

# A P P E N D I X.

thing I was obliged to comply with; viz. by great promises he got my servant, who was a Manilla man, to enter on board the *Princessa*;—I was therefore under the necessity of discharging him, and paying his wages up to the day he was dismissed.

31<sup>st</sup>.—As I was determined to be detained no longer, I went on board in the morning of the 31<sup>st</sup>, and acquainted Don Stephen Joseph Martinez that the moment the wind favoured me, I would sail for the Sandwich Islands. I found there were objections made: the Commodore acquainted me he had information that I intended to go to the Northward. As I had taken great care not to give the least hint to any person of my future intentions, I mentioned, that whoever he was that told him so, could not be so well acquainted with the state of my vessel as he was himself; that by his own calculation I had not above six weeks provisions; that he had only left me ten or twelve bars of iron, which would only purchase me as many sea otter skins, and if I was even to dispose of them, the consequence would be but small; we should only be starved before we got to Macao, as he had left us nothing else to purchase our hogs with at the Sandwich Islands; besides he had not left a chart to carry me to China, let alone along the coasts of America. My people, I told him, were on high wages, and that it was necessary for me to make the best of my way to Macao, having no other prospect but to lessen the expences of the voyage as much as lay in my power.

June 1<sup>st</sup>.—I gave orders to unmoor, and requested he would let me have my great guns, small arms, and ammunition; which he complied with. Captain Kendrick and officers having come down from Moweeena, they acquainted me the *Columbia* would sail the day following to the Northward. Another paper was produced, which the Commodore requested I would sign, and be witnessed by Captain Kendrick and Mr. Ingraham; the contents of this paper, they told me, was, if my papers were bad, the vessel was to be delivered up at Macao. It was easy to see through those artifices. I signed the paper, and requested a copy, but this was not complied with. A dinner being provided on board the *Princessa*, every method was made use of by Captain Kendrick and others to find out if I intended to touch to the Northward. I gave them the same answers as before, telling them I had no intention to throw away the lives of my people. On this day they drank my health, wishing me a good voyage to Macao, and accompanied it with thirteen guns. As soon as dinner was over I went on board, accompanied by Captain Kendrick and officers, and the Spanish Commodore. A light breeze springing up from the Northward, I gave orders to get under way. The Commodore told me I must leave a letter for Captain Funter, if he should arrive in Nootka Sound, to sell the schooner. I acquainted him, neither Captain Funter nor myself had power or authority to sell the schooner; that I would write a letter, and leave it with him, to be delivered in case of his returning to Nootka Sound. I shall here insert a copy of the letter I left.