

afternoon, the
guns; and the
The wind fall-
shallow water;
was hauled off

various winds,
of Pulo Con-
dore our wood

er, with the best
h a stream an-
moored, the ex-
st-north-west a
t the upper end
we were about
shore.

Captain Gore fired
notice of our arri-
t had no effect.
to cut wood, as
this island was
ne afternoon, a
which the Dis-
the bower an-

pearance, not-
n Gore thought
t we might lose
the place could
Captain King to
d, as the wind
they did not
ir boats to the
nd, but rowed

oes, confining
up their heads,

arty were con-
nt; the road
near the sea-
good shelter

y, conducted
to the chief,
ch extremity
of reeds from
er side, and
ers. There
ce of four or

five feet from the roof, and ran the whole length on each side. Some Chinese paintings, representing persons of both sexes in ludicrous attitudes, were hung at each end of the middle room. In this apartment our people were requested to seat themselves on mats, and *betel* was presented to them.

Captain King, by producing money, and pointing at different objects that were in sight, met with no difficulty in making one of the company, who seemed to be the principal person among them, comprehend the chief design of his visit, and as readily understood from him, that the Chief, or Captain, was, at this time, absent, but would quickly return; and that no purchase of any kind could be made without his concurrence and approbation.

Pulo Condore is elevated and mountainous, and is encompassed by several islands of inferior extent, some of which are about two miles distant, and others less than one mile. Its name signifies the island of calabashes, being derived from two Malay words, *Pulo* implying an island, and *Condore* a calabash, great quantities of which fruit are here produced. It is of a semicircular form, and extends seven or eight miles from the most southerly point, in the direction of north-east. Its breadth, in every part, does not exceed two miles.

The anchorage in this harbour is very good, the depth of water being from five to eleven fathoms; but the bottom is so soft and clayey, that we met with considerable difficulty in weighing our anchor. There is shallow water towards the bottom of the harbour, for the extent of about half a mile, beyond which the two islands make so near an approach to each other, that they leave only a passage at high water for boats. The most commodious water-place is at a beach on the eastern side, where we found a small stream that supplied us with fourteen or fifteen tons of water in a day.

The land near the harbour is a continued lofty hill, richly adorned from the summit to the edge of the water, with a great variety of fine high trees. Among others, we saw that which is called by Dampier the *Tar-tree*; but perceived none that was tapped, in the manner described by him.

The latitude of the harbour of Condore is $8^{\circ} 40'$ north; its longitude, deduced from many lunar observations, $106^{\circ} 18' 46''$ east; and the variation of the compass was $14'$ west.

We weighed anchor on the 28th of January, and had no sooner cleared the harbour, than we stood to the south south west for Pulo Timooan.

On the 8th, about eight o'clock in the morning, we proceeded through the Straits of Sunda. Being, at that time not above two miles from two ships which lay there at anchor, and which now hoisted Dutch colours, Captain Gore sent a boat on board to procure intelligence.

The boat returned early in the afternoon, with information, that the larger of the two vessels was a Dutch East Indiaman, bound for Europe; and the other a packet from Batavia, with