

Morden. Whilst on the way to Morden, Detective Ross used abusive language against the Liberal party and the late Liberal government, and to this I could not reply, only by saying that I would get even for the way I was treated some day.

When we arrived at Morden it was about half-past 6 o'clock that night. I was taken to the jail and locked up in a cell. After a time they offered me something to eat, and when I insisted on having more than bread and water, they brought me some ginger biscuits, which was all I had that night, and I had to pay for them. They then called me up and read the charge, which was for giving \$10 to Paul Fries on Tuesday in order to keep him from voting. To this I pleaded not guilty, and the case was remanded till the next day at 4 o'clock p.m., and I was taken back to the cell.

I ask the House to bear this in mind.

Shortly afterwards I was interviewed by Detective Ross with a list of names which he said were in my book when he took it away from me. Upon that list was the name of Paul Fries, and opposite was a sign—\$10. I told Mr. Ross that I had never seen the list before, and that it was not my writing. He still affirmed that it was mine, and that I was accused of a very serious charge, and that they had all my books and papers, and that they had very strong evidence against me, but that if I pleaded guilty, I would be let out without any trouble, and nothing would be done against me. Shocked by the impudence of a man that wanted to play with my honour like that, I strongly denied the charge, and I told him that I was not guilty, and that I would wait until I could get justice. That was all that night, but in the morning they started again. The jailer was the first, and on coming to my room he said that I was charged with a most serious offence, and that if I would only consent to plead guilty, they would let me off. I absolutely refused to listen to him. Then came Jack Kennedy, who is a proprietor of one of the hotels there. He also tried to get me to plead guilty, saying that it would be better for me, and that I would get off right away, and that he would see that nothing would be done to me, and that if I would not do that, that they would hold me for a long time, and I might get a heavy sentence. Then I was interviewed by Mr. Kennedy again, and by two jailers or detectives, but still I held out. After that, the whole five came in a body, and pleaded with me to give in and say I was guilty. They said that I would get off if I would only say I was guilty, but still I held out.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, they again summoned me into the court room, and Magistrate Morden was then present. The charge was read against me, and again I pleaded not guilty. The magistrate said I would have to go back to jail, and the case would be remanded till Thursday at the request of Mr. Bowen, Crown prosecutor. Mr. H. McConnell, the lawyer, then rose, and asked that I should be allowed out on bail. The magistrate refused to allow bail, and Mr. McConnell insisted, but the magistrate was obdurate, and I had to go back to the cell. Some time later I was surprised when the jailer came

to the cell, and I was summoned to the court, and asked to sign papers for admission to bail. I was somewhat suspicious at first, as I did not know who were the men who were going to assist me, but I saw that they were anxious to get me at liberty, and so I signed the papers and was released. This was all that happened, and I came home on Monday, and returned to Morden for the trial on Thursday. My case was then heard before Justices Morden and Jicklie. Nobody appeared for the prosecution except Mr. Bowen, the Crown attorney, who asked for a further remand.

The following are Magistrate Morden's words in dismissing the case:—

Before dismissing this case, I would like to say that it is entirely wrong altogether, either one of two things is true;—this young man should never have been arrested, or the Crown should be in such a position as to go on with the charges which have been laid against him. They are not prepared, and there is only one conclusion to the case, and that is to dismiss it. There has been ample time for the preparation of evidence. The Crown ought, if there were a real case now, to be ready to go and proceed with the trial. There is absolutely no reason for a remand. There is no excuse for this case being carried any further, and I therefore dismiss the case.

Mr. William Manaham, my counsel, asked for a certificate of dismissal, and the magistrate said that he would willingly grant that, and this I received the next day.

The information laid against me, read as follows:—

R. Dixon,

City of Winnipeg.

At Notre Dame de Lourdes.

Tuesday, the 10th day of October, 1912.

I have reason to believe, and doth believe that on Tuesday, the 8th day of October, at Notre Dame de Lourdes, Rosario Prince did give to Paul Fries, of Notre Dame de Lourdes aforesaid, the sum of ten dollars, upon the promise of the said Paul Fries neither to vote nor use his influence in the approaching election in the constituency of Macdonald. Louis Fousse,

Justice of the Peace.

(Signed) ROLAND DIXON.

After the case was dismissed, I got back my book and papers and also the scrutineer's certificates which I had before my arrest. In my note book, every page where there were notes or writing, was initialled with the letters 'A.C.R.', which are the initials of A. C. Ross, and the name of Paul Fries was indeed in my book, which I had as a reference, but there was no sign of 10 opposite to the name.

R. J. A. PRINCE.

Let me call the attention of the House to the fact that there was an evident attempt to frighten this young man into pleading guilty to a charge of which he was not guilty by—I do not know whether I should call it forgery or not; but the officers of the law placed papers before him representing them to be papers taken from his person, which were not taken from his person, but were prepared by the so-called officers of the law for the purpose of im-