

Answer. First I sent word to George Dobler, a member of my vestry, to call at my house on his way to the polls, so that I could go along with him; we went there, and on the way we said, if we saw any difficulty there in getting our vote, we would go back and not vote; when we came to the polls, there was no disorder, but we saw a good many that we looked on as rowdies gathered on the pavements and corners; we had no tickets, and so we tried to get tickets such as we liked; we had difficulty to get a ticket; we looked around but couldn't find any that suited us, and so we walked up to Baltimore Street towards Broadway; we were astonished not to see any friend of the Reform, to secure tickets after our pleasure; we saw a little girl sitting on the steps of a house on Baltimore Street, playing with a ticket; we asked the little girl to show us the ticket; it was the ticket suited us; Mr. Dobler received the ticket from the little girl, and we went back to the polls, tried our best to get another ticket of the same kind for me, and so we asked a police officer whether he could secure us a ticket; he went immediately to a young man who had a bundle of tickets, brought up some of them, and handed them to us; another police officer was sitting there very drunk, as he appeared; he pulled a ticket out of his vest pocket and handed it to us; the tickets wouldn't suit us, and so we went off, and Mr. Dobler thought it best to go there and vote his ticket before we had secured one for myself; he voted without any difficulty, and so I felt encouraged to try to get a ticket for myself and vote it too; we went down Bond Street a little piece into a store, and there I got a ticket according to my wishes; we went to the polls, but there was a crowd of young men, one in front of the partition before the window, at the entrance, holding a bundle of tickets in his hand, hollaoing, "tickets, gentlemen, tickets;" without taking particular notice of the man, or any one at the place, I wanted to go to the window to vote my ticket; there I was stopped by the man who had the tickets, and by others that were with him; he was going to force the ticket on me of the kind he had in his hand; I remarked I have a ticket already; over and over he said I should take a ticket of his; I told him again, "I have a ticket already."

Question. Was this right in front of the window?

Answer. Right at the entrance, between the partition and the house; at once I saw myself surrounded by a wild-looking crowd of young men; one hollaoed, "let this gentleman come up to vote;" I went up to the window, and the whole crowd followed me from both sides of the partition; I was asked by one of the judges what my name was and where I resided; I told him distinctly my name, and that I am the pastor of the church in Canal Street; he asked me for my papers, I handed them with my ticket to that gentleman, the judge; every eye of the young men around me was cast on my papers and the judge, as far as I could see; the judge asked me how long I resided in the third