

We left Victoria harbor with a strong southeasterly wind, and were at Race Rocks before 10 o'clock A. M. Here the wind failed and our schooner began to drift about, and working with the oars was required to keep her off the Rocks. However, we got safely at anchor about 2 o'clock in Beeche Bay, where we went on shore and visited the Indians, from whom we received a good reception. After an address, made by His Lordship, I baptized two of their infant children.

April 13.—Next morning we weighed anchor. Sailed out a short distance, but the wind failing us again, we managed to return to our anchorage to make a new start about 8 A. M. Once more the breeze dropped, and by this time we began to drift with the tide till we got half way between Race Rocks and Port Angeles. Our captain was now so badly intoxicated that upon His Lordship's, with a view to trying the old man, asking him the direction of Cape Flattery, he pointed to us the opening between San Juan Island and Trial Island. 2 P. M., southerly wind; lost sight of Victoria at 3.30 P. M.

April 14.—Rain; no wind; 7.30 A. M., southwest by south. Enter San Juan harbor at 3.30 P. M. and cast anchor outside of the reef at 3.30.

The schooner *Favorite*, Captain McRay, and the schooner *Alert*, Captain J. Christianson, were here at anchor, and were making preparations to go out sealing next morning with a crew of Nitinat and Pachena Indians.

April 15.—We went on shore about 7 A. M. The Indians were sitting outside. They were startled to see us in our cassocks, to them an unusual kind of garment. The Bishop asked to see their chief and was soon shown into the presence of a fine looking man—Kirstog—who, as we noticed at once, was then leading the life of a bigamist. His Lordship asked the chief's consent to assemble the natives of that locality and he at once consented. Here I was suddenly compelled to make room for a blind

horse, which was led into the house by a young Indian and was then, as we noticed, stabled in the chief's house.

The Indians withal behaved very well and, upon allowing us to baptize their children, requested as a favor that we continue to look after them. The number of baptisms was forty-three.

The captains of the sealing vessels were most impatient to take the Indians out, but they were told that if the priests wanted the Indians to stay on shore three days they should have the privilege; which new was to them a caution to keep their temper. However, we left the Indians at 2 P. M.; we went on board of the *Surprise*; they in their turn went on board of their respective vessels.

The wind was blowing from the west and blew up into San Juan harbor. The vessels weighed their anchors about the same time, had up sails and were ready for a start in unusually quick time. And now the race began. Our skipper was about sober and did his best to win, but the *Favorite* got ahead of him and before long the *Alert* went first and kept ahead of her friends. The race was fairly conducted and was a very pleasant episode of our western trip.

April 16.—No wind. Caught a breeze at 12 o'clock. Entered Dodger Cove at 1 P. M. The chief was living alone on Mission Island (Diana). Two canoes full of Indians came over from Keehan, but were told to go back till next morning, which they did with considerable reluctance. The Indians looked well, a fine, healthy set. They wore blankets, no pants; had their hair nicely done up and tied with grass in a bunch over the forehead. Most of them had their faces painted, and the crowd that came on the schooner presented a very picturesque sight.

April 17.—Said Mass in the house of Mr. Andrew Lany, the storekeeper, at 5 A. M. The chief was already there addressing his Indians from the other side of the stream, exhorting them to rise,