

of the *Iphigenia Nubiana*. The Keys of my Chest was demanded; my Charts, Journals, Papers, and in short, every Thing that was in the Vessel, they took Possession of. I was not so much as allowed to go on Board. I enquired the Cause of his not taking the *Walhington Sloop*, as he had Orders from the King of Spain to take every Vessel he met with on this Coast. He gave me no satisfactory Answer; but told me, my Portuguese Papers were bad; that they mentioned, I was to take all English, Russian, and Spanish Vessels that were of inferior Force to the *Iphigenia Nubiana*, and send or carry their Crews to Macao, there to be tried for their Lives as Pirates. I told him, they had not interpreted the Papers right; that although I did not understand Portuguese, I had seen a Copy of them in English at Macao, which mentioned, if I was attacked by any of those three Nations to defend myself, and if I had the Superiority, to send the Captain and Crew to Macao to answer for the Insult they offered the Portuguese Flag. The Padres and the Clerk read the Papers over, and said they had interpreted the Papers right. The Portuguese Captain Viana was silent, although he must have known to the contrary. In the Evening of the 15th, Captain Kendrick came down from Moweena; having been informed Captain Kendrick was privy to my being taken Prisoner, and that it was settled when the Spanish Commodore was last at Moweena, when he came on Board the *Iphigenia* I refused to see him. This being reported to the Spanish Commodore, I was ordered, at Ten o' Clock at Night (although I was very unwell) to turn out, and carry my Bed on Board the Spanish Snow, it both raining and blowing at the Time. Here I remained for some Time without a Soul to speak to. My Servant, that was a Manilla Man, and spoke the Language very well, was not permitted to come near me, for fear of his discovering some of their Proceedings that was carrying on. In short, they stole a Number of Things, and afterwards laid the Blame on my Servant. My People were divided between the Two Vessels, and every Method made Use of to entice them to enter. The Sails were bent, and some new running Rigging wove. A Captain was appointed, and Officers, to carry me and Mr. Viana to St. Blaws. My Officers were to be detained, and One Half of my People on Board the Two Spanish Ships, and I was requested to choose the quietest of my Men to go along with me. A List of them I was desired to give to the Commodore, as we were to sail in a few Days. This I would not comply with, but told him, he might send Home if he thought proper; that the *Iphigenia* was not fit to go to Sea till she was caulked, and her Leaks stopped. This they immediately set about. After taking every Thing out of her, Copper, Iron, Trade of every Kind, and all my Sandwich Island Pork, they filled the Afterhold with Sand Ballast, that we had been at so much Pains to get out. The Schooner *N. West America*, and the *Felice Adventurara*, being daily expected in, none of us were permitted to speak to the Natives, although I found an Opportunity to acquaint Mr. Quilla, and the other Chiefs, as did Mr. Ingraham, Chief Officer of the *Columbia*. We requested them to have Boats ready to go off to Captain Mears and Captain Funter, and acquaint them not to come in to Nootka. That I was *Cap Chelled* they told us they understood. They wanted to know if I was now a Colt, that is, a Slave—that if I would go with him, they would send Boats to watch for an Opportunity to carry me off. They instantly shifted their Village about Four Miles to the Northward, so that I am in great Hopes both Captains Mears and Funter will have Intelligence of my being captured. One of my People on Board the *Iphigenia*, the Servant, was bargaining with the Natives for some Fish they had in their Boat; the Spaniards, not understanding what was said, he was ordered on Board the Commodore's Ship, and put into the Stocks, where he was strictly examined, and threatened severely, if he did not tell whether he had mentioned to the Natives for them to go and acquaint Captains Mears and Funter not to come into Nootka. When they found he had not mentioned any Thing about the other Vessels, they wanted to know if the Natives had not told him they had seen a Vessel in the Offing. He told them they had not. He was after this set at Liberty, but ordered never to converse with the Indians, nor speak to them in future. I afterwards had a Conference with Captain Kendrick; he denied being accessory to my being taken; that the Spanish Commodore had mentioned to him he would take Captain Mears Prisoner as soon as he arrived in the Harbour; that he had said every Thing, and had made Use of all his Interest to prevent my being taken Prisoner. How far this is true I shall leave it for him to discover. On the 22d the Irons arrived from Moweena, which were made by Captain Kendrick's Armourer. We were now to proceed instantly to St. Blaws, and I was once more requested to choose One Half of my Men, as the other Half was to remain with my Officers. Finding not One of them would enter, or desert me, I declined giving the Preference to any. Before we sailed, I requested my own private Papers might be delivered up, likewise a Copy of my Portuguese Papers, which was promised me. The Interpreter, when he came to that Part which mentions my defending myself in case I am attacked, and, if I had the Superiority, to carry the Aggressors to Macao to be tried for the Insult, he mentioned to the Commodore, in my Presence, he thought the Papers very good. I told him, if that was the only Cause he had to alledge against me, it would not be difficult for me to call him in any Court of Justice in Europe. He had now got every Thing out of her that he took a Liking to; and what Things I had belonging to myself he robbed me of in as gentle a Manner as he possibly could, by letting me know he must have my Gold Watch, my Sextant, my Stove, and all my Charts; likewise all my