

BALTIMORE, December 27, 1859.

Correct.

S. R. SMITH.

Test—DANIEL E. MYERS, J. P.

EDWARD MOON, 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 eighteenth ward of the city of Baltimore?

Answer. I was.

Question. Are you a tax payer of the city?

Answer. Yes; I pay over \$300 a year taxes.

Question. Were you at the polls of that ward on that day; if so, at what hour, and how long did you remain there?

Answer. I went there about nine o'clock, A.M., and I remained there a little over half an hour.

Question. Was there any obstacle to a full, fair, and honest ballot by the voters; if so, please state the extent and character of such obstacle?

Answer. The first obstacle that I saw, was the barrier erected in front of the window, which was of such a character that the window could not be seen from the outside, and the two ends were completely taken possession of by the "American" party; some three or four persons were stationed on top of the barrier, "spotting" the voters as they came up,—and I heard and saw them passing signals; I made an effort and got very close to the barrier, and I was advised by some of the crowd not to attempt to vote, that they would not allow me; I went back then to the middle of the street where Mr. Felix McCurley was standing, holding tickets; we had been there together scarcely a minute, when a man came up and said, "what are you doing here, go away from here?" McCurley then replied, "I wont go away, I have as much business here as any one else;" as soon as McCurley replied, the man struck him; McCurley resisted; the crowd from the pavement, sung out "rally;" about fifty of them came from the pavement to the centre of the street where I was standing, and in the confusion I was struck a severe blow on the side of the head with a billy or some other instrument, I don't know what; there was a police officer standing within twenty feet at the time; he took no notice until he saw some one attempt to strike the man who was beating McCurley; the officer arrested him and carried him off; the crowd, supposing that it was Mr. Stump, who had struck him, surrounded him, and penned him up against the wall; Mr. Stump begged them not to murder him,