

Secretary, he was sent to Beauport on the 19th of May, 1876. I am particular in pointing out that he was discharged at *my* recommendation, because in all other cases I could discharge no one, except advised by the Mother Superior, and Dr. Perrault had to sign the paper with me. But in this instance there was no legal form.

With the foregoing information, many gentlemen will be wonderfully surprised and regret their speech.

How did Louis D. Riel get admitted into the asylum of St. Jean de Dieu at Longue Pointe on the 6th of March, 1876?

On or about the 5th of March, 1876, the Rev. Mother Superior came into the office where I was and told me there was a gentleman in the other room who desired to get a patient admitted, but as there were serious circumstances connected with the case, she refused to admit him without my consent, and if I would go into the room with her she would introduce me to her visitor. I did go with her, and she introduced me to the gentleman who was making the application on behalf of one with whose antecedents and present condition he claimed to be entirely familiar. There was, at first, some hesitation with reference to the identity of the person in question. Finally, it was admitted that the individual was Louis Riel: and I was informed that his excitement was exhibited chiefly when political subjects were introduced, and that his friends were anxious to see him safely guarded till they could get him out of the country. His eccentricities had already produced such animosity amongst certain sections of the people, that fears were entertained for his life should he be left at liberty.

I at once cheerfully consented to the proposition to have Louis David Riel admitted into the asylum the following day under the name of Louis R. David, and said I would do all I could to have his secret kept from sisters, keepers and strangers, as if he were insane, and I faithfully did keep my word for nearly ten years, always, when spoken to of him, declaring him to be as mad as a loon.

Am I ashamed of what I did? Not a bit of it. I believed him to be guilty of the murder he was accused of, and I believed