

DREADFUL CONFLICT AT SEA.

(From the Aberdeen Journal, Oct. 4.)

Extract of a letter from Captain —, of the schooner Anna, to his sister in Aberdeen, dated Batavia, May 24th, 1826:—"I arrived here on the 20th from Singapore, safe and nearly sound; and must give you some account of my own hand, and of the most treacherous and horrid scenes that I ever witnessed. I trust, Providence, which protected me, will steer me clear of such a sight again. At Singapore, I agreed to take to Batavia seven Malay Hajis, or priests. I had also three European passengers. The former behaved very quietly until the night of the 2d May (the 3d from Singapore); we were then 25 miles off the east end of Singapore, standing in for the land, with a light breeze, all hands asleep but myself, the man at the helm, and one looking out forward; at half past nine o'clock in the evening, while standing close by the man at the helm, I observed two of the Malays running aft towards me, furiously uttering something in Javanese; instantly suspecting their intention, I went forward to meet them; the chief made a blow at me with a krese, which I received on my left wrist, and knocked him down with my right hand. The second one stabbed me in my left hip. In endeavouring to reach the cabin, I fell, when a scuffle ensued, in which I received several cuts on my left arm and hand, but got clear of them both, and got down to the cabin, followed by them. I instantly armed myself with a cutlass; a bloody scene now took place, too horrible to describe; wounds on both sides were received. One of the European passengers soon came to my assistance. The mate and another of them also got into the cabin, the former wounded in the head and back. In short, in three or four minutes all five of us were wounded more or less; but in possession of the cabin and arms, and their chief a corpse beside us. They now commenced throwing down iron bolts, handspokes, and every thing they could get hold of, which broke our lamp in pieces, and left us in the dark. The crew took to the rigging, three of them were stabbed.

"We were some time in getting our pistols loaded in the confusion; but, to cut this horrid story short, four of them were killed, and the other three were driven overboard wounded, after having had possession of the poop two hours and a half. At the end of this I was completely done up, from the loss of blood; my boy succeeded in stopping the bleeding, but I was rather in a low state for some days. Thank God, my wounds are now nearly all well; my left hand may come round, but it is doubtful, as the sinews are nearly all cut."
