

South Coast of Terra del Fuca

Oct 13th

Tuesday. After laying through a night wind at daylight veered to the south west and blew up heavy and stormy. Started our anchor at four o'clock and dragged of to deep water could not fetch her up. So here in and got under weigh. Hoisted our sails and stood for Luff Island. and beat into Lennox cove, came to anchor at 8 o'clock. Raining hard. day was stormy. trying out some blubber for our lamp.

October 14th

Wednesday. Laying in Lennox cove. To suggest to try the rocks. Mate Mr. Wye. and myself took small boat to Hunt for other boats found none. shot a couple of ducks & some geese. afternoon raised a schooner to westward of New Island beating up. Proved to be the Charles Shearer. Capt. Chestrough. took our boat and boarded her. all well. Reports rugged passage out and with much of her salt. which we regret severely. Reports schooner very wet. and labour some in bad weather. To day visited by two canoes and about a dozen Indians but bring nothing to trade. but consume the bizzers. Day ends some hawling easterly and freshening up.

Oct 15th

Thursday. comes in stormy violently with heavy snow. Wind from East to East. Midway lights up a little and wind veering southerly. More Indians around but allow none on board. tried for fish but find none yet. Day employed hunting generally. Ends strong south west gale. Lasting through the night.

Oct 16th

Friday. Blowing heavy to the south and west. with snow and hail squalls. Party of Indians encamped on a small island right astern. We see no other and found no fish yet. Boat astern on Lennox woodsing brought off two loads to day. which ends blowing heavy with squalls.

Lennox & New Islands Terra del Fuca

Oct 17th Saturday Blowing heavy all through the night and day with violent squalls from the south west. visited the Shearer by dropping a line astern. and a visit from the Indians. Day ends more moderate.

October 18th

Sunday. Boisterous weather with wind from south, to south west with snow and hail squalls. Roast Ducks. and Plum. Saff for dinner made a visit on board the Shearer. and stopped to supper. Tinsome and tedious saying saying in Harbour but no help for it. Many a poor mariner of shore trying to get away from the Cape. while we poor fellows are trying our best to keep from getting away. Moon quartered to day. and we hope for a change. We was two days to late this time otherwise we could have saved our baggage. Here we are. Twelve miles from a large body of seals and no chance to take them. However all well. that ends well so said. Day ends heavy breeze.

Oct 19th

Monday. comes in heavy with hail and snow. Indians in the Island astern. with flag set. want us to come on shore to visit them. Stand by set of people. while we are wearing heavy cloths to keep comfortable. They are laying around nothing to eat save what nature provides in roots. where they are camped. which is no ~~camp~~ at all save a few bushes. Surrounding a small cove. in the Island. Day continues blowing and stormy sundown moderates. Mate and myself took small boat went and examined Luff Island for other seals but found none. saw relics of seals and two Indian encampment. saw what appeared and likely was the main deck beam of some large ship but nothing in the way of mark to distinguish it by. Luff Island is the outer one of a small range of Islands leading out from Lennox cove. in the right hand side going out. this Harbour is easy of approach. capacious. good anchorage and smoother good watering place and plenty wood & game.