

The Western Home Monthly

had to be rafted across rain swollen streams and sloughs. With a yelling of incarnate fiends that would have stampeded more sober brutes than oxen drawing kegs of whiskey, down swooped the Blackfeet at just these hard spots. Sometimes the raids took place at night, when tethers would be cut and the oxen stam-peded with the bellowing of a frightened buffalo herd. If the smugglers made a stand there was a fight. If they drew off, the savages captured the booty, and there was also a fight; but in this case the victims were the Indians killed in their own drunken brawls.

Protests from the fur company frauded of lawful trade, and petitions from the missionaries, called the attention of the Dominion Government to the outrageous state of affairs at the foothills of the Rockies. An act was passed for the formation of a mounted constabulary. The spice of danger, devilry and adventure in the duties of the new force appealed to the popular mind. Men of all ranks tumbled over each other in their eagerness to enlist. Three hundred men were enrolled and drilled, and in July, 1874, the Mounted Police began their famous march of two thousand miles across the prairie to the foothills, two divisions striking off northward, one only coming to Old Man's River, the smugglers stronghold, where Colonel Macleod at once marked off the square for a fort, and hoisted a British flag in opposition to the smuggler's regime. The goodwill of the Blackfeet was soon gained, and a friendship established between the Mounted Police and the Blackfeet that has lasted to the present day.

Winnipeg, March, 1914.

Going Barefoot

There once was a theory, cherished by fond and fussy mothers, that going barefoot caused children's feet to "spread." These worthy mammas had vision of a foot flattened out like a buckwheat cake, which would in later years require a monstrosity of a shoe to cover its hideousness. Sometimes they permitted their little boys to cast off their shoes and stockings, for masculine pedal beauty is not an altogether neces-sary thing. But their little girls were compelled to confine their pretty toes as sacredly as the tortured maidens of China. The prospect of corns and bunions and deformities were as nothing in comparison with the horror of 'spreading" feet.

It is fortunate for Young America that this foot spreading fetish has been cast down. Nowadays it is really a sign of merit for a mother to have barefooted children. It indicates that she has regard not only for the pleasure and happiness of her youngsters, but also for their health and hardiness. Even in the city she permits her children to wear sandals, with or without stockings, which is the next best thing to going barefoot.

A merry party being gathered in a city flat made such a racket that the occupant of a neighboring apartment sent his servant down with a polite message asking if it would be possible for the party to make less noise, since, as the servant



Mounted Police Wagon and Escort

lown attack from the entire Mounted Police force by attempting armed resistance. They played the well-known games of smugglers the world over. Whoop-Up lay in the bottom of a deep ravine. On one side was a defile in the hills known as "Slide Out." On the other side was a narrow pass called "Slide In." When the red coats rode clanking through "Slide In," the smugglers quietly slipped away through "Slide Out." Patrols scoured the boundary line to the south, "Several years are I was actually

The smugglers were too wary to call | announced, "Mr. Smith, says that he cannot read."

"I am very sorry for Mr. Smith," replied the host. "Please present my compliments to your master, say that I am sorry he cannot read, and tell him I could when I was four years old!"

AFRAID TO EAT



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THE BLACKWOODS LTD. WINNIPEG.

passing along the Fort Benton trail, and found their smugglers with the loads of whiskey in a gap in the Milk River Ridge which has since been known as "Whiskey Cap."

At another point up the Belly River the smugglers had whiskey in a "cache" and were attacked by the confederacy of Blackfeet. After a stubborn fight the Indians were beaten off and they called the place "Stand Off." At "Freeze Out" a similar incident occurred, but the seige of the attacking party was of so long duration that the smugglers were compelled to surrender, hence the name "Freeze Out." "Robber's Roost" has whiskey connected with its nathing also. The booty was stolen, and for this reason and probably some other not known, the appellation "Robber's Roost" was applied to the place and district.

The complete gamut of smuggler's wiles had soon been exhausted by police vigilance. In a few years the smugglers had either withdrawn from the country or taken up more lawful n thods of barter. Some of the old names given to places in the days of unlawful whiskey selling and Indian encounter, have been changed to those befi in the position the places have taken in the agricultural and industrial world. But "Whiskey Gap" is still "Whisley Gap," and "Stand Off" is "Stand Off." Similarly "Slide Out," "Whoop Up," "Bull Horn," and "Jumbo Valley" have not changed the names by which they were first hore. names by which they were first known. interest.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences.

"I had suffered indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress.

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me-I was so discouraged.

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the

expression, 'it filled the bill.' "For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my

anticipations were fully realized. "With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. To-day I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears form time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human