



CANADIAN ARTILLERY ARE SEEN LAYING A 4-7.

stolen forty horses. Major Walsh, the officer commanding, sent five men with an interpreter to fetch forty horses out of the Blackfoot herd. The troopers rode to the Blackfoot herd, selected a hundred-and-fifty horses and stampeded them right through the Blackfoot camp. The Blackfeet, like a hive at swarming time, rose in a body, and went for the five troopers, who, in spite of all resistance, rushed their ponies into the fort, slammed home the gates, and reported, "All present and correct, sir."

In time, a settlement was arrived at. The thirty Canadians sent the three thousand Blackfeet home, and handed over the

three thousand Sioux as prisoners to the army of the United States.

In 1885, the Red River half-breeds set up a second Republic on the Canadian Plains, Louis Riel's Heavenly Republic of the Hunters, who were to drive away the white men, kill the police, and hunt the buffalo as in the good old times. They were joined by two thousand five hundred Indians. The two hundred police in the district were badly defeated, lost Fort Carlton, and fell back to guard the settlers at Prince Albert. There seemed to be no hope of saving our Settlements from every horror of Red Indian warfare. We had to wait while Canada raised five thousand of her



Photo, Central News.

militia, and sent them along the unfinished Canadian Pacific Railway. There were big gaps to cross on the ice of Lake Superior, and after they left the railway, a three hundred mile march across the Canadian Plains.

Whether the Mounted Police do or do not belong to the Canadian Forces, the Royal Regiment is certainly very much better known to the world than the Canadian Militia, and its record of forty years on active service is full of delightful stories. Setting all these aside lest they swamp this narrative, I insist upon quoting one single day official report.

"On the 17th inst. I, Corporal Hogg, was

called to the hotel to quiet a disturbance. I found the room full of cowboys, and one Monaghan, or 'Cowboy Jack,' was carrying a gun and pointed it at me, against Sections 105 and 109 of the Criminal Code. We struggled."

"Memo. on Government property damaged:—Door broken, screen smashed up, chair broken, field jacket belonging to Corporal Hogg spoiled by being covered with blood, wall bespattered with blood."

Now we turn back to Corporal Hogg's report:—

"Finally I got him handcuffed behind and put him inside. His head being in bad shape, I had to engage the services of