

came towards the Ship to cut down a Beacon that August. was set upon a Pile of Stones at the Edge of the large Shoal before-mentioned to the Northward of *Hays's* Island, and which dried at Low Water, and which the Ship now lay off of, and this Beacon was to shew the Spot we were then at Anchor upon. Capt. *Smith*, apprehending this, manned his Pinnace with four Oars, and put in only two Sitters, that those in the Factory Boat might not apprehend any Annoyance; giving Orders to his People to desire those in the Factory Boat not to cut the Beacon down until the other Ship came up. But by the Time that Capt. *Smith's* Boat joined the Factory Boat, two of the Factory People were got on Shore on the Pile of Stones; and those in the Boat being desired not to let them cut down the Beacon, they said it was the *Governor's* Orders. Being ask'd if they knew who we were, one replied, Yes, I knew it to be Capt. *Smith*, when I came near enough to see him; and it being said to that, Why do you cut down the Beacon then? The Answer was, It is the *Governor's* Order, and how did we know but you were *French*? You have been in the Offing these three or four Days firing of Guns; we have been forced to keep half Watch every Night. Now it was no way probable, whatever their Fears might present to them, that the *French* would make their Signals for Tacking or Lying by (which was the Meaning of the Guns fired between the two Ships, and which they heard) when they were so near