

His early education was received in part at the hands of a retired soldier, whose narrowness and ignorance as a teacher were luridly relieved by handiness with the "tawse," and vigilance in detecting the peccadilloes of his scholars. After a few years spent behind the counter of a country store, kept by his half-brother, Henry McKenney, afterwards sheriff of Red River, young Schultz set out to qualify himself for the medical profession. Having no wealthy relatives to assist him, he chose to ship as a common sailor on a vessel plying between Chicago and Buffalo or Kingston; saved his wages, and attended, first, Oberlin College, in Ohio, and afterwards Queen's College, Kingston, graduating from the latter as a full-fledged *medico* in 1862. Without delay, save that of a single night, devoted to visiting his favourite aunt, Mrs. Captain Hackett, at Amherstburg, the young doctor, resolute, tall, and rendered athletic by his sailor's life, started for the Red River Settlement, which was then a sort of Wonder Land. For some years he was lost sight of, except by the few with whom he corresponded. How he and his brother toiled, whip-sawing by hand, out of Red River trees, every plank with which to build their first house; trading for furs with Indians and half-breeds, living sometimes on pemmican and such fish as they caught, or game they could shoot; the doctor visiting his patients on snow-shoes, and often taking his pay in furs or buffalo skins, these were matters of later narration to eager listeners when the usually reticent doctor, on his trips to Montreal to sell furs and buy supplies, could be coaxed by his familiars to tell of his distant prairie life. Observant and studious, he had informed himself of the fauna and flora, the soil and climate, the attractions and capacities of the great lone land, so soon to become known to the world as the Canadian North-West. He perceived the value of this region for grain-growing and cattle-grazing, and lost no opportunity of sounding its praises in the ears of listeners, then none too willing, in Canadian cities. Having purchased the press and types of the *Nor'-Wester*, established by Ross & Buckingham, the Red River doctor varied his operations by writing items and articles for the little monthly or weekly sheet which was the precursor of the Winnipeg dailies of today. Loyal to what he deemed the best interests of the great territory which had too long been retained as a fur preserve by the then all-powerful Hudson's Bay Company, and bold in defence of the claims of settlers,

Schultz made himself obnoxious to the authorities of that corporation. At their instance he was on one occasion, in 1868, bound hand and foot, and consigned to prison as "a dangerous person," only to be released by an excited crowd of the inhabitants, who battered in the jail walls and broke open its door. The six or eight thousand members of the colony were now resolved to have some voice in the management of their own affairs, being heartily tired of Hudson's Bay rule, and communicated with Downing Street, asking sanction for a provisional government, or else to be allowed to elect some of the members of the council at Assiniboia. This was not granted, but these wishes of the people gave rise to steps on the part of the government of Canada, which resulted in the extinguishment of the Hudson's Bay Company's claims by payment of £300,000 sterling, and the transfer of the territory to Canada, in terms of the B.N.A. Act of 1867. When, in 1869, Hon. William McDougall went to Manitoba in the capacity of provincial governor, he was stopped at its threshold by order of the "Provisional Government," of which Louis Riel was the head and front. At this time, according to Archbishop Taché's evidence, "there was no British flag hoisted in the territory for two years previous to the movement," except the flag of Dr. Schultz; a Union Jack, which had the word CANADA upon it, and it was considered a party flag." Riel, with a hundred armed men had taken possession of Fort Garry, with its guns and stores, custom house books and papers; hoisted a flag with a fleur-de-lis and shamrock on it; made a prisoner of Dr. Walter Bown, the proprietor of the *Nor'-Wester*, for refusing to print a proclamation of authority; demanded the contents of Dr. Schultz' warehouse, and on his refusal planted cannon to command it, and threatened to knock it down. On December 7th, Schultz, with some forty-six other Canadians were treacherously made prisoners, and the doctor placed in solitary confinement. For many weary weeks he was thus kept in a room without fire, sleeping upon the floor with a single buffalo-skin for covering, watched by an armed guard, and refused the sight of his invalid wife, for whom he prescribed from out his prison house. But one night the guard was induced to watch outside instead of inside his door, when the doughty prisoner, whose only tools were a penknife and a gimlet, made an opening through the window fastenings, squeezed his body through, but in the attempt to let