

Q. Compared with other elections, you say there was no unusual disturbance?

A. Some elbowing among some drunken persons, but that occurs always.

By *Mr. Freaner*—What is your occupation?

A. I am a sail-maker.

Q. Do you belong to any of the clubs?

A. I do not; I believe there is a club in the third ward called the "Red Necks."

Q. Did you see any of the members of that club about the polls on that day?

A. I believe there were some about the polls on that day.

Q. Did you hear any cries of "wade in Red Necks?"

A. I did not; there was some howling all the day, and there were some drunken persons, but I do not think I heard that cry.

By *Mr. Gordon*—What does that cry mean?

A. That's more than I can say.

Q. Is it one of their signals?

A. I don't know.

Q. Did you see much of what occurred outside of the window?

A. No sir.

Q. Then when you say it was a fair election, you only speak from what you observed from the room in which you were?

A. No sir, I reached up sometimes and looked over the barricade.

Q. What was the occasion of your reaching up and looking over the barricade?

A. They were taking some drunken persons away.

Q. How often did you raise up?

A. Several times.

Q. Was that taking away a drunken man the occasion of your rising up several times?

A. No sir, that was the occasion of a Reformer belonging to the first ward trying to vote in this ward.

Q. How many times did you look over the barricade?

A. I suppose some half dozen times.

Q. Were the polls kept open?

A. Yes, there was a death occurred at the polls. Mr. Herring fell dead, and he was a neighbor of mine.

Q. How did he come to die?

A. I forget what it was—heart disease or something.

Q. Was not he pressed against the wall?

A. Yes.

Q. Was it not the pressing against the wall that produced his death?

A. No sir.