

Jan. 11—Nothing new. No more escaped prisoners taken.

Jan. 12—This afternoon we were all taken back to the fort and put in our old rooms. There are fourteen of us in a room 8 by 12.

Jan. 13—It is reported that Fenians are on their way in. Two Globe reporters have arrived and have been locked up. One of them J. Ross Robertson.

Jan. 15—Talk of Fenians. Something scaring the French.

Jan. 16—No bread to-day; back to pemmican and tea.

Jan. 17—Some move outside to get us out, so it is hinted by some who came in.

Jan. 18—A big meeting to-day. Two Canadian delegates and quite a number of the Scotch attended. We think we may get out soon.

Jan. 19—The French are flocking into the fort in large numbers bringing with them from "White Horse Plains" the arms they took from us. There was another big council meeting to-day. A large number of Scotch and Scotch half-breeds attended. Considerable excitement and for most of the day we were not allowed out of our rooms. Much cheering all day, ending with three cheers for Riel. No bread to-day.

Jan. 20—Another big meeting to-day and excitement. We hear they are trying to establish a government. We are to be out in a few days. This is an old story.

Jan. 21—No news, all well. Lyman. His feet pretty bad.

Jan. 22—News that a government will be established next Tuesday; then we will be let out.

Sunday, Jan. 23—Rev. Mr. Young visited us to-day.

Jan. 24—Last night Dr. Schultz made his escape. He left word with the guard to treat all the prisoners with rum at his expense. The guard passed it in pails through all the rooms. Schultz's escape exasperated Riel. He came in with the others, examined all the windows, saying we were rascals and trash. Hallett, a Scotch halfbreed, who was in the hall, told Riel he was the rascal. Riel ordered him into another room. Hallett refused to go and asked the prisoners to stand by him. The doors of the rooms were all burst open and all