

of a band of lawless men, who allowed those to vote, and excluded those, whom they thought proper.

Question. Did you vote, and if so, under what circumstances?

Answer. I did; I endeavored to get near the window to vote, and there was a manifest effort made to exclude me; I was thrust back several times in my efforts to get up to the window; suddenly there was a cry made of "fight! fight!" and these men who had possession of the window made a rush towards High Street, and left the polls clear at that time; I went up then to deposit my vote, and Judge Abbess refused to receive it, giving as his reason that he would take no vote while any disturbance was going on at the polls; I was thus detained at the window until the return of these men who had been thus momentarily called off, and I was pushed from the window when they returned, and one fellow, about six feet high, placed himself right in front of me, and as I would shift my position in order to get by him, I was prevented by the same kind of movement on his part; at last, one of the leaders called Jack Hudgins, who is a police officer, but not then in uniform, he caught hold of this man by the arm and said, "let Mr. Vansant's son vote," and then I was allowed to vote.

Question. At the time when the judge refused to receive your vote, was there any disturbance around the window?

Answer. There was not; that was the only time, while I was there, that there was no disturbance around the window.

Question. Did you see any persons obstructed and assaulted in their approach to the polls?

Answer. I noticed several men, who attempted to get up to the window, pushed out by the crowd, who were backing up against them and crowding them out.

Question. Were you assaulted while near the window?

Answer. Not immediately near the window, but about seventy or eighty feet from it.

Question. State the circumstances of that assault?

Answer. After I had voted I moved out towards the middle of the street and stood among the crowd, and I noticed a man named Hays, Reform candidate for constable in that ward, who appealed to a police officer to keep the polls clear, and the officer answered, "God damn you, go to your own ward, you have no right here to interfere with anything that's going on; go back to the eighth ward, where you come from;" he cried these words out at the top of his voice; he was in uniform at the time; and a rush was immediately made at Hays, and several of his friends, who were standing near, by a part of those men who had been surrounding the window; I saw several men struck, among others a young man named Clarkson; his father rushed towards him and endeavored to pull the man off who was striking him, when a police officer, in uniform, made a dart towards the father and grasped him by the throat; while he was in the hands of the officer, I