

versation with me he said he had heard I was going to make a report, and said if I made the report, he would expose me. I told him I thought it was my duty to do so, and therefore I disregarded his threats. I made the report. On that night Mr. Beale got up and made the charge that I had offered him a bribe, but he did not state the amount; he failed, I believe, to show what charge he had made. Previous to the passage of Travers' bill—on the night of its passage in the Second Council—I offered several amendments. I saw the bill was going through at all hazards, and I thought the best thing I could do was to amend it so far as I could, and among the rest I introduced an amendment imposing a fine of \$50 for running the cars on the Sabbath. Mr. Beale met me next morning and said, "Carter, you are a pretty fellow, ain't you?" I replied, "Mr. Beale, why do you say that? I have always tried to act honestly and honorably." Says he, "That amendment you offered last night." Said I, "What of that?" Said he, "You meant to strike out that second clause." I supposed there were parties behind that the public knew nothing about. He called me to account for striking that out; I suppose by that he knew all the secrets of the matter. He said I was striking at the gist of the matter. With reference to the point offered, I never made Beale an offer of one dollar, directly or indirectly, in no way nor shape of any kind.

Mr. *Campbell*. He did not say a dollar, but stock?

Witness. A dollar or its representative.

By Mr. *Blakistone*. Did you ever have more than one conversation with Clark?

Answer. Yes, sir.

John G. Wilmot called and examined by Mr. Hambleton.

Question. You are a citizen of Baltimore?

Answer. I am.

Question. Do you recollect the circumstance of a meeting being called in the city with reference to the three cent passenger railway?

Answer. I do.

Question. State whether Thomas H. Gardiner sent for you to consult with you in relation to it?

Answer. I will. But previous to that I wish to make a short statement. Mr. Gardiner has at all times professed for me the greatest friendship, and I had always supposed he was my friend until circumstances occurred here the other day that gave me reason to suppose he had any ridiculous idea of my position in society. On the day that the three cent meeting was to take place in Monument Square—the same day that the Travers bill passed the City Council—Gardiner sent for me, saying he wanted to see me. He was then at Guy's Hotel, and in company with several other persons, he told me he wanted me to preside over that meeting, and, after a short conversation, he offered me \$50 to do it. I refused to accept it; then he offered me \$100. I told him I could not think of doing anything that would bring ridicule upon myself. Said he, "Tom, you are pursuing a wrong course in regard to this; I think there is a proper course for you, and I think you can go before the meeting and advocate the propositions before the Council fairly upon its merits." At length he proposed that I should address the meeting that night in favor of the Travers bill. I agreed to do it, and a consultation took place between him and myself and Mr. D. Evans, and we were both to be called out on that evening to reply to any speakers who might advocate the three cent measure. We had reason to believe, from information we had got, that it would be utterly impossible to carry out the three cent grant, and I was perfectly willing to place myself in opposition to it that evening before the meeting. At night I went up there to perform the service I had promised, and when I arrived on the ground, there was a parcel of these torches, called "tar babies," placed