Dive Entrance off Pt of Woko Ark.
Friday, September 13, 1867.

We got underway this morning about 7 o'clock and left Port Simpson. We are going to settle direct outside of the Province of Woko Archipelago, at 10 o'clock tonight we might be about 100 miles from there, as we may get in anchored tonight. The weather was very disagreeable all the morning, squares of wind rain and hail. But this afternoon it cleared off and was very pleasant. Went into the cabin last night and read my notes on the passage life, to the Captain. He thinks he may possibly write in sick die (pronounced sick di). The Indians at Port Simpson are speak the Chineeen (pronounced Sin schen) language, but we didn't understand them at all.

I am going to try and learn the lattre as it will be my useful true if staying up here any length of time as I think I shall as I want to do some surveying in this country.

E. G. R. H.,
Monday, September 16, 1867.

There has been two for the last two days that I have not had time to write at all. Early Saturday morning we sighted Cape Tredheugh and about 10 o'clock made Cape Guzmans the eastern point of Baranoro, the island on which Ithaka is situated. About 1 o'clock we made Cape Edgecombe the north point of Ithaka sound and about 5 o'clock we got in the sound. From Pt. Edgecombe we could see C. Guzman, although it was nearly 10 miles off, the atmosphere was so clear. The scenery all along the coast was sublime, high peaks all along, generally topped with snow. Some were conical, some small, some flat and some jagged, and, near around the face, some had their peaks just sticking out of a bank of clouds. When we got in among the islands of the sound we fired salutes and shouted the gang for the first time.
The first day we entered the island was Tuesday. The cause of the island being so small, the people were very friendly and were ready to help us. They had a small boat which we used to travel around the island. The island was full of small islands and we had to paddle around them and around a large island that lay just in front of the town. We had to let go our anchor and move with the current to the town. The town was so small that there was not room for the ships to anchor. It was after noon and we had to leave the anchor and move away from the town. It was found the "Sweetwater" safely arrived here. She had been in three days and left a few days before we for this place.

The next morning the sun was up. I looked out at the town. Ahead of us is the village consisting of houses just as we saw them on the way up. Each of them was the same, made of stone and carved in the most fantastic manner. The right of the village is the town which consists of the town house and the Governor's House. In the village, within the town, there are only one or two houses. There are two or three people here and several more are expected in. This has been a great many Indians alongside the causeway. The Indians are very kind and like all that we have seen before but their cause are somewhat different from what we are used to. We have been all day yesterday getting chains and the men and carrying our anchors to. Saturday and Sunday were beautiful days but it has been rainy all day today.
Vetia Harbor Met.
Wednesday September 17, 1847

This morning after a long night at sea, the crew and I got up at daybreak and were able to row to shore early this morning and have been working all day. I have taken off the three anchors and 90 fathoms of chain.

I hope we shall be able to get through with this work. I have not heard of any return today.

I think I shall go ashore tomorrow or the next day to see what sort of a place it is. I saw a large flock of geese flying southward. This morning.

The Indians at the village seem to be in a terrible state of excitement this morning, quivering and shaking at a great rate. One of them had a pair of red drums and seemed to be the chief. Many of them had their legs painted red, and a substitute for scalp. All the Indians in our territory are armed with machetes and many of them are bare feet. I went forward with the other officers. Rainy at intervals.
Slt. K. Harter, N.Y.
Friday, September 20th, 1867

In the best of my recollection, 19 years ago I was a pretty small chap.

Yesterday I was turned out at 6 a.m. to go to the “Fortune” launch, for the Captain thought me one going there a gate of mud. At half past 3, I must be to the “Fortune” to pick up our chief officers and strike forward in the east wind yard and hoist anchors. The “Fortune” went the “St. Louis” came in this afternoon about 5 o'clock. She is a very fine looking vessel. Her captain carries a commodore's broad pennant and his black hat. I must ask the chief to get a piece of tobacco for smoke or make a handful out of a Chippin's paddle.

We soon up a boat called "The Market" and saw a great many East Indians. A sheet made of dark skins, me, of cotton, a great many bears, two tars, and they had services at the Greek Church above. They have this is their Sabbath. There is no one here, Church aker, but their services are in German I suppose. It has been raining or drizzling all day.
[Handwritten text]
Sitka Harbor Rkt.
Thursday, September 21, 1887

We painted ship outside yesterday and
was probably oral ship Saturday.
They have a cause in trest the
"Jamestown" and yesterday they had
her in the gangway future has a
trail of blue paint. We had a fine
landing gneiss for dinner & day drink
to the main top this afternoon and
over a large ship coming in in two of
the steamer five and the tank in
the offing. The ship got in a little
while ago and Stork was sent north in
the buggy & see what she was.
She is at deep from San Francisco
and Stork found a friend of lie
Maj. Gou. Dunal on stand. She is
enroute for us which we wish to get
some as she is safely record in the
brief between us and the "Alexandria"
The fire was out yesterday morning
and staid out until 11 o'clock that it
was cloudy until 9 o'clock and has rained
steadily last night all day. & day.

Sitka Harbor Rkt.
Friday, September 22, 1887

The mail came from last night and
I got some letters from mother and
the children. This was indeed a treat.
Drum to the main head this morn-
ing and ran the boat outside. The
little side wheel steamer went out and
found her in about 12 o'clock she is
an American bark to deep from San
Francisco. She brought us no mail.
We got a dear today and had some
rice luncheon for us. And we got 2
tons of coal from the "Jamestown" this
afternoon.
The Russian ship that
came in last night sailed ahead
of us this morning. Guadena came
up in her as an agent for the Amer-
can Fur Company. The launch was
fitted out today with the gear and
Mr. Rich must live her to get water.
As we had only 500 gale she had
at noon today. We did not yet
much. It has been raining nearly
all day today.
Letter Harbor Rds.
Saturday September 21st 1872

I have not had much good eating for some time as I have had today, Dublin, rissoles, placcasuit, & duck. Mr. Nesbit told me today that Capt. Howard of the Revenue Service is going to make a trip and as he knows Father I had to see him tomorrow if I can get out to climb. Mr. Nesbit must not hunting next this morning with some of the officers of the Jamestown in their cause, but they did not get anything. Poor little "Nancy" the black spaniel we got in Plymouth died today. She was very weak ended and now the feet of the ship. She could sit up and walk and dance on her hind legs & perform various other tricks. She was a beautiful dog indeed.

There are too many people on shore but it has been blowing a gale of wind from the N.E. one day and this could not get in as there is no steadier here than in the rain against the wind. It has been raining blowing hard all day.

Letter Harbor Rds.
Sunday September 22nd 1872

We had piquetage this morning at quarter. and afterwards Mr. Nesbit told me that he was released from quarantine. So I immediately went not paddling in the cause. The bank that dear buttercups cause is flag. Her name is the "Flame Lute" and she flies the Sandwich Island flag. She anchored at low water and at low tide she got aground. They will probably get her off at high tide. She brings bread & for the-noodles. I must not in the cause in the afternoon with my Ance and we must about 5 or 6 miles. I keep the cause ashore in the island. At night I think I shall make a sail for her. I am going hunting on the island for green smail with that never. The Captain, Mr. Ance the Paymaster must ache and call on the Governor today. Mr. Ance says his wife is a very handsome lady about 23 years old. The weather has been beautiful today. Clear Verd.
Salthar Melon
Monday September 28th 1867
I put my shift on. Good luck to me, this morning. I left it that way for good luck. I went to work in a most satisfactory manner. I spent most of the morning fishing as per plan all over my bed of the lake. I was not hungry all day with the time. I did not feel a whole thing.

We first went ashore and made our way through the trees to the lake behind it. Then we walked along the lake shore for some distance in a straight line, picking up our knees on much at nearly every step. We left the lake and struck out for the track which we finally gained after a struggle through the thick underbrush. We walked along the track until we met the stream where we got our lunch.

We went back to the lake. We found the captain and the rest of the crew sitting by the water. We had some coffee, pemmican, and other foods. We had a pleasant talk with the captain. We spent the rest of the day without doing anything. This has been another fine day. Clear and pleasant.

Salthar Melon
Tuesday October 1st 1867
I found the canoe split and leaking badly yesterday afternoon, but this morning I took her out of the water and placed her so that she is perfectly tight again. When I went to the masthead I saw a large streamer coming in which seemed to be the New York Star. I went up the mast and ran the "Construction" back to the masthead after dinner.

We took a walk around the meadow a couple of games. We met Mr. Wickley at the field after the market. Mr. Wickley accompanied us to the basin of the "Construction." The first mate invited us down into the canoe to go see the champagne and cigars. We had some champagne and cigars. We had a lot of champagne and cigars. We had some champagne and cigars. We had a lot of champagne and cigars.
Late Harbor Alaska Aug 2d
Friday Oct 15 1867

Early this morning I saw a steamer coming in from after she made her doubts bringing in the "Sceptre." When she got in the Captain went on board and went to the "John L. Davis" and took Geo. Davis and two of this stuff over to the "Sceptre." When we got aboard I saw McCormick, Casto, Letcher, John Dudd, Turnbull, Dayton & Bride having been worked from the "Rescue" at Mare Island. The "Sceptre" brought up Geo. Rosseaux, the 1st Russian Commissioner, the Collector of the Port there and ten others. They came up the inside passage all the way from Victoria & kept company, making the passage from San Francisco in 22 days. Geo. Rosseaux Killer the 1st in all pretty big hurry. I got back to the same Venetor to have the rats landed and everything ready for the Company at 8 o'clock. We sent over the rats to me with
after, the "Huelton" and "Oceipa" put them light and the Troops move all landed at the first hours and marched off to the open place in front of the Governor's house, where the flag staff is. All the Russian Troops move there also. I met her at 9 o'clock in the gig with the Captain and Mr. Ames, we called at the "Huelton" for the ladies but found that they had all gone over some time before we got there. We met at the Governor's house and went into the parlor where we found the Governor, the Mrs. Russian Consul and Mr. Gue. Davis, Capt. Ecunno of the "Oceipa" and a great many others.

When they all got ready we went out to the flag staff where the Troops were drawn up and the Troops presented arms as all Troops off our Cape and they started the Russian flag down, but it pulled some lines in the wind and the inside edge of the flag off, leaving the main part of the flag hanging aloft and no way to get it down.

Dress of the Russian soldiers started up the gig & got it down but they move all timed out before they got up. All this time the "Oceipa" and the battery adored men hanging away at the right of 21 guns aside and the colors move down from the most heads of our ship the "Oceipa" Russian at the fore, American's at the main and mizzen. After feeling for about 10 minutes they suddenly thought of dressing a man up with a tackle of which three men too on the flag staff. They tied him up in a jiffy and he got the flag but instead of bringing it down back time, he started it in the heads of the soldiers below.

After some delay in account of the battery, the American flag was hoisted elevated by the battery men low and the shipping in the harbor. The people around give three cheers, the high flags at, the Troops move marched off and embarked and we all returned the harbor & went to a place of chance.
fragile and returned to land.

As the reporter for the "Oriole" was present, he said, 'He will probably con-
tain the story of the "Star and Stripes" marine, W. J. Dougherty.'

At the median between the head chief
Michael Kunkau, hauled down the Rus-

sian flag from the staff in front of his
house and after a few minutes hoisted it
up again. They all came to the conclu-
sion that although they gave the coun-
try to the Russians, they did not agree

to give it to any one that happened
to come along. So Uncle Samuel went

more off. "Lo! the poor Indians."

"Lo! the poor Indians."

"Lo! the poor Indians."