

remained on the island. The next few days they occupied in gathering what they could from the wreck, the gale having subsided. They collected some thirty or forty sacks of flour, some canned meats, drygoods, molasses and two kégs of liquor. These latter they found jammed in rocks, and they could not pack them to camp. After securing all they could from the wreck they turned their attention to building some habitation. They rolled a few logs up for walls, and took the foresail of the boat for a roof. They remained there three months, from December to the end of February, during which time they explored the island and found that the former inhabitants had all died from smallpox, skeletons being discovered in various parts. They also found several clam beds, which added greatly to their larder. They erected signal poles on every part of the island. One morning while eating their frugal breakfast they were delighted to hear shouts from Indians. Upon proceeding to the beach they saw a canoe about 100 yards from shore, in which were three Indians who had been attracted by the signals. They at first appeared very loath to come ashore, but Mr. Moss soon recognized one of them as a half-breed named Yellowbelly Charley who is still alive. He came ashore and agreed to take them to the camp, which they said was about forty miles distant. They found that the canoe would not hold the crowd and it was agreed that Mr. Moss should proceed with Yellowbelly and return with a larger canoe for the other men, which after many difficulties was accomplished. After their arrival at Bella Bella, a small sloop owned by one Sabastopol, an old prospector, came in. Walters and Spain accepted of his offer to go up to Fort Simpson, but Mr. Moss was anxious to return to Bella Coulla, which lay in a contrary direction and therefore he remained with the Indians, they promising to take him over in a canoe. He soon found, however, that he was a prisoner. The island in which the Indians lived was merely a large rock on which was neither wood nor water, the reason for living here being their fear of being attacked by the Hydah Indians, and as there were many hundred Indian dogs roaming around the rock it was impossible for them to be surprised in the night. He remained a prisoner for over a month, parting day by day with what little property he possessed, having to pay for wood and water which were fetched from a neighboring island. One day he discovered some Kemoquit Indians who were about to proceed to Bella Coulla and by big