



Last Wednesday Night died, *Patrick Carr*, an Inhabitant of this Town, of the Wound he received in King Street on the bloody and execrable Night of the 5th Instant——He had just before left his Home, and upon his coming into the Street received the fatal Ball in his Hip which passed out at the opposite Side; this is the fifth Life that has been sacrificed by the Rage of the Soldiery, but it is feared it will not be the last, as several others are dangerously languishing of their Wounds. His Remains were attended on Saturday last from Faneuil-Hall by a numerous and respectable Train of Mourners, to the *same* Grave, in which those who fell by the *same* Hands of Violence were interred the last Week.