

didn't find them, of course; Sullivan didn't want them to.

"After, and only after, the Liberals had succeeded in having Annance indicted, Mr. Bowser decided that the courts were not big enough to deal with this matter. He had a special committee of the legislature appointed in which there naturally would be a government majority. The government members on this committee were two of the best lawyers in the house, Mr. Ernest Miller of Grand Forks and Mr. Mackay of Kaslo, and Dr. McGuire of Vancouver. I do not know whether it is because of their activities on this committee that Mr. Miller, who was a sort of prosecuting attorney, and Dr. McGuire have since been taken into the government and can now style themselves 'honourable.' On the opposition side the only lawyer we had was Mr. Macdonald, and he could not be a member of the committee, because his seat was in question. The opposition members were Mr. Parker Williams and myself, and when we asked that we should have counsel to assist us in cross-examining the witnesses this was refused.

Witnesses Immune

"When that committee was appointed a resolution was adopted by the house granting immunity to the witnesses who would come before it from prosecution for any offences they might have committed, except perjury. We discovered that Sullivan had been very busy securing witnesses from the underworld of Seattle—naturally he knew just where to lay his hands upon them—and that when it passed the resolution of immunity the legislature of British Columbia was simply fulfilling the promises made by Sullivan to Seattle thugs a week before. We found from the evidence that he had told these men in Seattle that such a resolution would be passed. A dignified position for a British legislature, is it not?

"The first witness to come before us was one John J. Kelly. He swore twice that that was his name and then I compelled him to swear that it was not his name. That is what they refer to when they say I intimidated witnesses. Intimidated this poor, shrinking jail-bird, fresh from the Seattle stockade and ashamed of the name he was born under! I asked him if Kelly was the name he gave

the last time he was arrested. At once Mr. Miller and the chairman jumped to his assistance. We had no right to ask him that! We had no right to ask him what his real name was, because to reveal it would hurt his sensitive nature! We compelled him to admit, though, that Sullivan had got him in the stockade and that someone had paid his fine, because he had been released. Later we forced the information out of Sullivan that he had paid Kelly's fine and that he had been reimbursed out of the treasury of the province. Sullivan advanced the money and the government of British Columbia paid it back to him! The people of this province will have to pay that fine through their taxes.

"Kelly perjured himself in more matters than that of his name. He would not give his real name, and Mr. Mackay and Mr. Miller told him that he did not have to answer. He swore that he worked for a certain cereal company, for which he never worked, as our subsequent enquiries proved. His face and his finger prints are on record in every police headquarters on this continent. We found his and those of others of Mr. Bowser's and Mr. Sullivan's choice witnesses in the rogues' gallery. Four or five of the Seattle witnesses never came before the committee at all. We saw them herded in another room, but I suppose Mr. Bullock-Webster could not make their stories fit in.

Bowser's Threat

"But all this was getting them nowhere. This was not tying up the Liberal party nor was it implementing Mr. Bowser's threat to get M. A. Macdonald's scalp. So they reached down into the gutter and we had the man Gosden introduced into the enquiry. I do not know whether he thrust himself into it or whether he was purchased to give the perjured testimony he did. Gosden is a black-mailer, a man who lives by his wits. We traced his record from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from San Diego to Prince Rupert, and found that he had been run out of every place. We found that in Victoria he and another man of the same kind, one Matt Fraser, had tried to blackmail a farmer by threatening to swear that he had broken the game laws. Altogether a most undesirable type of citi-