

A P P E N D I X.

this coast. He gave me no satisfactory answer, but told me my papers were bad; that they mentioned I was to take all English, Russian and Spanish vessels that were of inferior force to the Iphigenia, 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 though 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 padries and the clerk read the papers over, and said they had interpreted the papers right.

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, who was a Manila 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 to St. Blas. 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 North-West America, and the Felice, being daily expected in, none of us were permitted to speak to the natives, although I found an opportunity to acquaint Maquilla, 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 Meares and Captain Funter, and acquaint them not to come in to Nootka: that I was *cap chetled*, that is, taken; 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 them, 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 Meares and Funter will have intelligence of my being captured. One of my people on board the Iphigenia, the servant, was bargaining