

"WINNIPEG, July 16th.

"We found the *Princess*, a small side-wheeler and the *Colville*, a twin-screw tug, on a par with the largest in the Chicago River, waiting for the troops and eager for the arrival of the boats, as they had been at the landing for nearly two weeks. The boats had three large barges with them, each 175 by 40 and 9 feet in depth of hold, and upon these the troops were quartered in more or less of comfort, the fifteen hundred men finding lodgment on the barges, while the officers and wounded took quarters on the steamers. By 11 a.m. on Monday we were off—waiting for the *Alberta* kept us till then—and the steamers and barges crowded with troops and decorated with spruce, cedar and juniper, presented a lively and novel sight as they made for Lake Winnipeg and home. First came the *Princess*, then a barge, then the *Colville* and then the other two barges—all strung on huge hawsers, with sixty fathoms of the line between each craft. Lake Winnipeg—despite its 300 miles of length and ninety of width—is shallow, ten fathoms being its greatest depth, and this unusual, so that it doesn't take much of a breeze to kick up a deuce of a sea. Monday night we had half a gale from the north-west, and boats and barges played pitch and toss at a great rate. A good many were sea-sick and a berth in the hold of one of the barges—dark as Erebus and badly ventilated—was not desirable; but on Tuesday came up smiling and the sea soon died into wrinkles, thence to dimples and finally into a placidity like unto that on a vivand's phiz when the cheese comes on. The *Princess* taking one barge, parted company off Swampy Island and left the *Colville* and her tow of two to follow, Gen. Middleton, who was on the *Princess*, making it known that he must get into Selkirk at least an hour and a half before the rest of the force. Both boats arrived at Selkirk Wednesday morning, after a quiet night through the lower lake and a tedious passage through the deepest of the many narrow channels by which the Red River of the North finds outlet."

On arriving at Winnipeg the troops were received with unbounded enthusiasm. Business was at a stand-still, and the whole city gave itself over to rejoicing. Viewing the manifestations of joy expressed in waving flags, variegated bunting and noble arches, but more especially in the thundering cheers from the throats of thousands of their fellow-countrymen, many weary hearts felt that if glory was a bauble the gratitude of a free and generous people—the sense of stern duty performed under almost overwhelming difficulties, was an ample reward for all they had undergone. Let those who bring to the foreground the disintegrating forces acting on the Dominion, not lose sight of the strong national feeling which came suddenly into view when our national unity was for a moment endangered. The former are largely imaginary and indefinite, the latter is actual and deep seated.

THE TRIAL OF RIEL.

We left Riel a prisoner in the Mounted Police barracks at Regina. On 20th July he was arraigned before Col. Richardson, stipendiary magistrate of the Saskatchewan district, to answer the charge of treason. The counsel for the crown were Christopher Robinson, Q.C., of Toronto, B. B. Osler, Q.C., of Toronto, D. L. Scott, Q.C., of Regina, Mr. Casgrain, and G. W. Burbidge, Deputy Minister of Justice. For the defence were F. X. Lemieux, Q.C., of Quebec, Chas Fitzpatrick, of Quebec, and Mr. J. N. Greenshields, of Montreal. At eleven o'clock contending counsel took seats, and shortly afterwards Judge Richardson and Mr. Henry Lejeune took their seats on the bench. The Judge announced that Mr. Lejeune would be associated with him in the trial. The jury roll was then called, and the clerk declared the court open. The prisoner was then brought in, and every eye was riveted on him. He was composed in manner, and entering the prisoner's box took his seat, but rose again at once and answered in the affirmative to the Judge's query whether he had been served with due notice of his trial, etc. The clerk then read the long indictment charging prisoner with treason. The prisoner kept his eye on the clerk as he read, and was constantly changing his rest on the rail of the box from one elbow to the other, but this was the only evidence that he felt conscious of the close scrutiny of every eye in the room. His long, waving brown hair fell down upon the collar of his dark grey sack coat, and his full, dark brown beard tapered to a point on his breast. The clerk closed with his usual query to the prisoner. "Are you guilty or not guilty?" Before Riel had time to reply, Mr. Fitzpatrick entered his plea as to the jurisdiction of the Court. Mr. Christopher Robinson asked for an adjournment to prepare a reply to the plea.

The plea of the defence was simply that the stipendiary magistrate was incompetent to try a case involving the death penalty, but that it should be transferred to a competent Court in Upper Canada or British Columbia.

Messrs. Greenshields and Fitzpatrick addressed the court in support of the application for the adjournment. The counsel for the prosecution agreed to assist the defence in procuring witnesses in Canada, but could not agree to the protection of the court being offered to Dumont, Dumas, or other parties participating in the rebellion if they were brought from a foreign country to testify on behalf of Riel.

The court re-opened on 28th July, after a week's adjournment. Six jurors were chosen and Mr. Osler opened the case for the Crown. He dwelt on the magnitude of the case and the careful judgment the jury would require to

employ in order to give a just verdict. He explained that the indictment had been made double for simple precautionary reasons to avoid technical objections. The trial by a jury of six instead of twelve was prescribed by law in the Territory, and there could be no manner of doubt as to the right of the Government to make that law. The absence of the Grand Jury was explained on the ground that such juries were essentially county organizations, and were impossible in large districts with small and scattered populations. The Crown thought it impossible also to issue a special commission for the trial of this prisoner. Special courts for special charges were always to be avoided. He traced the career of the prisoner since his arrival in the Saskatchewan Valley last year, and drew attention to the testimony which would be produced to enable the jury to reach a correct verdict. The testimony, he claimed, was abundantly sufficient to bring home to the prisoner his guilt in the charges against him. He read the document in Riel's handwriting to Crozier, in which Riel threatened a war of extermination against the whites, and traced the prisoner's conduct afterward to show that he had tried to carry out that threat. It was no constructive treason that was sought to be proved, but treason involving the shedding of brave men's blood. The accused had been led on, not by desire to aid his friends in a lawful agitation for redress of a grievance, but by his inordinate vanity and desire for power and wealth.

The examination of witnesses then commenced, in the course of which Riel asked Justice Richardson to be allowed to question Charles Nolin, who was under cross-examination. He objected to his lawyer's efforts to show that he was insane. He was not insane, he said, and desired that the plea be thrown aside.

After considerable argument had taken place between the prisoner and his counsel, the Justice refused to allow him to question witnesses as long as he had counsel to speak for him. Among the witnesses called was General Middleton. His evidence was simply a *resume* of the campaign. He recited the particulars as to the capture and final surrender of Riel, and that according to instructions from Ottawa, he had handed him over to the civil authorities at Regina. The General, on being cross examined by Greenshields, said they had had several conversations on religion. Riel said he was all wrong. Riel talked and acted like a religious enthusiast who was strong on some religious points. A paper assuring Riel of protection was sent out by a scout after Astley told him that Riel would surrender.

THE RETURN.

A few words on the welcome the men received on their return home.

The public expression of sentiment on their departure was unprecedented and unrivalled; the enthusiasm exhibited on their arrival entirely eclipsed it. Canada really seemed beside itself with joy. Nothing was too good for "our boys," as they were caressingly termed. Everything that could possibly be done to show the rejoicings of those at home was done:—banquets, flowers, flags, processions, cheerings. Never did the streets of Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, of every town and city, large and small, resound with such cheerings. Winnipeg was hilariously delighted, so was Toronto, so indeed was the smallest village that had a hand in the affair. Each detachment, as it arrived, was received at the station by the civic authorities, with bands, addresses, flags, wreaths. They were followed through the streets by thousands. And the cheering! Whole populations must have been hoarse for days after such cheering.

Well, the troops deserved it. It was all over now, and it was through them that it was safely over. There only remained now the question of what to do with Riel and the rest of the prisoners. The tedious trial of the leader of the rebellion, the plea of insanity, the verdict, the recommendation to mercy, the sentence, the appeal, with all this we shall not concern ourselves. Suffice it that the rebellion was quelled, and we had "our boys" safe home again.

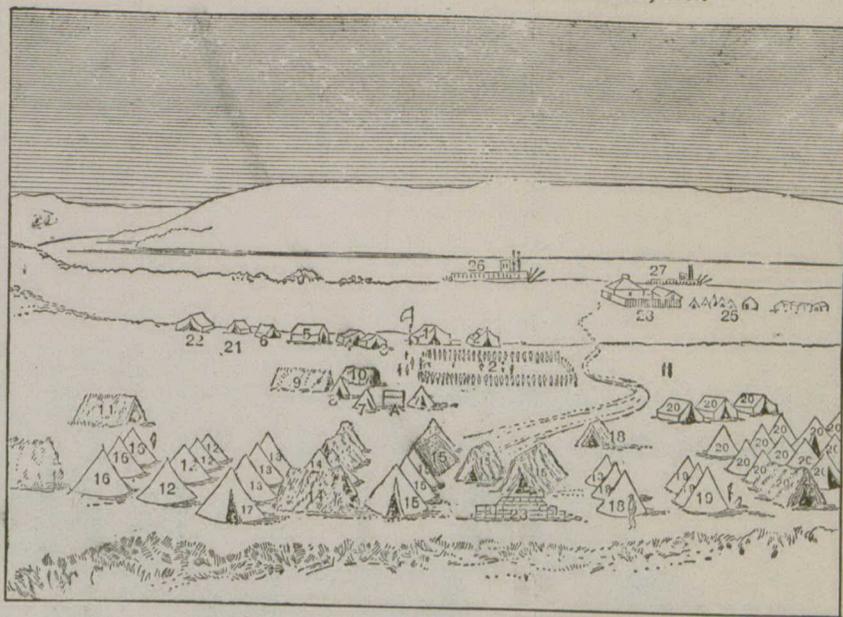
I cannot close this short account of the North-West rising without expressing my thanks, my very sincere thanks, to the many friends who, at no little trouble to themselves, so kindly and bountifully helped me with their advice, information, and assistance. Amongst many others, I may mention the names of Mr. G. S. MacKay, Lieut.-Col. W. D. Jarvis, Lieut.-Col. G. T. Denison, Capt. C. Greville Harston, and Mr. F. C. Wade. To the pen of my fellow-graduate, Mr. James McDougall, also, no small portion of Part II. owes its existence.

INCIDENTS OF THE REBELLION.

CAMP LIFE AT FORT PITT.

HERE we have the last illustrations by Mr. Curzon, our special artist with Gen. Middleton's forces that we shall have an opportunity to present. The first represents the lively response which the troop-horses of the Mounted Police make whenever the trumpeter sounds the call which is to their ears most attractive. The second shows racing as it should be, where the object of the competitors is to win, every one doing his level best to be first to reach the goal.

CHURCH PARADE AT FORT PITT, JUNE 2ND, 1885.



Key to illustration on page 33.

1. The General.
2. The Assist. D. A. G. and Brigade Major.
3. Chief Transport Officer.
4. Brigadier Lt.-Col. Straubenzoo.
5. Staff Mess.
6. Staff.
7. Officers.
- A. Lt.-Col. Grasset.
8. The Chaplain.
9. R. G. Orderly Room.
10. R. G. Officers' Mess.
11. R. G. Reading Room.
12. No. 1 Company, Royal Grenadiers.
13. " 2 " "
14. " 3 " "
15. " 4 " "
17. Guard.
18. "A" Battery, Canadian Artillery.
19. "B" Battery, Canadian Artillery.
20. 90th Battalion Rifles.
21. Field Post Office.
22. Field Hospital.
23. Ammunition.
24. Troops drawn up for divine service.
25. Indian Encampment.
26. Steamer *Marquis*.
27. "North-West."
28. Building in Fort Pitt, evacuated by the Mounted Police on Mr. McLean's surrender to the Indians, occupied as a Government storehouse.

It may be of interest to mention that the camp of the scouts was on the left of that of the Royal Grenadiers, and that the Midland were cantoned to the right of the tents of the 90th as shown in the picture.

THE STEAMER "NORTHCOTE" RUNNING THE GAUNTLET AT BATOCHE, MAY 8TH, 1885.

THIS illustration represents the exciting experiences of the crew and troops on board the steamer sent down the river by Gen. Middleton for the two-fold purpose of creating a diversion from the main operations of the attack, and of establishing a new means of communication with Col. Irvine's command at Prince Albert. The military command of this expedition rested with Major Henry Smith, of "C" Company, Infantry School Corps, who had with him the half company of that body which went through the campaign with the troops that accompanied Gen. Middleton throughout. The vessel having been well fortified by Capt. Haig, R. E., it was in a fairly defensible condition; and the only really serious risk encountered was when the endeavour was made to capture it by means of the obstruction that the wire ferry cable afforded. With the exception of a damaged smoke-stack, however, the steamer went through her trip comparatively unharmed, notwithstanding the hail of bullets through which she passed, sent by rebels ensconced among the bushes on both sides of the river.

BATTLE OF CUT KNIFE CREEK.

MR. WADMORE has placed us under deep obligations in sending so comprehensive a sketch of a battleground of historic interest. The relative situations of the various troops will, however, be better understood by regard being paid to the following references:—

1. Indian encampment partially hidden by woods, with shell bursting over.
2. Major Short, R. C. A., working Gatling gun, men of "B" Battery, and some police.
3. Corral of N. W. M. P. and staff horses.
4. Lager, with wounded in centre.
5. Indians evidently directing movements of the enemy from high hill, about 2,000 yards distant.
6. Woods both sides of Cut Knife Creek, which runs through.
7. Queen's Own Rifles and Ottawa Sharpshooters.
8. Seven-pounder gun, with men of "B" Battery.
9. Some of the Battleford Rifles.
10. Edge of deep coulee held by Mounted Police and "C" Company, Infantry School Corps.
11. Some of the Mounted Police, "B" Battery and "C" Company and a few men of the Ottawa Sharpshooters.
12. Seven-pounder gun disabled through breaking of trail.

THE QUEEN'S OWN AT CUT KNIFE CREEK.

THE act of gallantry, in which Messrs. E. C. Acheson and G. E. Lloyd, of the Queen's Own Rifles participated, is one of the features of the campaign that is entitled to special mention. Towards the close of the engagement at Cut Knife Creek, which lasted about seven hours, the Battleford volunteers were ordered to re-

tire from their position in a gully where they had been maintaining a fire against some of the enemy ensconced in bush, which well concealed them. All but two men, Private Dobbs and a teamster named Winters, heard the order and retired round the ridge from which Acheson and Lloyd covered the movement. Lloyd happened to notice the two men still left, and called to Acheson to stay and help them out of their position. Lloyd knelt down and watched for the appearance of the concealed enemy, firing whenever he could get a chance, while Acheson stooped over the edge of the ridge to assist the two men up the steepest part of the acclivity, which was about three feet, almost perpendicular, at the summit. Taking Winters by the hand, Acheson pulled him up with a jerk on to the ridge, when a ball through the head killed the former, who rolled over into the bush in rear. Acheson then made for the edge again, and shouted for poor Dobbs to climb up quick, as it was clear the position was becoming untenable. Dobbs, who was an ex-soldier of the army, advanced in years and somewhat portly, being sorely fatigued with his unwonted exertions, said, "Wait a bit, till I get my wind." Acheson urged him to come along, as every moment was precious. When Dobbs reached the ridge he grasped his hand firmly and pulled with all his strength. Just as he got him over the edge, a ball from the enemy gave Dobbs a fatal wound, and the two men fell together and rolled over. Our picture shows the moment when Acheson was raising Dobbs' lifeless form to carry it to the bush in rear, protecting it with his own person, whereupon a half-breed, with an expression of fiendish malignity on his countenance, suddenly rose at the edge of the ridge, but a few yards off, and drew a bead upon Acheson's back. Happily, Lloyd's rifle was loaded, and he was then watching for a chance to spot one of the enemy in the opposite bush. He brought his rifle to bear upon the man whose aim endangered his comrade's life, and on his pulling the trigger had the satisfaction of seeing this very dangerous assailant throw up his arms and disappear—to be seen no more. Lloyd turned in response to Acheson's request to him to pick up his rifle; but suddenly the head and shoulders of an Indian appeared over the edge of the ridge, by whom Lloyd himself was shot through the back, the ball passing by the shoulder and just missing the lungs. Sergt. McKell and others of the detachment of the Queen's Own now advanced to the rescue of Lloyd and to carry off the body of poor Dobbs, who was found to have received two shots, either of which must have proved fatal. Private Lloyd recovered from his wound, was appointed chaplain to his battalion while still in the field, and has since been ordained. He was recently married to a young lady from England. Both Acheson and Lloyd are held in high esteem by their comrades in the Queen's Own. They are both gentlemen of education and refinement, being brother students of Divinity at Wycliffe College, Toronto. We do not know whether the incident we have endeavoured to relate and illustrate has been brought by Colonel Otter to the notice of General Middleton, but the circumstances seem to warrant a recommendation for that much-coveted decoration—the Victoria Cross.