

Question. How near to the place where the polls of that ward were held do you reside and do business ?

Answer. On the same street, directly opposite the polls.

Question. Where did you spend the day of that election ?

Answer. After voting I was in my house during the day, upstairs in the third story, and I was looking out at the polls, some dozen times or more during the day.

Question. Were there any circumstances attending the election, as observed by you, which might reasonably have intimidated men of ordinary courage and firmness, and deter them from attempting to vote ; if so, what were they ?

Answer. At about half-past nine o'clock, I went to vote, and succeeded ; the first thing that I saw which drew my attention as an infringement on men's rights, and an insult, was Greg. Barrett going to a gentleman, leaning on his shoulder, and puffing cigar smoke into his face ; I judged it to be an insult, for I went to the gentleman, whose name was S. A. Joyce, and asked him if he knew the man who had taken such liberties with him ; Joyce observed he did not know who it was ; I told him it was Greg. Barrett, I felt it my duty to notify him of the man ; Joyce voted and then left ; I had got over to my place of business when the shooting commenced ; who commenced the firing I do not know ; I saw Barrett fire several times, and a man named Zimmerman exchanged shots with him ; there were a good many other shots fired, but I saw only the two firing that I have named ; the alarm was very great, so much so, that some hands who were at work in my cellar ran off, and would not come back during the day ; there was a pretty large number of Reformers in the neighborhood, perhaps more of them than of the other party ; a short time after the shooting, Barrett and McGonigan left, and after awhile a crowd of the " Little Fellows " came to the polls shouting " oh, you Little Fellows," and offering twenty dollars for any damned Reformer ; I saw Barrett shake his fist in Mr. Hinks's face ; afterwards I saw the judge hand a piece of paper, which I took to be a commitment, to a police officer, who went off with Barrett, who was apparently in custody, and a few minutes after Barrett came back ; he was scarcely gone long enough to have been as far as the station house ; I saw several men offer to vote, but when the judge handed them the book, they would not take the oath ; I saw Barrett and McGonigan, attack, strike, and kick, and drive from the polls a man named Hickman ; another man, I saw kicked and pushed into the street, his hat knocked off, and after awhile two men in passing again knocked him down, after which the man went off without again attempting to vote ; there was an old gentleman, who was beaten on the curb-stone ; for my own part I would not have attempted to vote after ten o'clock, though I consider myself as sensitive to my rights as another man, and I thought that Dr. Baxley and other gentlemen did wrong in standing there, so far as their per-