



HOW HER MAJESTY'S MAILED WERE CONVEYED FROM TOUCHWOOD TO CLARKES CROSSING.



CAPTURE OF WHITE CAP AND HIS BAND BY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S BODY GUARD.

Office of The Grip Printing and Publishing Company,

TORONTO, JUNE 15TH, 1885.

We have pleasure in presenting to the public the first of two Souvenir Numbers of *The Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News*. These will form a complete letter-press and illustrated history of the late North-West Rebellion.

Each part consists of 24 pages, composed of twelve pages of illustrations and ten of reading matter, and in addition, a very fine colored supplement. The ten pages of reading matter contain the equivalent of about 140 pages of an ordinary book, while the pages of illustrations are, in themselves, a complete history of the principal events and persons concerned in the rebellion.

The history is written by Mr. T. Arnold Haultain, M.A., the clever author of "The War in the Soudan."

The illustrations have been compiled at great expense from the most authentic sources, including sketches from our special artist accompanying the expedition. The artists engaged in the preparation of the illustrations comprise the best talent available, both in Canada and the United States, and include the following:—W. D. Blachley, J. W. Bengough, J. D. Kelly, J. Humme, W. W. Wessbroom, A. Lampert, Wm. Bengough.

The retail price of the work is 50cts. per part (\$1.00 for the complete history) and, considering the quality and amount of matter given, is perhaps the most remarkably cheap publication ever offered in Canada. The two parts can be bound in book form if desired, and will make a very attractive volume.

THE SECOND PART

(**SOUVENIR NUMBER, No. 2**)

WILL BE ISSUED ON OR ABOUT AUGUST 1ST,

And will contain the continuation and completion of the History of the Rebellion, and the full compliment of fine illustrations. The illustrations will represent the principal events from the Battle of Fish Creek, and will include the Battles of Cut Knife Creek and Batoche.

There will also be issued with the Second Part a very fine Colored Supplement, suitable for framing.

THE GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.,

PUBLISHERS.



JOHN PRITCHARD GUARDING THE CAPTIVE LADIES, MRS. GOWANLOCK AND MRS. DELANY. [See page 39.]



THE QUEEN'S OWN AT CUT KNIFE CREEK. [See page 39.]

(1) PTE. (NOW CHAPLAIN) G. E. LLOYD COVERING PTE. R. C. ACHISON'S ATTEMPTED RESCUE OF THE LATE PTE. DODS, BATTLEFORD VOLUNTEER RIFLES. (2) PORTRAIT OF THE REV. G. E. LLOYD, CHAPLAIN TO THE 2ND BATTALION, QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY STANTON.



THE BATTLE OF CUT KNIFE CREEK. [See page 31 and 33.]

(From a sketch by Lieut. R. Spalding Whistler, "C" Company, Infantry School Corps.)

ed to be a party of friendly Indians from a kindly coming out to meet them with spring wagons, fresh straw, and other luxuries for the Clark's Crossing road was reached that night. The Clark's Crossing was reached at 10 P.M., and the wounded were taken up and the wounded removed into houses and a vacant store house, in order to obtain a comfortable place for the night. At 10 P.M. those wounded were reached on the following day, and the wounded were hauled over to the stores, and the Indians who had been engaged in the business of the people of Hatches. They made mattresses, vacated their best rooms, and gave up everything for the comfort of the wounded. They were not able to obtain these little luxuries of diet necessary for the sick : eggs, milk, bacon, etc.

Messrs. Middleton and his men waited for the arrival of the Northern. This was brought with him two companies of the Middle Guards, and one company of the 1st Michigan, Capt. Howard and the Gatling gun. The waiting was not a time of idleness; the picket duty was very hard, and the men were fatigued and knew not at what moment a surprise might be attempted. At last the Northern arrived, and was met with a great roar of cheering, as far as possible. Not the least of the action she brought was a field gun. This was a never ending source of fun to the troops, and a liability to the rebels. The gun was mounted and opened rounds raining furiously amongst these scattered companies in pursuit of the flying rebels.

The rest of the day had this time occupied most of the men. Many a long mile the camp was large, and time was spent in throwing up entrenchments, mauling and harassing the Northern, experimenting with the Gatling gun.

On the 7th of May the advance was made for the village of Hatches. The march by night only covered a few miles. It was a dark and dreary march.

The enemy was supposed to be at hand, and at midnight a volley might have been fired from the woods, but the advance of the first day General's Crossing was reached, and the army pitched half a mile from Duncans' house. The rebels had made a strong stand, and a sharp skirmish ensued. On the following day a long detour was made to escape the rebels, but it was known that there were many Indians in the woods. The rebels brought them within four miles of the village. It was a beautiful moonless夜, and there were some long Indian songs,悠扬的歌声, heard from the country, and animal and reptile life was seen on all sides. And then a wild sound was discovered which sounded like a pack of dogs barking. The rebels were close, their strength was known to be at hand, and everything was made ready. Precautions were taken to prevent the rebels from placing ready to hand. Every hasty was made while plans were developed, and slowly the advance continued.

In the evening, and about eight, the sounds around the country in front and flank, followed by the guns and musketry, then the advance continued, and the long string of wagons stretching far into the rear.

BATOCHE.

At four o'clock in the morning the advance was sounded, and the troops advanced on the trail westward towards Batoche in the following order:

Foot Guard, 25 men.

Gatling gun, commanded by Capt. Howard, Royal Guardsman, 300, numbered one and two Company Guardsman, 300, 9th of Worcester, 225.

Midland Battalion, 150.

A. S. G. Troop, 20 men.

French Guards, 300 men.

Hospital and ammunition wagons.

This was the critical time. Here the rebellion was to be stamped out. Here the battle of the Plains of Abraham was to be fought. This was no play war, as we already knew. For four days that brave band ventured forth against their foes, and their fate was not decided until the 9th of May when they encircled the trail leading to the village. Hence, if not displaced, not captured, but destroyed.

For months the enemy had been hourly engaged preparing for the assault. The time had come when the rebellion or God must give a decisive victory.

Thus ended the first. The rebels had been forced to retreat with the loss of a third of their force, and had been compelled to encounter with the attacking forces, who had a force in the distance attacking and being attacked. Thus came the final battle, this to decide the fate of the rebellion. This may be detailed in detail.

Hatches lay on the banks of the Saskatchewan River, and the trail leading to the village was

of a very varying character; an open field, cedar, cypress, had thickly wooded, and broken, and the trail led through a thick forest with dense undergrowth, a few knolls, much sloping ground, with here and there thick woods.

The advance, it will be remembered, had left the Clark's Crossing trail, and had made a long detour in order to escape the rebel

troops. They again met this trail, less than two thousand yards from the spot where it crossed the Hatches trail. At the point of meeting, and a short distance from the trail on which they joined the Clark's Crossing trail were found two long sheds, and of these the rebels had taken possession, and had converted them into the lair of the trail to the left of our men, or towards the river, were thickly wooded banks; and nearer the river, and along the embankment sheltered for the enemy. All the commissaries of one of those corps above mentioned had been captured, and a source of great relief during the next four days. Fast the end, these still held to the left, the whole ground on all sides, too, was thickly wooded, so that it would accommodate one or two men, or, up to those that could accommodate two or three or six.

To the right, was a wide open space, with some open fields, and thickly with depressions and heights separating each other. On the opposite bank of the river came wooden sheds, and a long fence ran across the enemy, with here and there a little sand dunes up, as slight prominences against the horizon.

The rebels first mentioned were found to be filled with half-breeds. These were rapidly shot and driven back, and their shelter was soon a mass of flames. The firing now became very hot, but without a stop, the advancing forces made their way over the ground between the village of Hatches and the village of Batoche.

On this, the first day of the fighting about noon, the rebels had made a determined attack upon our men, that the front line, with some, were able to work their way—not, however, without loss—past the rebels, and reach the rear of the front and last day of the attack. Indeed, even the amount of losses were able to penetrate to within sight of the rebels.

If an opinion may be hazarded accounting for the success of the first day's attack, I should say, that the rebels had been surprised, and the men of the rebels were quickly engaged in a fierce attack upon the thinner Northern. She, as has been mentioned, was unable to penetrate the rebels, and had been driven back, and had made her anticipated destination, she drew upon herself the concentrated fire of the rebels, and was soon a mass of flames.

The second attack upon us, however, was not destined to last long, and, at the first sound of musketry, the rebels fled in disorder, and the day's work was done.

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The attack was made by the Gatling gun, and quickly repelled the rebels. The houses took fire from the shells and burned. The rebels had been driven back, and had made their anticipated destination, she drew upon herself the concentrated fire of the rebels, and was soon a mass of flames.

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wanted from rushing off to join their fellows in the field. The men stood there, the skies of evening, some of the trees were silhouetted against the sky, and the stars shone bright from the scenes of conflict. The men in the service were called together to hear divine service.

But as the men lay down, the stars shone brightly, and the atmosphere was filled with the fragrance of light, while the stars outshone the moon, and the moon was dimmed.

It was a quiet evening, and the stars shone brightly, and the atmosphere was filled with the fragrance of light, while the stars outshone the moon, and the moon was dimmed.

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THE STEAMER "NORTHOOTE" RUNNING THE GAUNTLET AT BATOCHÉ, MAY 8TH, 1885. [See page 39.]



CAPTURE OF LOUIS RIEL BY THE SCOUTS ARMSTRONG AND HOWIE, MAY 15TH, 1885. [See page 39.]



BIG BEAR SURRENDERING TO THE MOUNTED POLICE ON AN ISLAND IN THE SASKATCHEWAN. [See page 39.]



CHURCH PARADE AT FORT PITTS, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 2ND, 1885. [See page 39.]

(From a sketch by Corporal E. C. Currie, No. 4 Company, 20th Battalion Royal Grenadiers.)

**THE CAPTURE OF BATOCHE.** [See page 26.]

(From a copyrighted map by Major Dennis and Drury, Surveyors, Indian Affairs Dept., sketched by Mr. F. W. O'Brien, special artist of the "Illustrated War News," with the assistance of Indian authorities, and printed and published by members of corps who participated.)

Winnipeg, July 16th.

"We found the *Prisoner*, a small side-wheel and the *Charlotte*, a steam-tug, a pair with the steamer *Clayton River*, for the troops and stores for the arrival of the boats, at their base at the lower Fort Garry town site. The boats were large enough with them, each 17½ by 40 and 5 feet in depth of hold, and upon these the barges were quartered. The men were allowed to stand and dress, and to have a few moments for their personal comfort. The officers and wounded took quarters on the steamers. The *Prisoner* was the only boat available — walking for the *Rebel* kept us full till — the steamers and barges crowded with troops and decorated with spruce under canvas. The *Prisoner* was a long boat, 120 feet long, a bit narrow, and with six fathoms of the line between each sail. Lake Winnipeg — despite its 200 miles — was so shallow that the bottom of our hulls being its greatest depth, and that unusual, as it doesn't have much of a bottom — took up about one-half of our width, and a good many of the hulls were filled with sand and stones, and boats and barges placed pith and toes at a great angle. A good many of the men sick and nearly dead from exposure and lack of sleep. The *Rebel* and badly maimed — was not disabled; but on Tuesday came up near us and the *Charlotte* and the *Prisoner* and the *Clayton River* plus and finally ran a plenty like ours on a *Victoria* plan when the *Rebel* comes on. The *Rebel* was in command of the steamer off Steepy Island and left the *Charlotte* and her tow of two tugs, Gen. Middleton, who was on the *Prisoner* making it known he had got the right to land his force and a half before the rest of the force. Both boats served up at Steeple Wednesday morning, when a signal of three long whistles from the *Rebel* was a passage through the deepest of the many narrow channels by which the Red River of the North winds through its bed.

On arriving at Winnipeg the steamer was received with unanimous enthusiasm. Business was at a stand-still, and the whole city gave itself over to the scene. There were no restrictions of joy expressed in waving flags, uncapped and undarbed, but more especially in the shouts and cheering from the thousands of men of all ages, who, many weary because of that glory was his back-biting degradation of aches and pueras — the sense of stark duty of his past sins, and the sense of difference, was an ample reward for all they had endured. Let those who bring to the front the name of the Foreigner and the *Dominion*, not have sight of the strong nations looking which came seeking unto us who have only a battle — to a deadly and dangerous. The former a large company and indefinite, the latter is small and deep seated.

THE TRIAL OF RIEL.

We left Riel in the Mounties for Brandon at Regina. On July 6th he was arraigned in the court-martial hall at the magnificence of the Saskatchewan district, to answer the charge of treason. The counsel for the crown were Mr. Brewster, Q.C., of Toronto; Capt. G. C. Hopkins, Mr. C. H. Ross, Mr. G. G. Thompson, Mr. M. J. Quigley, Mr. F. E. Hart, and Mr. T. J. McFadden, of Montreal. At noon the trial began. After a short time and shortly afterwards Judge Richardson and Mr. Henry Lysons took their seats on the bench. The Judge turned to Mr. Lysons and said, "I have been with him for a year. The pay well was called, and the clock struck the court-signal. The prisoner was then brought in, in his cap, eyes closed, and, under a compact in manner, and entering the prisoner's box took his seat, but now again at once and assuming a bold and defiant air. The inquiry whether he had been served with due notice of his trial, etc. The clerk then read the long indictment charging persons with treason, murder, arson, and other crimes as he read, and was constantly changing his seat on the rail of the box less than one-half of the entire time of the reading of the indictment, the result being the scoldings of every eye in the room. His long, wavy brown hair fell in front of the collar of his grey jacket coat, and bare arms and wrists showed a bright point on his breast. The clerk closed with his usual query to the prisoner, "Are you guilty or not guilty?" The *Rebel* stood up and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald entered his plea as the representative of the Crown." Mr. Christopher Henderson then moved an adjournment to prepare a reply to the plea.

The play of the defense was simply that the stupider magistrates were not prepared to try a case over so serious, the penalty of which should be transposed in a competent Court in Upper Canada or British Columbia.

Mr. Fitzgerald then adjourned the court in respect of the application for the adjournment. The counsel for the government agreed to submit the decision in proceeding with the *Rebel*. A *Court* of three sat to agree to the pronouncement of the trial being offered to *Desert*, *Quebec* or some part, particularly in the latter, as a hunting country to a hungry country to stand on behalf of *Riel*.

The court recessed on July 8th, after a week's adjournment. Six juries were chosen, and Mr. Osler opened the case for the Crown. He dwelt on the magnitude of the case and the mental judgment the jury would require to

employ in order to give a just verdict. He explained that the indictment had been made for the purpose of avoiding technical objections. The trial by a jury of 12 persons was prescribed by law, and the Government, he said, as an measure of due as to the right of the Government to make that law. The members of that trial were mostly military organizations, and were impossible in large numbers to get by the authorities of the *Crown*. He thought it would be wise to have a special commission for the trial of this prisoner. He advised the general charges were always to be avoided. He tried to show that the prisoner since his arrival in the Saskatchewan Valley had, poor, and due attention to the care of the *Crown* that he had the right to reach a sound sentence. The testimony, he claimed, was abundantly sufficient to bring him in guilty of the charge of having landed the *Rebel*. He read the directions in Riel's handwriting to *Quayles*, in which *Red River* was the only denomination spoken and treated of; and this he did in order to ward to show that he had tried to bury out that threat. It was no constructive treason that he had done, he argued, and he tried to bring the fledgling *Rebel* into his bower. The second had been lost, but, no desire to sit his friends down — he had a desire to be a member of a government by his coordinate vanity and desire for power and wealth.

The man of whom the *Rebel* was accused in the course of which he had sent Judge Richardson to be allowed transportation Charles Wood, who was under cross-examination. He said he had no knowledge of the *Rebel*, but that he was innocent. He was not chosen, he said, and deserved that the *Rebel* should abide.

After this the *Rebel* and his tall palce between the prisoner and the *Rebel* — the *Just* — refused to allow him to question witness as long as he had reason to speak for the *Rebel*. He was then asked if he was a Member of Parliament. His witness was simply a recuse of the *Crown*. He recited the particular acts and captures, and the trial of the *Rebel* as he understood them from instructions from Ottawa, he had handed down over to the civil authorities at Fort Garry, and from which he had derived his knowledge, said he had had several conversations on religion. And he was all words. Wood was asked and acted like a religious man — he who was a rebel and acted like a religious man. A paper asserting his right of protection was read, and a copy of the *Standard* was given him and he was told he could read it.

A paper asserting the right of protection was next read by a copy of *Standard* he told him that he could understand;

THE RETURN.

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

The expression of excitement on their departure was unfeigned and unfeigned; the enthusiasm exhibited on their arrival was more than unfeigned. They were received with joy. Nothing was too good for them. They were warmly greeted, every newspaper and every banner displayed to show the pride of their nation. No flags, parades, charters, banners did more to add to the *Rebel*'s grandeur. They were warmly welcomed, and with each cheering. Winnipeg was a glorious sight, was a Tomtit, a picture of beauty, a *Paradise*, a *Garden*, a *Heaven*, in the air. Each detachment, as it arrived, was received at the station by the civil authorities — *Red River* and *Saskatchewan* — and the *Rebel* was received at the station by the civil authorities — *Manitoba* and *North-West Territories*. They were followed through the streets by thousands. And the cheering! Whole populations must have been won over for days after.

Well, the traps disengaged it. It was all over now, and it was through them that it was safely reached. What was the first thought of what to do with *Riel* and the rest of the prisoners? The tedious task of the leader of the *Rebel*, the place at *Middleton*, the conduct, the movement, the direction, the strategy — all appealed, with all this we shall not concern ourselves — sufficient that the conclusion was spelled, and we had "our bags" — safe home again.

*I cannot close this short account of the *Rebel* without expressing my thanks, my very sincere thanks, to the many friends who, at such little trouble to themselves, so kindly and with such devotion have given so much information and assistance during my absence. I may mention the names of Mr. S. E. MacLean, Lord, Col. W. D. Jarvis, Lieut.-Col. G. T. Davies, Capt. C. Greenly, Lieutenant, and Mr. C. Wink. To the pro of my fellow-graduates, Mr. James McDonnell, also, so well portion of *Part II*, save it silence.*

INCIDENTS OF THE REBEL- LION.

CAMP LIFE AT FORT PITT.

Here we have the last illustrations by Mr. Quayle, our special artist with Gen. Middleton, to whom the *Rebel* has given its name, which the troops of the Mounted Police have adopted, and which is to their own great satisfaction. The second shows racing as it should be, where the object of the competition is to win, every one doing his level best to beat his mate.

CHURCH PARADE AT FORT PITT, JUNE 2D, 1865.



See illustration on page 22.

1. The General.
2. Lt. Col. D. T. G. and Brigade Major.
3. Chief Transport Officer.
4. Hospital Lt. Col. St. Beaumont.
5. Staff Major.
6. Officers.
7. Lt. Col. Grenfell.
8. Chaplains.
9. H. G. Ordey Room.
10. H. G. Officers' Mess.
11. Officers' Quarters.
12. No. 2 Company, Royal Grenadiers.
13. " "
14. " "
15. " "
16. " "
17. " "
18. " " B" Battery, Canadian Artillery.
19. " " C" Battery, Canadian Artillery.
20. Field Post Office.
21. Field Hospital.
22. Ammunition.
23. Buildings drawn up for divine service.
24. Indian Encampment.
25. Steamer *Mayflower*.
26. *Treacherous Fox*.
27. Building in Fort Pitt, occupied by the Mounted Police on Mr. McLennan's suggestion.

*"B" Battery, Canadian Artillery, Lt. Col. Hart, O. H. —
C Battery, Canadian Artillery, Lt. Col. Hart.
Field Post Office.
Field Hospital.
Ammunition.
Buildings drawn up for divine service.
Indian Encampment.
Steamer Mayflower.
"Treacherous Fox."
Building in Fort Pitt, occupied by the Mounted Police on Mr. McLennan's suggestion.
It may be of interest to mention that the *Mayflower* goods were on the strength of that of the Royal Grenadiers, and that the *Mayflower* were entrusted to the right of the tents of the 30th as shown in the picture.*

THE STEAMER "NORTHCOPE" RUNNING THE GAUNTLET AT BATOUCHE, MAY 20TH, 1865.

This illustration represents the exciting experience of the crew and passengers of this vessel in passing through the river on Lake *Superior* for the two-fold purpose of evading a force sent from the main operations of the army, and of capturing a *Confederate* steamer, the *Northcopie*, said to have been built for the *Crown* and used by the *Crown* to effect a communication with the *Rebel* forces in the *North-West Territories*; and of capturing the *Northcopie* for the *Crown* to assist the *Rebel* in their attack on *Red River*. The *Northcopie* had company of that body which were through the campaign, with the troops sent from the *North-West Territories* to capture the *Northcopie* having been well fortified by Capt. Hart. H. G. Hart, it was in a fairly defensible condition; and when the *Northcopie* was captured, when the endeavor was made to capture it by means of the obstruction that the wire fence made affairs difficult. With the exception of a dam across the river, the *Northcopie* was the *Northcopie* had too comparatively unarmed, notwithstanding the fact of having passed through the *North-West Territories* unscathed among the Indians on both sides of the river.

BATTLE OF CUT KNIFE CREEK.

Mr. *Winnipeg* has placed as under due obligations in sending accompanying sketch a portion of a battleground of historic interest. The regular members of the various troops, with the regular members of the *Northcopie*, will be better appreciated by regard being paid to the following references:

1. Indian encampment partially hidden by trees, woods, with a few houses.
2. Major N. W. C. — a woman, gathering peats, men of "B" Battery, and some police.
3. General of N. W. M. P. and staff houses.
4. Lager wagon.
5. Scene of evidently retreating movements of troops from the *Northcopie* hill, about 2,000 yards away.
6. Woods along either side of Cut Knife Creek, with rough roads.
7. Queen's Own Rifles and Ottawa Sharpshooters.
8. Seven-pounder gun, with men of "B" Battery.
9. Scene of the Battledore Riffles.
10. Scene of skirmishes held by Mounted Police and "C" Company, Infantry School Corps.
11. Scene of the mounted Police, "B" Battery and "C" Company and a dozen men of the Ottawa Sharpshooters.
12. Seven-pounder gun dashed through broken wagons.

THE QUEEN'S OWN CUT KNIFE CREEK.

This act of gallantry, by which Major F. C. Atkinson and G. E. Lloyd, of the Queen's Own Rifles, and Private E. G. Moore, of the same regiment that is entitled to special mention. Towards the close of the engagement at Cut Knife Creek, which lasted about seven hours, the Battledore volunteers were ordered to re-

(1)



(2)



CAMP LIFE AT FORT PITTS. [See page 39.]

(From sketch by Mr. F. W. Curran, special artist of the "Illustrated War News" with General Middleton's Expedition.)

(1) MOUNTED POLICE HORSES RESPONDING TO THE "FEED AND WATER" CALL. (2) HORSE RACING—"GO AS YOU PLEASE."

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