

that he had two long guns; there was also something covered up amidships, can't say whether it was a gun or not—asked where we were from and whither we were bound—told him—he then asked what our cargo was—said it was saltpetre and tea. He then ordered me to come on board the schooner. The crew of the schooner were on deck at this time—I should think in number they amounted to about fifty or sixty men—lowered my boat, ordered four men into her, went in myself, and rowed towards the schooner—we steered for the gangway, but were directed to go towards the fore-chains. I did so, and held on by the chains, when five of the schooner's men jumped into the boat, and ordered me to row back to the brig. When we got on board the brig, they directed me to go into the cabin, which I did, and two or three of them followed. Two of them presented their knives to my breast, and demanded the money that was on board the vessel—was alarmed, and told them where it was. The pirates ordered the crew to get the money up immediately—beating them with the handles of their knives, because they did not work fast enough. The boxes containing the money were marked P, and were handed on deck as they were got up from the run. The knives used by the pirates were large. The men said I had more money, and went searching about—one of them said if they found more money, they would cut my throat—a short time afterwards, another came down, and insisted that I had more money—he had my speaking-tumpet in his hand, and beat me with it se-

verely. A short time after, saw their boat going towards the schooner, with the boxes. In about fifteen minutes a boat full of them came back again—about twelve in all—heard them jump on deck, close the cabin doors and the after-hatchway—heard a great noise, as if the yards were coming down—smelled smoke shortly afterwards; then saw them, from the cabin window, go to their vessel—they had my boat and one of my spars with them. They hoisted in their own boat, and scuttled mine, as she filled with water immediately after they cast her off. The schooner then made sail from the brig; got up out of the cabin skylight, which they had neglected to fasten—found every thing in disorder, the rigging, yards, etc., flying about—all the running-rigging and halliards were cut away. The sails were also cut to pieces—the mainsail was hanging over the caboose, the roof of which was on fire—found a tub of tarred rope-yarns in the caboose—if we had not come upon deck at this moment, the caboose would have set the mainsail on fire, and then nothing could have saved the vessel; could not swear that any of the men now present were those who boarded the Mexican—saw and recognized a man who landed with these prisoners—saw him at the Town Hall, at Salem. The man to whom I allude recently committed suicide in jail. He was one of the two who drew their knives on me in the cabin.

*Cross-examined.* The schooner was about one hundred and fifty tons burden, of the Baltimore build. There are many of this sort of vessels engaged in the