every murderer to be either insane or a fool. The unfortunate man was not flying from justice; he was evading fanatics, that, judging them by the press of that day, were prepared to imbrue their hands in his blood. Yes, under similar circumstances, I would conceal him again had he turned up a second time, or any other man similarly situated.

From the foregoing statement it will be seen that Louis D. Riel was placed in the asylum of St. Jean de Dieu as one of an uncertain condition of mind who required watching, and, for the time being, to protect him from his enemies; and knowing all these circumstances, I recommended the Rev. Mother Superior to admit him into the asylum as an insane man. And to be just to the Mother Superior, she let me understand that she preferred not to admit him, and she always wished him removed.

HIS ADMISSION.

On the 6th day of May I was sent for in the part of the asylum I was employed, and told to come and see Mr. David, who had arrived. I went into the room and saw the following tableau: A fine, handsome-looking man of about 30 years old, standing about the centre of the room; near to his right hand, Jean Baptiste, a keeper; near to his left hand, William ——, a keeper; standing opposite to him, one of the Sisters, not the Mother Superior; and on the floor, his leather valise.

I was struck with the man's appearance. He looked an upright, honorable gentleman, and judging him by his appearance, I would never have supposed he could be guilty of the crime of which he was accused, and at the moment, I felt great pity for him, and considered his friends should have done better for him than to send him into an insane asylum.

I walked directly up to him, to shake hands with him, and said, "I am glad to see you, Mr. David; my name is Dr. Howard." He started back and said, "Why do you call me David? My name is Louis David Riel," and thrusting his hand into the side pocket of his coat, he took from it a small prayerbook, and opening it at the fly-leaf, handed it to me, saying,