

have a friendly conversation with them. They followed the French within the Fort wall where they were disarmed and locked up as above.

In the Portage Company captured by Riel there were forty-seven men, two of them (some say four) were sentenced to death by Riel and his associates. They were Major Boulton, in command of the Portage Company, and Thomas Scott, who had escaped from jail on January 10th and returned with the Portage Company to effect our release. Through the influence of Donald Smith, Rev. Mr. Young, Archdeacon McLean and the pleadings of Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland, whose son had been shot and killed on the Red River ice by a French halfbreed on February 16th, the life of Major Boulton was spared, but all these influences could not save Thomas Scott, who, Riel said, "was a bad man and must die." At noon on March 4th he was led outside the Fort walls, blindfolded, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Young. He was placed standing near his coffin, a rough board box. Five French halfbreeds composed the firing party. They were half drunk with rum. A signal was given, five shots were fired, two bullets finding Scott's breast. He fell back on the snow. One of the party standing near placed a revolver to his head and fired. He was thought dead. He was put into his coffin and the coffin placed in one of the bastions of the Fort wall. Several hours later some one passing heard him call out, "For God's sake take me out of here." Riel was told and he sent some one with a revolver, some say knife, to put an end to his sufferings. Such is history. Let me here say that I was over four weeks in Scott's company in Fort Garry jail and I found him quiet, civil and always gentlemanly. Why Riel should say he was a bad man I could never learn.

The news of Scott's death and the manner of it sent a chill through every heart, and my father, brother and I decided to return to Ontario until the trouble was over. We went to Winnipeg, where we found several others preparing to leave. We were told we must get a pass from Riel, so on March 10th brother William and I went up to the Fort to see Riel to get the pass. As we neared the Fort we saw the place where Scott had been shot to death and blood still on the snow. As we were admitted through the gate by the guard we saw a fresh dug grave to the left with a cannon carriage straddle it. This we were told was Scott's grave.

We were directed to the building where we would find Riel. A clerk sat by a desk. We asked to see Riel, who was