

ing, and the people began to collect, as they do at the cry of fire, and I thought it was fire; I came to the door, and saw them gathering thick from all quarters, forty, fifty or sixty; when the party came down, I thought it was no more than I had seen every day; thought they had come to relieve the sentry; they seemed to be in a posture of defence, and came through the people; saw no opposition; they passed out of the moonlight into the dark, so that I could not see them, but I wondered to find them tarry so long; heard a gun go off, and thought it was an accident, but in a little time another gun went off, and a third and a fourth, pretty quick, and then the fifth; there seemed to be a small stop in their firing; then had no concern, but before the smoke was well away I saw the people dead on the ground; saw no opposition when they were drawn up, the people were not near them; what opposition might be at the lane I could not perceive, because the box covered that from my view.

*Nathaniel Fosdick.* Am a hatter. On the evening of the fifth of March, at the cry of fire, came out of my house, and saw the people running down town; when I got by the town house, saw some going down King street; went down to the guard house; saw a number of the soldiers running; asked where the fire was, nobody answered me; went down to the middle of King street, and while I stood there, was pushed from behind with a bayonet; turned round and saw a party of soldiers coming down; asked one the reason of his push at me; he damned my blood, and

bade me stand out of their way; said I would not, I was doing harm to no man, and would not stand aside for any one; they passed me some on one side, some on the other. They came to the sentry box, faced round, and formed a circle. Spoke to some of the inhabitants to speak to Preston, to know what the matter was; somebody spoke to him, but what was said, do not know; saw Preston fall back betwixt the fourth and fifth man; the word was given to fire and immediately the right hand man fired; after that I pushed in towards them, and they ran a bayonet at me and wounded me in the arm. I was pushed twice in the arm by two different bayonets; knocked off one of them with my stick; with the other I was wounded in my breast. No blows were given before the guns were fired; saw no insults offered the soldiers.

*Joseph Crosswell.* Next morning after the 5th of March, in King street, before the soldiers were apprehended, saw Killroy; have known him by sight almost ever since he hath been here; saw his bayonet bloody; the blood was dried on five or six inches from the point.

*James Carter.* Next morning I observed the same with Mr. Crosswell; I do not know his name, but that's the man (pointing to Killroy); his gun was rested on his right arm; it was covered from the point with blood.

*Jonathan Carey.* Knew young Maverick, who was killed by the firing in King street, on the 5th day of March; he was at my house that night, at supper with some young lads, and when the