

home"; then a great many went up the alley again, and I heard the expression, "let us go to the main guard"; Captain Goldfinch was still on the steps; I heard his voice still talking, and I think he desired every person would go away; while he was talking, heard the report of a musket; the report of a second gun; presently a third; upon the firing of the first gun, heard Captain Goldfinch say, "I thought it would come to this, it is time for me to go"; I then saw a soldier come down the alley from Cornhill, and go up to the steps where the officers stood; he said, they fired from or upon the main guard; then heard the drum at the main guard beat to arms; I came down stairs and did not go out till I was sent for to some of the wounded people; I was sent for to Maverick; about two hours before his death, I asked him concerning the affair; he said he went up the lane, and just as he got to the corner, he heard a gun; he did not retreat back, but went to the Town House; as he was going along he was shot.

*Benjamin Davis, Jr.* On evening of the 5th of March, near the bottom of Royal Exchange lane, saw a mob by Mr. Greenleaf's; went right along into King street, where I saw the sentinel; a barber's boy, who was there crying, said the sentry had struck him, and I asked him what business he had to do it; I went home and staid at the gate in Green's lane some time; Samuel Gray (one of the persons killed that night in King street) came along, and asked where the fire was; I said there was no fire, it was the soldiers fighting;

he said, "damn it, I am glad of it, I will knock some of them on the head"; he ran off; I said to him, "take heed you do not get killed in the affray yourself"; he said, "do not you fear, damn their bloods"; he had a stick under his arm.

*Alexander Cruickshank.* Am a jeweler; on the evening of fifth of March, as the clock struck nine, came up Royal Exchange lane; heard some boys abusing the sentinel; often saw the two boys go towards the box and back to the sentinel with a fresh repetition of oaths; they called him lobster and rascal, wished he was in hell's flames, often and often; neither heard nor saw the sentinel do anything to them; he only said it was his post, and he would maintain it, and if they offered to molest him, he would run them through; upon his saying this, two boys made up some snowballs and threw them at the sentinel, who called out, "guard, guard," two or three times, very loud; upon that, some soldiers came from towards the main guard, seven or eight; some had bayonets, some swords, others sticks in their hands; on their approach, these people and the boys who stood before the box, went up to the back of the Town House, by the barber's shop; I crossed King street; three or four of these soldiers came down to me, damned me, and asked who I was; I said, I was going home peaceably, and interfered with neither one side or another; one of them, with a bayonet or sword, gave me a light stroke over my shoulder, and said, "friend, you had better go home, for by all I can foresee, there will be the devil to