

CANADIAN MOUNTED

Story of Unique Police Force Now Golog-Out.

OPERATED OVER WIDE AREA OF WILDS

Had Wonderful Prestige in Upholding Majesty of Law Even Among the Roughest and Most Fearless People of the Earth.

Dearborn Independent.

When, early in 1930 the Royal Northwest Mounted Police of Canada, were amalgamated with a federal force known as the Dominion Police...

It is true that the amalgamated force, now known as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, comprises virtually the entire strength of the Northwest Mounted Police at the time of the transfer...

At that time the newly-formed Dominion of Canada was only six years of age. The vast tract of territory stretching from the Great Lakes to the Rocky Mountains was virtually unexplored...

The acquisition of these Hudson Bay Company lands, comprising 2,300,000 square miles, made it incumbent on the Dominion Government to make some provision for the maintenance thereof of Canadian law.

The Indian population living between the Red River and the Rocky Mountains at that time was estimated to be in the neighborhood of 15,000, consisting principally of Crees and Blackfeet, as well as Peigans, Bloods, Assiniboines and a number of small tribes...

Unlike those south of the international boundary line, the Indians of the Canadian Northwest had so far given very little trouble. The reason is perhaps to be found in the fact that the policy maintained by the Hudson Bay Company of retaining to itself virtually the exclusive privileges kept out such unscrupulous traders as had been so instrumental across the line in stirring up strife between the red men and the whites.

As it was, what trouble did occur with the Indians on the Canadian plains was along the border where traders from the United States had been for some years past plying a lucrative trade in supplying the Indians with liquor in exchange for buffalo hides and other products of the chase.

Force Was Created in 1873. In 1871 the territory between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Ocean, now known as the province of British Columbia, became part of the Dominion on the understanding that a railroad be built connecting the Pacific with eastern Canada.

It was in consideration of some of these requirements that the government of Sir John A. MacDonald made provision for the creation of the Northwest Mounted Police in 1873.

The force was modeled somewhat along the lines of the Royal Irish Constabulary. It was a civilian force, but with military organization. Although the act under which the force was created provided for an ultimate strength of 300 men, only three divisions of 50 men each were raised at first.

As the distance from the Red River to the Rocky Mountains is more than 800 miles, and the northern extremity of the territory to be patrolled by the force about an equal distance from the international boundary...

Accordingly, early in July, 1874, he set out with a cavalcade consisting of 274 men, 310 horses, 142 oxen and 93 cattle. Besides the mounted men, were 73 wagons and 142 Red River ox-carts. The whole column, when in marching order, stretched out across the prairie for several miles.

In Contact With Sitting Bull. It must have been an impressive sight—the mounted police in their scarlet coats riding in column of route, followed by the creaking Red River

cars. As they traveled, large herds of buffaloes were encountered at frequent intervals; and, at times, antelopes. Hunters brought in every day sufficient fresh meat to supply the camp.

Arrived at the foothills of the Rockies, a detachment was left to establish a post on the Old Man River, under the command of Colonel Macleod, assistant commissioner; and Colonel French returned to Manitoba, establishing other posts en route.

Colonel Macleod gave his name to the post, which was established on the site of what is now a well-known town in Southern Alberta. He also named the present city of Calgary, which was originally a police post, now the largest city in Alberta. It was formerly spelled "Calgary," a Gaelic word, meaning "clear running water," the name of the Macleod ancestral home in the Highlands of Scotland.

For many years the most far-reaching influence in the Northwest, the mounted police have left their impress on the country on all sides. The nomenclature of the west is thickly interspersed with names reminiscent of the Northwest Mounted Police.

After the Custer massacre in 1876, Sitting Bull with about 5,000 Sioux, crossed into Canada and established himself in the vicinity of the Cypress Hills, in what is now the province of Saskatchewan. For a number of years, until Sitting Bull's surrender to the United States authorities in 1881, the presence on Canadian territory of these troublesome visitors required almost constant vigilance of the part of the police.

Several times situations arose which but for the tact and diplomacy of the police might have resulted in international complications. Sitting Bull and his followers were considered by the Canadian and American governments as wards of the United States. On the other hand they had sought sanctuary in Canada and so long as they obeyed the laws of the country they were free to remain.

At the same time there always was danger that they would use Canadian territory as a base of operations for carrying on warfare against their foes across the border. It is estimated that Indian wars in the United States cost the American people approximately \$700,000,000 between 1776 and 1855, to say nothing of the loss of thousands of lives.

With the exception of the half-bred rebellion of 1855, which resulted in very little loss of life and was put down with the expenditure of very little money, the whole of the Canadian West was opened up with a minimum of friction between the Indians and the whites. This remarkable achievement was due in no small measure to the Mounted Police. The aborigines were early taught to respect the scalpel and rifle of the plains. They learned that his invariable rule was to carry out the undertaking to which he set his hand. The Pie-a-Pot incident, which occurred during the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, may be cited as typical.

Pie-a-Pot was an Indian chief who happened to be encamped virtually on the right of way of the proposed railway grade. When the construction gangs reached his vicinity he refused to move and threatened to make trouble. For a time construction was halted. The Mounted Police were appealed to. Two men—a sergeant and a constable—were sent out to set the matter straight. Pie-a-Pot was in a truculent mood, probably fortified by some of the bad whisky which was being smuggled in more or less freely, owing to the influx of laborers employed on construction, in spite of the vigilance of the police.

He had several hundred braves around him and was more than insolent when the slim patrol of two rode into his camp and ordered him to move on. The squaws and the children jeered while the braves clustered round in menacing attitudes. Well might they have thought that never had two men

been set to perform a more hopeless task. But the Mounted Police were not accustomed to failure. They had always dealt with the Indians with the most scrupulous fairness, and, in consequence, had established for themselves a mighty respect.

The police sergeant on this occasion was not one to let the Indians' respect for his uniform suffer through any appearance of lack of confidence on his part. Pie-a-Pot evincing an inclination to dispute the matter, the sergeant pulled out his watch and announced that he would give the chief just 15 minutes to commence moving his camp.

He sat there on his horse, watch in hand, surrounded by the Indians whose countenances changed from assurance to incredulity as they realized that the officer meant just what he said. At the expiration of the 15 minutes, the sergeant got down from his horse; walking to Pie-a-Pot's tepee, he kicked out the foot of the key pole and down came the tepee in a heap.

This he did with several other tepees until the cowed Indians, impressed in spite of themselves, commenced striking their own tents preparatory to carrying out the instructions of the plucky police. They realized that there was confidence in a reserve of force much greater than the mere presence of two unsupported men would appear to justify.

They Were Lovers of Adventure. This is but one of the numerous incidents with which the annals of the force are filled. The majority are not so spectacular, but all show the same steady adherence to the traditions of the organization, which has given the Northwest Mounted Police of Canada a reputation for steadfastness in the face of duty such as has never been surpassed elsewhere.

The men who composed the force were recruited chiefly from among young men of good family, whose love of adventure and of the out-of-doors was sufficient compensation for the loneliness and lack of material opportunities which are inseparable from life on the frontier.

While Sitting Bull and his followers were in Canada, the chief danger point was south of the Cypress Hills, near the international boundary line. For this reason the headquarters of the force was established at Fort Walsh, but with the return of that worthy to the United States, and with the removal of the remaining natives to lands in the northern portion of the territories in the wake of the receding buffalo, the need for police supervision in the vicinity of Fort Walsh was very largely removed.

ing out of the situation is that of the murder of two priests, Father LeRoux and Rouvier, at Bloody Falls, on the Coppermine River, in 1913. The two missionaries had been missing for two years, when Inspector La Nauze, in charge of a small detail, was sent to make an investigation. After a search extending over almost a year, he found undoubted evidence that the priests had been slain by two Eskimos. He ascertained the identity of the slayers and finally apprehended them—one on Victoria Island, even beyond the northernmost boundary of the Canadian mainland. Then commenced the long "mush" back to civilization with the two prisoners. They were brought to Calgary, Alberta, tried and found guilty. But after a short period of imprisonment they were pardoned, as it was felt that laws framed for civilized people should not be enforced literally against such primitive people as the Eskimos. The police had then to make the long trip back to the Arctic with the liberated Eskimos to return them to their relatives, for the climate of the temperate zone is not suited to these children of the midnight sun. These cases cost the police a great deal of trouble and much hardship; but the Eskimos must learn what the plains Indians long ago learned—that the laws of the land must be respected; and also that what the Mounted Police set themselves to do they carry out.

A volume could be written about the exploits of this unique body of men. Many have served as the basis of innumerable works of fiction. In fact, many stories in which the Northwest Mounted Police figure are conspicuous more for the wildness of the authors' imagination than a knowledge of conditions under which the police live, work and have their being. Many a real tale of patient heroism and hardship is to be unearthed only by delving into dusty reports.

The Dominion Police, with which the Northwest Mounted have been amalgamated, formerly comprised a comparatively small body of men engaged chiefly as guardians of the parliamentary and administrative buildings at Ottawa, and of federal buildings, such as customs offices in various other parts of the Dominion. To this has now been added the duties formerly performed by the Northwest Mounted; the enforcement of federal laws and regulations; the assistance to provincial authorities in the preservation of law and order. Secret service work in connection with the activities of alleged radicals and the prevention of possible disorder during labor disturbances also are within the jurisdiction of the amalgamated force.

The war, with its attendant German spy and general alarmist psychology, was responsible for an increase in the personnel of the new force, so that it now numbers half as many men again as did the Northwest Mounted Police in the year of the Riel rebellion. Its jurisdiction, too, has been extended from coast to coast.

The frontiers have been pushed up to within measurable distance of the Pole. There is still work in that region for the men of the Northwest Mounted but much of the "stool pigeon" work which they are now called on to undertake in the cities ill comports with the traditions of a force, whose habit was for almost half a century to ride up to their quarry without cover or concealment of any kind and to enforce respect for the laws, rather by means of moral suasion than by the application of force. That type of man will not long remain content to perform duties such as those which the present organization is often called on to undertake. Men of a different type from those who were attracted to the old Northwest Mounted are being recruited into the ranks today.

There are many who knew the "Scarlet Riders" of the plains in the old days who think that they should have been asked only to continue their task of policing the newer lands; and, that with the narrowing of the frontier, they should have been suffered to follow the sunset trail with the buffalo and the Indian, their true contemporaries, into the limbo of the past; and thus pass from the stage with their laurels thick about them, rather than that the luster of their fame should become tarnished, as it must be, through contact with the sordid materialism and filth of cities.

Experience.—Flubdub: "I suppose he became a cynic through having been disappointed in love." Henpeckke: "On the contrary, I rather think it's because he wasn't."—New York Sun.

At the outset, and until 1895, the Northwest Mounted Police was purely a prairie organization. Horses played a part in its work second only to that performed by the men. With great stretches of scantily populated plains to patrol, the constable would have been almost impotent without the aid of his noble equine companion, but in the year 1895 the jurisdiction of the police was extended to a territory in which his chief reliance was transferred to man's other animal friend—the dog. The discovery of gold in the Yukon made it necessary for the extension of law and order into that unorganized territory, and naturally the Northwest Mounted Police were asked to undertake the task. In addition to the enforcement of law, the police were intrusted with the duty of carrying the mails between the far distant outposts of civilization and to which the lure of gold had brought all kinds of people, the safety of whom the government must exercise in potential care. A typical instance grow-

ing out of the situation is that of the murder of two priests, Father LeRoux and Rouvier, at Bloody Falls, on the Coppermine River, in 1913.

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MYSTERIES OF COTTON

(Continued From Page One.)

"Inter" machines which remove the extremely short fibres left by the ginery. The seed are then put into cylinders which contain rotary knives for removing the husks. The husks are sold under the name of "hulls" for cattle feed and the seed proper are crushed in a roller mill. The resulting meal is heated in iron kettles at 70 degrees to 90 degrees Centigrade and is then pressed to remove the oil.

The cake remaining after removing the oil is valuable as a cattle feed when mixed with the hulls. The cake is also sold as a fertilizer under the name of "cotton-seed meal" and contains a little over 7 per cent. available ammonia and a small per cent. of potash. The crude oil is of a reddish color and must be refined for most purposes. It is allowed to settle and is pumped into large iron tanks which have a mechanical agitator and steam heating coils.

The oil is mixed with caustic soda and agitated for several minutes; the caustic soda reacts with the free fatty acid of the oil to form a soap. At the expiration of several minutes the agitator is stopped and the soap being insoluble in the oil, settles to the bottom of the tank as "foots." The clear oil is run off and the foots sold for soap stock. The oil treated thus is yellow and must be bleached for some purposes. The bleaching is accomplished by treating with "fulfers earth" at a temperature of about 100 degrees Centigrade.

The bleached oil is water-white or yellow according to the quality of the refined oil. It is then chilled below 12 degrees Centigrade; a part of the palmitin and stearin crystallize and are removed by pressing. The solid fat pressed out is known as "cotton seed stearin" and is used in the manufacture of oleomargarine. The oil remaining after this last pressing is clear and is used as a salad oil and as an adulterant in olive oil.

"Compound" lard and "cottoline" are made by mixing pure cotton-seed oil with one-and-one-half times its weight of beef stearin. Pure cotton seed oil hardened by hydrogenation is used as a substitute for lard in cooking. The poorer grades of oil are sold for soap making. The chemists of the present day realize that they have merely made a beginning and are constantly carrying on research work. As new uses for cotton arise there will naturally be more demand for the staple and the south will begin to plant more acres in

cotton and to produce more to the acre. Bolivar Eyers, B. S. Chemist, Rock Hill, S. C., December 30.

FORGOTTEN MOTHS.

Celebrities Don't Stay Long on Broadway, New York. When Broadway stretches out its bejeweled hand, afire with the glint of a million lights, the dainty motths wing their way to the dazzle from tiny three-flight-up abodes, writes O. O. McIntyre, New York Journalist. Like comets they gleam and are gone, vanished like magic into the night.

Where are the proud, haughty beauties of yesterday? Beauties vibrant with light-hearted health and girlish freshness. Yesterday they ate terrapin from great silver dishes in perfumed splendor. Today they crouch in pitiful obscurity at ham-and-eggs counters. No street forgets so quickly as does Broadway. Greenwich Village gave a benefit the other night to a girl in her mid-twenties whose name three years ago swung from lip to lip and who was a nightly exhibit in the smoke thickened atmosphere of the hilarious jazz palaces.

They found her in Pell street, her beauty gone, her frail body racked by a hacking cough. Arizona and a tent loomed as the only hope. Broadway showed no interest. Not one of the dilettante came. A few dollars were raised among the generous-hearted attic scribblers and daubers.

Time is the Broadway croupier. No one ever plays the game and wins. Yet each night a new crop beat their wings against the white hot flame. It is strange, but they know it is a losing game. And so, fearing to look life squarely in the face, develop a philosophy of singing in the dark. I dropped into a theatrical office recently. Two girls who were quite the talk of a musical show two years ago were in one corner—rolling dice just as they had gambled with life. Magnificent fur coats were molting and shabby.

Peach-brown complexions had given way to a sickly whiteness. Lines, tracing stolen years, revealed pinched faces, shell-like in their hardness. And they laughed the shallow laugh of the doomed. And rolled their dice. The prim young secretary pointed to them. "Poor girls," she said to me, "they've been here every day for weeks. I have not the heart to tell them that there isn't a chance. And what would be the use? For in their hearts they know it."

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MUSTANG LINIMENT "The Good Old Standby Since 1848" LYON MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors 61-63-65 South Fifth Street BROOKLYN, N. Y. SOLD BY DRUG AND GENERAL STORES

The Mustang Liniment freely for Rheumatism, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colic, Grip, Fibros, Cuts, Caked Breasts, Sore Nipples, Croup, Whooping Cough, Diphtheria, etc. Sore Throat, Inflammation of the Throat, Sore Eyes, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. In cattle: Spruing, Griping, Locked-Jaw, Humors, Sore, Sore Lumps, etc. In horses and remedies, soon yield to Mustang. Wonderful Poultry remedy for Pile, Scabs, Black Rot, Catarrh, Conkers, Hoop, Gapes, Worms, etc.

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FREE WITH 25c TRIAL BOTTLE—Send 25 cents, stamps or coin, for Trial Bottle (household size) Mustang Liniment and get Tieddie Top (household size) free. Lion Manufacturing Co., 61 South Fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Experience.—Flubdub: "I suppose he became a cynic through having been disappointed in love." Henpeckke: "On the contrary, I rather think it's because he wasn't."—New York Sun.

WORRIED WIVES—READ THIS Half Sick, Cross Husbands Will Be Helped by Gude's Pepto-Mangan

Is he "cross as a bear" when he comes home? Is he nervous and a bit pale and always tired? You can help him back to health with Gude's Pepto-Mangan. He is run-down, and Pepto-Mangan, the wonderful blood tonic with the right kind of iron in it, will build him up. Help your husband get plenty of red blood and he will be well and good-natured again and stronger, too. Good blood, good health, makes happy good humors—that is the way it goes. If you don't give him some kind of a tonic he will probably get worse; they usually do. Go to the drug store and ask for Gude's Pepto-Mangan in liquid or tablet form. It is pleasant to take and works wonders if taken daily for a few weeks. Advertisement.

Happy New Year TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS we extend the compliments of the season and our very best wishes for a year filled with everything worth while. Thanks to you we have had a very satisfactory year. No, we do not mean that we have made such a pile of money that we are bothered as to how to dispose of it; but we have come through the year in much better shape than looked possible at the beginning of 1921. We thank you, one and all, for your help in doing this.

In appreciation of your past favors we pledge ourselves to continue to do our very best to Serve-U-Rite at the "RED W STORE." We are fully aware of the fact that our success depends upon your patronage and that your patronage depends on our giving SERVICE that will merit your favor. YOU CAN BE CERTAIN that we will do our BEST to keep our Service up to the highest point of efficiency. Thank you.

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On Improved Farm Lands in York County—Not Less Than \$3,000.00, Nor Over \$40,000.00 to Any Individual—On One-half Valuation. First Mortgage, for Five Years—By Land Loan Company. Prompt Consideration.

FOR SALE 22 Acres—At Delphos Station, the property of Mrs. Van Tassel. 9 Acres—Known as the Lattimore Place at Delphos. One 4-room house. I Have Many Grand Bargains for Investors and Home Seekers. J. C. WILBORN REAL ESTATE

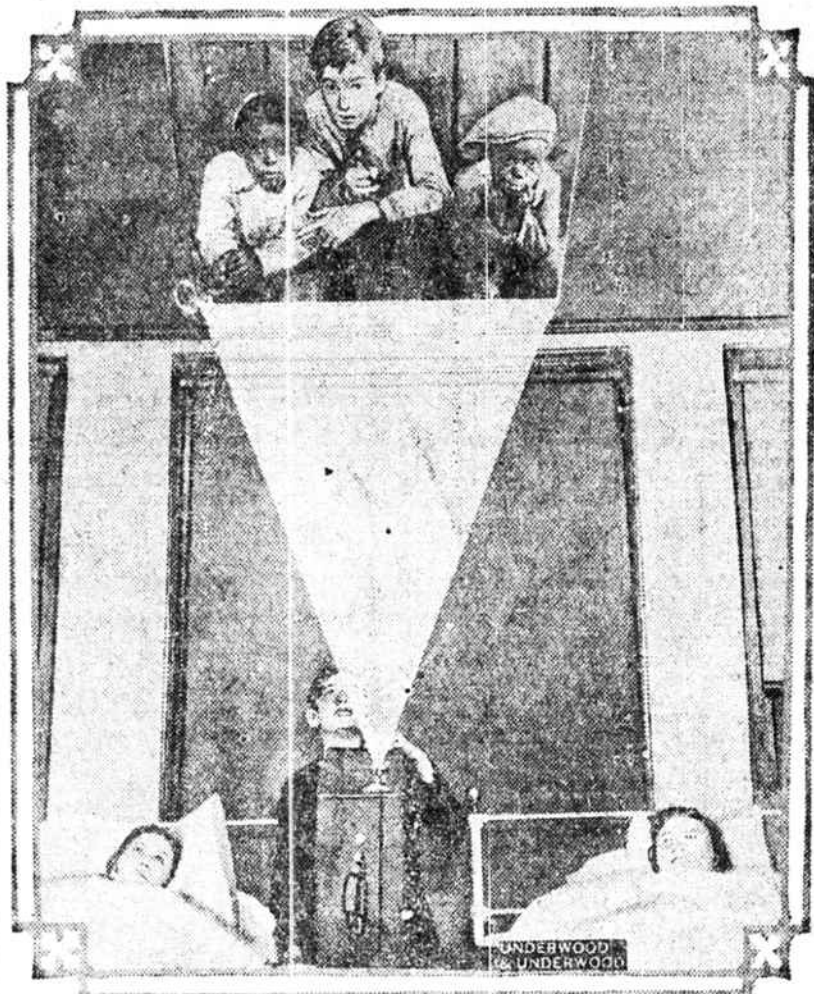
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Movies for Hospital Patients



A plan for the showing of movies in hospitals to help while away the hours of bed-ridden patients, is being sponsored by Marshall Neffan. An experiment at the California hospital in Los Angeles recently, in which a small suitcase projector designed for this purpose was employed, proved highly successful. Wesley "Freckles" Barry, the boy star, is here seen projecting a picture on the ceiling of the hospital ward.