

BALTIMORE, December 6, 1859.

The foregoing has been read over to me by the clerk, and is correct.

WILLIAM STETTER.

Test—DANIEL E. MYERS, J. P.

WILLIAM BARTLETT, a witness of lawful age, produced on the part of the contestants, being duly sworn, deposes and says :

*Examination in chief.*

Question. Are you a legal voter in the first ward of Baltimore city?

Answer. Yes, sir, and have been for about thirty-five years.

Question. Did you vote in the second ward, on November 2, 1859.

Answer. Yes, sir.

Question. State fully the circumstances under which you voted in the second ward.

Answer. Monday evening before the election witness was on Smith's Dock, and came down in Fleet Street to Eden and Aliceanna Sts., and was crossing the lot, when three fellows came up behind me, wheeled me round and asked me, "Where you going you drunken son of a bitch?" I said "I was going home," and that "I was no more drunk than they were;" one of them says to me, "You have got to go along with us," and two of them caught me by the collar, one on each side, and I tried to get loose and jerked them off, one fell on one side and the other on the other side; the other fellow jerked out his blunderbuss and says to me, "You have said enough now, say any more and I'll blow your damned brains out;" one of the fellows jumped up and struck me over the nose, then two of them took hold of me and took me across two or three lots there till they got me to Wilkes Street, and there they carried me through a house along a passage way, and shoved me down into a cellar; they kept me there till Wednesday about 12 o'clock before they let me out; the captain of the coop took me out with five men, put them in a room up-stairs and took me out private and asked me what ward I belonged to; I told him "The first ward, I don't belong to this ward;" then he called one of his men and whispered to him, then told him to carry me round by Caroline Street into Wilkes Street, so that people should not suspicion that I had been in the coop; after that I came out, I looked around to see if there was any police about the ward polls; there was none there; so the fellow said to me, "Come along, you have got to vote;" then he took me up to the window, and the judge, I believe, asked me my name, but the fellow with me said, "I know his name, it's all right." "Give up your ticket," says he to me; so I gave it up to the judge and came away.