

pay or blood shed this night"; they turned and went towards the sentry, and then attack the main guard"; some said, "let us go to Smith's barracks"; others said, "let us go to the ropewalks"; they divided; the largest number went up Royal Exchange lane, and another party up Fitch's alley, and the rest through the main street, up Cornhill; I went into King street; looking towards the Custom House, saw a number of people seemingly in great commotion; near the fish stall at Oliver's dock met a great number of people coming towards King street, with clubs and large sticks; it was past nine; one of them was loading his piece by Oliver's dock; he said he would do for some of these scoundrels that night; the people were using threats against the soldiers and commissioners, "damn the scoundrels and villains of soldiers and commissioners, and damn the villain that first sent them to Boston; they shall not be here two nights longer"; went to my barracks; the roll had been called, and there was not a man absent, except some officers that quartered in the town, and their servants; immediately after, I heard a gun fired in King street, and afterwards two or three more.

*William Davis.* Am sergeant major of the 14th regiment; on Monday evening, 5th March, about eight o'clock, was going towards the North End in Fore street, near Wentworth's wharf, and saw about two hundred people in the street before me; I stept aside; saw several armed with clubs, and large sticks, and some had guns; they came down by twos and threes abreast; saw no soldier in the street; heard them saying, "damn the dogs, knock them down, we will knock down the first officer or bloody backed rascal we shall meet this night"; some of them then said they would go to the southward, and join some of their friends there, and attack the damned scoundrels, and drive them out of town, for they had no business here; apprehending danger in my regimentals, I went into a shopse at the North End and changed my dress; on my return, coming near Dock square, heard a great noise, a whistling and rattling of wood; saw a great number of people in the Market, knocking against the posts and tearing up the stalls, saying, "damn the lobsters, where are they now?" Heard sev-

eral voices, some said, "let us kill that damned scoundrel of a sentry, and then attack the main guard"; some said, "let us go to Smith's barracks"; others said, "let us go to the ropewalks"; they divided; the largest number went up Royal Exchange lane, and another party up Fitch's alley, and the rest through the main street, up Cornhill; I went into King street; looking towards the Custom House, saw a number of people seemingly in great commotion; near the fish stall at Oliver's dock met a great number of people coming towards King street, with clubs and large sticks; it was past nine; one of them was loading his piece by Oliver's dock; he said he would do for some of these scoundrels that night; the people were using threats against the soldiers and commissioners, "damn the scoundrels and villains of soldiers and commissioners, and damn the villain that first sent them to Boston; they shall not be here two nights longer"; went to my barracks; the roll had been called, and there was not a man absent, except some officers that quartered in the town, and their servants; immediately after, I heard a gun fired in King street, and afterwards two or three more.

*Nathaniel Russell.* Am a chairmaker; on the evening of fifth March, between nine and ten o'clock, being at my own house and hearing the bells ring, ran out to know where the fire was; down to the South meeting house saw men and boys armed with clubs, coming along; some were damning the soldiers, that they would destroy them, and sink