

weighed with the land breeze, and continued their voyage towards Canton. On the 27th of October, I left the Atahuelpa, and went on board the Huron: captain Malthrop never having been to China, wished to have the benefit of my experience in these seas. We had rather a tedious passage to the Ladrone islands, which we saw on the first of November. I landed, in company with the captain and supercargo, on *Pagon*. This island is composed of several volcanic mountains, of moderate height, surrounded with plains covered with cocoa nut trees, and trees of another kind, bearing a distant resemblance in their foliage to the pine. The largest mountain has a crater of apparently half a mile diameter, which constantly emitted large volumes of smoke

at the parks of fire. On the north-west side of the island there is a smooth bay: there is no safe anchorage in it, on account of a very rocky bottom. A plenty of oil and cocoa nuts may be easily procured here, but I saw no traces of water on the island. We returned on board with a load of cocoa nuts in the evening. At a short distance to leeward of the island we found the air embalmed with the agreeable odour of oranges and lemons. The 12th we saw the Bashee islands; the 13th, the coast of China, and fleets of fishing junks; the 14th, at night, we anchored in Macao roads; the 19th the ships anchored at Whampoa, and I went up to Canton in the evening, where I had the pleasure of meeting a number of friends and acquaintance.