

of sending up provision to the men, he consented. Before leaving Victoria he was interviewed by Governor Douglas several times, and was appointed government agent for the northwest coast. He was also gazetted justice of the peace, but was never sworn in for the latter office. After a rough trip he arrived at Koskuma about the end of November and found the men greatly excited over the accidental shooting of Mr. Munro, which had occurred two days previously. He landed the provisions he had brought for this place and then sailed to Quatseena, at which place he was detained about seven days by a heavy gale. The crew of the schooner consisted of Capt. Walters, formerly of the Hudson Bay company; Ben Spain, the mate, and three Indians. The Indians finding that he was determined to proceed deserted from the boat. On the eighth day he started out, the gale still blowing. He had not proceed far when the mainsail and jib were blown away and the water casks were washed overboard. A thick fog then set in. They drifted about at the mercy of the waves for three days, the fog continuing during the whole time, and on the the third night, the 8th of December, they struck a rock. The waves dashed over the vessel and they clung to the rigging. They could see nothing but breakers around them. The captain sang out: "Every man for himself, I'm going to make for those breakers," painting ahead. All hands jumped overboard and by chance all got ashore. They got on some rocks, climbed up and found a level place of about thirty feet above water and lay down awaiting daylight. It snowed that night, the first of the season. When daylight came they found they were on a small rocky island, which at low water was connected with a large island by a narrow neck of land. As soon as the water receded they made for the large island, which afterwards they found to be the island of Lochaboo, to the westward of Safety Cove. They were without food, matches or fresh water, but during the day managed to haul in two or three sacks of flour which had drifted out of the schooner. The following day there was luckily a very low tide. They picked up many articles of use as well as food along the beach. Among others was a keg of gunpowder, into which the water had only penetrated about a quarter of an inch, also they found a flint-lock gun. With these and the aid of some linen they managed to get a little fire by shooting into dry moss and blowing the sparks into flame. This they kept burning continuously for the three months which they