

24
July.

A VOYAGE for the

sign and fired several Guns as a Signal for Trade, the Wind being fresh and contrary.

This Land seemingly of a brown flakey Stone, is very high but of a gradual Ascent, with the Top level, and is called *Terra Nivea*, or *Snow Land*; appears as Part of the Main, but supposed an Island by Captain *Fox* and some others. Having made little Way in the Night, with our Wind small and contrary, which continued, to the Morning, very pleasant Weather, when Captain *Moor* again repeated the Signal for Trade. In the Afternoon it fell stark calm; about two of the Clock we heard a Halloing from Shorewards, and with a Glafs saw three Canoes coming; afterwards saw more Canoes, to the Amount of twenty, those in the hindermost Canoes seeming to labour extremely hard; they Halloed at Times, as they approached, which was answered from the Ships; when nearer, they called out *Chima*; this also is repeated by our People, and three Canoes which were forwarder than the rest made a Halt in a Line at about the Distance of a Musket-Shot; the Person in the middle Canoe, Elder than either of those in the other two, takes his Paddle with both Hands and holds it over his Forehead parallel to the Horizon, crying *Chima*, and lifting himself several Times from his Seat. the Person in the Canoe on the Right-hand shewed a Piece of Whalebone, repeating *Chima*, and moved his Left-hand circularly upon his left Breast; *Chima* was answered from the Ship, and they approach