

timony. Mrs. Brown, being still confined to her bed and unable to rise, gave her testimony as follows :

By the CHAIRMAN :

Q. State your name, age, and residence.

A. Mrs. Kate Brown ; age, I think, about 28 ; I reside in Washington.

Q. State your present employment.

A. I am employed at the ladies' retiring-room of the United States Senate.

Q. State all the facts connected with your alleged expulsion from the cars of the Washington city and Alexandria railroad ; when it occurred and all the circumstances of the case.

A. On Saturday, the 8th of February, I went to the Washington depot at 1 o'clock, waited until two, and purchased a ticket to go and return ; I left the office and started to go to the car ; on the platform there was a man who said, "Take the rear car." I made no reply, but went in and took my seat in what they call the white people's car ; the cars left here at 2 o'clock, and I was about to return in the 3 o'clock train from Alexandria ; on entering the car there the policeman hailed me, and holloed to me to go in the forward car ; going down it was the rear car ; coming up it was the forward car ; I replied, "This car will do." With that I entered the car and got inside of the door, when the policeman ran up and told me I could not ride in that car. I told him I came down in that car, and in that car I intended to return ; that I had my ticket, a return ticket, which I had bought in Washington, and I was going back in the same car ; he said I could not go ; I asked him why, as I had paid my fare and had come down in the same car ; he said that car was for ladies ; I told him then that was the very car I wanted to go in, and I had come down in it. He said "no damned nigger was allowed to ride in that car anyhow ; never was and never would be." With that he seized me and tried to eject me ; I had got inside of the door and was holding on to the door with my left arm, with my right hand holding on to the bars, and then I had my left foot in the seat. He said, "Ain't you coming out of this car ?" Said I, "Never ; I bought my ticket to go to Washington in this car, and I am going in it ; before I leave this car I will suffer death." He had on his badge "Special policeman of the Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria railroad," and he said he had been instructed by the company to eject any "nigger" that entered that car.

Q. Instructed by whom ?

A. The company. He had been instructed "not to let any nigger go in that car ; that car was for ladies ;" and then he again took hold of me. I told him to let me go ; I had come respectably from Washington and was on my return, as I had business to do at the Capitol. I expected to return at 3 o'clock and have time enough to arrange my room in the building, as it was not known that I was absent. He then went behind me and wrung my hands on the iron. He doubled up his fist and struck me all across the knuckles. I had such a clinch that he could not get my hands off. He battered my knuckles, and got my left arm twisted all the way around in trying to get it off the door. I was determined not to leave the car, because I had paid my fare, and the other car was all filthy and dirty, containing nobody but men. He twisted my arm until he hurt my shoulder so that I had to let go with the left hand. After letting go that I caught with my other hand the iron railings. He went around and unclined my fingers, and then struck me in the back. I took hold of the door again with both hands. Then he said if I did not go out he would beat me so that I would not be able to stand. I told him he might do it ; I would not go out ; I had made up my mind not to leave the car, unless they brought me off dead. Then, after releasing my hands, he got in front of me and took me by the collar of my coat, which I had buttoned, and dragged me and tried to jerk me out. I tried to make him let go me by holding around the railings, and he then beat the part of my hand that had

hold of the railings. I had such a terrible wrestle with him for about six minutes that he stepped out on the platform and said, "Sheriff," (there was a tall man there with light clothes on,) "I demand of you, as an officer of this railroad company, to arrest this woman." Then this other man came up. I was so exhausted I could scarcely talk; I commenced to cry, the officer had hurt me so bad, and my arms and limbs were paining me so. Said I, "Are you the sheriff?" Said he, "Yes." Said I, "What are you going to arrest me for? What have I done? Have I committed robbery? Have I murdered anybody?" He said that niggers were not allowed to ride in those cars; it was the rules of the company, and he was bound to enforce them. This was the would-be sheriff. I have heard since that he was no sheriff. With that he took hold of me right here (around the neck,) and tried to drag me out, and they both then succeeded in getting me out on the platform. When I got on the platform I held on to the iron railings with my hands, and I had my foot against the bar of the platform. At length this policeman, who stood behind me, kicked me on the foot, and the man who was in front of me was pulling me while the other was pushing me off, but I still held on to the iron railings. Then one of these men went around the iron railing and took hold of my arms, and my dress and coat and pulled me, and the both of them succeeded in dragging me down the platform one step, and then two steps, and then on to the bricks. They dragged me a little distance and injured my hip. There were two or three of his associates, I suppose, standing around who looked at each other and grimaced and had a time. I then looked up and saw a gentleman; I do not know his name, but I know he is clerk to Mr. Fessenden's Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds. He stepped up and asked me what was the matter. He had seen a part of this occurrence. I told him I was afraid to go to Washington in that car because there were disorderly persons in them, and that man had threatened my life, and I was afraid to move. He said he would go with me in a car and see that nobody injured me, and I then went in a car with him. The man who put me off said particularly that it was the orders of the company, and he was going to enforce them if it cost him his life. Those two men abused me in that way for, I suppose, eleven minutes altogether. I have been told there were three of them, but I only remember two. I was very much prostrated after it.

Q. Were you seriously injured by these men in getting off?

A. I had a hemorrhage that I shall never get over, and have had two hemorrhages since, and my whole body from my head down to my toes has been very sore, especially my breast and my hip, that I could not cough without great pain. I cannot put my foot to the ground to walk; it almost takes my breath. Then my wrist was very much injured; I thought it was broken, by being twisted off the iron railings, so as to turn my whole arm around.

Q. Where were the hemorrhages, of which you speak, located?

A. I do not know.

Q. The lungs?

A. I think so. I have spit blood several times since, and it has left me very prostrate. My breast has been very sore ever since. My nose and my eyes were dreadful. This man struck me in the left eye, and my eye gathered, and I had to have eyewater applied every day. My eyes are now well. The left eye was black all the way around and swollen to the top. I had to have a poultice on my eye for four nights in succession.

Q. You speak of your hip having been injured. How did that occur?

A. From the dragging—two men dragging me from the car. They twisted my feet; they did everything to me that they could do. I declare they could not have treated a dog worse than they tried to treat me. It was nothing but "damned nigger," and cursing and swearing all the time.

Q. You speak of their having kicked you. What part of your person did they kick?

