

always took an active part in the work of the Liberal party in this district. Just previous to my going West in the middle of last September, I undertook to help in the organization and the correction of the voters' list in the Province of Ontario, under the supervision of Mr. Inwood, the Provincial secretary of the Liberal association. This work being completed, I came out to the West with the idea of getting into business Winnipeg, and naturally in the course of a few days identified myself in the Liberal Executive headquarters, where I was told of the by-election which would be contested in a few weeks in the constituency of Macdonald. Mr. Richardson, who was the independent candidate, and making his platform that of reciprocity and wider markets, invited me to take part, and not being particularly busy at the time, I volunteered my services. I did not ask for any remuneration, and instead of being a 'hired tool' of the party as our opponents claim, I am as a matter of fact out of pocket, as a result of my zeal in the cause.

On Monday, September 30th, I went down to Rathwell to look after the organization in that district. In company with Adam Forbes, a merchant of the town, I canvassed electors from day to day with very fair success, in fact so much so that I aroused the resentment of the other party. Although there were two or three outside conservative workers hanging around in Rathwell, I could not find that they were making much effort to canvass the voters, but were evidently spreading stories about my work, and impugning my motives, with the idea of discrediting me. I was however, always treated most courteously by the farmers with whom I came in contact, and given a fair hearing for my story, and I am still firmly of the opinion that the majority of the farmers really believe that freer trade relations with Great Britain and also with the United States would be in the interest of the West, and would gladly lend their support were it not for the sinister influences brought to bear by the Roblin-Rogers combination.

The day I was arrested, October 9th, I spent canvassing in the neighborhood of Indian Ford, north of Rathwell, and on my return to Rathwell about 6 o'clock, I found a provincial policeman in the hotel. He didn't, however, attempt to molest me until after I had had my supper. He called me into another room as I came out of the dining-room and, after asking me if I were Mr. Walkinshaw, said he had a warrant for my arrest. The constable's name was A. C. Ross. I asked him if he intended to serve it, and he said he certainly did. I then demanded to see the warrant and he protested that it was not necessary to show it to me. However, on my insisting, he took me to his room, accompanied by two assistants, and showed me the warrant which was sworn before Paul Kane, justice of the peace in Rathwell, and the information was laid by C. Chad, of St. James.

The information stated that I was charged with violating section 269 of the Dominion Election Act, and on my asking what specific charge was laid against me, he told me I would find out soon enough. On my questioning his right to serve a warrant on such a

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vague charge, he told me he had nothing to do with the matter, but was told to serve the warrant, and hoped I would go along peaceably. Ross then searched me, took my papers, money, watch, and in fact everything he found on my person. He also took charge of my grip, and on my asking to be allowed to settle my hotel bill, he instructed one of his assistants to find out the amount. This was handed over and a receipt secured from the hotel keeper for me.

Ross then took me by the arm and walked me down to the station, and sat with me in the station waiting room until the train arrived some half an hour later. He was very officious in his manner and spoke offensively to several of my friends who were interested in what was going on, ordering them away, and asking that any remarks be addressed to him. He and one of his assistants then accompanied me on the train to Winnipeg.

On reaching Winnipeg, J. W. Wilton, who is a solicitor, attempted to give me some suggestions and legal advice, but was ordered by the detective to keep away under threat that he would fix him. I was then hurried into a waiting automobile, and rushed to the provincial jail, where arrangements had been made to receive me. On being entered I was again searched and then the detective handed over my effects to the jail authorities, and I gave a receipt for the same on being asked for it. I then asked to be allowed to communicate with my counsel, but was told that I could not do so, as it was after 11 o'clock. They then took me into the ward, and I was ordered to get undressed and leave my clothes on a bench in the aisle. After doing so, I was locked in a cell and left for the night.

At 6 o'clock in the morning a gong rang and I was roughly ordered to 'hurry and get up now.' My door was unlocked and I got my clothes and dressed. All the others had prison suits, and these suits along with my clothes lay together in the aisle outside the cells. The cells were then locked again and a man came through with a tin of porridge without any milk, a portion of dry bread, and a tin cup of tea without sugar or milk. These were poked through a hole in the cage, and constituted the regular prison breakfast. Not being used to this kind of fare however, I found it impossible to force myself to eat it. After a short while another warder or turnkey came to me and took me into another ward and locked me in a cell there. He said it would be quieter.

I was left there till about twenty minutes to ten and was then taken to the office, where my solicitor, Mr. McMurray was waiting to see me. But I had hardly shaken hands with him when I was taken out of the office into another room, where I was weighed and measured and particulars of my personal appearance taken down in the prison records. They quizzed me as to my name, address, age and record, asking me if I had ever been in prison before.

I was then handed over to a provincial detective who took me out of the building, and as I was leaving I asked if I was not to be allowed to see my solicitor. The man only said he had his orders. A taxicab was waiting for us outside. My solicitor attempted to get in and ride down with us to our destina-