

Question. Did you go to the polls of that ward on that day, if so, for what purpose, and how long did you remain at the polls?

Answer. I went there for the purpose of voting; got to the polls at twenty minutes before nine o'clock, and remained there until nearly twelve o'clock, M.

Question. Did you vote; if not, why not.

Answer. I did not vote; a week before the election took place, I met Mr. King, police officer, and he offered to bet me twenty dollars I wouldn't vote; he offered to put up his watch as a forfeit against a dollar that I would not vote; we did not make the bet; the day of the election I went down to the polls, and before the window was opened, Ned Lee with about twenty-five to forty men and boys in number, came down to the polls, two by two; and about five minutes before the window opened, they took possession; about the time the window was hoisted, he had a whistle and he blew his whistle, and the crowd halloed out, "Ah! you Reformers," and a person, who had been police officer, standing by me, said: there should not a damned Irishman or Dutchman vote that day if he could help it; in the space of about twenty minutes there must have been two hundred people assembled, and from fifty to sixty standing in regular form around the window, taking literally possession of it; I saw an old Defender going up to vote, and I thought I would try to get up with him; I was pressed back, and during the time the old gentleman was struggling he was knocked down, I was then pushed off the pavement; I then called upon a police officer, named Carback, and demanded my rights; he said that he had nothing to do with it; I then took my stand directly opposite the window, and across the street; while standing there, I noticed an acquaintance of mine making his way up to the window, when some one in the crowd struck him a severe blow under the eye; while standing there, I called on the captain of the police, whose name I don't remember, who came up to me, and I demanded my right, the right of suffrage; he said he had nothing to do with it; I saw a man knocked down a few steps from the polls; I noticed Mr. Carback looking at him at the time, and I called to Mr. Carback, and said, "Don't you see that, don't you see that man knocked down?" the reply he made was that he didn't see it; I said, "Why you couldn't have helped seeing it;" he reprimanded me for saying so, and made some threats; I then met a police officer named Hand, and had some talk with him; Hand said to me, how could a man conscientiously vote for a party like that—referring to the crowd around the polls; there was a good deal of excitement when I left, and I made up my mind that it was impossible or at least attended with risk of life for a man to attempt to vote.

Question. Were you struck or injured in your attempt to vote?

Answer. No, sir.