THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1885.

Death of Hon. James C. Pope.

ANOTHER of Prince Edward Island's most gifted and patriotic sons has passed away. After nearly four years of enforced retirement and inability, the Honorable James Colledge Pope departed this life at Summerside, on the morning of Monday last. His is a name that will never be forgotten in the history of our Island. For the last quarter of a century it has been familiar among us as "a household word," while for twenty years previous to his withdrawal into private life, there was not an action nor an utterance of his in connection with public affairs that was not observed by and had not its interest to the people of this Province. He was a man of liberal and progressive views, of bold determination and great force of character, and he devoted the best energies of his life and labored untiringly for the interests of the Island. He was a born leader of men, and thus possessed the happy faculty of imbuing others with that enthusiasm and zeal with which he himself was animated. That he was bitterly opposed, his motives misconstrued and fiercely assailed, is not extraordinary—such has been the fortune of every man who has had the temerity to move out of the rut of popular prejudices and superstitions.

The Prince Edward Island Railway is the grandest remembrancer of his public career, and the roar of the iron horse, as it bounds o'er our land, should ever remind us that but for him, whose untimely death we deplore to-day, our facilities for transport would be mean and miserable compared with what we happily enjoy. Although opposed to the Quebec Scheme, he was one of the earlier advocates of Confederation upon fair and equitable conditions, and to his exertions it is due that Canada included among the terms which induced us to enter the Union, the offer of $800,000 for the purchase of proprietary estates. To his able advocacy of our cause, in unison with Messrs. Haviland and Howlan, we are indebted for what is known as the "better terms," or an increase in our annual allowance from the Dominion of about $25,000. In agricultural matters as well as in politics and commerce, he contributed largely to the position which the Island occupies today as a Stock-raising community. Nor should the Catholics of Prince Edward Island forget that he was the fearless advocate of their rights when they demanded subsidies from the Public Treasury for the schools which they had established.

Mr. Pope was born at Bedeque, in this Island, on the eleventh day of June, 1826, being the second son of the Honorable Joseph Pope, who survives him, and who, in a few days, will complete his eighty-third year. His mother's name was Lucy Colledge, a daughter of Capt. Colledge, of the 1st Royal Regiment of Foot, who married a daughter of the Hon. Thomas Wright, several times Administrator of the Government of the Island, and who was one of the Commissioners appointed to administer the oaths to the members of the first parliament which met in Charlottetown in 1773. His education was partially received on the Island, and completed in England. In early manhood he entered upon a mercantile career in which he rapidly succeeded, and as a merchant, shipbuilder and shipowner, he was long looked upon as one of the foremost men of the Province. He was one of the passengers by the brig *Fanny* to California when the gold fever broke out there in 1849. In 1852, he married Eliza, second daughter of Thos. Pethick, Esq., by whom he had eight children, five of whom are living. Percy, the eldest son, is Dominion Auditor and manager of the Savings Bank in this Island.

He entered political life in 1857, being returned for the Bedeque District in the House of Assembly, defeating the Hon. W. W. Lord, who having accepted the office of Commissioner of Public Lands under the Coles Government, had gone back for re-election. Having been again returned at the two General Elections which rapidly succeeded one another in 1858 and 1859, upon the change of government, he accepted a seat in the Executive Council under the leadership of the present Chief Justice Palmer. At the next General Election in 1863, he was again returned for the same district, and continued a member of the Government, but under the leadership of the Hon. Col. Gray, until upon that gentleman's resignation in 1865, he himself was called upon to form an Administration, in which he succeeded and remained at the head of the Government until March, 1867, when he resigned, not having offered for re-election. Having espoused the cause of the Catholic minority upon the School Question, in 1869 he contested the Fifth District of Prince County (Summerside and Lot 17), but was unsuccessful, Mr. Angus McMillan being returned at the head of the poll. At the General Election in August, 1870, he was again returned for Bedeque, and upon the 10th September in that year he became leader of the Coalition Government composed of the following gentlemen: James C. Pope, T. Heath Haviland, Frederick Brecken, Andrew A. Macdonald, George W. Howlan, Lemuel C. Owen, John Yeo, Emmanuel McEachen, and James Duncan. It was during this Administration that the Railway Bill was passed, but their policy upon the question estranged some of their supporters, and when the Legislature met in 1872, the Government was defeated after the famous "Six Days' Session." Having obtained from the Lieutenant Governor a dissolution, a General Election took place, when Mr. Pope was triumphantly returned for Charlottetown, although he failed to secure a majority in the Assembly. Mr. Haythorne was then called upon to form a Government, which he did, and it is a matter of history that his Administration soon plunged the Island into serious difficulties, from which the people called upon Mr. Pope and his party to rescue them, in April, 1872. Confederation, as the only remedy for their financial embarrassments, had been submitted to the people by the Haythorne Government, who had procured Terms from Ottawa. Mr. Pope resuming the reins of power, called to his assistance Messrs. Haviland, Brecken, Macdonald, Haviland, Sullivan, Lefurgey and Strong. The question of Confederation, being of the first importance, was immediately taken in hand and, as is well known, the negotiations conducted by Mr. Pope and his co-delegates, Messrs. Haviland and Howlan, were so successful that, for all time to come, the Island stands in receipt of $25,000 a year more than would otherwise have been obtained had the terms recommended by Messrs. Haythorne and Laird been accepted.

The Union was consummated on 1st July, 1873 and, at the Election for Island representatives to the Commons, which took place a few weeks later, Mr. Pope was returned for Prince County. In the Session in the autumn of that year, he took his seat, and with Mr. A. C. McDonald of King's County, loyally supported Sir John Macdonald, as he had been elected to do. Sir John's Government having resigned, the succeeding Administration led by Hon. Alexander McKenzie, dissolved the House, and Mr. Pope did not offer for re-election. In 1875 he again entered the Local Legislature as member for Summerside and Lot 17, and sat for two sessions. At the General Election in August, 1876, the Liberal-Conservative party found themselves divided upon the question of subsidizing denominational schools on the principle of payment for results—a principle which Mr. Pope had consistently advocated for several preceding years. In conjunction with Mr. Brecken, he contested the city upon the question at issue, when both were defeated by a majority of less than one hundred votes; yet such was the confidence the party placed in him, and so great was their admiration of his general policy that, although defeating him in August, in the following November the same constituency gave him a majority of four hundred, when he was returned by Queen's County to fill the seat in the House of Commons, vacated by Hon. David Laird. Two years later, in September, 1878, he and Mr. Brecken were elected for Queen's County in the House of Commons by a majority of about nine hundred over their opponents, Messrs. Sinclair and McGill. On 19th October, 1878, he was sworn a member of the Privy Council, and received the portfolio of Minister of Marine and Fisheries, a position he held but a short time when it became painfully evident that his powers were waning, and that he did not display, in the performance of his duties as a representative of the people, that mental vigor which had previously characterized him. To the inexpressible grief of his many friends who looked forward for a bright and brilliant future in an enlarged sphere of usefulness to his country, he grew gradually worse until, in the spring of 1881, the disease had so far progressed as to render him unfit for any active mental or physical exertion. He procured leave of absence and retained his office until the General Election, which took place in June, 1882.

For the past four years dead, it may be said, to the world, his condition was such as to excite universal sympathy. There is no doubt that the financial difficulties which unfortunately beset him, impaired the strong mind and will which he undoubtedly possessed. The spectacle of one, alike vigorous in mind and body, who for years had guided public sentiment and swayed the opinions of thousands among his fellows, reduced to be more helpless than a child, was one well calculated to awaken serious and painful emotions. How forcible an illustration did it present of the vanity of all earthly things, of the instability of wealth and power, and of the certain decay of all human greatness. Incidents are not wanting in the history of several leading men of our time which should convince us "what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue." George Coles, Prince Edward Island's greatest son, who, in spite of tremendous opposing influences, achieved such mighty things for his native land, succumbs to what must be regarded a foolish fear that fire would consume his buildings. Edward Whelan, Coles' friend and co-worker, rejected by the people whom for so long he had represented, sinks into the grave at the early age of forty-three. Joseph Howe, once the idol of Nova Scotia, elevated at last to the highest position in his native province, heart-broken by the coldness and indifference of his former friends, fills a premature grave. Albert J. Smith, a man of immense wealth and great influence, beaten in an election contest by a young and untried man, never rallies from the defeat. Isaac Burpee, popular and beloved, overtaken by misfortunes, dies. These incidents, with several others we might cite did time and space permit, demonstrate as well how insignificant and perishable the nature of all those outward objects which so often excite man's passionate ambition.

To-day the earth closes over the remains of one who, possessing great abilities, employed them worthily in the service of his country, and who was a man of a noble, generous and sympathetic character. Many a hard battle has he fought in the warfare of politics, many a hard word has he spoken, and many a scar has he received. Yet we believe the number to be small who will not acknowledge that James Colledge Pope was imbued with a deep desire for the advancement of his native Island, and that in everything that he undertook, whether political, commercial or agricultural, he had the interests of the Island at heart. His memory will ever be revered by his countrymen, who possess monuments of his energy and worth more enduring than brass.

The Legislative Council Election.

THE election which took place last Friday, in the First Legislative Council District of King's County, resulted, as we confidently anticipated, in the return of Mr. McEachen, the Government candidate, by the very handsome majority of one hundred and fifty-five votes. We congratulate the intelligent yeomanry of this District upon the choice they have made, as well as upon the sagacity and foresight which led them to cast their votes for the Government nominee, in spite of the unscrupulous canvass that was made against him. They have clearly intimated that they appreciate the prudence and good management of the present Government, and that while many of them do not support the Liberal-Conservative party in Dominion politics, they do not approve of the course of the Local Opposition at home. Two years and one-half ago, in November, 1882, Dr. Fraser was returned by the same electorate to oppose the present administration with the large majority of two hundred; last week, a much greater number of the electors attended at the polls and most decidedly and significantly reversed their former verdict by returning Mr. McEachen with the handsome majority of one hundred and fifty-five. That there has been a revulsion of feeling in the District is proved by the fact that the Opposition candidate last week polled fifty-five votes less than Dr. Fraser received in 1882, while there were two hundred and forty five more votes cast.

The *Patriot*, we observe, advances several reasons for the defeat of its candidate. The old stories of bribery and intimidation, of rum and money freely used, are made to do duty again. But these reasons are too flimsy to impose upon any one. The idea that men of property worth at least $325, are to be bought by a glass of whiskey, or influenced in any improper manner, is too ridiculous to be entertained for a moment, and the *Patriot* pays but a poor compliment to so respectable a body of electors, when it asserts that such wretched considerations could sway them. The *Patriot* says that "the election was not only sprung upon the people at the very busiest season of the year, but was fixed on the day after a holiday observed by the largest portion of the electors." Under such circumstances we should expect to find an unusually light vote—but what is the actual case? The total vote polled last Friday was 1,275, being 245 more than at the General Election in 1882, so that these reasons of the *Patriot's* are mere moonshine. The fact is simply this—that the people are well satisfied with the present Government, and do not want the Opposition at any price. There is one extraordinary feature always developed in connection with elections in this Island, to which we wish to direct attention, and that is—the strange discrepancy between the will of the people, as revealed by the poll books, and that *consensus* of opinion in favor of their candidate which Opposition authorities would have us believe the same people invariably express previous to an election.

The following are the returns of last Friday's election, compared with those of the election in 1882, the figures of which are also given below:—

	McEachen.	Bowers.
Portage, Lot 47	81	48
Baltic, Lot 45	95	45
Souris East	54	53
Souris L. Road	41	29
Lawrence Peters, Rollo Bay	30	52
Bear River Mills	20	54
Head Rollo Bay	62	23
St. Andrew's	33	44
Peake's Station	44	32
Morell	131	49
Head St. Peter's Bay	83	104
Lot 56, Red House	41	27
Total	715	560
Majority for McEachen, 155.		

	Bolger.	Fraser.
Portage, Lot 47	54	47
Baltic, Lot 46	52	40
Souris East	31	67
Souris Line Road	13	40
Lawrence Peters, Rollo Bay	41	36
Bear River Mills	11	69
Head Rollo Bay	29	23
St. Andrew's	28	24
Peake's Station	29	14
Morell	66	81
Head St. Peter's Bay	41	134
Red House, Lot 56	16	37
Special votes	4	4
Total	415	615
Majority for Fraser, 200.		

Obituary.

MR. STEPHEN MCMILLAN died at Kensington, Lot 19, on the morning of Thursday last, the 14th inst., from the effects of a severe contusion below the left shoulder, received in being thrown violently from a sulky on the night of the Friday previous. On his way home from Summerside the horse he drove took to running, and when within a mile-and-a-half of Kensington, at a sharp curve in the track, he was thrown backward over the vehicle, the portion of his body indicated coming in contact with the spring, and falling heavily; received such injury that his arms were partially, and his legs entirely paralyzed. The lower portion of his body was badly injured by the shock, both externally and internally. Severe as were the injuries and acute the pain, he retained perfect consciousness from the moment of the accident till within a very short time of his death. His terrible condition was discovered by his eldest son, in company with a friend, soon after the occurrence, when he expressed a desire to be conveyed to his brother's house, which was close at hand, and whence it was not deemed advisable to have him removed. Hopes of his recovery were entertained up to a late hour on Wednesday.

Mr. McMillan was one of those men whose demise is a loss not only to his family and immediate friends, but also to the community in which he resided. Kind, affable and generous, charitable and unaffected, of unquestioned integrity and good business capacity, his loss is deeply deplored and his memory revered. Sociable and hospitable to an extent that his home was seldom without a friendly visitor or a traveller in need of shelter or entertainment. The void his death has occasioned will not easily be filled. His was a good, earnest and christian spirit. He fulfilled his religious duties scrupulously, and was always among the first and best to promote the interests of his fellow parishioners of Indian River, wherefore he enjoyed the fullest confidence of his pastor, His Grace Archbishop O'Brien of Halifax, was among his most devoted friends, and he so manifested his sympathy for him that, on receipt of the news of his (Mr. McM's) death, he transmitted by telegraph his condolence with the surviving wife and family. Deceased was assiduously attended by Rev. Father Chaisson during his illness, administering the last rites of the Church to a devoted and worthy son. He was also consoled by the continual presence and attendance of his brother, the Rev. M. J. McMillan, P. P., of Cardigan Road, during the last four days of this life's pilgrimage.

Mr. McMillan was born at Clermont, Lot 19, in 1838, and married on the 19th Nov., 1862, to Ellen Saunders, who has been to him a worthy helpmeet, and who, with five children (four sons and one daughter), mourn his loss.

The procession, of one hundred and eight carriages, which accompanied his remains, on Saturday last, to their resting place at Indian River, in one sense at least, showed the estimation in which he was held, and the regret felt at his demise, after a career of unselfish usefulness. May his soul rest in peace.

Island Boys to the Front.

LAST Wednesday evening Brigade Major Irving received the following despatch from Deputy Adjutant General Taylor, dated at Halifax the same day:

"You are ordered to call out two companies of the 82nd Battalion for active service in the North-West. You can make up the numbers from the officers and men of other companies. They will be attached to the New Brunswick Battalion under Col. Maunsell."

In accordance with the above order No. 3 Company commanded by Capt. Daniel Stewart, of Charlottetown, was called out, as well as detachments from the companies at little York, Hunter River and Tryon. By midnight on Saturday some eighty men were under arms and on Sunday morning they paraded to St. Paul's Church where they were addressed by the Rector, Rev. Mr. O'Meara and in the afternoon at the Drill Shed they were addressed by Rev. Mr. Carruthers, of St. James' Church, and by Major Irving. Orders had been received to be ready to start on Monday morning to join the New Brunswick Battalion, but late on Saturday evening the word came countermanding former orders, yet requiring the men to be in readiness to respond at a moment's notice. Such is now the position of affairs; nothing certain is known, but it is generally thought that they will be ordered to undertake garrison duty at Winnipeg, Battleford or other north-western points, and thus relieve the brave men who have thus far been bearing the brunt of battle. Our men are drilling daily and are in readiness to start upon the signal. The following are the men composing the companies under command of Capts. Stewart and McLeod:—

CAPTAINS—Daniel Stewart, Charlottetown; Theophilus McLeod, Hunter River.

BUGLE-MAJOR—John Allan.

LIEUTENANTS—D. Bertram, Hunter River; J. G. Sheiref, Tryon; George Crockett, Little York; Ives, Tryon, and Seaman, Charlottetown.

SERGEANTS—J. Nicholson, Hazel Grove; F. Boulter, Albany; J. Berrigan, Royalty; F. Dark, Hunter River; R. Thompson, Suffolk, and Arthur Crosby, Charlottetown.

CORPORALS—G. Bynon, North Tryon; G. McDuff, Brookfield; B. Abbott, Milton; J. Boisner, Royalty; J. Crockett, Little York; Fred. Vessey, do.; Dogherty, Charlottetown.

PRIVATES—N. A. Murchison; J. J. McDonald, J. W. Stewart, N. J. McDonald, A. McDougall, G. Arthur, T. Wakeling, E. Lydiard, K. H. McLeod, T. Howatt, R. Smith, W. Campbell, P. McFadyen, A. Mellish, J. McDonald, G. Carver, W. White, H. McCallum, J. M. Davis, B. C. Prowse, Charlottetown; M. Stewart, W. McMillan, N. Stewart, J. Beaton, W. Mobbs, W. Sullivan, Hunter River; H. Bertram, J. Coles, Hazel Grove; J. Munroe, M. McLeod, R. McDuff, Brookfield; J. Godfrey, J. Arbing, E. Garnum, A. Garnum, J. A. Dover, Suffolk; D. J. Morrison, J. Morrison, J. Quigley, and H. Bynon, North Tryon; J. Rattray, W. Stevenson, New Glasgow; S. Clark, J. E. Howatt, Augustine Cove; Brodie, Stanley, and McMillan, Covehead; M. Martin, Brown's Creek; A. McMillan, Albany; J. McLauchlin, H. Darrach, St. Peter's Road; W. Cranston, Royalty; J. H. Diamond, Winsloe Road; J. A. Stewart, Malpeque Road; J. Partridge, D. Mellett, Union Road; H. C. Watts, Grand Tracadie; W. Alexander, Stanhope; W. F. Boisner, North River; R. Murley, Southport.

Upon Saturday afternoon Lieut. Col. Beer, on behalf of Hon. Dr. Young and wife, presented the men with a set of colors, while upon Sunday afternoon, several religiously disposed persons supplied them with Pocket Bibles.

On Monday afternoon a Public Meeting was held in the Market Hall for the purpose of organizing committees for the relief of the families of the Volunteers called into active service. Mayor Beer occupied the chair, when, on motion of the Stipendiary Magistrate, seconded by the Provincial Secretary, it was

Resolved, That a committee of fifteen gentlemen be appointed to devise ways and means of supplying the families of the militiamen going to the seat of the rebellion and who may need assistance; and that a committee of ladies be appointed to assist in the above object.

The following committees were then appointed:

Gentlemen—Mayor Beer, Chairman; R. R. Fitzgerald, T. H. Haviland, Hon. D. Ferguson, Frederick Brecken, Owen Connolly, W. H. Findlay, George Davies, Geo. McLeod, Hon. W. W. Sullivan, Alexander McKinnon, Donald Farquharson, G. R. Pe.r, Hon. Neil McLeod and Patrick Blake.

Ladies—Mrs. Henry Beer, President; Mrs. Ambrose Brown, Mrs. A. A. McDonald, Mrs. John McGowan, Mrs. D. Laird, Mrs. W. W. Sullivan, Mrs George Hodgson, Mrs. Jas. Peake, Mrs. Henry A. Holl, Mrs. R. B. Peake, Mrs. S. Mellon, Mrs. C. Lewis, Miss Mary Palmer, Miss H. Dawson.

THE following correspondence speaks for itself:

SOUTH LAKE, May 15th, 1885

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR,—I notice in the daily *Patriot* my name to P. R. Bowers' nomination. Please contradict in the next issue of your paper, as you see fit. I would as soon nominate Riel, with whom I have no sympathy.

Yours respectively,
JOHN MCDONALD.

CHARLOTTETOWN, May 18, 1885.

To the Editor of the Herald.

DEAR SIR,—In the *Patriot* of the 9th inst. I observe my name, among others, as nominators of Mr. P. R. Bowers for the vacant seat in the Legislative Council. I wish to take this opportunity of stating that I neither signed the nomination paper nor authorized my name to be attached thereto, and that, in any case, I did not intend to vote for Mr. Bowers.

WILLIAM MCGUIRE.

MR. ALBERT GLIDDEN, who was the severest sufferer by the ice-boat disaster of January, took passage in the *Worcester* last Thursday for the United States. We are glad to learn that he retains enough of his right hand to enable him to use a pen, although for the means of locomotion he is sadly at a loss. In the circle of his acquaintance at Tignish, where he had been in the employ of Messrs. Myrick, he was highly respected, while the nature and extent of his injuries and the suffering consequent upon so extensive amputation, which he endured with such extraordinary fortitude, were such as to win for him the admiration and sympathy of the community. He is assuredly composed of "the stuff that men are made of." As will be observed in another column, he returns his thanks to the Sisters of the Hospital and to the citizens for their kindness and attention.

THE barque *William Owen*, Captain Brown, cleared for Queenstown last Friday. Miss Brown, the Captain's daughter, and John McDougall, Esq., M. P. P., were passengers; her cargo consisted of 50,000 bushels of oats and 700 pieces of deals.

The North West Rebellion

The total casualties of the three days' engagement last week number 9 killed and 30 wounded.

WINNIPEG, May 15.—The Hudson Bay company received a despatch from Batoche that the rebel loss was 51 killed and 175 wounded.

BATOCHE, May 14.—There is great bustle and excitement at camp. A great many half breeds have come in and delivered themselves up, each and every one claiming he was obliged to fight, having the choice to do so or be shot. All join in charging Charles Nolin, now a prisoner at Prince Albert, with being the first to encourage rebellion, while on Albert Monkman, also a prisoner, is laid the blame of having incited the Indians to join. The report that the rebels were short of provisions and ammunition proves to be incorrect, as large quantities of both have been captured by our troops. Among other things captured by the troops is a large quantity of papers belonging to both leaders, among which was a disenfranchisement list of those who were in rebellion. There is a feeling in camp that the prisoners should be given twenty-four hours to bring in Riel, or that the government should offer $10,000 for Riel and $5,000 for Dumont. It is now feared we will be overrun with prisoners and will have to feed them. Delorme, Dumont's lieutenant, was horribly wounded. Tourand, one of Riel's councillors, had his leg broken. Both those men are here. A number of Sioux and half breed women and children captured by our troops are in camp at Batoche's store, and a white flag is waving over it. Gen. Middleton treats Monkman with distinguished consideration. He says Monkman must be tried by civil authorities.

J. Killough, who is employed carrying despatches, came in about noon with information that a wagon train numbering twenty-one ox teams and about eight horse teams had been captured by Indians ten miles from here, close by the edge of the woods. Killough met several teamsters galloping towards Swift Current. They told him that early this morning just as the train was starting from camp, they were attacked by Indians. The teamsters cut their horses loose and escaped. Those who remained were all captured. The onslaught was so sudden they wanted Killough to return, but he said the information must be carried to Battleford. Exchanging his pony for a good horse and avoiding the trail, he started. At the place where the attack took place he found two wagons, and over the hill, two miles distant, he saw the last of the Indians disappearing with the other wagons.

OTTAWA, May 15.—In the house today, before the orders of the day were called, Caron said: I desire to read to the house a more lengthy report of the battle of Batoche which I have received from Gen. Middleton. It is as follows:

BATOCHE, N. W. T., May 12.—Since my last evening despatch to you, I have ascertained some particulars of our victory, which was most complete. I have myself counted twelve half breeds on the field, and we have four wounded breeds in hospital and two Sioux. Among the wounded breeds is one Ambrose Joubin, a councillor, and Joseph Delorme. As far as I can ascertain Riel and Gabriel Dumont left as soon as they saw us getting well in, but cannot ascertain for certain which side of the river he is, but think he must be on this side. The extraordinary skill displayed to make rifle pits at the exact proper points, and the number of them is very remarkable; and had we advanced rashly or heedlessly I believe we might have been destroyed.

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I have to regret the death of three officers as well as two soldiers, but they died nobly and well. I found no want of ammunition among the rebels, or food, in spite of what had been said to the contrary, and we found large quantities of powder and shot. Nearly the whole of the rebels' families were left and are encamped close to the river bank. They were terribly frightened, but I have re-assured them and protected them. There is a report that Gabriel Dumont is killed but I do not believe it, though it is likely he is wounded. One of the killed has been recognized as Donald Ross, one of the council. Yesterday evening just as the action was finished the Northcote and Marquis, steamers, arrived up, the latter having 250 police on board. It appears that the Northcote had a hard time of it, as the rebels fired at it very heavily, and though it was well fortified the rebels managed to wound two men slightly. The Northcote got on a shoal for a short time, but managed to keep the enemy off and to get off themselves. Finding that owing to the barges alongside they could not go up stream again they decided to run down to the Hudson Bay crossing to get rid of them and return. At the crossing they found the other steamer and came up together. This a. m. I sent the following letter addressed to Riel:

"BATOCHE, May 12.—MR. RIEL—I am ready to receive you and your council and to protect you until your case has been decided upon by the Dominion government. (Signed), FRED. MIDDLETON, Major-General, commanding the North West Forces."

I cannot of course be plain, but I am inclined to think the complete smash of the rebels will have pretty well broken the back of the rebellion, at any rate I trust have we dispelled the idea that half-breeds and Indians can withstand the attack of resolute whites properly led, and will tend to remove the unaccountable scare that seems to have entered into the minds of so many in the North West as regards the prowess and powers of fighting of the Indians and breeds. There is not a sign of the enemy on either side of the river for miles. (Signed), FRED. MIDDLETON.

RIEL CAPTURED.

CLARK'S CROSSING, May 16.—It was ascertained that Riel and some of his followers, after leaving Batoche, made toward the river intending to join those who had previously crossed over to the other side. The *Northcote*, with infantry and some of the 90th, went down intending to head them off. A number of Major Boulton's scouts meantime patrolled the river bank. After they had heard a whistle from the steamer and some shots, a party immediately went in the direction the sound came from, and a couple of miles below Fisher's Crossing espied a party of rebels. They challenged them, and in reply were fired at. The scouts answered and then made a dash. The rebel party quickly scattered, but Riel was recognized and at once became the object of attention. He was mounted on a stalwart pony and set off at a hard gallop. The scouts gave chase and finally overhauled the rebel leader, who surrendered without firing a shot, but not without threats. He was brought into camp last evening and taken direct to Gen. Middleton's tent. There was no demonstration, the general having ordered the men to their tents, fearing violence to Riel. No one is allowed to see him.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

FIFTEEN MILES BELOW BATOCHE, May 15th (via Clark's, May 16th).—Riel was captured at noon to-day by three scouts named Armstrong, Diehl and Howie, four miles north of Batoche. The scouts had been out in the morning to scour the country, but these three spread from the main body, and just as they were coming out of some bush on an unfrequented trail to Batoche, they spied Riel with three companions. He was unarmed but they carried shot guns. They at once recognized Riel, and advancing toward him hailed him by name. They were then standing near a fence. No effort was made on his part to escape, and after a brief conversation, in which they expressed surprise at finding him there, Riel declared that he intended to give himself up, his only fear was that he would be shot by the troops. But he was promised safe escort to the general's quarters. His wife and children were not with him. He said they were on the west side of the river. To avoid the main body of the scouts Riel was taken to a coulee near by and hidden, while Diehl went off to corral a horse for him. The other scouts were left with the prisoner. When Diehl returned, Riel and Diehl's companions had disappeared—evidently to avoid the scouts. Diehl says Riel was not in the least agitated when arrested, and was willingly made a captive. He was assured of a fair trial, which was all he seemed to want. During the interview he handed Armstrong a note, the contents of which I have not heard, as at the time of writing the party had not arrived in camp. Orders have been given to the men to keep in their tents, so that no demonstration may be made when Riel arrives. He is expected in half an hour, but this is sent off by courier to Clark's Crossing before his arrival. His capture, however, is assured. The boys in camp are jubilant over the capture.

The note Riel gave the courier was the letter Gen. Middleton sent him. He beckoned the men to him. He knew nothing of Dumont. Riel said he stayed Tuesday and Wednesday nights in the bluffs, one and a half miles from Batoche. He wished a fair trial, and asked Armstrong if he would get a civil or a military trial. He said he wanted a civil trial, and said his wife and family were with a half-breed woman near by.

Riel is now being interviewed by Gen. Middleton, while the men are standing idly around. No demonstration has been made. When he saw the Gatling go down with the scouts at Bactoche he was much alarmed, on account of his family. He appears careworn and haggard. He has let his hair and beard grow long. He is dressed in a poorer fashion than most of the half-breeds captured. While talking to Gen. Middleton, as could be seen from the outside of the tent, his eyes rolled from side to side, with a look of a hunted man. He is evidently the most thoroughly frightened man in the camp, and is in constant fear of violence at the hands of the soldiers. There is no danger of violence.

BATOUCHE, May 15.—Riel spent nearly all day Monday in the woods at the close of the fight. Riel and Dumont with their wives and Riel's two children skipped out on foot in a north-westerly direction. Some of the rebels were very bitter against both for leading them into trouble and then leaving them in the lurch. After the fight the fugitives had no food and no clothes except what they stood in. Dumont did not want to go but Riel persuaded him. Dumont fought like a tiger all day Monday. Half-breed prisoners say he had not slept for a week, working night and day. Dumont had arranged for Big Bear to strike us in the rear a week ago, but some of the messengers deserted and the scheme miscarried. Two of the prisoners say Dumont was wounded once on Saturday and twice slightly on Monday. A scout told me last night he had seen a half-breed looking for his wife. The half-breed started to run when the scouts threatened to shoot. He stopped and the scout asked him to go to Dumont and tell him to come out unarmed and the scout would meet me also unarmed. On which the rebel replied: "Dumont says he will never be taken alive." The scout promised protection to Riel until he was handed over to the General and finally the man consented to this. He said both Riel and Dumont were in a bluff not very far from where they were talking and warned the scout to lie down or he might be shot. The breed left for the bluff and the scout heard them discussing matters. After two and a half hours and no one coming the scout returned to camp. General Middleton took no stock in his story and said Riel and Dumont were miles away, but it is now evident this story was correct, at least so far as Riel was concerned.

It is understood that a letter was sent to Riel asking him to deliver himself up yesterday. Half-breeds on west bank delivered 75 stand of arms to-day.

WINNIPEG, May 17.—Dr. Roddick has telegraphed that there are now seventy wounded volunteers in hospital at Saskatoon. All are doing well. Two more deaths have to be added to the death roll of the gallant 90th, Private Alexander Watson and Private Cole, having died of wounds since their removal to Saskatoon hospital.

TORONTO, May 17.—A despatch received here from Lieutenant Hay, dated Lepine's Crossing, 15th, says: Arrived here last night. We are preparing to cross the river and move to Prince Albert. Eighty rebels have been buried so far. Do not know how many wounded. Have secured one hundred and fifty-six of their rifles. Our wounded have been sent to Saskatoon.

WINNIPEG, May 17.—Chief Justice Wallbridge has given his opinion that according to law Riel will have to be tried in the district or province of Saskatchewan, where he was captured. He could not be brought to Winnipeg or sent to Ottawa. The Dominion government might issue a special commission and send up judges to try him. Judges from here might be sent, or special judges for the occasion appointed, but the trial would have to take place in the province where Riel was captured. Under the present act the judicial authorities in Saskatchewan have power to try a man for his life, but an appeal to the Manitoba bench is provided for. He could not be tried by court-martial under the circumstances. General Middleton had promised, in a letter to S. Riel, that he would be protected until the Dominion government decided on his case.

BATTLEFORD, May 16.—Ross and his scouts are just in. They report that the Indians started from Cut Knife on the 13th, probably to reinforce Riel. The scouts camped last night where the Indians did the previous night. The Indians' trail was half a mile broad, and along the route carcasses of dead cattle dotted the prairie. They must have crossed Swift Current trail only a few miles west of here, going to Sounding Lake. It is probable, from signs known to the scouts, Indians are travelling with the greatest possible speed. Last evening they saw three signal fires. It was the Indian advance guard that captured the waggon train yesterday. Donnelly, the courier who has just come in, reports having heard of another train being captured to-day. There is a very large force of hostile Indians about Sounding Lake. It is believed by many well informed people that Poundmaker has by this time established himself in Eagle Hills, where his final effort of resistance will be made.

FIFTEEN MILES BELOW BATOCHE, May 16.—Troops arrived here Friday night and camped for the night in a heavy storm of rain and sleet. Plugs are flying over the houses in all directions, and people are returning home. Several scouts have seen and conversed with Dumont, who yesterday morning was only ten miles north-east of Batoche, in the woods. One scout had talked with Dumont and wanted him to deliver himself up and he would have a fair trial, but Dumont, who would not come within 300 yards, said he was afraid if was a trap. Indians profess a desire to return to their reservations if unmolested. They admitted eighty killed and a large number wounded. One scout spent the night in Langevin settlement, and had a talk with half-breeds, who expressed regret at being duped by Riel. The women were particularly hard against Riel. The men laid down their arms and came in with the scouts to the General, who sent them home, telling them, however, that if anything was found against them they were liable to be hanged. Riel expressed himself to this effect: 'I do not think this trouble will be without result, as the complaints of the farmers will be regarded with some degree of attention.' When told that his books and papers had been captured he said, 'I am glad of this. The papers will show that I am not the actual leader of the rebellion. I have been encouraged by people of good standing at and around Prince Albert, who invited me over from Montana.' He expresses great anxiety as to whether he will be tried by civil law or court martial. He seems to have turned out a craven coward, as he spends his time alternately praying and embracing the crucifix.

WINNIPEG, May 19.—A telegram from Gardupuy Crossing dated Saturday reports Riel as looking tough and terribly disconcerted, as if he dreaded being shot by the troops. It would seem from this telegram that Riel is being taken to Prince Albert and not Regina as at first supposed. Major Boulton and two hundred mounted men are scouring the country for Dumont, who was last seen on Friday morning, ten miles south of Gardupuy's crossing. The enemy had surrendered up to Saturday 150 guns. Most of the prisoners have been allowed to return to their homes, but the ringleaders will be taken to Prince Albert to be tried. George McLeod, a Prince Albert courier, reported that while on the way to Batoche from Prince Albert on Wednesday afternoon he met three Indians about twelve miles behind Lepine's Crossing. He was talking to the Indians when Gabriel Dumont appeared at the edge of a bluff and asked McLeod what he wanted. McLeod asked him to give himself up, saying that the general promised him a fair trial. Dumont replied that he had taken up arms and intended to fight. He would not be taken alive. Dumont only had a few Indians with him Among the rebel property captured at Batoche are minutes of a council, which show that Monkham who is held by us was heavily implicated in the rebellion, taking a prominent part in meeting and having command of a number of men at Duck Lake. He has been put in irons. Among others held are Fisher the rebel governor, two Lourons from Fish Creek, Lamontague, rebel musketry instructor and Jackson, Riel's secretary.

Dumont's lieutenant and two of his brothers were killed in the engagement at Batoche. The wounded rebels have been sent back to Saskatoon with our own on the *Northcote*.

Arthur W. Greghan.

A LATE NUMBER of the New York *Journalist* contains the following sketch of Mr. A. W. Greghan, which will, we feel sure, be read with pleasure by his many friends in this Province:—

The career of Mr. Arthur W. Greehan with the business department of the *Morning Journal*, is an illustration of the generally recognized fact that there is more money, if less glory, to be found in the advertising than in the literary department of a newspaper. It is often pointed out to the worker on space or time that if he dedicated his ability to the brightening of his fortunes instead of the journal he is engaged on, it would in the end be better for his health and his bank account, the meaning of which is that ability is not properly remunerated in mere journalism. And this, in fact, is true as the Gospel, according to St. Luke. Nevertheless, once the victim is caught in the meshes of a newspaper he finds it difficult to escape. There is a nameless something about the craft which fascinates. Perhaps the writer for the press fancies he is moulding public opinion, and this in itself is considered a better recompense, in the long run, than filthy lucre. Perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't. It depends in a great measure upon the wealth of one's imagination. There are some again who have strength enough left to break away from the merely literary department of journalism, but remain within the charmed circle. Of this latter class is Mr. Greehan, who, like others of his stamp, is always dreaming of owning a great journal of his own, and preparing for it.

Mr. Greehan was born in Prince Edward Island, in 1852, away down in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, with its long winter, short but lovely summer, and abundance of fish, *id est* brain food. Every spring a number of its educated young men launch themselves upon the United States in quest of fortune, and, as they are hard workers, generally succeed. Mr. Greehan launched himself ten years ago, and seeing he gathers in the shekels just now with both hands, cannot be said to have failed. But he did not always gather them. Like a hundred per cent. of the strangers at our gates, he had to fight hard for existence and bitterly to realize it is only the fittest who survive. After leaving the Normal School in Charlottetown he attached himself to the Charlottetown HERALD. Shrewdly suspecting, however, a town of 15,000 was not a wide field, he went to Boston and was at once engaged on the daily press. He next turns up as editor of the Buffalo *Sunday Herald*, which withered like a lily of the valley under the chill blast of impecuniosity, and our hero went once more to the Hub, where he fell in with the famous Adirondack Murray, then editing the *Golden Rule*. Mr. Murray liked his new acquisition. He saw in him the making of a bright journalist. He had a good style, and besides education, possessed a native wit and humor racy of the land of his forefathers. Trouble overtook Adirondack, and his protege drifted to Gotham, the *refugium Bohemium*. Here he worked on space until the *Morning Journal* appeared, when, seeing there was life in the bantling, and a future, he took service on its business staff in preference to its literary department, and up to this time has no reason to regret the change. He thrives apace with the paper. The *Journal* helps him and he helps the *Journal* very materially indeed. Apart from newspaper connections