

**SUBMISSION OF ALBERT MONKMAN TO RIEL'S COUNCIL, AND HIS
EXPRESSION OF BELIEF THAT RIEL WAS A PROPHET.**

BATOCHÉ, 26th April, 1885. •

This is to certify that I, Albert Monkman, have given up myself to be treated by the exovidat council as they may see fit except execution, on account of a false idea that I did not believe that Louis David Riel was a prophet. I said if he will know what I think I had better desert. I would believe Mr. Riel and have read my conscience, and I believe him to be a prophet by the grace of God for our movement.

Yours truly,
ALBERT MONKMAN.

**ANDREW TATE'S SWORN PROMISE THAT HE WILL NOT COMMUNICATE
WITH PRISONERS.**

I, Andrew Tate, do make oath and promise that I will never again go and see any prisoner, and that I will try neither by sign, word nor any other way to communicate with one or more prisoners, especially Albert Monkman, and that I will keep to my place in every way.

ANDREW TATE.

Sworn before me at St. Antoine, }
27th April, 1885. }
PH. GARNOT,
Secretary for the Council.

(Translation.)

**LETTER TO THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH HALF-BREEDS OF BATTLE
RIVER, FORT PITT AND VICINITY.**

Our good God has always taken care of the half-breeds. "I have fed them many days in the desert." It was Providence that enriched our prairies with the buffalo, and the abundance with which our fathers were supplied was as wonderful as the heavenly manna. But we were not sufficiently grateful to God, our good Father, and that is the reason we allowed ourselves to fall into the hands of a Government which had no thought for us except to plunder us. Ah, had we understood what God did for us before Confederation, we should have been sorry to see it come about. The half-breeds of the North West would have insisted on conditions of a nature to preserve in behalf of our children that freedom, that possession of the soil, without which no one can be happy. But fifteen years of suffering, impoverishment and covert malignant persecution have opened our eyes, and the sight of the abyss of demoralization into which the Dominion is daily driving us deeper and deeper, has suddenly, by God's grace, stricken us with horror. And more terrified by the hell to which the mounted police and their Government are striving openly to lead us, than by their firearms, which, after all, can only kill our bodies, we have risen. The voice of conscience has given the alarm and cries out to us; "justice commands you to take up arms." Dear relatives and friends we advise you to be on the alert. Be ready for anything. Take the Indians with you. Bring them together from all sides. Take all the ammunition you can, wherever it may be stored. Murmur, protest and threaten. Stir up the Indians, and also render the police of Fort Pitt and Battleford powerless. We pray to God to open the way to us to get up to you, and when we enter that way, as we hope to do, we will help you to take Battleford and Fort Pitt. Have confidence in Jesus Christ. Place yourselves under the protection of the Blessed Virgin. Implore help from St. Joseph, for he is powerful with God. Command yourselves to the powerful intercession of St. John the Baptist, the glorious patron of the Canadians and the half-breeds. Be at peace with God; keep His commandments; we beseech Him to be with you all and to give you success. Strive to give speedily to the half-breeds and Indians at Fort Pitt the news we send you, and tell them to be sure to be ready for anything.

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