

A P P E N D I X.

10th.—Pleasant land and sea breezes. This day Captain Kendrick and officers, the Spanish Commodore, and the padries dined on board the Iphigenia; having one Sandwich Island hog left, and a few yams, I sent the hog on board the Spanish ship, and had it dressed after their own fashion; they added two or three other dishes, so that we made it out pretty well.

11th.—Cloudy weather and heavy rain. In the morning the Spanish Commodore went up to Mowena, taking his cot and bedding along with him. He promised to let me have the articles I was in want of at his return. In the evening we had intelligence by the natives of a vessel being in the offing.

12th.—Moderate and cloudy weather. In the morning, having got some pitch and tar from the Princessa, hauled the long boat ashore, and set the carpenter and caulker to work to caulk her bottom. At three P. M. having finished the long boat, I intended to send him down to Wiccananish. At five P. M. Mr. Adamson acquainted me that Captain Meares was in the offing, and that the natives had sold him some fish; (having been unwell for some time past, and now confined to my bed,) I ordered him to go off with the long boat to his assistance. At six ditto I was acquainted she dropped anchor one mile to the Northward of the port and hoisted Spanish colours.

13th.—Moderate and cloudy weather. At ten A. M. came in and dropped anchor in the cove, the Spanish snow St. Carlos, commanded by Captain Arrow. He sent his compliments to me, and requested my company to dinner; being unwell I declined his invitation. In the afternoon he paid me a visit, and in the evening the Commodore came down from Mowena, accompanied by Captain Kendrick, and some of his officers.

14th.—At nine in the morning the Spanish commodore sent for me and Mr. Viana on board the Princessa. As soon as I was on board he took out a paper, and told me, that was the King of Spain's orders to take all the vessels he met with on the coast of America; that I was now his prisoner. I urged the distress we were in before we reached the harbour; the vessel without cables; no pitch nor tar on board to stop her leaks; no bread on board, nor any thing to live on but salt pork; that if I had steered for any port in South America, the Spaniards would not have seized my vessel, but supplied me with the necessaries I was in want of, agreeable to the laws of nations; to take me a prisoner in a foreign port that the King of Spain had never laid claim to, was a piece of injustice that no nation had ever attempted before: but that, sooner than be detained as a prisoner, (although the vessel had like to have foundered before we got into the harbour,) if he would give me permission, I would instantly leave the port. This was denied. Forty or fifty men, with some officers, went on board, hoisted the Spanish colours, and took possession of the Iphigenia. The keys of my chest were 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 Washington sloop, as he had orders from the King of Spain to take every vessel he met with on this