

other gentlemen to the office of the acting Mayor; I offered to make before him an affidavit that the polls were obstructed, and that the right to vote was denied to citizens of the ward, and in particular told him that Alex. Levy was most active in causing obstruction, and that I had seen him thrust his own father from the window; the Mayor accepted my statements without oath, and professed his willingness to do anything in his power; he ordered Mr. Manly to take a sufficient force to the polls to clear them, and promised that a warrant should be issued for the arrest of Alex. Levy; I then returned to the polls leisurely, and waited there little less than an hour; no force came and there was no attempt on the part of the police there, or from elsewhere, to interfere, except that I saw a policeman at one time, I don't precisely remember at what hour it was, talking in an under tone to Alex. Levy, after which Levy was let go, and rushed straight back to the polls; after waiting as I have stated, the leaders of the Reform Association consulted together, and finally concluded that as nothing could be done to mend matters, except by going in for a regular fight, which would probably produce consequences worse than the loss of the right to vote, we would withdraw from the polls, which we did; there was some protest on the part of some members, but a majority determined to leave.

Question. Were you arrested during the course of the day; if so, where and under what circumstances.

Answer. I was arrested at the eleventh ward polls, about half-past twelve o'clock, M.; I was standing in the crowd, when a fellow made a desperate rush at the polls and climbed up on the barricade; there was an immediate effort made to expel him, and a considerable scuffle ensued right in front of the polls; I thought there was going to be a general row, and I saw a man dragged along by one or two persons away from the polls, with his face bleeding profusely; I did not know them; I saw persons endeavoring to strike him, I rushed to the spot, called out, "Don't strike him any more," and thrust my hand out as far as I could to protect him; I felt myself violently seized from behind, was jerked entirely off my feet, and turned to strike, and found that I was in the hands of two policemen; they jerked and dragged me along without any regard to my personal comfort; I finally brought them to a stand still, and said to them that I knew I was in the custody of the law and should make no resistance, but if they continued to treat me in that way, I should resist; they finally let go their hold of me, and I walked down between them to the station house, where I was locked up; subsequently I was taken before the acting Mayor and released on bail, being held for a hearing in the morning; I was told by the Mayor in the morning, as well as I recollect, that the cases had been referred to the Grand Jury; I have never heard anything further of the matter.