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The Sea, the ship and the sailor. Marine
Research Society, Salem, Mass. 1925

John Bartlett's Narrative:

[Must be on Hawaii]

p 320
"On December 25, 1791, I shipped myself on board the
Lady Washington, Captain Kendrick, commander. . . . This
brig had been taken. . . .

They were lying at Coyoure on the coast and the captain
was in liquor one day and trusted more to the natives
than did his own people and would suffer great
numbers of them to come on board. His gunner went to
the quarter deck and told him the natives would take
the vessel and that it was dangerous to let so many
come on board. The captain struck the gunner and
pushed him off the quarter deck so that he had no
time to take the keys out of the arm chest. When
the natives saw this they took possession of the
arm chest immediately and began to flock on board
from the shore in great numbers and made a terrible
noise with their war songs. They took the men's hats
off their heads and laid their knives across their
throats and threatened to kill them if they made
the least resistance and then drove them all into
the hold. They then went to work and divided the
copper that lay upon the deck and kept running
out on the bowsprit and yelling to their women on

shore to come aboard and assist them for it seems that the women are more courageous than the men.

All this time Captain Kendrick was on the quarter deck with a piece of bar iron in his hand treating with them. Twelve of the savages stood with knives pointing at the captain's body to prevent him from going below.

All this time he was conversing with his men below, telling them to muster up all the arms that they could find; which was only two pistols, one musket and two cutlasses, and be in readiness to make a sally up on deck when he should give the watch word, which was - Follow me. Coyour, the chief, knowing that he had sufficient command of the deck, made a spring below to see what force was below and Captain Kendrick at once jumped down the hatch upon the chief's back and at the same time called out Follow me. At that, all the men made a sally and the chief seeing this, was for making off with all his tribe. In less than five minutes the ship's company had possession of the deck and had broken open the arm chest and killed forty of the natives on the spot without losing a man."