

At low water we towed the ship into the harbour, where we anchored in nine fathoms water, the Discovery arriving soon after. A boat was sent to draw the seine, but we caught only a few trout, and some other small fish.

We had not long anchored, before a native of the island brought another note on board, similar to that which had been given to Captain Clerke. He presented it to Captain Cook; but, as it was written in the Russian language, neither he, nor any of us, could read it. As it could not be of any use to us, and might probably be of consequence to others, the Commodore returned it to the bearer, accompanied with a few presents; for which he expressed his thanks, as he retired, by several low bows.

On the 29th, we saw along the shore, a group of the natives of both sexes, seated on the grass, partaking of a repast of raw fish, which they seemed to relish exceedingly.

We were detained by thick fogs, and a contrary wind, till the 2d of July; during which time we acquired some knowledge of the country, as well as of its inhabitants; the particulars of which shall be hereafter related.

This harbour is called *Samganoodba*, by the natives, and is situated on the north side of Oonalashka, the latitude being $53^{\circ} 55'$, the longitude $193^{\circ} 30'$; and in the strait which separates this island from those to the north. It is about