

stantly tossed about by the wind, and the horizon is obscured by a permanent mist. The current had carried us to-day eighteen miles to S.E. 18° .

On the 10th, at noon, we were in $9^{\circ} 12'$, lat. and $230^{\circ} 43'$, long.; since yesterday the current had carried us twenty-six miles and a quarter to N.E. 3° . The wind blew high from E. by N. On the 11th the wind was lower, the current thirty-four miles and a half to N.E. 14° .

During the night of the 12th we doubled cape Bolinao. On the 14th, at noon, we doubled cape Capones, and now tried to reach Manila-bay by tacking, as the wind, in this season, always blows from the bay.

On the 15th, being near Corregidor Island, we saw several telegraphs announcing our approach. At sun-set, while we were tacking between Cavalo Island and the main-land, at the entrance of the bay, we were stopped by a large boat with twenty oars, called here, *pango*; a Spanish officer came on-board, and, with great politeness, put the usual questions to us. Several of these watch-boats are stationed near the above island, chiefly for the purpose of preventing the Moors of the southern Philippines from entering the bay, as they frequently come here, plundering, murdering, and carrying away prisoners, whom they sell for slaves among themselves. The officer gave us a pilot to steer us into the bay; but he knew but little of his business. The chart of Manila-bay, that I had by me, I found very defective, and was therefore obliged to be guided by my own knowledge of the bay, which I had collected from other sources. The St. Nicholas-shoal is the most dangerous spot, but with a little precaution may be easily avoided: we gained very little through the night; ships ought not to go so far to the north, as to get in sight of the north entrance, since, in that place, the current, which during the present season runs out very strongly, will be against them; which is the reason why ships during the N.E. monsoon can only enter through the southern passage, and leave by the northern.

On the 16th, we were still near Corregidor Island, on which we perceived a crater; probably there was formerly a volcano in this place, which, by its fall, formed several small islands and a basin.

On the 17th, at noon, having been compelled by a calm to anchor within eight miles of the city, we were met by two officers in a *pango* of sixteen oars, who welcomed us in the name of the governor. In company with Mr. Chamisso, who speaks the Spanish language, I went with the officers to the city, in order to ask the governor's permission to sail to Cavite,