

ran across, seized them both by the shoulders and assisted in separating them, when Jeffers ran back in the direction of the polls; after the few minutes which this occupied, I turned and looked towards the polls; between Fayette Street and the window, Holliday Street seemed perfectly deserted; feeling very indignant and outraged, I determined to go back to the window, and had accordingly gone down Holliday Street in the direction of the polls, when my attention was attracted by Erasmus Levy, who stood on the sidewalk, in front of his house, with a short rifle, the butt of which was resting on the ground, he holding the barrel, near the muzzle, in his right hand; against his house, on the right of him, as he stood, and about three or four feet from his hand, were six or eight rifles of the same sort standing, and one or two men were looking up the street from the door of his house, close by him and the weapons; they were apparently new weapons, the barrels either bright or burnished brightly, and the back straps to them new; when I had gone the distance down the street that I have mentioned, Levy raised his left hand and cried out to me, waiving me back, "Go back, go back, get out of the way;" I think he added my name, and cried "Get out of the way, Mr. Wallis;" the Reformers were then in Fayette Street, and nobody was following me down that I am aware; I believe Levy's warning to be kindly meant, and I retired into Fayette Street, around the southeast corner of Fayette and Holliday Streets.

Question. After the firing did any and how many police officers come to the tenth ward polls?

Answer. Until the firing, I saw no policeman near the polls or in the neighborhood anywhere except Captain Brashears, who came up a few minutes after nine, voted and retired; after the firing I saw probably three or four, at no time did I see any more.

Question. How far from the tenth ward polls is the office of Marshal of Police, and is it in the same street?

Answer. It is in the same street; I am not an exact judge of distances, but I should suppose it is not more than two hundred and fifty yards, probably about two hundred, in my judgment; the polls were in Holliday Street, some fifteen or twenty yards south of Fayette; the Marshal's office is to the north of it in the old City Hall, between Lexington and Saratoga Streets, on the east side of Holliday; the Mayor's office is, I should suppose, about fifty yards north of the polls, on the western side of Holliday; from the windows or door of the Mayor's office everything done at the polls could, I think, very distinctly be seen, certainly the discharge of the smallest pistol, nay, even that of a fire-cracker at the polls, could be heard in the Mayor's office without difficulty.

Question. Did you at any time see the chief officer of the police