

GEORGE W. SQUIRES, 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 legal voter in the sixteenth ward of the city of Baltimore?

Answer. I was.

Question. Did you go to the polls of that ward to vote on that day?

Answer. I did.

Question. State what you saw of violence, disorder, or intimidation at the polls?

Answer. I went to the polls about half-past eight o'clock; I met some fifteen or twenty Reformers, who had gone, like myself, to vote, and in a quiet and legal manner to assist others in the exercise of a similar right; when we approached the polls, we saw a man named Watts holding a large broadsword in his hand, which he waved about his head, striking occasionally against the window, which was not then opened, and marking with his left hand upon the blade, the depth to which he would stick it into any Reformer that should attempt to vote; we went up to the window, and I stood the third man from the window, and when there had been about three votes received by the judges, a man named Crangle offered to vote, and the judge said that he had voted before, and wouldn't receive his vote; Crangle protested that he had not voted; the judge contended that he had; and then the crowd of rowdies, numbering about a hundred, made a rush, and drove us all away from the window; during this rush, a man named Dix, who had been shortly before pardoned from the penitentiary, struck Mr. Woodall on the head with a billy and knocked him down; the Reformers then got out into the middle of the street and consulted together; some proposing to go home and arm themselves, but I suggested that it would be better to go down and see the Mayor; while we were out in the street, the rowdies were around the window, waving their revolvers over their heads, right in front of the window, and in full sight of the judges, and swearing and saying that now they had us and would string us, &c. I went to the Mayor's office, and on the steps I met Marshal Herring, and told him what had transpired at the sixteenth ward, and he told me he had enough to do at the tenth ward, and could not do anything for us; I then went to the Mayor's office, and there were three men sitting at a desk, and I asked them if the acting Mayor was there; a man was pointed out to me as the acting Mayor, the one in the middle of the three, and I spoke to him, and told him what had occurred at the sixteenth ward, and asked him to send us some protection, and he said that he would have it attended