

Q. State whether the election was a quiet one or not?

A. Yes, sir, it was quiet.

*Mr. Freaner*—So far as came under your own personal observation?

A. I kept a pretty sharp look out, and things were pretty quiet.

*Mr. Schley*—Any legal voters to your knowledge prevented from voting?

A. None. There were some who claimed to be legal voters that I thought were not, and of course they did not get their votes.

Q. Were any illegal votes received?

A. None that I know of.

*Mr. Wallis*—Did you see any firearms produced?

A. I saw a musket. Whilst I stood at the window, somebody popped in an old musket, which I took in and set to one side.

Q. Any other weapons?

A. No; sir.

Q. Any pistol?

A. No, sir.

Q. Heard no firearms discharged?

A. No, sir.

Q. Saw nobody kept from the polls?

A. No, sir.

Q. Did you see anybody beaten?

A. No, sir. I saw one man looking as if he had been beat, and somebody said he had got drunk and fallen on the curbstone.

Q. Who was immediately around the polls?

A. All who were there were around the polls more or less at times.

Q. What class of people during the day?

A. I do not know.

Q. Did you know any of the members of the clubs there?

A. I knew some of them.

Q. Do you know what clubs they belonged to?

A. No, sir.

Q. Nothing about them?

A. No, sir. At times we would request those persons, when there was no voting going on, to come up and vote, whether Americans, Democrats, or what not.

*Mr. Wallis*—What hour of the day was that?

A. That was during the afternoon; the parties were on the opposite side of the street.

*Wm. Addison* wanted to say, that Mr. Swindell, the Re-