, has been ordered with a detachment of troops to a point on or near Frenchman's creek near the international boundary. This is probably done at the request of the Canadian government asking that troops from Assinaboine and Buford be sent to intercept the Riel rebels, should they attempt to cross the boundary line.

Montana.

Sun River Sun—

Capt. W. H. Rodgers, one of the best known and popular men in the Territory, died at Missoula recently. Deceased was eight years secretary of Montana, and during his tenure of office conducted it in an exemplary and painstaking manner.

We understand a party was arrested, at the Dearborn, charged with setting fire to H. A. Milot's hotel, which recently burned down. At the preliminary examination the accused was discharged, as no evidence was produced which would warrant the detention of the prisoner.

H. H. Nelson, of Sun River Crossing, passed through the city Thursday with three car loads of stock, consisting of one Norman stallion, named 'Cyclone,' five years old, weighing 1,500 pounds; one thoroughbred Hereford bull, valued at $500; thirty-two head of graded Hereford and Shorthorn bulls, and ten head of Minnesota cattle.—Glendive Independent.

E. D. Hastie has returned from Benton. While there Ralston and him concluded to go to Fort Macleod to look after their interests in the litigation with the Oxley Ranch company. They got north of Assinaboine, when the Riel war rumors struck them with such force as to sweep them back. They didn't care to take any chances of losing their scalps.

Ben Steel informs us that the strong arm of the law is reaching out after the lynchers of Constance and Macdonald. Seventeen of the 'committee' are under arrest, and warrants are issued for eight or ten more. If indictments are found against them Judge Wade will show no mercy, and the outcome of this amusement may prove more serious than they anticipated.

A man and family from Sand Coulee arrived here Suday and camped down near the river. During the night the woman was taking raving crazy, and Dr. Newman was summoned, but was unable to relieve her in any way. The family, which was composed of four children, one baby being only five weeks old, were in destitute and distressing circumstances. This, coupled with the demented condition of the mother made a most forlorn and distressing spectacle. The family wended their way toward Helena Monday morning. It is thought the woman will die before she reaches her destination.

The Gentle Shepherd Gets Mad.

[MONTANA WOOL GROWER].

'No, its no use to get mad at a sheep!' muttered the shivering shepherd, as he crawled out from under a pile of buffalo robes in the corner on a cold December morning. He scratched a match on a side bacon, then on an oil can, and finally on a sack of oats, softly whispering something in reference to a land that is much warmer than this. As the sickly yellow light struggles to send a few feeble rays through the Egyptian darkness, he wonders if the Standard Oil Company's shipments to Montana have been favored with the addition of that supreme essential to the stock of all great corporations—that is, if it has been watered frequently, or profusely paraffined.

He feels around and finds his stockings, holding them up for one brief instant between a critical eye and a light kindly disposed to make defects and short comings invisible. 'Yes, there are holes in the heels—or rather, all the heel is a hole; a hole, however, being the absence of something, we might more strictly speaking say that there are no heels—yes, we will re-heel them this morning!' So he carefully turns them upside down as he draws them on; as the yawning, hungry-looking mouths slide along the top of his feet, and completely close just above the instep, he smiles and quietly chuckles—'Just as good as new!' Then a sad look intercepts a far-away expression that comes to his eye, while his great heart goes out in company with a profound sympathy and lingers for a brief around those poor fellows who have never discovered this little trick, and hence have to hold the baby for an hour while an old dress is made to furnish material for the re-heeling, after the tedious and wasteful method of our forefathers. Then over his heavy flannel drawers he pulls his blanket-lined duck pants, and then his No. 8 wool boots and over them his No. 10 snow excluder arctic overshoes. Then over his three heavy flannel shirts he puts on his blanket-lined duck vest, then his blanket-lined duck coat. He pulls his fur cap well down over his ears, draws on first his yarn mittens and then his leather mittens. As he looks at the thermometer and finds it registering 45° below zero, he gives vent to a prolonged 'Wh-e-ew!'

'No!' he growls again, as he kicks a dead lamb out of the way, pulls up the syrup keg and sits down to the breakfast table, 'it is perfectly useless to get mad at a sheep time and time again in the last two weeks I have made a fool of myself in this way, and now I'm going to quit!' As it is about 20° below zero three feet from the stove, his bacon and coffee get cold long before he can swallow them, and his fingers ache with cold as he manipulates his iron-handled knife—all of which conditions are favorable to the keeping of his good resolutions. Nevertheless he pulls himself together and remarks, 'Now remember, old man, no more foolishness, you know; and everybody knows that he who looses his temper comes out the looser in a fight!'

Upon entering the corral he finds the sheep all lying down under the shed, and packed in like so many sardines in a box. They must be roused up and gotten from under the shed before trying to lead them out upon the range, so he takes a switch and commences to 'shoo, shoo!' quietly and gently as he taps now this one and now that. He gets them all upon their feet and commences to work them out; a corner is cleared, and he works along the back of the shed, 'shooing' them as he goes. After getting along about twenty feet, the corner just left is all full again, and he rushes back 'shooing' and swinging his stick with a little more vigor. As he goes charging back and forth along the back of the shed his cap falls lower and lower over his eyes, but the roof of the shed gets no higher, although out of the range of his vision. The sheep keep flying back and the shepherd up and down, until in one of his mad rushes, he forgets himself, straightens up a little too much, runs his head with all his might against a rafter, sees stars, and lands flat and straight upon his back. Where he struck his head 'twas hard, but where he struck his back 'twas soft. As he clings to a post in a dazed and confused way, he tries to persuade himself that he is not mad any as yet—only a little excited—but he has a vague sort of an impression that the weather is moderating rapidly.

The sheep are finally well stirred up, and a man starts ahead with a bundle of hay. The vigorous and able-bodied go out, but the old and infirm are not inclined to stir. The shepherd runs to the right to head one off that is bent upon getting back, and then to the left to keep another from the shed, whilst he makes all the unearthly noises and gestures he can think of, that will any way be likely to frighten a sheep. By almost superhuman efforts he keeps any from getting back, and just as he thinks he is going to bring up the rear of the band in good shape several of the old and knowing ewes practice a most exasperating trick that is peculiar to the sheep—they sulk.

The nature of a sulking sheep is composed of the doubly distilled and concentrated extract of all the mean qualities of a balky horse or a contrary hog. Hence it is that all the good resolutions of the shepherd suddenly vanish in the air, and with a vigorous application of the toe he tries to start one of the brutes, with a 'Get along there, you——old pelter!' The result is that she simply tumbles over, and no amount of kicking or torture of any kind will make her get up. He takes hold of her and tries to stand her upon her feet, but not one infinitesimal effort will she make—she just falls back as limp as a wet rag. In rage and despair he leaves this one and tries another; not daring to push her, for fear she will also tumble over, he tries to arouse her to action by a vigorous application of the rod. Each stroke has the effect of drawing the hump in her back a little higher, and her head down a little lower. The shepherd's breath comes short and fast; violent bodily exertion and mental exasperation have started an internal chinook that has filled the coulees of his back with running streams. Finally just able to catch his breath, he totters up to the fence and leans against it, not giving up because he wants to, but because he has no strength left to carry on the fight. As he cools off he realizes that he has been mad again, and that too, with a miserable idiotic sheep. What a fool! As he stood there watching the old ewe with all four feet covering a space of less than six inches square, and with her nose just touching the ground about six inches ahead of her feet, he wondered what she was thinking about. Was she a fool, or stupid, from being paralyzed by the cold? Not a bit of it, for she watched keenly for a chance to dodge back to the shed, and would go back on a brisk lope if he removed his eye from her for an instant.

'No,' he soliloquized, 'I believe she is a philosopher after the Buddhist order, or rather, the Buddhists copied after her. Yes, that must be it, for does not history tell us that something over a score of centuries ago, there might have been seen driving into Pekin of an evening, an old gentlemen with an old cayuse team? And this same old Budha was the father of young Budha, who immigrated to the south and became the adviser of millions of Orientals. Now the old gentleman, to encourage the boy in way of thrift and economy, had given him the hospital band to run on shares for five years. It was while tending this flock of ancient and honorable ewes, and trying to engineer them through the Siberian blizzards that young Buddah revolved in his mind the great philosophical truths that underlie the different forms of character seen in animal nature. It was after a spell of raving rage aroused by an old ewe that he cast himself down upon a patch of Siberian back brush and felt that he had a call to go and preach the true philosophy which should conduct a man—the philosophy of the old sheep. He saw from the expression of the old ewe that she considered existence utterly and hopelessly miserable. He knew that she believed in common with himself in the transmigration of the soul, and hence she believed, and looked as she believed, that the very essence of existence was a misery that could only be removed by death. As he looked at her he comprehended that energy was a fire that consumed the body, and ambition a drouth that withered the soul. He saw that he who would make it a religious principle never to work, never to think, never to get angry, but live an utterly unambitious, inert and passive life, would have more days in the land and leave more of his kind to people the future, than would he who spends his time in the fret and worry of the ambitions of war, of invention, of art, or of industry. And so he told 'em to hump up their backs and go into a sublime study of the question of how to become a perfect cipher, while the enemy wore itself out pounding them. And after the enemy had died from exhaustion and chagrin, to keep on thinking what a foolish thing it is for man to allow himself to die from any such cause. And thus it was the sheep became the type set up by the great Buddha, who founded a religious code that has 400 millions of followers to-day, far more than any other religion ever propounded within historical time.

'Whew! I believe I have froze my nose,' muttered the shepherd, as he claps his hand up to that stinging member and runs for the house, while the two old ewes jump up and run back under the shed, from which they will get into the hospital with plenty of hay and oats. Nothing looks more like a fool than an old ewe—but nothing is further from it.

'So your son has gone abroad—Aren't you afraid he will fall a victim to the cholera.' 'No, indeed, he is a member of the base ball club and his friends inform me that he was never known to catch anything.'

The wheel-snake, which takes its tail in its mouth and so trundles over the ground, is, to say the least, regardless of dress and its appropriateness. His walking suit consists of a swallow-tail.

A very polite Irish Judge had the habit of 'begging pardon' on every occasion. One day at the close of a trial, as he left the bench an officer reminded him that he had not pronounced the sentence of death on the convicted prisoner. 'Dear me!' said the judge, 'I beg his pardon; bring him up.'

Josh Billings says:—There is one thing about hens that looks like wisdom—they don't kackle much until after they have laid their egg. Some pholks are always a-bragging and a-cackling what they are going tew do beforehand.

NOTICE

To Millers and others within the Northwest Territories, and in Manitoba west of the 1st Principal Meridian only.

SEALED TENDERS, accompanied by one hundred pound samples, and endorsed 'Tender for Flour,' will be received at the undermentioned Indian Agencies in the Northwest Territories up to noon of Thursday the 30th day of April, 1885.

AGENT.	AGENCY.
H. Martineau,	Manitoba House,
L. W. Herchmer,	Birtle,
A. MaDonald,	Indian Head,
J. A. Macrae,	Carlton.
J. M. Rae,	Battleford,
T. T. Quinn,	Fort Pitt.
W. Anderson,	Edmonton,
M. Begg,	Blackfoot Crossing.
W. Pocklington,	Fort MacLeod.

Forms of tender giving full particulars relative to the quality, quantity and points of delivery of flour required, may be had on application to any of the above named agents, or from the Indian Commissioner for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, Regina; and no tender will be entertained which is not made out on one of the forms in the hands of the Agents or of the Indian Commissioner for distribution to intending tenderers. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque, approved by the Indian Agent for the district, for at least five per cent. of the amount thereof, which will be forfeited if the tenderer declines to enter into a contract when called on to do so, or if he fails to fufil his contract to the satisfaction of the Department. If the tenderer prefers to do so he may deposit with the Agent, in lieu of an accepted cheque, the notes of any chartered bank in Canada to an equal amount. Cheques or cash accompanying tenders not accepted will be returned, but a cheque deposited by a successful tenderer will be retained until the satisfactory completion of his contract. Each tenderer is required to shew in his tender the full value of all the flour which he is prepared to deliver under contract or his tender will not be entertained.

Each tender must, in addition to the signature of the tenderer, be signed by two sureties acceptable to the Department, for the proper performance of the contract.

Tenders will be entertained for a portion of the whole quantity of flour required at any given point.

Tenderers residing near one Agency but desiring to tender for delivery within another Agency further distant, may deposit the tender and samples for the most distant at the nearest of the Agencies specified above, or with the Indian Commissioner at Regina.

Samples of flour will be returned if desired, to unsuccessful tenderers on their application, and the sample submitted by a successful tenderer may be counted by him as a delivery on account of his contract.

In all cases where transportation may be only partial by rail, contractors must make proper arrangements for their flour to be forwarded at once from railway stations to its destination in the Government Warehouse at the point of delivery.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Dy. Supt. General of
Indian Affairs.

Dept. of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, 31st January, 1885.

POSTPONEMENT.

The time for receiving the tenders invited in the above advertisement is hereby extended to the 15th May, 1885.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy Minister of Indian Affairs.

TENDERS

FOR A

TIMBER LIMIT

IN THE

North-West Territories.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for a Timber Berth," will be received at this office until noon on

Monday, the First day of June next,

for a timber berth of twenty-four square miles, situated about five miles north of the North Saskatchewan River, and west of and adjoining the Fifth Initial Meridian, in the Provisional District of Alberta, N.W.T.

Sketches shewing the position approximately of this berth, together with the conditions on which it will be licensed, may be obtained at this Department, or at the Crown Timber Offices at Winnipeg, Edmonton, Calgary and Prince Albert

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, April 1st, 1885.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "For Mounted Police Provisions and Light Supplies," and addressed to the Honourable the President of the Privy Council, Ottawa, will be received up to noon on

Thursday, 14th May.

Printed forms of tenders, containing full information as to the articles and quantities required, may be had on application at Fort Osborne, Winnipeg, at any of the Mounted Police posts in the North West, or at the office of the undersigned.

No tender will be received unless made on such printed forms.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian Bank Cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent. of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the service contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

No payment will be made to newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

FRED. WHITE,
Comptroller.

Ottawa, 23rd March, 1885.

JOHN COTTINGHAM,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

SADDLES

BRIDLES, WHIPS, MEXICAN BITS, SPURS, ETC

RIDING SADDLES A SPECIALTY.

STEPHEN AVE., CALGARY, N.W.T.

Great Inducements

CHEAP LOTS

THE

Canada North-West Land Co'y

Are now prepared to sell Lots for residences on

McIntyre Avenue or on Smith Avenue, south of C. P. R. track.

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF

$50.00 EACH!

Providing the parties who purchases will erect buildings to the value of at least $500, within 6 months after purchase.

TERMS—ONE-HALF CASH; BALANCE IN ONE YEAR.

These prices subject to change at pleasure of the Co. For further particulars apply to

W. T. RAMSAY,
Agent for Town Site Trustees.

Calgary, Nov. 4

BANNERMAN & CO.

Booksellers, Stationers and Fancy Goods Dealers.

POST OFFICE, CALGARY.

School Books, Blank Books, Family Bibles, Dictionaries, Drawing Papers, Tracing Cloth, &c., &c.

A FINE STOCK OF

FISHING TACKLE

TO ARRIVE IN A FEW DAYS.

THE

Nor'-Wester Job Printing Depar't

We are about to add some of the latest styles of Type to this Department, and it will be our aim to turn out nothing but the best work. Give us a call for anything you may require in Job Work. We mention below a few of the most prominent lines which we can turn out at short notice :—

POSTERS,
DODGERS,
NOTICES,
BILLHEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS
MEMORANDUMS
STATEMENTS,
ENVELOPES,
SHOW CARDS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS
CIRCULARS,
INVITATIONS,
PROGRAMMES.