



**JUST THE THING for  
Camping Days  
COWAN'S  
PERFECTION COCOA**

MAPLE LEAF LABEL

Easy to prepare and tastes even better than they make it at home. Only the best Cocoa beans are used in Cowan's Cocoa. That is why it is so appetizing. Cowan's is absolutely pure. That is why it is so wholesome.

10c. TINS— $\frac{1}{2}$  LB.— $\frac{1}{4}$  LB.—AND 1 LB. TINS.

AT ALL GROCERS

The Cowan Company, Limited,  
Toronto, Canada



245

**When you've ordered Silk  
do you accept Sateen?**

Almost a foolish question, but—not quite!

There are still some people who order Kellogg's Corn Flakes and are given a substitute "just as good"—and accept the imitation.

The difference between

*Kellogg's*

**CORN FLAKES**

and the "just as good" kind is even greater than the difference between silk and sateen.

The great difference is in the flavor and the nutriment.

Be sure that you ask for and get Kellogg's. It is the original.

10c per package

103

Ask your neighbor to take The Western Home Monthly  
Write for special clubbing offers

**Macleod**

The First Police Fort in the Canadian West

By Max McD.

Trace every conquest of the wilderness the world has ever known, and gold-lust will be found to have been the primary actuating motive, the impelling power. Caesar conquered Britain for her mines. Columbus held forth the glorious riches of Cathay as a luring bribe. Military Cortez ransacked Mexico, and avaricious Pizzaro ravished Peru because of gold-lust. The Pacific coast of the United States was peopled first by argonauts. Montana was opened by the hungry seekers of glittering gold. Alaska and the Yukon would still be uninhabited if the gold-lust had not peopled the north. The spirit of adventure and the lust for gold always cut the trails for the settler and the farmer, who eventually erect a government and found an empire.

In 1863 gold was discovered in Montana, and four years later the gleaming yellow metal so seductive in its attraction was uncovered in Last Chance

in Helena, Montana, who told him that he had found rich deposits of gold across the boundary, and had panned out considerable, but had been run off by Indians. The Mexican went into partnership with this man, and, taking a third party, they came to the Old Man's river. In a short time after beginning work they had collected as much as \$1,200 each in coarse gold. The Mexican kept his in a buckskin belt around his waist, but as it became heavier he hid it in a crevice in the rock near the river bank, covering it with a flat stone.

Just at this time the three prospectors were attacked by Indians, only the Mexican escaping with his life, but not till the Blackfeet had deposited nine bullets in his body. He had to leave his bag of gold behind, and nothing was ever heard of his companions. When he was well enough to travel the poor fellow walked to Fort Benton, Montana, where for a crime committed shortly



Instructing Apprentices, C.P.R. Angus Shops, Montreal

Gulch, and what is now the main street of Helena, the capital of the state, was merely the chief artery of the flow of gold from the pay streak of Last Chance.

It is believed quite generally that the country about Macleod was penetrated first by white men who sought trade with the Indians, but pioneer placer miners of Montana tell of adventurous and restless prospectors who left the mining camps of that state, then a territory, and travelled north and west, panning every stream in search of another Last Chance deposit of placer gold.

Captain C. E. Denny is probably the only man living who has knowledge of a lost placer on the Old Man's river near what is now the thriving town of Macleod. In an interesting story he tells that while an inspector of the Royal North-west Mounted Police at Fort Macleod in 1874, word was brought to the fort that a party of traders were camped up the river. With five constables the inspector proceeded to investigate a report that the newcomers were trading whiskey with the Indians. This was found to be true, and the peddlers were arrested. One of them, a half-breed Mexican, offered to show the inspector where the placer was located if he would allow him to escape. His tale of its discovery is an interesting one.

The Mexican had heard in Montana reports that to the north across the boundary rich gold washings were to be found, but that the plain Indians (the Blackfeet); were so hostile that it was impossible for a small party to get in and remain for any length of time without being discovered and killed. He related that in 1872 he met a man

after his arrival he was imprisoned, and it was just after his release that he met the party of whiskey traders he was with when arrested on the Old Man's river, and travelled north again with them. The traders agreed to take him, as he promised to show them gold washings on the river in return for a share in the proceeds of their traffic in whiskey.

The location of the pouch of gold was investigated, but has not yet been discovered. The remains of two wagons partly burnt, a tent, harness parts, and most gruesome of all, the white skulls and other bones of two white men, however, indicated the place where the prospectors had camped when attacked by the Indians. The Mexican's story was true in every particular. He, with the others, was taken to Macleod and imprisoned. In a month he had escaped, but was found afterwards on the prairie with a bullet in his body, killed, in all probability, by one of his kind.

A curious thing happened in 1878. The firm of I. G. Baker and Company of Fort Benton, supplied the Mounted Police with beef in that year, and ran a bunch of cattle up the Old Man's river near what is now Pincher Creek. One of the steers ranging there was brought to Macleod and killed for beef, and in its paunch was found coarse gold mixed with black sand valued at about \$20. The animal either licked up this gold on some alkali spot or came across a miner's sack containing it, which, is not known. But the Mexican's gold belt has never been found, neither has the lost placer been discovered.

Right on the heels of the prospectors in Macleod district came the traders.