

A P P E N D I X.

To CAPT. ROBERT FUNTER, *Commander of the Schooner NORTH-WEST AMERICA.*

"SIR,

"ON the 6th of May, a Spanish ship of war arrived in Friendly Cove, Nootka Sound, commanded by Commodore Don Stephen Joseph Martinez; on the 13th the snow St. Carlos arrived; on the morning of the 14th the Iphigenia was seized, and we were made prisoners, it being alleged our papers were not good. This being cleared up, I am now permitted to sail to Macao, being supplied with stores and provisions to carry me to the Sandwich Islands. As there is no account of Captain Meares, I am afraid some accident has happened to him between the Sandwich Islands and China; if that is the case, you will be but poorly off for provisions. My own situation prevents me from giving you any assistance; I must therefore leave you to your own good conduct, being as much at a loss how to act as you can be. All that I have to say is, you will act to the best of your judgment for the benefit of your employers.

"I am, &c.

"IPHIGENIA, *Friendly Cove, Nootka Sound, 1st June, 1789.*

"WM. DOUGLAS."

The moment I had finished my letter I gave orders to slip the hawser, and made sail out of the Cove, the fort on Little Hog Island saluting me with five guns, which I begged to be excused returning. At three P. M. the Spanish Commodore and Captain Kendrick left me and went on shore. As the wind was from the Northward, I stood to the Southward under all sail; at sun-set Nootka Sound bore North half West, distance seven or eight leagues.

June 2d.—Having got out of the hands of my enemies, I was now at liberty to judge for myself, knowing it would be a length of time before the Spaniards could have their snow ready which they intended to send to the Northward, and being of opinion they would not permit Captain Kendrick to sail before she was ready, the interval was therefore mine. I had no idea of running for Macao with only between sixty and seventy sea-otter skins which I had on board. My people had been accustomed to short allowance; I therefore gave orders, at midnight to put the ship on the other tack, and stand away to the Northward. I was in great hopes I should fall in with Captain Funter; and I was fully resolved, if I did, to take the people and cargo out of her, and set her on fire, if I found I could not carry her along with me. At noon we had hazy weather; Nootka Sound bore North East half East, distance fourteen leagues.