

ran up to the of
number of men
stopt talking to
Sherwood he had
S. P. Jarvis, the
sticks—Mr. Mac-
ce and she was
ames Baxter my
hame it is!"—on
that name, turn-
nock you down."
acaulay was not
w minutes after-
r. all talking to-
y General, only
LUMSDEN.

the following con-
d brother to him

v?
in this country.

king's printer,
and several other
office was one

aged about 15
Mr. Executive
but that "Ma-
posite Mr. Mac-
cannot swear that
they could not
as my attention

AM DOYLE.

the office, aged 18
erald.

June 1826, is as

the 8th inst. broke
lishment.—I had
ce—I saw a num-
saw them enter
office, and found
em came in with
ed—I afterwards

went and told Charles Hrench to run to Simpson's and alarm Mr. Ferguson
the foreman, I then went to the front door of the office, and saw three men
go down with cases and type towards the lake—Charles Heward was one—
Charles Richardson was another—Henry Heward I think was the third, but
I will not swear to his being the third. I then stood and looked at those who
remained destroying the property, I saw them pull down the press, throwing
types about—they made them fly in the air, and thro' our and Mr. Moore's
garden, then Lumsden came up while they were yet in the office. Before he
came up I told Mr. Murray to run for assistance which he did, but the house-
breakers had effected their escape before he returned with help. Mr. Allan
the police magistrate, stood at his door and looked on, while the young men
from the Attorney General's office carried down the types and threw them
into the lake—I am sure he could not help both seeing and hearing the out-
rage—I should think it might have been heard almost at the old parliament
house—the iron press weighing about a ton and a half made a terrible noise
in falling, as did the imposing stone. Allan never offered to stop the proceed-
ings—after the types had been thrown into the bay, the auditor general came
up and conversed with Allan at his gate—I did not run to them for assistance
because I thought them but a poor refuge in such a case, they ought to have
come and done their duty, or what was the use of them?—Mr. Allan appear-
ed to me to recognize the rioters when they passed to the attorney general's
office they looked towards him and he smiled as in return—some of the rioters
went to the office of his majesty's attorney general and deposited their sticks
and clubs there—James King ran up by the end of Allan's house with a
large club in his hand—some went one way and some another.—Col. Heward
the worshipful clerk of the peace was standing on the bank in front of the
attorney general's office, walking backward and forward all the time. His
son Charles (and I think Henry also) were running off with the types, which
made a noise in the cases. He could not help seeing them, and the noise
which the mob made in destroying the office he or any one standing where
he was must have distinctly heard. I have no doubt in my mind but that he
heard and saw the whole from first to last—except that he could not see the
iron press fall &c. from his position.—I am perfectly satisfied that he saw his
son running down with the types to the lake—he made no attempt to pre-
vent the outrage—he gave no word of command &c --he did not interfere,
but when all was over he joined Allan at Allan's door.—When the gang
broke up the office and began tearing down the establishment I did not run
to Allan but I called out aloud for assistance to W. Murray in Allan's hear-
ing, loud enough for Allan or any body else at that distance to hear me if
they were so inclined—I called to William Murray that they were tearing
down the house, and requested him to go for assistance and he went, but
returned too late.

York, June 29th 1826.

(Signed)

JAMES BAXTER.

My mother's testimony as to Mr. Allan's being present, is the same the
others—she saw a man with a child in his arms, standing before Colonel Al-
lan's door, but does not know that gentleman by sight—She saw the office de-
stroyed, and being 78 years of age and in feeble health, was much frightened,
and her health affected by it for a long time after.

JAMES MACKENZIE, (an apprentice) testified as follows:—"I was at
tea in my grandmother's room up stairs and heard a great noise—I went down
to the office where I saw Jarvis taking a chase to the front of the office, full of
types—he threw them down out of the chase upon the stones, the quoins flew
out and the type fell out, then two or three more scattered the over the
yard, and Jarvis took the rules, bent them and threw them away—Afterwards
Capt. Peter McDougall came out from the printing office and said, "I think
we have done enough."—Three of them carried three cases and threw them