

BALTIMORE, December 22, 1859.

H. W. MACCUBBIN.

Test—DANIEL E. MYERS, J. P.

EDWARD COCKEY, a witness of lawful age, produced on the part of the contestants, being duly sworn, deposes and says:

*Examination in chief.*

Question. Were you, on November 2d, 1859, a resident and legal voter of the first ward of the city of Baltimore?

Answer. I was, and I have lived there about twenty months.

Question. Were you on that day, assaulted while attempting to vote and prevented from voting?

Answer. I was.

Question. Please state the circumstances of such assault?

Answer. About ten o'clock I presented myself in front of the window to vote; there was a large crowd immediately that got in front of me and commenced jumping up and digging their elbows into my sides; I was working my way up to the window, and a man by the name of Job Hogg, who was very noisy, stood in front of me; some of the crowd said, "here comes Mr. Cockey, let him vote, he's a good voter," and Hogg said "I'll be damned if he or any other Reformer shall vote here to-day;" I pressed hard for two or three minutes, and I appealed to them and said, "gentlemen, if you don't intend that I shall vote, I'll go out;" some of them said, "you shan't vote," and I then backed out; after I got out into the street, these fellows who prevented me from voting held a sort of consultation about the window, and then Hogg came out to me and observed, "if you want to vote, you shall vote;" in consultation with two or three of my friends, I determined to try it again; I did so, and the same sort of scene was again enacted, and I concluded it was nothing but a ruse to get me up into the crowd for the purpose of beating me; as I was working my way up the second time, John Windsor, a lamplighter, one of Mayor Swann's appointees, was carrying on a species of telegraphing or signals with a police officer, and I saw the police officer make to him a sign, with his arm, indicating that he should stick or stab me; suspecting his intention, I watched Windsor; he came towards me, the crowd separating to let him pass; he passed around me, and when he got to my left, he stuck me in the leg, about the thigh, with what I thought to be an awl, but I have since thought it must have been a knife; I turned to him and said to him, "you have stabbed me, you scoundrel, I won't try to vote any more, for I am satisfied that you mean to kill me;" I could not get nearer than ten feet from the window at any time, and called to the