

ERNST W. BRIDING, 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 fifteenth ward of the city of Baltimore?

Answer. I was.

Question. Did you go to the fifteenth ward polls to vote; if so, with whom?

Answer. I did, with Robert Stewart, my father-in-law, who is sixty-three or sixty-four years of age.

Question. State all that occurred in connection with your efforts to vote?

Answer. When I heard of Mr. Kyle's death I determined not risk my life in attempting to vote, not being a politician, or feeling any great interest in the matter of politics; but between ten and eleven o'clock I met a man who told me all was peaceable, and my father-in-law confirmed the statement by telling me he had heard the same, and we determined then to go and vote; we proceeded to Light Street; at the southwest corner of Hill and Light Streets, I saw some five or six policemen standing, some of them smoking cigars; I concluded from that it must be peaceable at the polls, and turned round the corner towards the window, and found only ten or twelve persons, mostly young men, some of them not of age apparently, standing round the window; I went up and offered my vote, calling out my name at the same time; there was a hesitation on the part of the judges to receive my vote, until some one behind me called out, "Oh! Briding is all right;" the judges then received my vote, and I came out from the window, and my father-in-law stepped up to vote; he got to the window, but before the judges took his vote, which they could have done, if willing, the men standing round the window began to turn and twist until they got him out from the window; he not deeming it an attempt to prevent him from voting, went up a second time, when he was again pushed out; he went in the third time and held his ballot inside the window, when one of the party standing round the window asked him to show his ticket, he refused to do so, and it was snatched from his hand and opened, and finding it a Reform ticket, it was torn up, and he was assaulted by blows, kicks, and an awl being stuck in him; the man who took his ticket said to another of the crowd with an oath, "You told me that it was all right, do you call this all right?" I ran over to where the police were standing, and requested them to interfere; one of them answered they saw nothing to interfere with; I went back, and just before I reached my father-in-law, who was standing on the curb, somewhat bewildered by the treatment he had received, a fellow ran