

duties confined you to the inside of the room, and you saw nothing of what took place outside?

A. They did.

Q. How far back did you sit?

A. Our table was in the rear of the judges, and the ballot-box was on one end of it. I was only three or four feet from the window.

Q. You were not in the street at all?

A. No, sir.

By *Mr. Hagner*—Q. Was there any barricade?

A. Nothing to obstruct the view; I looked out of the window and could see as far as Fayette street and up to Holliday street, some distance; I did not go to my dinner.

By *Mr. Freaner*—Q. Was the room above where the judges were occupied?

A. I do not know.

Q. Is there any political club in that ward?

A. I do not know, of my own knowledge.

Q. Do you know Ned Lee?

A. I do.

Q. Did you see him there?

A. I did.

Q. Did you hear any whistle blown?

A. I might, but I cannot speak positively on that subject at all.

Q. Who is Ned Lee?

A. He is a resident of the ward; he was formerly a police officer, and is a painter by trade.

Q. Did you see him committing any acts of violence on that day at the polls?

A. I did not.

By *Mr. Wallace*—Q. I understand you to say that you saw no acts of violence at the polls?

A. At one time of the day there was no voting doing, and there was a considerable muss kicked up some fifty, sixty or seventy yards from the polls.

Q. What was the character of that?

A. I don't know; it was a general free fight.

Q. Did you hear any shooting?

A. I did hear a pistol fired; it seemed to be a kind of a jumbled-up muss. They said it was a fight, but I did not see any licks struck.

By *Mr. Morgan*—Did you see men standing around the polls in their shirt sleeves, as if they were ready for a fight?

A. I think I did see men in their shirt sleeves, but that did not indicate to my mind that they were there for the purpose