

which carried the officer was very much like the canoes of Radack,—the sails, the construction, the method of managing it, and even the people in it being dark and naked, reminded us of Radack. Wilson told us, that there are several of these canoes here, which are bought of the natives of the Carolines, on account of their being made to sail quickly, and within few points of the wind. For some time past, notwithstanding the great distance, a small *flotilla* has annually come to Guaham, from the Carolines, to exchange shells, coral, and other trifles for iron. Kadu had often told me of Tautua, chief of Ulle, who sailed to Wagal, in order to purchase iron (called by the Carolinians, *lulu*). We now no longer doubted of the truth of Kadu's report; his Wagal was no other than Guaham, for Tautua's name was yet well remembered here. A long, narrow neck of land, named Orot, at the west point of the island, forms the entrance to the new harbour. The whole appearance is like that of Hana-rura in Wahu, and formed by coral-reefs. A small, low, well-wooded island, named Appapa, protects the harbour against the north; from this spot a coral-reef runs westward, and the external point of which, together with the cape St. Carlos de Orte, forms the entrance of the harbour, which is one mile and a quarter broad; but, as it has a dangerous bank in the middle, ships of large burden will do best to keep south of the bank, as near St. Carlos de Orte as possible, where the water is deep enough for any ship. We sailed through the northern passage, which is only five fathoms and a half deep, with a coral bottom, and came to a basin of perfectly smooth water; but, the depth being great, and the bottom rough, ships generally anchor in the inner harbour, which is one of the safest in the world. The wind being in the east, we tacked to the inner harbour, through the coral-banks, with the nature of which we had become acquainted in Radack, to the great terror of Wilson, who solemnly protested against so bold an undertaking. The entrance being very narrow, we set to work to warp the ship in, and at five o'clock P.M. we were in the middle of the harbour La Caldera de Apra. Here we found a messenger of the governor of Agadna, who, in a very polite letter, invited me and all our gentlemen to come to town; and, in the village of Piti, opposite the island of Appapa, mules were kept waiting to convey us there. Leaving the charge of coming to anchor near the fort of St. Cruz, which lies on a small island in the harbour, to my lieutenant, I went on shore with our gentlemen and Mr. Wilson. We had to row one mile and three-quarters, winding through many shallows, to Piti, saw a two-master, belonging to the governor, at anchor, and no other ship in the harbour. Wilson, the steers-