

stood holding pistols over me—pointed at me—and bade me get up and put on my clothes. I did so. They then ordered me to put my hands together and hold them up, and they put handcuffs or irons on me. They told me when doing this that I was a prisoner to the Confederate States. I asked them if I could not see the Captain or some one belonging to the vessel. They told me "I couldn't see nobody." They then locked me in my room. About ten minutes after I heard a noise as if of a man falling on the deck near the pilot house door, and I then forced the door of my room open. The deck was covered with ice and I slipped and fell and then two of those other fellows caught me by the shoulders and hauled me into the pilot house, where I sat in a corner.

About 20 minutes after, Braine came in and said that the second engineer had been killed and thrown overboard. Several of those fellows went in and out of the pilot house while I was there. The prisoner Seely, who seemed to be keeping watch forward, went in twice to warm himself. A big tall fellow, with a long sandy beard, was steering. Neither of the other prisoners went in. He staid some time there. One of the other fellows an officer came to me and asked me where the paint was; I told him in the paint lockers. The officer then ordered me to show him where it was, and I went down and showed him. The officer said they wanted to paint out the steamer's name, and the yellow streak on the funnel. The officer held a pistol in his hand. I asked him to have the irons removed, but the officer refused. They were not taken off until the next morning about 7½ o'clock. I was taken to the passenger cabin and found the mate there wounded in the right leg and left arm, lying on a mattress, and the engineer wounded in the chin, and others of the crew and passengers. I asked Braine to allow me to sit by the mate and attend him. Braine said he would see what could be done, and sometime after told me I could sit with the mate and I did so and washed his wounds. A man armed with a revolver sat by them, and another also armed, kept guard at the cabin door. The prisoner McKinney was at one time on guard and was armed. When breakfast was ready they were taken to breakfast. Two men armed with revolvers stood on each side of the breakfast table, and McKinney, armed, stood on the stairs outside. I went on deck two or three times during the day, having obtained permission to do so. No guard accompanied me, but armed men kept guard on both sides of the steamer. Collins was one of the men on guard, and held a pistol in his hand. I saw Seely cleaning some brass work on the timber head. I was kept close prisoner all day, and pretty well down. At night they were all ordered below, the officers were put in the cabin and the rest of the crew in the forecabin, except the firemen who they kept at work. About six o'clock one of the officers, with a pistol in his hand, came down to the cabin, and ordered me to go up and show them how the bells from the pilot house to the engine room were worked. I did so, and then asked where all our men were, and the officer told me they were down in the forecabin.

Next morning they made Grand Manan. Braine came down to the cabin and ordered me go up and get ready the anchor to let go when they wanted to. This was, I understood, at the suggestion of the man who belonged to the other passengers, and not to those fellows, but who was acting as pilot for them. Braine, with a pistol in his hand, and the other man stood over me while I prepared the anchor. They reached a harbor and the anchor was let go. They then had breakfast. I did not eat much. I was too uneasy, as I did not know what was to become of me. I could not get any of them to tell me, and I did not know but I might have to go over the rail. After breakfast they lowered a boat and Braine and two or three of his men, as well as I could see through the cabin windows, went ashore. They remained two or three hours, then returned and weighed anchor. Some time after they met a pilot boat. The boat ordered the steamer to stop, and a man came on board the steamer from the boat, stayed some time, then went back to the boat, and soon after he and another man came on board the steamer and brought a valise.

I was kept aft on deck at the time and could see what went on, but could not hear what was said. The man went forward to the pilot house, could