

Answer. Not a dollar.

Question. Do you know that any was promised?

Answer. I know this much: that two of the parties came to me.

Question. Who were they?

Answer. One was Drurus Carter; he was not connected with this matter.

Question. What did he say?

Answer. I was sick with pneumonia last September a year, when I was elected a member of the First Branch from the 7th Ward; and he called on me as a personal friend, to give him support in sustaining his proposition in the City Council.

Question. What was that?

Answer. It was the Carter and Smith bill. I told him anything that I could do honorably for him, I would do. He importuned me, I suppose a hundred times. When this subject came up, near the final passage of the bill, he said to me, "Now, for God's sake, use your influence for me this afternoon." Said I, "Mr. Carter, I can do nothing for you unless you will put your proposition in such a condition that it will be acceptable, and the best bill for the city; then you shall have my support, but under no other circumstances can I consistently give it." Said he, "You can make \$3,000; I will transfer \$3,000 of the stock to you for your support." Said I, "Go away. I can't have anything to do with you." There was another gentleman who called on me through a friend of mine, to receive an introduction to me at my house—Mr. Clark, who was the mouth-piece of the Barnum and Brooks bill. He came with Captain Higgins, whom I had known for many years.

By the Chairman. State whether you know Clark as the agent of Brooks and Barnum.

Answer. He told me that he was one of the incorporators. In conversation at my house he asked me to support his bill. I told him I could not make any promises about the matter. He went on to endeavor to impress on my mind the propriety of giving him a promise over all others: afterwards he said to me, "If you give me your support, anything that you want—any situation you want yourself in reference to building the road or the houses, (I am a carpenter by trade.) anything you desire at my hands, or the hands of our concern, you shall have." I told him that anything I could do honorably for Captain Higgins or his friends I would do; but as to doing anything in the manner he spoke of, I could not accede to it. I told him to put it in writing, and when it came up before the Committee, we would take it into consideration, and if I found it was the best bill for the public interest, he should have my support. He left me, but frequently sent his emissaries around to me to try to influence me to give my support.—The year before that, in 1858, I was a member of the First Branch, and the Omnibus Company came and asked for a grant for the right of way over Baltimore street, headed by Robinson. We offered him Baltimore street, because we didn't think it worth anything. I was a fast friend of the Omnibus party, from the beginning, until there was no possibility of their success.—The Barnum project overrode everything, for it was bogus from beginning to end. I suppose they intended to sell it. It was my candid impression that there was not a bill that they did not intend to get foreign capital to carry out; and that is the reason why I gave my vote for the very best bill before the Council, giving the greatest consideration to the city. We offered before the use of Baltimore street to the Omnibus party. They said, "We cannot build that road." Said I, "Why?" "Because," said they, "the distance is too great; it is impossible for us to build it in the time specified—twelve months." After it was found that there was something valuable in the grant, everybody was anxious to go into the speculation of building rail roads, and some members of the City Council took sides with