

ning, upon returning home, saw a number of people round the sentinel, making use of opprobrious language and threatenings; I desired them to go off, and said the consequence would be fatal if they did not; some few snow balls were thrown, and abusive language continued, they said, "damn him, let him fire, he can fire but one gun." There might be from seventy to an hundred; when I could not prevail to get them off, I went to Mr. Payne's. In a little while the party came down, and I saw nothing afterwards; soon after I heard the guns fired, and Mr. Payne was wounded by one of them; told the people, the sentinel was on duty, that was his post, that he had a right to walk there, and that he could have enough to relieve him, if he stood in need of it, as he was so near the main guard.

*John Jeffries.* Am a surgeon; was Patrick Carr's surgeon, in company with others. After dressing his wounds, I advised him never to go again into quarrels and riots. He said he saw many things thrown at the sentry; he believed they were oyster shells and ice; he heard the people huzza every time they heard any thing strike that sounded hard; he then saw some soldiers going down towards the custom-house; he saw the people pelt them as they went along. After they had got down there, he crossed over towards Warden & Vernon's shop, in order to see what they would do; as he was passing he was shot, and was taken up and carried home to Mr. Field's by some of his friends; asked him whether he thought the soldiers would fire;

he told me he thought the soldiers would have fired long before; then asked him whether he thought the soldiers were abused a great deal after they went down there; he said he thought they were. Asked him whether he thought the soldiers would have been hurt if they had not fired; he said he really thought they would, for he heard many voices cry out, "kill them." Asked him then whether he thought they fired in self-defense, or on purpose to destroy the people; he said he really thought they did fire to defend themselves, that he did not blame the man, whoever he was, that shot him. This conversation was on Wednesday. He was informed by me of his dangerous situation. He told me he was a native of Ireland; that he had frequently seen mobs, and soldiers called upon to quell them. Whenever he mentioned that, he always called himself a fool, that he might have known better, that he had seen soldiers often fire on the people in Ireland, but had never in his life seen them bear half so much before they fired. He lived ten days after he received his wound. I had the last conversation with him about 4 o'clock in the afternoon preceding the night on which he died, and he then particularly said, he forgave the man, whoever he was, that shot him; he was satisfied he had no malice, but fired to defend himself.

*Edward Payne.* Am a merchant. On Monday evening, 5th of March, went to Mr. Amory's; while I was there the bell rang, supposed for 9 o'clock; was going out to inquire where the fire was; Mr. Taylor came in, and