

*Andrew.* Am Oliver Wendell's negro; on the evening of the fifth March was at home; heard the bells ring, and went to the gate, and saw one of my acquaintances; I asked him what was the matter; he said the soldiers were fighting, had got cutlasses, and were killing everybody, and that one of them had struck him on the arm, and almost cut it off; told me I had best not go down; I said a good club was better than a cutless, and he had better go down and see if he could not cut some, too; went to the Town House; saw the sentinels placed at the main guard, standing by Mr. Bowe's corner; numbers of boys on the other side of the way were throwing snowballs at them; the sentinels were enraged and swearing at the boys; the boys called them "lobsters," "bloody backs," and hallooed, "who buys lobsters?" I heard three cheers given in King street, and went down to the whipping-post and stood by Waldo's shop; saw a number of people round the sentinel at the Custom House; there were also a number of people who stood where I did, and were picking up pieces of sea coal that had been thrown out thereabout, and snowballs, and throwing them over at the sentinel; two or three boys ran out from among the people, and cried, "we have got his gun away, and now we will have him"; heard three cheers given by the people at the Custom House; saw a file of men, with an officer with a laced hat on before them; the officer said something to them, and they filed off down the street to the Custom House; as soon as they got there

the people gave three cheers; heard somebody huzza and say, "here is old Murray with the riot act," and they began to pelt with snowballs; he turned about and said, "you damned lobster, bloody back, are you going to stab me?" the soldier said, "by God, I will"; somebody took hold of me by the shoulder and told me to go home, or I should be hurt; at the same time there were a number of people towards the Town House, who said, come away and let the guard alone, you have nothing at all to do with them; saw the officer standing before the men, and one or two persons engaged in talk with him; a number were jumping on the backs of those that were talking with the officer, to get as near as they could; a man who was talking with the officer turned about quick to the people, and said, "Damn him, he is going to fire"; upon that they gave a shout, and cried out, "fire and be damned, who cares for you, you dare not fire"; and began to throw snowballs, and other things which then flew very thick; saw two or three of them hit, one struck a grenadier on the hat; as the soldiers were pushing with their guns back and forth, they struck their guns, and one hit a grenadier on the fingers; the people up at the town house called again, "come away, come away"; a stout man stood near me, and right before the grenadiers, as they pushed with their bayonets with the length of their arms, kept striking on their guns; the people seemed to be leaving the soldiers, and to turn from them, when there came down a number from Jackson's corner huz-