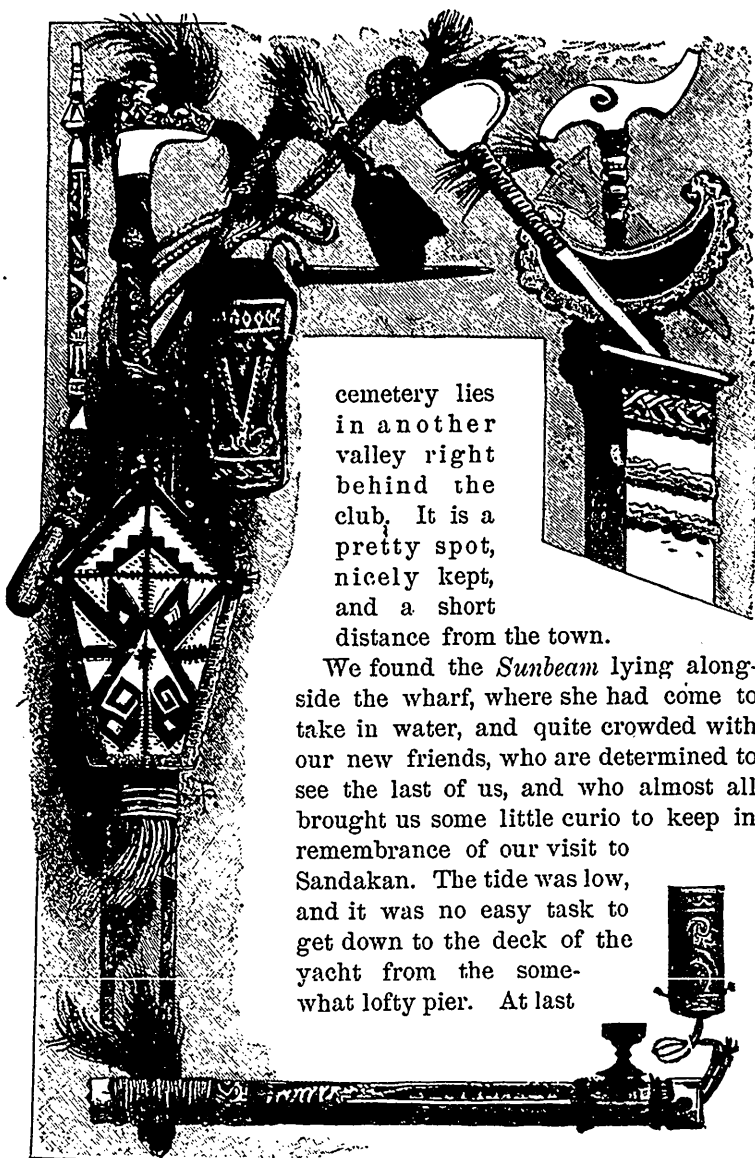




cemetery lies in another valley right behind the club. It is a pretty spot, nicely kept, and a short distance from the town.

We found the *Sunbeam* lying alongside the wharf, where she had come to take in water, and quite crowded with our new friends, who are determined to see the last of us, and who almost all brought us some little curio to keep in remembrance of our visit to Sandakan. The tide was low, and it was no easy task to get down to the deck of the yacht from the somewhat lofty pier. At last

BORNEO WEAPONS.

we were safely on board, and slowly steamed away, amid a volley of ringing cheers, which we returned by sending up blue lights and flights of rockets.

The carrying capacity of the yacht was now rather severely