

days continued unwilling to lend them any aid in the management of their canoes, and none of them could be induced to venture out in what they deemed stormy weather; another reason for not engaging in the service was, they did not wish to leave their wives behind. It being at last agreed that their wives should accompany them, Mr. Colvocoressis embarked in order to join Mr. Eld; but to do this it was necessary to encounter both the wind and sea, in consequence of which the Indians refused to proceed unless they had an extra allowance of powder and tobacco.

This being refused, they quietly steered the canoe back to the encampment. On arriving there, it soon became evident to Mr. Colvocoressis that their intention was to take away their canoe, for they at once began to put in her the few things they possessed. He therefore took two of their guns, and concealed them in one of the tents. An Indian, the moment Mr. Colvocoressis's back was turned to the tents, drew his knife, rushed into them, and brought forth the guns, one of which he handed to a woman. The musket which the squaw had was again taken, upon which the Indians said that they would complete their bargain, and induced Mr. Colvocoressis to believe they would do so. He therefore embarked, and they proceeded with apparent willingness, until they came opposite their own village, where they landed, and refused to go any further. They, however, offered him a small canoe, to take him across the river, and the Indian to whom the musket they had taken belonged, ferried him across. In the evening, the Indians returned to ask for the musket, but it was refused until they should return the axe that had been left in the canoe, and agree to abide by the bargain they had made to render them assistance. The next day the axe was restored, and the musket given up. After this, a more friendly disposition was evinced, as Mr. Eld supposes from the fact of their having learnt from Nisqually who they were.

From the 1st to the 6th of August, the party effected little, and their supply of provisions was becoming very low. On the latter day they shifted their camp, about five miles towards the capes, to a small patch of meadow-land, near one of the small streams which empty into the harbour.

After remaining here a few days, they selected another spot, at the South Head; and on the 10th, the Indians failing to perform their engagements, they moved their articles themselves to their new encampment. They had now very nearly exhausted their provisions, and were living on the dead fish they picked up on the beach (a sort of hake) and some berries. From continual exposure to wet, with hard work, as well as scanty and bad food, they all became very feeble and