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THE BRILLIANT HISTORY OF THE ROYAL NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE

PART TWO.

What is without question the most remarkable fact about the expeditions of these police explorers of Northern Canada is that discoveries of tremendous importance have been made, and yet hardly any mention has been made of them in the newspapers or in geographical journals. It is most inconceivable to believe that two new lakes, almost as large as Lake Ontario, and a range of mountains two hundred miles long, could be discovered within a few hundred miles of flourishing cities without creating at least some sort of sensation. Yet this has happened not once, but on several occasions.

In February of 1911 Sergeant MacLeod, of the Royal Mounted, was detailed to undertake a hazardous patrol into the unknown country north-east of Fort Smith, an outlying station on the Peace River, to the North of Athabasca. The record of his weeks of hardship and peril was the discovery of a lake larger than Lesser Slave Lake, over seven thousand square miles in area, a huge island which one could put the whole of Wales into. The few Indian dwellings on its shores had never before been visited by a white man. From the most authoritative sources I am assured that, outside the records of the reports, nothing of importance, discovery totally unknown, is also the still more important discovery of Sergeant A. H. MacLeod, Constable Johnson and the patrol of the country north of Great Slave Lake in the autumn of September of 1910!

Discovering a Sulphur World

When the Canadian Government purchased the famous Pablo herd of buffaloes in 1909 they determined to ascertain if any wild herds still existed in the unknown Northlands. This work was done entirely by the men of the Royal Mounted, and Mellor and Johnson were detailed to penetrate deep into the country which was absolutely unknown land, inasmuch as it had never been visited by white men. All knowledge of what lies south and east of the Great Slave Lake is at the mouth of the Athabasca River, and on the latest Government maps the country for seven hundred miles east and west and two hundred miles north and south is a white blank.

At the mouth of the Buffalo River Mellor and Johnson tried to induce the Indians to accompany them, but the superstitious of their hunters refused to go, painted the dangers and hardships of this unknown country in the most appalling terms, saying that nothing lived in it but strange and powerful spirits, that it was a country "up" and filled with deadly mists.

On the 17th of August the two explorers set up the river alone and from a moment were regarded as lost by the natives. When they camped at the end of the first day's journey strange and sickening odours came to them on the winds. The next day these odours became almost unbearable and by noon their canoe entered the edge of what is probably one of the most remarkable regions on the North American continent. It was literally a world of sulphur. The swamps, the streams, and the endless "muskegs" reeked with it, and though the country was well timbered and bore berries in profusion, not a sign of wild life could be seen.

Undaunted by their personal discomfort, Mellor and his companion pushed on, and forty-five miles from the mouth of the Buffalo came upon a very large tributary flowing into the main stream from the south. In places this stream was a mile in width, and it ended in a lake which opened up like a great sea across which they could not see. After days of exploration the two men judged the lake to be from thirty to forty miles in width and from eighty to a hundred in length. On a particularly clear day Mellor and Johnson were looking to the south and west from a height of land when they very distinctly made out a range of mountains running almost to the southermost shore of the lake. Penetrating towards these mountains they came upon a number of natives who lived far to the south, and who were prospecting for game close up to the "Burning Lands."

A New Range of Mountains

The Indians stated that the mountains ran "many day's journey" to the south, and that the river which they had found was known as "the river where once lived the strong men who were not afraid of the rapids."

Mellor and Johnson went only to the edge of the mountains, gathering data sufficient to show that the Caribou Mountains, instead of terminating seventy miles from the Peace River, as shown by existing maps, extended close up to the southern shore of the Great Slave Lake. Had it not been for an almost accidental foresight on Mellor's part the two would never have returned from their romantic and perilous journey. In a swift rapid in the heart of the sulphur country, where they were completely hemmed in for hundreds of square miles by small lakes and streams and impenetrable swamps, their canoe was wrecked upon a rock and all their supplies lost. By a strange and fortunate chance the explorers had cached a small part of their supplies within ten miles of where this accident occurred. After practically rebuilding their canoe they reached this cache in an exhausted condition, and from there resumed their journey through a country barren of food and life down to the Great Slave Lake.

There are many who believe that instead of being nearly extinct, there is a country somewhere in the unknown lands of the north where vast herds of buffalo still roam. Since 1908 half a dozen expeditions have been sent out by the police to search for buffalo. A few years ago it was believed that only a few solitary head existed, but since that many herds have been discovered. In March and April of 1909 a patrol north-west of Smith's Landing discovered several herds, the largest of which numbered seventy-five head. At the same time a patrol was sent into the country to the south-east and reported two hundred buffalo.

Both expeditions found the whole country, through which they passed, timber and bush, literally cut up with buffalo trails, and infested by hundreds of wolves. In the Autumn of last year Corporal Bates found two hundred buffalo in one herd, and a hundred in another, near the Caribou Mountains, and came upon other herds numbering from ten to twenty head. All these expeditions have strengthened the conviction that large herds still exist in the unexplored country south of the Great Slave Lake, and also in the vast "plain" country between the Great Slave and the Great Bear Lakes.

Tropical Lands in the Arctic Region

Several times during the past decade the men of this remarkable police force have investigated what are known as "mastodon finds" in various parts of the Frozen North. The remains of several of these animals have been found in a state of perfect preservation. The flesh had been fresh enough to eat, and in the stomachs of the prehistoric monsters, in at least two instances, there have been found the undigested tropical foods upon which they fed.

Superintendent A. E. Snyder, commanding the Royal Mounted at Whitehorse, Yukon Territory, reported to the Commissioner in 1909 that from north of the Porcupine River there had come repeated rumors of the existence of a wonderful tropical region which was still inhabited by mastodons. "The Indians," concluded Superintendent Snyder, report having seen the gigantic tracks of these animals."

Little attention was paid to these stories, however, until in November of 1912 C. J. McIntyre and two companions made a most amazing discovery north of the Porcupine River. They were travelling by dog-sledge, with the thermometer at forty below zero, when, to their astonishment, the temperature began to rise so rapidly that within a space of two hours they had thrown off their warm garments and the snow was soft underfoot.

"It seemed," said McIntyre, "as though we were suddenly passing from winter into spring." Soon after they came upon the first of numberless hot springs, the snow disappeared entirely, and dense vegetation took the place of the stunted bush and timber of the plains. Because of necessarily slow travel on foot the explorers were not able to determine the extent of this wonderful oasis in the midst of an Arctic desolation. They found several good-sized rivers, flowing with warm water and teeming with fish, and the country was alive with bear, caribou, duck, pheasant, wild geese; and other game, and gold was found in a number of the creeks.

McIntyre was to have made a second trip into this mysterious country, but was prevented, through the outbreak of war. Now that the force has been increased in numbers these exploration journeys are to be resumed, and who can say what geographical wonders will be discovered? For five hundred miles east and west and from two to three hundred miles north of the Porcupine River, there is a vast unexplored region as little known as the planet Mars.

(To be Concluded)

British Sportsmanship.

If anything were needed to show at once both the British love of outdoor sports and the number of young Englishmen who were crippled by the war, it could be found in the action of the British National Lawn Tennis Association in so modifying the rules of the game that a one-armed player, when he serves, may toss the ball from his racket instead of with his hand. To put a disabled player on an equality with competitors who are whole is the very flower of sportsmanship.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Womans Sphere

Frayed Souls

It is an exquisite thing to have a perfect house. In such a house everything is in its place, high and low, front and back, and in its place always—not on set and state occasions, but always. The chairs and tables have their fixed relations to one another and keep them. No dust is allowed to remain, or even to gather. The polish of the doors is immaculate. The furniture covers and the wall papers are intact, not faded by intrusive sunlight, not torn or frayed by the careless claws of puppies or kittens or the wayward activities of lively children. Every thing looks finished and as it should be, and stays so.

Such a house is undeniably pleasant to enter and restful to sojourn in, if it is not stiff and artificial, and it need not be. The visitor feels that there is peace there, that life is orderly and regular, and that the souls of the inmates are orderly and regular also. And the inmates themselves no doubt get pleasure out of it. It is a comfort to feel that you can find things where you leave them; and, in a world that is always too prone to be topsy-turvy, a quiet corner, a safe harbor and a well-ordered resting place give the troubled soul a sense of security that enables it to go out and fight its battles with more hope and assurance of success.

Still, for the dwellers in such a house as we speak of it is not all peace. Constant order requires constant thought and attention on the part of some one, and, if you are to live in an abode that is never damaged, you have to be careful not to damage it. Unworn furniture is lovely; but if you want yours to be unworn, you must never sit and never stand and move very little, or you will wear it. A prime element of peace is stability, and the human muscles were not meant to be stable, but to be used, with perpetual consumption of themselves and of everything that comes near them.

But it is not so much the dwellers in the perfect house that deserve pity as the keeper of it. She may delight in dustless surfaces and unfaded curtains and unscratched wall papers. But, oh, the wear and strain on her of maintaining those things! How she resents soiled hands and heavy shoes and eager motions and irregular visitors and the unexpected generally! What little things become great to her, what trifles terrors!

We all know the perfect housekeeper and admire her, and she sometimes contributes to our comforts, sometimes not; but she is not always happy, and, although her house is perfect, her spirit is likely to be tattered, patched, forlorn. It is better to have a frayed house than a frayed soul.

The Care of the Eyes

1. The continued use of the eyes at close work is harmful, even if the eyesight is perfect. Rest the eyes every few minutes when studying or writing by looking up from the book or paper; if they feel tired, do something else for a while.

2. To read or study when tired is to overstrain the eye. Therefore, avoid night study as far as possible.

3. When using artificial light, do not let the light shine directly into the eyes. The light should come from behind you and from the left side. On no account let the artificial light come from in front.

4. When the child experiences difficulty in seeing the blackboard from the back part of the room, or suffers from hearache in school, or shows evidences of eye strain, his eyes should be examined to ascertain the cause, and it should be corrected by glasses prescribed by a competent specialist.

5. When glasses have been thus prescribed, they must be worn constantly. If needed in school, they are necessary all the time.

6. Keep the glasses clean.

7. The adjustment of the frame is of as much importance as the correctness of the lenses. The child should look through the optical centre of each lense. If frames get bent and children grow, adjustment should be made at frequent intervals.

8. Glasses ordered for astigmatism or any severe refractive error require most accurate adjustment and should be mounted in spectacle frames.

9. Eyes should be re-examined for glasses each year of school life, because eyes often change in refraction, as children grow older, and lenses suitable at one age are unsuitable at a later period.

10. The immature eyes of childhood are very susceptible to having their defective sight made worse by using glasses not suited to their special defect. They require constant and careful supervision.

As children obtain their knowledge both in and out of school chiefly through their eyes, it is essential that parents should exercise a careful and intelligent supervision. They should remember that it is better for the child to lose his chance of high marks in school than to have weak eyes for the remainder of his life.

A child's eyes are priceless. The slow progress in school of many a boy or girl is due to poor eyesight, which might easily, in most cases, be remedied by the use of proper glasses.

Choose Food for Minerals

If you have growing children, or if the doctor tells you that you need more iron, paste this over the table and include some of these foods in your daily meals:

Foods Rich in Iron

Dried lima beans.	Oatmeal.
Dried navy beans.	Egg yolk.
Dried peas.	Prunes.
Whole wheat	String beans.
Lean beefsteak.	Wheat flour.
Spinach.	Corn meal.
Raisins.	

Foods Rich in Calcium

Almonds.	Peanuts.
Dried navy beans.	Turnips.
Egg yolk.	Parsnips.
Milk.	Carrots.
Dried peas.	Oranges.
Oatmeal.	Prunes.
Walnuts.	

Foods Rich in Phosphorus

Dried peas.	Oatmeal.
Dried navy beans.	Walnuts.
Egg yolk.	Lean beefsteak.
Whole wheat.	Low-grade flour.
Peanuts.	Prunes.
Almonds.	Patent flour.

Things to Keep In The Emergency Drawer.

Every household should have an emergency drawer of linen and underwear to be used in the event some member of the family is hurt or suddenly taken ill. A home demonstration worker in a western agricultural college gives the following suggestions for stocking such a drawer.

Four plain, substantial sheets, four plain, untrimmed pillow cases, one pair of clean blankets, one white counterpane, two women's light gowns, two men's night shirts or pyjamas, six soft towels, six wash cloths, bathrobe.

Above to be clean and within easy reach in case of emergency.

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The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye over any color.

To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

The Commandments in Verse.

Here are the commandments in rhyme. This should help you to memorize them:

Thou no God shalt have but me;
Before no idol bow the knee;
Take not the name of God in vain;
Nor dare the Sabbath day profane;
Give both thy parents honor due;
Take heed that thou no murder do;
Abstain from words and deeds unclean;
Nor steal, though thou art poor and mean;
Nor make a wilful lie, nor love it;
What is thy neighbor's do not covet.

Gloss paint should not be laid on over the gloss—the undercoat should be a dull paint.

$1,000,000 For Airmen.

The announcement of an offer of $1,000,000 in prizes by the Aero Club of America for a go-as-you-please flight round the world, is a reminder that there are other big prizes to be won by enterprising aviators.

Four hundred thousand dollars has been presented to the Aero Club of France for the organization of air races, in which airmen of all nationalities will have a chance of carrying off the spoils.

Twenty thousand dollars is offered by the Portuguese Government to the first military airman to fly from Lisbon to Rio de Janeiro. This, apparently, is in addition to the prize of $33,000 offered earlier.

Perhaps the prize scheme that is exciting most interest at the present time is the offer by the Australian Government of a prize of $50,000 for the first Australian airman to fly from England to Australia.

Appear At Your Best—Instantly

If you receive a sudden caller or an unexpected invitation you can feel confident of always appearing at your best. In but a few moments it renders to your skin a wonderfully pure, soft complexion that is beyond comparison.

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An Artist's Conscience.

The following little story is an illustration of the seriousness with which a French craftsman takes his art and himself.

There are sprinkled over Paris watchmakers who make watches at home, making every part by hand, working as many or as few hours a day as they choose, with neither a foreman nor a union leader to say them nay. The big jewellers of the Rue de la Paix know all these men and await their work eagerly; but not even they can make one work faster or otherwise than as he will.

Before the war an attache of the Turkish embassy bought one of these watches and presented it to his royal master to curry favor with him. He in turn wished to give it to his favorite wife. But there are grave practical disadvantages about polygamy; he dared not give her the watch without remembering at least five other wives. So the attache was bidden to go back and get five more watches just like that one. He went to the jeweller, and the latter sent for the man who made the watch.

"You made this watch for me, monsieur?".

"Yes. Does the purchaser say that there is anything the matter with it? If he does, he is crazy."

"Oh, no! On the contrary, he likes the watch so much that he would like five more just like it."

"I told you he was crazy. I never duplicate my work. I am making another watch now!"

And rather than lose the sale, the jeweller, more clever than scrupulous, had to send the watch to Switzerland, where the Swiss watchmakers made him the five reproductions for about the same price as he had originally paid for the watch, and the Sultan never knew the difference. But the old artist would have known!

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His Choice.

"Now, Willie," said a generous father, as he and his little son were gazing into a tailor's shop window, "I am going to buy you a pair of trousers, and you shall choose them. Which pair do you want?"

After a moment's hesitation, the little boy said: "Please, father, may I have that pair, marked 'Cannot be beaten'?"

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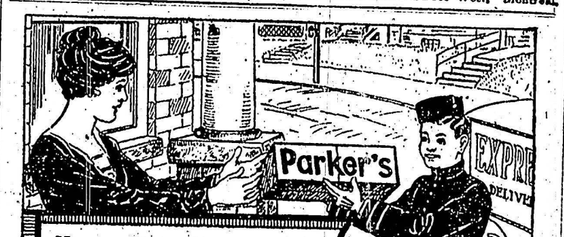

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WHY SOME PEOPLE LACK GOOD LOOKS

REAL CAUSE OF FACIAL UGLINESS.

Scientist Explains Part Played by Certain Wonder-Working Glands.

Ugly folk are guilty of an injustice when they blame their parents for their lack of good looks.

It is their pituitaries that are the real cause of their want of facial charm.

Plain Janes and homely-looking Johns owe their joint unattractiveness to the special pituitary gland with which they were provided at birth.

This quite small but very potent organ is situated on the under surface of the brain, reposing snugly on the bony floor of the skull, well out of harm's way. From this point of vantage it directs those operations, using such plastic materials as skin, bone and green bone, muscle, or flesh and blood, which result in the making or marring of your face.

Sometimes the pituitary gland has an inspiration, and the result is a Venus or an Adonis. It is difficult to explain why in one individual the pituitary should have obviously acted its best and in another its worst.

Of course it is not always the pituitary gland that makes or mars the human face. The thyroid gland, modest physician structure, hides in the neighborhood between the larynx and Adam's apple, leads a hand in the making or marring of your image. And remember the difficulty of fitting the character without end in a couple of eyes, a nose, a mouth, and a pair of ears. The combined efforts of the pituitary and thyroid glands, to turn out really presentable faces, are a science of which the other has an inferiority and is owing, are to be highly commended on the results obtained.

Judging by Appearance.

Now, why is it done? All that can be said in reply is that these glands are until from under obstacles among blood and lymph some very mysterious sciences which materially affect the building up and moulding of the tissues which go to the making of your face.

It must be remembered that were it not for the beneficent activities of these and other glands every human being would be simply a replica of all the others. We should not be able to tell one man or woman from another. Fortunately the reverse is the case, and these wonder-working glands which seem to pull the strings of life and growth of the human marionette are responsible also for our figures and even our characters. So it is that most of us can easily be judged more or less accurately by our appearance. The disposition, temperament, manner and tone of the individual depend on the precious hormones or secretions magic essences distilled from these ductless glands as blended.

The effect is mentally and physically the product of his ductless glands. The genius is in like case, though so far it is impossible to identify which particular essence, or what special gland plays the greatest part in its production. When science has finally got at all the facts, it is its short, as rare as precious stones, and Shakespeares as plentiful as blackberries.

Degrading and brutal forms of employment are of without their influence in the production of the positively repulsive face. On the other hand, elevating, altruistic, and idealistic activities have an obviously refining effect on the contours and expression of the human face.

Beauty and ugliness, therefore, are the result of internal glandular activity and of environment and habit of life. A word to the wise is enough.

The Song My Mother Sings.

O sweet into my heart is the song my mother sings
As evening is brooding on its dark and soundless wings.
Every note is charged with memory, every memory bright with rays
Of the golden hours of promise in the lap of childhood's days.
The orchard blooms anew, and each blossom scents the way,
And I feel again the breath of eve among the new-mown hay,
While through the halls of memory in happy notes there rings
All the life-joy of the past in the song my mother sings.

It's a song of love and triumph, it's a song of toil and care,
It is filled with chords of pathos, and it's set in notes of prayer,
It is bright with dreams and visions of the days that are to be,
And as strong in faith's devotion as the heart-beat of the sea;
It is linked in my memory to sweet voices from above,
And is starred with the purest blessing through a mother's sacred love,
O sweet and strong and tender are the memories that it brings
As I list in joy and rapture to the song my mother sings.

Finds Ships in Fogs.

A noted wireless company has announced the production of a radio direction finder that enables ships to locate one another's position in the densest fog.