

for Portland. Most of the freight was taken in on the 5th, Saturday. She carried passengers also. I saw these three prisoners on board on the trip in question. Saw them first about supper time, about six o'clock in the evening. We left New York on the 5th December; I was in the wheel house when the vessel left the wharf. They did not buy tickets, paid their money on board. I identify Collins and recognize the others. I wrote their names on a piece of paper and gave it to Stewardess to arrange rooms for them. [Wetmore asked the names of the other persons on board. Gray objected; objection over-ruled.] There was a person who called himself John C. Braine, said he was Colonel. Understood there was a person named Brooks—don't recollect the names of Seely and Clifford. All the passengers paid their passage except two. We proceed direct to Portland from New York; do not call. The vessel, a propeller, was worth \$60,000 to \$70,000. There was an assorted cargo, flour, sugar, wine, and such like. Do not recollect the owners—do not know its value—probably \$80,000 to \$100,000.

There was no disturbance until Monday morning, 7th. We were then about 20 miles N. N. E. of Cape Cod. Cape Cod is in the United States. About a quarter past 1 in the morning, the first thing I knew, the Chief Mate, Charles Johnston came to my room and called me saying somebody had shot the second Engineer, Orin Shaffer. I turned out of my room and went to see how badly he was shot, and had hardly time to get out of my room before I was shot at. I was at the engine room door, on the upper deck where my room was. I found the body of the second Engineer lying on the deck; it is more than I could tell whether he was alive or dead; he appeared to be dead. I was in the act of stooping down to raise him up, when I was shot at twice. I then walked forward and was shot at again. I supposed to be from a pistol; next day I saw two places in the deck where pistol balls had gone through right by where I was. I can't tell who shot at me. I only saw two persons then. I cannot identify either of these prisoners as the parties. I saw no marks of violence on the Engineer, but I saw marks of blood where his head lay. When I walked forward I was going into the pilot house, when I was collared and a pistol was put to my face by first Lieut. H. A. Parr, who was in the pilot house. He collared me and said I was his prisoner in the name of the Southern Confederacy. Parr put the irons on me—two or three others stood beside him. They seemed to be standing there doing nothing. He put hand-cuffs on each wrist. The irons could be made small or large. They put me into my own room; I could have come out when I pleased. No use for them to lock the door. I don't know what became of the body of the Second Engineer, except what I heard from the others. I was confined an hour, when Parr and sailing master Robinson came to me. They didn't say much, but took me into the cabin—there I saw some of the other passengers who were not concerned in the affair. While I was there the chief mate Charles Johnston and chief Engineer James Johnson were brought in wounded; I had heard reports of fire arms. The mate was wounded in the right knee and left arm. The wounds appeared to be made by pistol shots. I saw the leaden ball taken out of the mate's arm. He suffered considerably from the knee, not so much from the arm. Lieut. Parr took the ball out of the arm. The chief engineer was wounded by a ball in the hollow of the chin. Parr said he would get the balls out of them if he could, and fix the wounds. The chief mate laid on a lounge until he was put on board of the Pilot Boat. I remained in the after cabin until 8 next morning. The irons were then taken off and Robinson went up to my room on deck with me; I was in the room a few minutes and returned to the cabin. When on deck I saw Collins and Seely there; Seely was scrubbing brass on one of the timber heads; the others did not appear to be doing anything in particular.

Col. John C. Braine took my ship's papers from me in the afternoon before I was landed in the Pilot Boat. Braine seemed to have command of the vessel; she was taken from me by these parties, against my will and consent. I saw Mr. McKinney on board the vessel. They seemed to be about the vessel and appeared to be eating the grub up as fast as possible. Don't recollect of seeing McKinney doing anything. The person who was navigating the vessel was named Robert Osborne, a passenger, one of the six who bought tickets in New York. None of the parties named in the warrant had tickets. The first land we made after they took possession was Mount Desert. I asked them where they were going.