his opponent. Then Maugendre feinted and lunged quickly. Gillert parried easily, and threw
ward, lunging in tierce.
With a sharp exclamation, Maugendre sprang lack. The sword had rif ped open the shirt at his side. He fought more carefully now, but soon
lunged again fiercely Gilbert caught lunged again fiercely. Gilbert caught
the full length of the blade on his own until his opponents point lay on his hill. He twisted his wrist upward strongly, and Maugendre's blade went flying over his head.
"You yield?" asked Gilbert quietly. "Never!" replied Maugendre, fierce
"My good fellow," put in Mansfield "this closes the contest. He could have run you
are beaten!"
"He is right, Maugendre You "He is right, Maugend "Give me my sword!" cried the Frenchman.
"I will give you another chance. But, by George! if youn don't vie
time, I will run you through!"
The swords clanged together again Maugendre pressed forward hoily,
 Gilbert repeated the maneuvre, and
his rival stood disarned the second his rival stood disarned the secon
time.
at wield,",
aid the latter, sullenly. I yield!", said the !atter, sullenly ${ }^{\text {and }}$
He had disgusted everyone, even his oun second, with his cowardice.
sew
saw that his reign of influcnce was over, but like an inspiration thire came o him the e thought that he could act thf by one boll strok he aftair was kept as much a secre As Gillsert and Man-ficld were re-
turning from the ficld. the latter drew the formin's attention to a man who ran at full speed to the Commis sioner's house.
"It is the sentinel from the looknut one to go on duty, probably

He was right. In a few moments Gilbert was informed that the Major
rccuuested Lieutenant Gilbert to report Trquested Lieutenant Gile to teport
to him at once for duty.
He hurried He hurried on his aniform; ordered Mando saddled, and made his way to
Hic Major's Juarters. He knocked, Uhe Major's Jluarters. He knocked,
and, in obedience to the Major's voice nnd, in obedience to the Major's voice,
entered, saluted, and stood waiting for
"Lieutenant Gilbert," said his supcrior. in his quilick way "our trans irom the south haye been attacked.
A small force went gut yesterday to A small force went eut yesterday to
conduct the wasons tireugh the dangerous territory. Last evening they
were suddenly attacked by a large number of Milk River Assiniboines and breeds. They ame up suddenly, and before our men knew it. They suc-


The Trespasise
ceeded in getting off with them, as our force was too small to attack them.
They came on a fresh camp of the Indians, from which they found that the force was the same that left here two day ago, and that they were well
sveplied with whisky. There have supplied with whisky. There have
been no traders through for a month. bece no traters through for a month.
Tl erefore, the whisky must have been ol,tained from someone at the fort. It will be your duty to recover the
lost goods, and to administer a sharp lost goods, and to administer a sharp
lesson to the tribe, though too much bloodshed is to be tvoided. If you can find out from whom the whisky wich you Sergeant Mansfield, with wenty men and five days' rations. In a short time Gilbert was in the
loping over the wide plain to the southward. He and Mansfield disalong. along.
That evening they struck the trail ci the Indians, and followed it the creater part of the night. After a
few hours' rest, they pushed on at daybreak and tound the smoking remains of a campfire. The band were of purs heavily loaded, and careless slowly. In the they were travelling with his glass the dust of a body of lorsemen ahead of him. After a conmined to camp within a mile of the Indians, and to attack them before claybreak. Soon after night had fallen they saw the smoke from a camp
ahtad of them. Fred camped his men in a clump of trees, and gave strict After a sound night's rest, the police left their camp the next morning and rade slowly through the darkness
tovards the camp of the Indians. tovards the camp of the Indians. When they judged they were ap-
proaching it, Fred dismounted and proach forward to get the exact loca-
went
tion ticn of the spat. He stole through
the bushes for a short distance and then suddenly stopped. Through the
dim light he saw the figure of a man, dim light he saw the figure of a man,
sitting on the ground, with his back to a tree, his rifle across his knees. A second glance revealed the fact that the man was asleep. The odor of
whisky was strong and Fred judged whisky was strong and Fred drunk. gether they bound the helpless man, gether they now saw to be a half-
whem the
breed, without waking him. He was carried off to a distance and then aroused. With a revolver at his head.
they ordered the stupid but terrified rascal to show them the whereahouts ror, he became voluble.
He knew. Oh yes! he would show
them. He had not done anything; it

