

the shore covered with their large coats, which consist of skins sewed together, and which they call *kuklanka*; they take their arms from the sleeves which hang pendant; they sit, motionless, and waiting for the penguins, who, in the obscurity of the evening, mistake the sleeves and the opening of the coat, for a safe retreat, push in without fear, and are taken, one after the other, by the huntsman, and killed. In fact, they would not be worth hunting were the chase more difficult; their flesh is blackish, and very tough, and the down adheres to it with such tenacity that it cannot be removed without tearing the skin. This stupidity of the parrot penguins is not without its utility to those who brave the tempests and terrible agitation of this part of the ocean which separates Kamstchatka from America. When, in approaching the islands, these birds come upon the vessels, and allow themselves to be taken with the hand, it is a certain presage of the approach of bad weather, and the signal of danger. The female lays towards the middle of June; it consists of a single egg, which is rather large, and has a pleasant taste; sometimes it is whitish, sometimes a pale yellow, and always spotted with brown; the female lays it upon the sand, or upon a stone, without any precaution.