

The other Indian prisoners were next day taken under escort of Mounted Policemen into the fort, from which place a wire was sent to the American authorities by way of the Rocky Mountain Telegraph Company's line to Fort Assiniboine. From there a troop of cavalry was sent to take the Indians back to their own country, for John Bull and Uncle Sam on either side of the lines, have always worked most cordially and harmoniously together in order to preserve peace and order in the vast territory under their respective charges.

It was long after sun-down when the last policeman returned to camp with a tired horse, the significant trophy of a beautifully wrought and beaded head-dress, and a pouch for holding "kinakinink"—a species of dried willow bark which the Indians use as tobacco. The reunion between the police and the cowboys was most cordial and one for congratulations. Owing to the prompt and effective measures which Colin Dunbar and his men had taken to protect themselves from the fire of the Indians they had in no way suffered, unless one or two slight casualties from spent bullets and ricochets could be taken into account. But the police had not arrived a minute too soon, and when I thought of the part I had played in helping to prevent what would have doubtless been a terrible catastrophe to my friends, I experienced a sense of satisfaction such as I had rarely before known.