

but I took him by the Collar and flung him back among the Crowd. amidst great cheering. That man was Coony the Storekeeper on the same spot where W^r Howes Tiger afterwards paid a visit on his way to the George Hotel where he was to be seen long after. When the Police found they could collect no licensees after charging the crowd they returned to the Camp. and the men adjourned to Ballyhill where Peter Lalor mounted the stump sword in hand and every man knelt in a ring and swore to do or die. Then came the Stockade Tragedy of which i shall have nothing to say. as i was not there. but will ^{with} one or two personal experiences relating thereto. I was Boarding at the Victoria Restaurant kept by W^r Skerrett of whom W^r Withers mentions in his History of the Stockade I had been on the Night Shift and was sitting waiting for my Breakfast when we were startled by the entrance of a dozen or more men Armed with guns or rifles i believe they were call'd the Rifle Brigade.

They demanded all Fire Arms and Provisions there was in the place and as there were no arms of any sort they could get none. W^r Skerrett placed the Bread &c on the Table. asking at the same time to keep a loaf of Bread for her Children as they had no breakfast but the Leader of the Gang a Cowardly Ruffian refused to leave any. I ^{had} taken no part in any way up to this. but i could not stand any longer and see the woman and her Children Robbed in that manner without ^{doing} having something in the Matter