

April. *Indians* came, and had now moved his Tent to the Ship Side, was also to assist these *Indians*. The Governor further promised, if so many *Indians* came down as he could spare us any more he would. But no more *Indians* were sent, those he did assist us with, were neither of them good Shooters; though one of them was preferable to the other two. The Parts also about where the Ships lay'd were least likely for Sport, yet the *Indians* could not go from thence to more probable Places, without an Application to the Governor. From this Restriction of the *Indians*, the Meanness of their Qualifications as Hunters, and their having a constant Supply of Brandy from Captain *Moor's* People, they were of little Service to us.

The nineteenth of *April*, it was close Weather with Rain from four in the Morning to six, and from that Time to nine, a thick Fall of large fleaky Snow, and from nine to one Sleet. Captain *Moor's* Ship rose about fourteen Inches, upon which the Shores of the *California* were sawed from her Sides, and an Endeavour was used to shake her, both Ships Companies assisting, in hopes that would also cause her to rise; but it was without Effect. In the Evening a light Mist came up from the River, and then up the Creek.

The twentieth was a close Day with Sleet. And on the twenty-first about half an Hour after four in the Morning, the *California* rose intirely and