

Q. Did you ever see an election in your life at which there was not some pushing?

A. I have seen elections in the county and city both, I have voted in the eleventh ward for ten years, and I never saw a quieter election than we had this time; it certainly was spoken of by the majority of the men around my neighborhood as being peaceable and quiet, and I know I made many friends by telling them to come up and deposit their ballots, as they seemed to be a little timid, I put my head out at the window and told them to come up and vote.

Q. Did you ever see an election at which there was not some confusion?

A. Never in my life.

*Mr. Wallis*—Did you ever see an election at which deadly weapons were not produced?

A. I don't know as I ever did.

Q. In city or county?

A. In city or county. I have seen my father kicked away from the polls, and then shot at, the bullet passing through his hat.

Q. Never saw an election at which there were not people shot at?

A. I do not remember ever going to the polls but what I saw somebody injured more or less by deadly weapons.

Q. Did you ever see an election at which there was not somebody shot at?

A. I don't think I did. I don't think I ever saw an election at which there was not somebody injured—I would not say positively, shot at, because one weapon is a deadly weapon if it kills you in any way you take it. I think if one gets stuck with a knife, it is a deadly weapon if it kills him.

*Wm. Addison*, sworn.

By *Mr. Schley*—Witness. I was one of the judges of election at the seventeenth ward on the second of November last. I arrived there sometime about half-past eight in the morning. All was quiet, and I must say that that ward was very quiet all day. There was no opposition at all hardly. The voters that came were pretty much all of one side. There was no strife. It appeared to me that the Reform or Democratic party had made up their minds beforehand that they would not vote and there was no attempt to vote. We took in 24 Democratic or Reform votes during the day. I do not know that I saw more than one man deterred from voting, and he was deterred by a drunken man; the gentleman deterred from voting was named Winter—a very respectable man. We had