

paupers, the conductor of the carriage would call out to the crowd, "Stand back, boys, and let sick men vote!" then some of the crowd would advance to the carriage and receive the votes and carry them to the window through a kind of alley made by the crowd for the purpose; in the course of a few minutes the same carriage and driver would be around with another load of pauper-looking men, and go through the same ceremony, using the same cry or words.

Question. Did the men in the vehicles look sick and unable to walk to the polls from the carriage?

Answer. Some of them did, some did not; many of them looked as if they were too drunk to walk to the window, and looked very languid and exhausted, as though they had been on a spree for several days.

Question. Were the Reform challengers permitted at one side of the window?

Answer. I saw no Reformer permitted to approach the window but myself.

Question. Did you vote, and under what circumstances?

Answer. The night previous to the election, myself and thirty others signed a paper, in which we agreed to see each other vote, by all fair and legal means; when I got to the polls these gentlemen told me I was too late, the polls were in possession of the enemy; however, I got together as many of them as I could, when we made a joint and desperate effort to push our way to the window, I being ahead, but our effort was unsuccessful; the crowd was too strong for us, and forced us out into the street; as soon as we could get our breath we renewed the effort, for the pushing was exhausting; I suppose I was for three-quarters of an hour attempting in that way to vote, when I despaired; I then crept between the crowd and the wall of the house where the polls were held, and I proceeded apparently unseen until I came within reach of the window; when I got there, however, there stood a big, stout, stalwart man, in his shirt-sleeves, at the side of the window, holding with his right hand the iron button of the window, which was driven into the wall; he calling me by name, though I did not know him by name, told me I couldn't vote there, that he was placed there to prevent voting over, around, or under him, I having said that I could vote under his arm if he would permit me; he seeming to be not in a very bad humor, I thought I would try persuasion and entreaty; I said, just please let me vote, that nobody would see me; he replied that he knew his duty, that he was placed there on that side of the window to prevent persons from voting from that side of the window, and that I couldn't dissuade him from doing his duty; he told me, however, to go round to the other side of the window, that possibly I might get in there; I thanked him and told him I would try the experiment; according to his instructions I went round, and without apparently being observed, I worked