

A. I do not know, but they called us Reformers ; I don't suppose that they knew either of us ; I cannot say what party they were, because I did not take their tickets.

Q. Did you see anybody struck ?

A. There was nobody struck that I saw.

Q. If anybody had been struck, were you in a position to see ?

A. I was. In this ward there is a street called New Church street, in which a great many foreigners live ; so much so, that we keep up a by word on it. Whenever a man comes up to the polls with his papers, they say that " Here he comes from Church street." There were seventy-two votes taken from foreigners living in Church street, between the hours of nine and eleven, and there were one hundred and eight voted on papers during the day. We received every man's vote that presented himself, and tried to keep count.

Q. In regard to your position, you were in the inside, were you not ?

A. I stood in the inside of the window, and was in the centre ; we had no barricade.

Q. Do you undertake to say, from your position at the window, that if any act of violence had been committed, you would have seen it ?

A. If it had occurred within thirty yards of the polls on either side I should have seen it.

Q. Notwithstanding you were engaged in taking in tickets ?

A. When there would be anything going on, we would look out at the window ?

Q. Do you belong to any of clubs ?

A. No, sir ; nor I do not sanction them in any shape or form.

*John Pontier* sworn.

By *Mr. Freaner*—Q. Please state what you know about the election held at the fourth-ward polls on the second day of November last.

Witness—I know nothing at all, only that the election went off very quietly ; I was there all day long.

*Mr. Morgan*—What time did you reach the polls in the morning ?

A. About half-past seven, and I was there all day.

Q. Did you see any act of violence ?

A. I saw a neighbor of mine go up and vote, and at the time there was a crowd around the window ; owing to some cause, one of them got angry and drew a knife out of his coat-sleeve and was flourishing it about, upon which somebody ran up to him, took the knife from him and knocked him down.

*Mr. Freaner*—Was there a barricade before the window ?