

at which you would not stop if you were to go to Seattle. Carroll said he was organizing a crowd to go over and plug on election day—they say he said it was for the Liberals—and Sullivan says the letter added that Carroll did not want to do anything that would be against his interests. Asked what he did with the letter, Sullivan said he took it to F. W. Welsh, of soap fame, an ex-president of the Vancouver Conservative Association and one of the government candidates in that city. Welsh said he took the letter to Bowser and Tisdall. Mr. Tisdall swore—he did not have to swear it, for he is an honorable man and I believe him—that he never saw the letter, to his knowledge.

“They say the letter said that Carroll was engaged to go to Vancouver and plug votes for the Liberal candidate. But when we asked Welsh for the letter he said he had destroyed it. Stop and think what that means. Do you imagine that if that letter contained, as they say it did, reflections on the Liberal party that they would have destroyed it? If there had been any such statements they would have had copies of it made; Mr. Bowser would have seen to that and you would be getting it regularly. They would have had the original carefully preserved even if they had to lay it on gold plate or embalm it in fluid that cost a thousand dollars an ounce. We asked Welsh why he destroyed it. Oh, he didn't want to keep it around!

“Then we find Sullivan going to Seattle and on the Thursday morning before election day he was travelling on the Princess Adelaide from Seattle to Vancouver with a crowd. His crowd got rather noisy and out of hand, and then we find him trying to pretend that he had nothing to do with them; that they were a gang of pluggers whom he wanted stopped. We had before the committee Mr. Bird, a purser who was in the employment of the C. P. R. for eleven years. He was very clear in his evidence. Mr. Miller would have his impressions and he told us that his impressions were that Sullivan had these men with him and that he was making a stage play that he didn't want them to land. Bird said that was easily stopped; that all Sullivan had to do was to go up to the wireless room and send a message notifying the immigration authorities in

Vancouver that these men were coming.

“You don't even have to do that; get up early in the morning, come ashore with me and see the immigration officer and point these men out. You know them all?”

“Oh, yes! Sullivan knew them all. Then, Bird said, all he had to do was point them out to the immigration officers and they would be kept in detention and sent back.

#### The Destroyed Messages

“Sullivan did not do that but he went up to the wireless operator all the same and sent two messages to F. W. Welsh, Conservative Association, Vancouver. Welsh had destroyed these also, but we got copies from the superintendent of the wireless service. They were addressed to Welsh, as I have said, and the arrangements were so perfect that he did not have to sign his name. Strange, was it not? One stated that there was a bunch coming on the Great Northern, another that there was a bunch on the Adelaide, ‘young and well-dressed.’ He didn't sign these; it was all arranged; Welsh knew all about it; Welsh was the host, reception committee, and did not have to see a name signed to know who the messages were from.

“Where did these men go? We found from Sullivan's own statement that some of them stayed at his place, the Irving Hotel. Where did the rest go? Where do you think they would be likely to stow a bunch of young and well-dressed pluggers that had gone over to vote for the Liberal candidate, as they now claim? Why, to a secret and quiet place where no bad Conservative could find them, and so they were filed past the windows of Welsh's store, the London Grocery, and up to the Albany rooms above his store.

“Welsh was asked by me if he knew of these men being there. I put him over it three separate times so that there could be no doubt. He did not know on Friday, he swore; he did not know on Saturday; he did not hear about it until some time the next week. Then we put his landlord in the box, Mr. Clarke, a Conservative who had voted for Mr. Tisdall; an unwilling witness, because Mr. Welsh was his tenant and tenants are not easy to get in Vancouver nowadays. He swore positively that on the morning of Friday, February 25, as was