

August.

of the Island, by the South, away to the South-Western-most, it gradually ascends until it comes to be a high steep Point or Scrag of greyish Stone, named by *Scroggs*, *Pitts* Mount, with some large Spots of white near, much resembling Snow, and is occasioned by the Sediments of Marble Dust, worn off and lodged there by the Washing of the Rains and melted Snows. From this Mount it stretches again away to the Westward, uneven and hilly, and the South-Western-most Point is a bold high Land.

We were at eight in the Morning about a Mile from the Island, hearing the Rut upon the Shore very plainly. The Eastern Part about a League to the Eastward of us, from thence we stood to the Westward in Search of *Rankin's* Cove, there being a Hollow in the Land about three Leagues off, we supposed that Hollow to be it. The Wind falling small, we were forced to use our Oars, not arriving off the Hollow before twelve; as we arrived nearer; it appeared less hollow; when opposite, quite even, with no Opening, and large Breakers upon the Shore. We then stood out to round a Headland, which formed a small Bay, but rowed with two Oars in half an Hour further, than we could before with our four Oars in the Hour: This we plainly perceived, and attributed it to the Tide of Ebb out of *Rankin's* Cove, which had been missed, and our being so delayed from eight to twelve, to the Tide of Flood then coming on.

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