

ter in Upper Canada he issued a proclamation of \$5,000 for those who would arrest Riel. That was my reward, my dowry. But the Canadian Government what reward did they give me? In the next year there was going to be an election, 1872. If Riel remains in the country for the elections it will be trouble and he has a right to speak, we have made a treaty with him, we do not fulfil it, we promise him amnesty, he is outlawed, we take his country and he has no room even to sleep, he comes to our help he governs the country during two months, and the reward is that he is a banditti, he comes to the help of the Government with two hundred and fifty men, and the reward is five thousand dollars for his head. It is at that time that I took the name of David, and I did not take it of myself, the honorable Judge of the court of Manitoba, M. Dubuc to day, is the one who gave me the name of David. When I had to hide myself in the woods, and when he wanted to write me under the name which would not be known, so that my letters could come to me, and I may say that in that way it is a legal name. From that point of view even, and I put in a parenthesis. Why! I have a right, I think, as a souvenir of my friend in Upper Canada, who caused the circumstances, who brought me that name, to make something special about it, and, besides, when the king of Judea was speaking of the public services of David's, didn't he use to refer to him in that way. Yes he did and as something similar, I thought that it was only proper that I should take the name of "David", but it was suggested to me in a mighty manner, and I could not avoid it.

The Canadian Government said: "Well, Riel will be in the elections here and he will have all the right with all those grievances to speak, and he will embarrass the Government." So they called upon my great protector Archbishop Taché, and they said to Archbishop Taché I don't know what, but in the month of February '72, Archbishop Taché came to me, and said: "The authorities of Lower Canada want you to go on the other side of the line until the crisis is passed." "Well, I said, if the crisis was concerning me only, it would be my interest to go there, but I am in a crisis, which is the crisis of the people of the country, and as it concerns the public besides me I will speak to the public, as the public are speaking to me." But the Archbishop gave such good reasons that although I could not yield to these reasons, I came to a conclusion with him and I said: "My Lord, you have titles to my acknowledgement which shall never be blotted out of my heart; and although my judgment in this matter altogether differs with yours, I don't consider my judgment above yours, and what seems to me reasonable might be more reasonable; although I think my course of action reasonable, perhaps yours is more reasonable." I said: "If you command me as my Archbishop to go and take on your shoulders the responsibility of leaving my people in the crisis, I will go. But let it be known that it is not my word, that I do it to please you, and only after you command me to do it—to show that in politics when I am contradicted, I can give way."

And they offer me 10 pounds a month to stay on the other side of the line. I said to his Lordship: "I have a chance here in Manitoba and I want something." He asked me how much I wanted, and I said: "How long do you want me to stay away?" "Well, he said, perhaps a year." "I tell you beforehand that I want to be here during the elections." That is what I asserted: "I want to be here during the elections". And it was agreed that they would give 800 pounds: 400 pounds to Lépine and 400 pounds to me; 300 pounds to me personally, 300 pounds for Lépine; 100 pounds for my family, 100 pounds for Lépine's family, that makes 800 pounds. And how was it agreed that I should receive that money? I said to his Lordship: "The Canadian Government owe me money, they libel me; and even on the question of libel, they do it so clearly that it does not mean any trial to come to judgment; they have judgment and will they make use of it? They owe me something for my reputation that they abuse every day, besides I have done work and they have never paid me for it; I will take that money as an account of what they will have to pay me one day". It was agreed in that manner, and the money was given to me in the chapel of St. Vital in the presence of Mr. Dubuc, Judge now, and when—I did not know at that time where the money came from—and when the little sack of 300 pounds of gold was handed to me there on the table, I said to His Lordship: "My Lord, if the one who wants me to go away was here, and if I had to treat him as he is trying to treat me, this little sack of gold ought to go to his head." That was my last protest at that time. But