

to stand at the Spots where those Beacons had been. The Tide being down, we came to an Anchor short of the Place intended; grounded at low Water, in such a Manner as it was feared the Ship would receive a great Damage. Having again altered our Station, we had another Visit from some of the Factory; and Capt. *Smith* and Capt. *Moor* going up in the Boat, the *Governor* fired a Shot, which was observed by several to pitch in the Sand. The Factory People being asked, if they came on Business? They said, No, they only came to converse *Tete a Tete*; and as to the Shot no one ever knew what was meant, Capt. *Smith*, who was bent on Wintering above the Factory, as he could not winter at Port *Nelson*, not thinking it worth his Time to inquire. That Night the Ship was moved to the Birth intended for her in the Morning.

The next Day both the Captains set out again, staying out all that Night, which they spent in the Woods by a Fire, and at this Time concluded on a Place for Wintering. The People aboard the *California* were employed in the Interim in clearing a high Plot of Ground ashore, carrying Stores there, and erecting a Tent with Sails to keep such Stores from the Weather; built also a Sail-Tent for two Land-men to watch in, who also took it by Turns to go a Shooting, and from them we had a small Supply of Geese, Ducks, and Plover.