

shoot you if you didn't go? Answer.—There was some ten or fifteen or twenty around me, so I seized me, and told me I'd have to go along, and I said I didn't belong down there, and then another one, he said, "If you don't go along I'll shoot you."

Question.—When they handed you the ticket did you open and read it? Answer.—No, sir; they folded it up, but I seen it was a striped ticket.

Question.—Did you tell the judge your name? Answer.—Yes, sir; I told him my name, but then the little fellow who took me there, he said never mind, I know him.

The Holiday street crib.—The Prisoners beaten and Robbed, and Voted.

Henry Frank, a voter in the sixth ward on the 2d of November, 1859, sworn. To the question "Were you coerced prior to that election?"—answered: I was. Saturday before the election I was taken right opposite to the watch-house, in Saratoga street, by Joe Creamer and another man, and was taken by them into the watch-house, and they told me they charged me with making a noise in the street, which was untrue; I was in there about a half an hour; I saw no one there but one police officer. Arnold, the baker's son, came and said he had gone my security, and asked me to go with him to take a drink. He and three or four others went in, and they asked me to drink; I took some whiskey—four they knocked me down flat on my back, and poured the whiskey into me, about half a pint; I huffed and then they told me I was to go down into the cellar; they came down into the cellar, and they came down and robbed me and took my money—five dollars, all to eight cents from me. I would not give it up, and they beat me on the head, hand and lip, and took the money away from me; then they marched me through a hole into an adjoining house, and carried me up stairs to the second floor; three Arnold's son beat me again. Sunday morning about 9 o'clock, I took the slots out of the window, which had been nailed on the inside, and went out on the ledge and stood there; I was going to jump; saw a party below with bricks, and then some fellow caught me by the collar and drew me back, and they handcuffed me and gave me a lash. I saw Marshal Herring standing on the other side of the street, about an hour in the afternoon; they kept me there till election day; they kept us all there like hogs in a pen; the floor was full of excrement and stuff of all kinds; I saw men brought in there who were searched and robbed; I saw one German, who was very anxious to get home, who said he lived in the country, twenty-two miles, and left his team at the market, and he made a noise to get out and they handcuffed him, and kept him so all night, and stripped him of all his clothes, except his shirt and drawers, and they took a comfort and put it round his neck and said they would hang him, and he would be quiet, and they let him alone; there was one of those who kept the coop whom they called "Governor," another "Captain," another "Steward," they kept me in the coop till Wednesday morning, and they gave me a ticket and wanted to make me vote, but I wouldn't vote; for I ran away at the time the shooting commenced; I was at that time on the first floor; two squads of six were brought down before I was brought down; and when the party who kept the coop went out with pistols and guns, I saw them shoot; I followed out behind them and made my escape, holding the ticket, which was an "American tenth ward ticket" in my hand.

Question.—How many persons were confined in that coop? Answer.—In the rooms where I was, a front and back room, there were some seventy or eighty persons; there were sixty-three there, I think on Tuesday morning, and they brought right smart into the coop after that.

Question.—Did you see any arms in the house, or in the hands of those who kept the coop? Answer.—I saw fellows come in with revolvers in their hands, which they pointed at the men in the coop, and told them to get up and go to sleep or they would be shot; and they had guns in their hands, like matches' clubs in their hands; and I saw them beat me with them too; one German was brought in with a large board on his back, and they took a candle and set fire to his board and burnt it off.

A German Cooped and Compelled to Vote Sixteen Times.

John Justus Ritzins, a German, sworn. Been in the United States only since February, 1857. To the question, "Did you vote on November 2d, 1859; and if so, under what circumstances?" he answered as follows:

Monday morning, about eight or nine o'clock, I was near the sugar-house, where I was at work, and had no work there to do; I, therefore, went to the State tobacco warehouse, and inquired of a German at work there whether I could get any work; he pointed to a young man in the warehouse; and told me to apply to him, consequently I went to him, and he engaged me to work there at six dollars a week for the whole year; I went to work, and at about eleven o'clock he told me that work would be stopped at four o'clock, and that we would go to another warehouse on the Point; after a while he told me to come along with him, and that I might sit put on my coat or leave it in the office; three others and myself got into a boat, went over the dock, and then crossed over Union dock, and then crossed over to the Wilkes and Caroline streets; he stood there with us awhile, took me by the arm, and then led me and the two others into the house there to a bar, where we were treated; while I was drinking, another man present in the room said to me, as soon as the work here is done, you can go back to the other warehouse; after awhile our conductor came and led us through the back of the house into a court-yard, and then, apparently, through one or two yards, until we were in front of a crowd of men, about five or six armed with clubs and guns, and other weapons—immediately I was pushed from behind, and dragged through an opening in a fence, and then some another man pushed me through a window immediately behind me; the conductor and the two others I saw no more; after

we had been got through the opening into the next house, as I have stated, another man came and led us into a dark room where we were kept a few minutes; while we were there, the men with me began to make a noise, trying to break the planks out, etc., and immediately they threw the door open, and three or four men appeared, one of whom struck the poor fellow on the head with a club which fell

him to the ground; a second one raised an axe and struck at him through the doorway; seeing the intention of the man, I pushed the door so as to intercept the blow, which fell upon my head, but it back against my mouth and hurt my lips severely; the party then came in and searched us thoroughly, taking everything of any value from us; I had only a small pocket-knife which they took; my companion they made strip, and as he drew off his shoe, his money fell out, a few quarters and some small money; we were left locked in for awhile; then the captain of the coop came, opened the door, and led us down stairs to a small trap door which led to the cellar; we were put down there and as we were going down, I in front, my companion was pushed down violently, and falling against me, both tumbled down into the cellar; here we found ourselves in a dark hole, full of all sorts of men, with one solitary candle to give us light; there I was kept until Tuesday afternoon, when the captain came down and selected the oldest of us; I was called by name and led up stairs to the second story, and put into a large room which was also full of persons who were similarly coerced; there I was kept until Wednesday morning, the day of the last election; on Wednesday morning after nine o'clock, we were brought out by three men, and they had tickets put into our hands; I examined the tickets which were given me, and knew they were "American" tickets; recognized them by the names of the candidates, the black stripe down their length, the head of Washington at the top, and the extreme narrowness of the ticket; three others and myself were brought out, and led by the rowdies holding us by the arm, up to a carriage and driven around through the town, through streets which I did not know, to various polls and we were voted five or six times; we were then driven to Holiday street polls, voted there, and then shut up in the coop there next to the polls, in the cellar; we were then brought up into a room and ordered by the captain of the coop to change clothes with some seven or eight other coerced individuals, which most of us did, but I retained my own clothes; the captain changed clothes with a German, taking a nice hat and black overcoat in exchange for his hat and coat, which were of little value; we were then voted again at these polls, and then we were led on foot to Baltimore street, where an omnibus was waiting, and we were packed in till it was full and driven down to the coop-house at the second ward again; arrived there, we were voted again at the second ward, and then we were driven around in the omnibus to various polls and voted some six times, until we came to a poll the other side of Ebor street, where there was a great hustling and screaming; he, in spite of which we were led up by the arm, by the rowdies; through the crowd, and compelled to vote; I was let go for a moment, while the rowdies who had held me joined in the hustling and pushing, and seeing the chance, I dodged into the crowd and escaped to my home; I voted at least in the various wards, sixteen times, compelled each time to give a different name; none of the judges said anything to me, or any of us, that I heard, except one judge at the polls near Ebor street, who asked me how long I had lived in the city; I told him two years; the rowdies behind me said to him, "all right, all right" and the judge took the ticket without further question; the treatment of some of those in the coop was disgusting and horrible in the extreme; men were beaten, kicked and stamped in the face with heavy boots; in the cellar of the second ward there were about seventy or eighty persons locked up, not allowed to be about for a moment to satisfy the wants of nature, and in the typy-room of that ward spoken, as many more; the three men who were with me, voted, each two times, as often as I did.

Cross-examination.—Question. Give the names of any of the parties on the tickets which you voted? Answer. I read Harris on some of them, and Davis on some of them, and the name of Colson; I don't remember precisely, and Whitney's name was also on them.

January Court commences to-day.

THE MARKETS.

GETTYSBURG—SATURDAY LAST.

BALTIMORE—FRIDAY LAST.

HANOVER—THURSDAY LAST.

YORK—FRIDAY LAST.

FOR RENT.—That excellent Tavern Stand, in New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, for many years known as the Miller's Tavern, is now for rent on a long term, by the owner, G. F. Becker, the house is large and very convenient, with good fire and stable; a large garden and lot of ground, with every modern improvement, and is situated on the Public Square, near the Gettysburg Railroad. Apply to JOHN BECKER, South George Street, York, Pa. Jan. 16, 1860.

Valuable Town Property

For Sale.

Special Notices.

REVENUE.—We do not think a person can erode any permanent fund of character than being moved at the expense and suffering of others, and furthermore, to look to do all in their power to alleviate by every possible means the sufferings of those who are afflicted with the disease, and to see that they are not only cured, but that they are able to support themselves and their families.

A PHYSICIAN'S TESTIMONY.

MARRIED.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.—SIR JAMES CLARKE'S GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, prepared from the most pure and genuine ingredients, is now in vogue all over the world, and is the only medicine which can be relied upon for the cure of all the diseases which are caused by the want of pure and genuine ingredients.

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