

About this time Captain Mitchell arrived from Victoria in the brigantine Recovery, with a cargo of salt salmon.

Dr. McGibbon, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes and Dr. Brown were very kind to me, as a young stranger in a strange land.

I met Mr. Montsteratt, a most handsome man, so thought a native princess, which caused a cyclone. He was in business. I made some purchases to take back to Victoria, on which I doubled my money.

The scenery round Honolulu is very fine. First Punch bowl hill, the top of which is a pretty green hollow the crater of an extinct volcano, then 6 miles ride up to the Paley, through a high-land country with scrub timber and mountain streams, arriving at the summit a sheer rock precipice is come to from which there is a view of a beautiful level stretch of country, cultivated, with native crops, sugar cane being grown. In the face of this rock, zig-zaz roads are cut for the natives to carry on donkey or mule back their products to the Honolulu market.

The time now came for the Recovery to sail back to Victoria. I took passage on her. Weather very fine. We were six days becalmed in the Straits of Juan de Fuca. Arrived at Victoria middle of March, and after seeing and greeting old friends, went back to office work. Nothing of any consequence taking place. Ships of war coming and going. An Indian had shot a white shepherd, the tribe refusing to give him up, an expedition was organized to proceed to Cowichan to arrest and punish the guilty man. Captain Houston, with the sloop of war Trincomale, the Otter with Sir James Douglas, Captain Mowat; myself as Captain of Militia, with fifty men. On landing we were met by 200 armed Indians, with their faces blackened, who danced and shouted in front of us. We marched on, not taking notice of the Indian demonstration, halted at a fine plateau of grass and oak trees, told the Indians we were to remain until the guilty man was given up. Soon he was led up by the tribe, was captured, tried and punished. In addition to office duty I had to train and organize a body of 50 armed men to guard the Coast from the depredations of the Northern Indians, who used to land on their way home and shoot cattle.

In 1854 Captain Mouat took the brigantine Mary Dare to England, with Mr. Williams as first officer. In 1855 Captain Mauat married and came back with his wife, a gentle, educated lady. The Rev. E. Cridge, Chaplin to the Hudson Bay Company, and his young wife, arrived on the same ship.