

got into a carriage and drove rapidly to the Camden station, and the Police Commissioners followed without delay. On reaching Camden station we found Marshal Kane in attendance and the police coming in squads to the spot. The plan of the agents of the Railroad Companies was that the troops which were to arrive in the cars at the President street station, should in the same way be conveyed through the city, and be transferred to the cars for Washington at the Camden street station. Accordingly the police were requested by the agent of the road to be in attendance at the latter station. After considerable delay, the troops began to arrive and were transferred under the direction of the police to the Washington cars as rapidly as possible. There was a good deal of excitement, and a large and angry crowd assembled, but the transfer was safely effected. No one could tell whether more troops were expected or not. At this time an alarm was given that a mob was about to tear up the rails in advance of the train on the Washington road, and Marshal Kane ordered some of his men to go out the road as far as the Relay House, if necessary, to protect the track. Soon afterwards, and when I was about to leave the station, supposing all danger to be over, news was brought to Commissioner Davis and myself, who were standing together, that other troops were left at the President street station, and that the mob was tearing up the track on Pratt street. Mr. Davis immediately ran to summon a body of police to be sent to Pratt street, while I hastened alone down Pratt street, towards President street station. On arriving at the head of Smith's wharf I found that anchors had been piled on the track, so as to obstruct it, and Sergeant McComas, and a few policemen who were with him, were not allowed by the mob to remove the obstruction. I at once ordered the anchors to be removed, and my authority was not resisted. On approaching Pratt street bridge I saw several companies of Massachusetts troops, who had left the cars, moving in column rapidly towards me. An attack on them had begun, and the noise and excitement were great. I ran at once to the head of the column—some persons in the crowd shouting as I approached, "Here comes the Mayor." I shook hands with the officer in command, saying as I did so, "I am the Mayor of Baltimore." I then placed myself by his side and marched with him, as far as the head of Light street wharf, doing what I could by my presence and personal efforts to allay the tumult. The mob grew bolder, and the attack became more violent. Various persons were killed and wounded on both sides. The troops had sometime previously begun to fire in self defence; and the firing as the attack increased in violence, became more general.