

sticks and clubs; they said there was no fire, but some disturbances with the soldiers and inhabitants; returned into the room sometimes, but feeling uneasy, went to the door again, and saw several companies of people pass, one company consisting of eight or ten had white sticks or clubs in their hands.

*Capt. John Goldsack.* The 5th of March, about nine in the evening, was passing over Cornhill; saw a number collected by the passage to the barracks; went towards it; two or three called me by name, and begged me to endeavor to send the soldiers to their barracks, or else there would be murder; the people were pelting the soldiers with snowballs; the soldiers were defending themselves at the entrance.

*James Thompson.* That evening, going up King street, met about fifteen persons with sticks in their hands; pretty large sticks.

*Lt. William Carter.* On evening of 5th of March heard the bell ring; was told there was a riot in King street; saw several men pass, not in a body, but in twos and singly; they walked faster than people generally do on business; not a man passed but what had either a club, sword, hanger, cutlass or gun.

*Patrick Keaton.* On the evening of 5th of March saw people coming from the North End, with sticks and clubs in their hands; it was about nine o'clock; saw a tall mulatto fellow, the same that was killed; he had two clubs in his hand; he said, "Here, take one of them"; I did so; I dropt the stick in the snow; he went on, cursing and swearing

at the soldiers; I had not been long there 'till three or four guns went off, and I went home.

*John Buckley.* That night saw the crowd in King street; I thought the sentinel was in danger; that if he came off with his life he would do well.

*John Frost.* Saw the crowd; heard them call to the sentinel, "Fire, damn you, fire; you dare not fire."

*William Botson.* Was at the Market; saw no soldier but one, and he was the sentinel; he got on the steps and loaded; bye and bye saw a party come down from the main guard, and all that stood round cried fire! fire! bye and bye they did fire, as soon as I saw a man drop, I went away; saw snowballs thrown both at the sentinel and at the party.

*John Waddel.* On 5th March saw the soldiers going down to the Custom House; saw the soldiers very much molested by the people of the town throwing snowballs, sticks and more rubbish than I can mention; saw, also, the sentinel molested at the Custom-House door; saw a soldier knocked down; but who he was I cannot tell; the firelock flew out of his hand, and he took it up again and fired, and I think he was the first that fired; saw Hartegan; was acquainted with him in Halifax, and kept my eye upon him more than upon any of the rest.

*Daniel Cornwall.* On evening of the 5th March, in Milk street, I heard the bells ring; a young man told me, a rascally soldier had struck one of the inhabitants was a cutlass; I replied, where is the damned villain gone? he gave me no answer; presently they turned round and gave two