

Captain R. S. Tibbits, bound to North Carolina, then to Lishon.

“ Nothing uncommon occurred until we made the land on the coast of Portugal. We stood along the coast under easy sail ; it being toward night we did not wish to approach very near the land. The weather was very pleasant and the wind light.

“ The Algerines at this time were committing depredations on our commerce. It was but little before this that Captain O'Brien had been taken, who, with his crew, were in slavery among them a number of years. We were in some fear of them and kept a bright lookout. I had gone below at 12 o'clock and turned in, but was not yet asleep. I thought I heard the distant sound of a human voice ; the captain was on deck and busy in talking. I heard the sound again, and began to feel alarmed, and was turning out, but discovered that they heard the sound on deck and were listening and looking out. The sound neared us fast. All hands were immediately on deck. There was now no question but the sound was from an Algerine galley, which was by this time within fifty yards of us. She hailed in several different languages, and Captain Tibbits having the helm, there being plenty of work for every one else, gave them indirect answers. Never were people more alarmed than we were now. Never did a crew make sail quicker ; we set our top-gallant sails, hauling our wind a little, and got out our studding-sails, etc., and by this time our pursuer was within twenty yards of us. She feigned herself in distress, and designed thereby to decoy us. She had laid under the land without having any sail set, and by that means could not be discovered by us before night ; while at the same time she could very plainly discover us, and, having