A QUICK RECAPTURE

The Canadian Northwest Mounted Police is pretty well-known as a body of picked and highly-trained men, charged with the duty of enforcing Dominion He had a good start and the larger law over the wild Indians, the halfbreeds and the more or less civilized white men who roam over a vast territory north of the United States boundary. In the course of their service the men of the force undergo many hardships and undertake many adventures, some of them even more remarkable than that of which I mean to give a perfectly true account.

Not long ago Ken-na-ron-gwa, a Cree of the Plains, "went out after cattle" with two other young bucks, his relations; that is to say, they began shooting, skinning and eating the cattle, in the outlying ranches, near the hunting-grounds of his tribe, as if they were so many buffalo. The young Indians often do this when they get restless; and sometimes especially if they five minutes. The train went on. get hold of any fire-water, their thievshiness results in bloodshed.

The mounted police are always on the lookout for young bucks who break away from their villages and go after cattle, for their example, if they went unpunished, would quickly infect others. The offence, like a fire in prairie the Indian had a Winchester rifle, grass, needs prompt treatment.

Ken-na-ron-gwa knew he was a "bad Injun." There was no hunger in his village-nothing to excuse the fact that he and two other Crees had shot eight cattle on Milman's run in the foothills. They did it for sport; it was class of the Indians and to the prestige like the old buffalo times, this riding among the scurying cattle, shooting right and left, and yelling like fiends. Then, too, fresh stolen beef, after army bacon and muskrats, was a delicious change of diet.

he had done amiss, he was easily arrested. When two mounted policemen pulled up in front of his teepee, and told a certainty. him to "get his pony and come along," he obeyed philosophically.

All the arrests of Indians made by the mounted police are made in that good material. Rogers kept on the simple way. A pair of policemen ride trail. Near sunset next day he was lyinto the village and take their man out, without giving any time for thought or action. In a large village tions before spoken of. To reach them this is comparatively safe now, for many Indians will take the side of law and order. But in a village of few lodges, inhabited mostly by the prisoner's relatives, there is often trouble for the troopers.

ough. He had been expecting arrest, Rogers could see the canoes drawn for he knew that his comrades had been up all ready for the night's " jacking ' caught before. After all, what did it -that is spearing fish by torch or matter? He would ride cozily with the "jack" light. He also saw the six or police to the nearest post. The comman- eight ponies of the camp picketed in dant would "speak big" to him for a line near the teepees. Then, for the ten minutes. He would be shut up in first time, he saw a fair chance to capthe fort for three months or so, with ture his man. plenty of tobacco and good rations; and He lay still in the grass and exercisbother an Indian.

line had been run through his country Rogers had counted on. to the main line of the Canadian Paci- | Secure now from all danger of purwas so violent that they were obliged an hour. to handcuff him to get him on board. The canoes were far away, round a Indeed, he had got at his knife and bend of the creek, when Jack crept very nearly stabbed Policeman Sim- down the bluff, and then crawled inch monds with it.

gage-car with Policeman Simmonds on sidered necessary.

After a while Ken-na-ron-gwa seemed resigned to his fate and spoke to his were against him. 'This live devil stop soon?" he asked,

refering to the railway engine. "Yes, pretty soon." "How soon?"

smoking one—is about an hour.

too hard. The good-natured policeman thereon readily enough took off his prisoner's bandcuffs and gave him his pipe. It seemed perfectly safe to do so. The coming nearer with the revolver. The train was running at a great rate over the level prairie; Simmonds had his Winchester leaning against the side of

been long on the force. Ken-na-ron-gwa smoked in silence apparent placidity for a while, but his heart was black. Where was the "live devil" taking him to, tied to its tail? he wondered, as he smoked. What awful thing mightn't there be at the end

of a trip that began so fearfully! The side-door of the baggage-car stood open to admit light and air. The train was slowing up a little as it approached a bridge over a large slough. With a movement so quick that the eye could hardly follow it, he was out of the door, grabbing the policeman's Winchester as he passed him.

Simmonds was after him without an instant's hesitation, but his heavy riding-boots were against him, and he stumbled in alighting and sprained his ankle grievously. When he recovered in May, to Sept. 30, was 4,264, with a his footing the train had passed on and tonnage of 3,749,472 tons, and carrying Ken-na-ron-gwa, twenty feet off, had freight to the amount of 3,840,006 tons. him neatly covered with his own Win- It is not possible to give comparative chester.

Neither men spoke a word, but there bering, snakelike eye of the redskin that through in that period being 1,173. made Simmonds refrain from trying to draw his revolver.

The Indian backed away, keeping the rifle on Simmonds, till he got a hundred yards or so off. Then he turned round | Did you ever find a will you couldn' and sped away across the prairie, run- break ! ning like an antelope. Poor Simmonds, Yes, sir; my wife's, bravely admitted who, with his sprained ankle, was un- the famous lawyer.

able to walk a yard, to say nothing of running, had to stand and see him go. Long before the train could stop, and the squad of police who were in the forward car could get to the spot, the Indian was out of sight over one of the great waves, of the rolling prairie. part of North America for a refuge, once

he had got out of sight. The squad came up, and a hurried consultation took place. The rank and file had precise orders to proceed at once to Calgary. But something must be done

to capture the runaway. Simmonds was disabled .If the prisoner was allowed to escape like that, it would soon be known through the whole Cree tribe, and then the news would run through other tribes, and a serious loss of prestige to the mounted police would air may become a source of danger.

What was to be done? Then Jack Rogers, the bugler of the squad, a lad of eighteen, the best long-distance runner in the corps, stepped forward. He volunteered, if permitted, to follow the Indian, and bring him in single-handed. Jack's offer was accepted. He took off his heavy riding-boots, put on a pair of moccasins and, taking only his heavy cavalry revolver, handcuffs and a few captain's biscuits, was off in less than

Rogers was small, slight and very boyish in appearance, but he had plenty of courage, nerve and brains. All that day he followed this man at good speed, for the red man's trail in the long grass, which stood about knee-high, was as easy to follow as a turnpike road. Jack never came in sight of the man, nor did he wish to on the open prairie, for which would have much the best of an argument against a revolver.

The bugler thought, when he started, rapid loss of the body heat. that Ken-na-ron-gwa would head for the large Cree village to the north, where he had been arrested first; and there Rogers meant to recapture him, trusting to the good sense of the better of his uniform to support him. But when, towards night, he realized that Kenna-ron-gwa was heading steadily westward, the brave lad realized that he had undertaken a hazardous task. He remembered that there was a small camp of renegade Crees in that direction,about eight lodges,-all Ken-na-ron-Because Ken-na-ron-gwa realized that gwa's relatives, and had no longer any doubt that this was the escaped prisoner's goal. For Jack to arrest him openly there would mean his own death to

It was a trying situation for an old plainsman, let alone a boy of eighteen; but the lads that enlist in the Canadian mounted police are generally of ing in the tall grass on a bluff, watching some Cree todges below him. They were the lodges of the prisoner's rela-Rogers had come nearly fifty miles, eating nothing but the few biscuits he had taken with him when he started.

Almost the first man he saw was Ken-na-ron-gwa exhibiting his easily acquired rifle, to his admiring relations. There were eight other men and some squaws. It was a fishing camp But Ken-na-ron-gwa went quietly en- on the bank of a large creek.

then be let out till the next time. Of ed patience. Night came on. As darkcourse he would have to pay some skins ness approached, the whole camp, squaws to the ranchman in the spring for a and all, lit their jack-lights, pushed off fine; but that was too far away to the canoes, and began their fishing-all the camp, except one man. Ken-na-ron-What he had not reckoned on was gwa was tired with his long run and the railway. During the summer a side did not wish to fish. This was what a newspaper, and prepares to make the

fic Railway, and the police had orders suit, the Indian went into the nearest to take Ken-na-ron-gwa to Calgary, be- teepee, evidently to sleep. This was betcause he was a ringleader. When they ter than Rogers had dared to hope for. got him to the small way-station he He forced himself to lie still and wait

by inch to the teepee which he had However, he was at last in the bag- seen Ken-na-ron-gwa enter.

Soon afterward the tired Indian was guard over him, and as chance happened, wakened, by the command in English, a squad of mounted police on other "Get up and come with me!" He knew duty in a car behind the baggage-car. what it meant, and as he woke with Simmond's comrade, who had assisted a start, he became aware that a small at the capture had ridden back to his but solid-looking white youth was holdpost, his presence being no longer con- ing a revolver to his ear. He reached for the rifle-it was not there. Then he realized, Indian-like, that the fates "Come get up!" said Jack Rogers.

Ken-na-ron-gwa felt the cold touch of the revolver. He rose, and Jack marched him to the place where the ponies were picketed. Covering the In-"Oh, three or four pipes." A pipe in dian with the revolver, Jack made him Indian parlance-meaning time for unfasten the picket-ropes of the two best-looking animals. Like a shot "Injin want smoke pipe now-loose Jack sprang upon one of them, keeping hand-no can get pipe-dis thing run the revolver ready all the time.

"Now mount the other pony," said Jack, The Indian scowlingly obeyed. "Hold out your hands," said Jack, Indian obeyed this, and before he realized it the handcuffs were locked on

post, twenty-five miles away, with his nature has painted a bright look of inrecaptured prisoner. The commandant told him "he was a smart lad;" and answers back in a cheerful way to our it. It is a dollar lower than it was that simple approbation, with the in- pleased look. Two or three finely last month, and it would have been creased respect of his comrades, was all the reward he ever had, or expected. It may please the young reader to hear that Ken-na-ron-gwa got only two months in prison after all .- Reginald

SOO CANAL TRAFFIC.

Gourlay, in Youth's Companion.

The total number of vessels which passed through the Canadian Sault canal, from the opening of navigation opened for about ten weeks last year, cessarily be excluded, but they should

HIS LIMITATION.

HEALTH.

NIGHT AIR.

In summer, when the rays of the sun fall almost vertically upon the earth's surface, the gradual fall in the temperature at night comes as a welcome relief from the heat of the day.

During the rest of the year the sun's rays strike the earth more obliquely, and are sufficient to warm only a thin crust at the surface, which loses its heat rapidly after the sun has set, and the temperature of the air falls abruptly. Under these conditions night The sudden change in temperature calls for extra protection for the body, and one should never think of setting out no matter how short a journey without extra wraps.

Except in severe weather it is not necessary to care so much for the extremities, as the circulation of the blood is maintained in these parts by their constant motion. But the chest as the seat of the bulk of the blood and the vitality of the body, should be protected from child. The so-called chestprotectors are useful; but nothing is simpler than to habituate one's self to wearing woollen under-clothing, suiting the weight to the season of the year. Wool is a poor conductor of heat, and when worn next the skin absorbs the perspiration and prevents too

abruptly at night, the moisture present feet struck the ground she knew she down with a tramp! tramp! and it Moreover, when the temperature falls in the air is condensed, and falls to was in for an evening of trouble. find any other excuse for opening his the ground in the form of dew. The dampness and child form an additional source of danger against which it is necessary to guard, especially in the which meant mischief. As he reachmatter of foot-wear. Thicker shoes and warm, dry stockings should be

The direct rays of the sun kill many of the microbes that are the specific causes of disease. Consequently night is the favorite time for the evil gnomes of disease to collect their forces and make their plan of attack against man-Powerless against the warm, bright rays of the sun, they succumb in the unequal contest; but at night, aided by the slight dampness, they rise from their hiding-places, and are borne away by the constantly shifting currents of air upon their errands of sickness and death.

Though this may seem to be more or less fanciful, the study of the origin and life of the various germs of disease has proved that the idea embodies a truth, and that night air is favorable | tor?" she stammered. to their propagation.

Care in not exposing a body fatigued by the labors of day and protection against the sudden decrease in temperature and dampness are safeguards which we can easily take on going out into the night air.

THE AFTERNOON NAP.

The frequency with which medical men are asked if it is harmful to indulge in the "afternoon nap" is not, perhaps, surprising, for several reasons. Most persons have had experience of the seductive charms of the somnolence which has followed the comfortable ingestion of a midday or evening meal. The meal finished, the diner arranges himself comfortably in an armchair; it may be he lights a pipe or cigar, takes up most of the restful conditions of his mind and body. But nature soon begins to assert her sway. In time, the pipe, no longer supported in the mouth falls to the floor, and the symptoms of a nap are complete. Whether the number, the result is the same—a short sound sleep. Then comes the question-Is it harmful thus to fall asleep after obvious reason that the process is merely a physiological one, and as such, when it occurs, is quite natural. When digestion is in progress, nature has arranged that all the available blood in the body shall be collected in and about the digestive organs. Consequently, the blood supply to the brain falls to a low ebb, and thus sleep is easily induced. On the other hand, of course, physiologically, it is wrong for brain work to be attempted immediately after a solid meal.

FLOWERS FOR THE SICK.

A writer in alluding to the custom of sending flowers to the sick says: Avoid sending flowers that have any suggestion of a funeral in them. Keep your white flowers for weddings and funerals, and study for the sickroom the art of bright cheer which nature has writtelligence. The pansy has a face. It grown and beautifully marked pansies lower still if you hadn't sat up nearly placed by the bedside, and one cheerful all night for the last three nights face at a time turned so the sufferer playing cards with Mr. Davis." can see it makes an ideal sick room flower. Flowers are cheerful in proportion to the bright markings on their surface.

HINTS FOR DYSPEPTICS.

The cure for dyspepsia rests almost entirely upon diet alone. Three moderate meals daily are sufficient, and, of and cheese are to be regarded as poison buy a new one." for the time being. Cocoa is recomthese few hints are general; it can and wounded in my bed. By what it amount which the sun supplies to us.

hardly be expected that they will ap- Who went out and bought or borrewply to every case, no two people being ed them and put them in my bed to exactly alike. Gentle exercise is usu- harass and annoy and spite me? And ally beneficial in maintaining the digestive organs in a state of healthy Great Scott, but such check !" activity, and perhaps walking is the best, as it is the most natural exercise for the purpose.

COOL BATHS FOR COUGHS.

A physician advises cool sponge baths twice a week in winter and oftener in summer for the cure of the common "children's catarrh." The baths should a glow. If they are not followed by a chilly feeling or headache, the reaction has been prompt and beneficial. on it with his knuckles. "Here's a The bath should be begun with warm glass that cost me \$75, and because water, changing gradually in succeed- you thought I wasn't going to the ing baths to tepid, then cool water. It poorhouse fast enough you stand off is well, too, to begin this treatment with a club and whack and pound in the spring, summer or early autumn, and smash and break and ruin it!" rather than in midwinter. They will stimulate the circulation, prevent colds and act upon the nasal membrane, as inflammation upon such chronic cases is a good deal more than a temporary step backward.

Mrs. Bowser was looking out of the window the other evening, as Mr. Bowser dropped off the car which had brought him home, and the instant his ence, and Mr. Bowser walked up and There was a certain hitch to his legs mouth. All of a sudden the clock and a certain hump to his shoulders stopped. It was an eight-day clock ed the gate he kicked it open and then kicked it shut, and there was a stony glare in his eyes as he looked the front door and dropped his hat on the floor.

"Are you ill, dear? queried Bowser, as she came forward.

"Ill?" he growled in reply. " The wonder is that I am not in my grave!" "Why, what on earth's the matter? Have you got one of your old-fashioned

headaches?" "Old-fashioned, bosh! I suppose hash is ready, but I don't want any. You can go along and eat by yourself!" "Sha'n't-sha'n't I send for the doc-

"Send for nothing or nobody!" he ting-room and sat down on the lounge with a jar which shook the house.

Mrs. Bowser knew that it was useless to persist, and she went to her thus make a clean wreck before you dinner alone. When she had finished and returned Mr. Bowser was standing before the fireplace, with his arms on the mantel. He looked at her for thirty seconds as the lion looks at his

prey before killing, and then said:-"Woman, things have got to go different around this house or I leave

"Why, what's the matter now?" she asked.

"Ten thousand things are the matter! Who took a sledge hammer and window ?"

"That pane of glass? Why, you Don't you remember ?"

"Never, never hung a picture or "winks" be forty or one hundred in fell off the stepladder in my life! In order to spite me some one has deliberately destroyed a pane of glass a meal? By no means: for the very that cost \$28. Who has been tearing our fence down since I left the house this morning?"

> "I said tearing the fence down, the day pulling at it, and encouraging a mob of boys to create a hundred dollars' damages."

"Tearing the fence down?"

"How foolish of you, Mr. Bowser! If you are ill let me make you some toast and tea, or send for the doc-

it around his head. "A gas bill for \$3 for the last month!"

"Yes, it came to-day," she replied. "It came to-day, did it? Came today! Three dollars for last month! Mrs. Bowser, you coulan't think of his wrists. Then Jack tied the Indian | ten in the face of many flowers. This | any other way to yank the last dollar on securely with the lariat which hung leads to the question: What are the I had on earth out of my wallet, and ger, thought Simmonds, who had not at his pony's saddle-bow, and they were best flowers for the sick? Cheerful and so you deliberately turned on the flowers are especially for the sick-room. gas every day for a week or two and Before sunrise next morning Rogers | The most cheerful flowers are those let it go to waste! Is it any wonder rode into the nearest mounted police that have expressive faces, on which that I am ready to lie down and die?" "I'm sorry the bill is so high," she quietly replied, "but I couldn't help

> "Never! Never sat up a single even know a man named Davis! Will a man who toils from daylight to dark, to make a living for his family?"

"Moths, Mrs. Bowser!" he whispered with tragic gesture. "Large, fat course, great care must be taken in and juicy moths, which you have dethe selection and cooking of food. Boiled | liberately lugged in here to eat up my beef is not advisable, neither is soup household stuff! They have grown fat and lazy feeding on my carpets. figures for 1895, as the canal was only of any sort. Vegetables need not ne- See that hole-and that-and that?"

"What's the matter with the car-

on top of that you ask me if I am ill!

Mrs. Bowser walked over and sat down by a back window and picked up a newspaper. Something had gone wrong with Mr. Bowser at the office, or his stomach or liver had become upset, and he must have a victim. That's the way with the average husband. When things go wrong he must take it out of somebody, and if he can't find anybody else his wife will do. She realized that he had one be given in a warm room and be fol- of his "spells" on, and that anylowed by friction by rubbing to produce | thing she could say would be useless.

"And look at this mirror!" he went on as he wheeled about and drummed

Mr. Bowser paid only \$30 for that glass, because it had a damaged spot down in one corner-the spot he was upon the rest of the body, to promote | now pointing at with arm outstretchits healthy action. Mothers with ed. He knew it, and Mrs. Bowser children suffering from catarrh should knew that he knew it. and so she guard them zealously from colds in maintained silence. He sniffed and every way possible. Every access of snuffed and blew his nose and looked around, and presently broke out with "And look at this furniture! Is

there a chair in this room that isn't knee-sprung and lopsided! Is there a spring left unbroken in that lounge! Who called in a tramp from the street and gave him fifty cents to take . crowbar and bound my favorite armchair to pieces! How did he happen to leave this one leg and one arm un-

Mrs. Bowser turned her face away to smile, but preserved a discreet silwas several minutes before he could and a pet of his, and nobody had ever been allowed to wind it but him. He had neglected to attend to it and it had run down!

"And there goes the clock!" he fairly yelled as he danced around. "There being nothing else left to break and destroy some one has borec Mrs. a hole in this clock with an auger or baked it all day in a hot oven! Woman, do you hear me-the clock has stopped!"

"It has run down," she replied. "But why-why has it run down !" "Because you didn't wind it up as usual."

"Oh, I didn't. Didn't wind it up eh? It hasn't been thrown into the back yard, kicked down cellar or tossed up stairs; oh, no! Mrs. Bowser, look at me!

"Yes." "I'm going to my room! I must not be disturbed! Early in the morning I will send for my lawyer to arshouted, as he passed on to the sit- range about the alimony and you can probably take the two o'clock train for your mother's! Woman, go out and get a fence rail and use it to smash doors and windows and furniture, and go! Good night to you; good night!"

A RUSSIAN CRIME.

A simple method of murder and robbery, with small chances of detection, devised by some Russian peasants on the Prussian border, has recently been brought to light. A fever for emigration has existed for some years in Poland, and people who could not obtain passports to leave Russia after selling all they had, would secrete their money upon their persons and hire these peasants to smuggle them across the fronbroke that pane of glass in the front tier. As their departure had to be kept secret, and the emigrants were generally illiterate persons of no prominence, it was easy to lead them into out-of-theeyelids close, the head begins to nod, cracked it the day you were hanging way places, murder them, and strip the newspaper falls from the hands, the a picture and fell off the stepladder. them, with little probability of their being missed.

> SPAIN'S ROYAL FAMILY GUARDS. At 12 o'clock every night the Monteros, who watch over the sleeping King of Spain, issue through secret panels in the walls of the palace and take up their stations, each royal personage having at least one of these men to guard him or her through the night. The men are clad in mail, and wear felt Mrs. Bowser. You probably spent half shoes; and a body of them promenade the corridors regularly until 7.30 in the morning. When the royal family is awakened the watchers disappear as silently as they came.

ROYAL DEFORMITIES.

King Humbert of Italy had a hunchback brother, Prince Otto, who died a "Here is the gas bill!" he said, as few years ago, and his father had a he took it from the mantel and waved | brother who was not only imbecile, but was born without legs-a monstrosity, in fact. The present Crown Prince of Italy, who is soon to marry Princess Helene of Montenegro, is not only a dwarf, but also misshapen, the length of his body being altogether out of proportion to his abbreviated legs, while his arms hang down below his

MEN, NOT WOMEN, FAINTED.

It is rather a striking fact that in the examination held at Oxford-the great examination week of the university year-the fainting and similar demonstrations supposed to be peculiarly feminine were confined entirely to the masculine candidates. The result, as night! Never played cards. Don't regards acquirement of knowledge, can only be discussed on the publication of you look at this carpet, Mrs. Bowser? the class lists, but the women students Is this a pigpen or a sitting room of have every one gone through the ordeal nobly from a physical point of view, while one man collapsed suddenly in a dead faint, and several retired temporarily overcome in lesser degree by similar weakness.

INTENSE LIGHT OF THE SUN.

The moon is a mirror which reflects the sungilht to us. The quality of the reflection is indicated in the announce-"There isn't a moth in this house, ment that it would take no fewer than was a peculiar eloquence in the glit- the total number of vessels passing be taken cautiously. Mutton, poultry and I defy you to find one!" she spir- 618,000 full moons to supply to us an and whitefish are good. New bread itedly replied. "This carpet is begin- amount of light equal to that which should not even be looked at, and pastry | ning to wear, but I've no money to | we get from the sun, and there is only sky-room for, say, 75,000 of them. "Don't talk back to me, Mrs. Bow- Some heat comes from the moon, but mended in preference to tea. Toast ser. When I say a thing is so that ordinary methods will not measure it. and dry biscuits may be eaten in plenty. settles it! Every night for a month However, it is estimated that it is It must, of course, be understood that past I have been bitten and clawed about one eighty-thousand of the