

and outside the door they searched me and took away my watch and handkerchief; I begged very hard and loud, and they took a handkerchief and stuffed it into my mouth, and then they thrust me into the door; they then took me into a back room and tore off my clothes and searched them again; about an hour afterwards they brought me my watch back again and gave it to me all broken. Wednesday morning, the day of the election, November 2d, 1859, between nine and ten o'clock we heard shots in the street, and then we were brought down, six by six, and voted at the tenth ward polls; none of us were asked any questions by the judges; we were then led back and put down in the cellar; we, that is, myself, Kitler, and a man named Bauer, were then put into a carriage and driven to the sixth ward, and they wanted to make me vote again, but as I had no papers, the judges would not receive my vote; we were then put back in the carriage and driven back to the coop in Holliday Street; I then was forced to vote again in the tenth ward; while I was in the entrance or passage, about half an hour, I saw a file of the men who were cooped, say six or seven, taken out towards the polls, and after a little while brought back, their hats and caps changed, and they were again led out in the same direction and again brought back; this was done five or six times; I did not see any of these men actually vote. Then a number of us were brought out and put in an omnibus; I could not specify the number, but the omnibus was full with men sitting on each others' laps, about twenty of us, and we were driven to the fourth ward polls, and I and the others were all voted once at these polls; none of us were asked any questions by the judges; I tried to run away, and they caught me and put us all back again into the omnibus; they then drove us to the second ward polls, and I and the others voted again; they then shut us up in Rough Skin Hall, and then they came for us again and made me vote the second time at the second ward; they then put me in the cellar of Rough Skin Hall, and kept me a long time without anything to eat or drink, so that I was almost dead with faintness and weakness; between five and six o'clock they brought me out again and made me vote a third time at the second ward; they then let me go. I was prevented from working for eight days afterwards by the fatigue, sickness, and fright; the tickets which I voted were long, narrow ones. I took a similar one home with me, which I got from the party at the sixth ward polls, where I was not allowed to vote; it was a long, narrow ticket, with a *head* at the top of the ticket. I did not on any of the occasions vote willingly of my own accord, but I was led up by force each time and compelled to vote against my will; I did not vote in the eighth ward, where I had a right to vote, it was so late when they let me go at the second ward.