

Here the daily sea journal breaks off and we are left to imagine events until Java is reached, probably about the seventh or eighth of June.

Of Java, he writes:—

“The only land we saw after leaving the Bahamas was the Islands of Tristan da Cunha and St. Paul, until we got to the Straits of Sunda.

The Island of Java exceeds in beauty all the descriptions I have ever heard of it. When we came in sight of its verdant hills and smelled its spicy breeze, it was delightful, especially to me who am unaccustomed to being at sea so long.

We anchored off Java Head or Agiie Point, when the natives came off in their bombé boats with fruit and poultry for sale.”

Again we are left to imagine the events of the comparatively short run from Java to China, except for the following short note:—

“We were twenty days in running from Agiie to China, through the South China Sea, which is interspersed with small islands. We had a favourable wind up the River (the Shu Kiang, or Pearl River), and anchored off Whampoa on the evening of the 29th of June.

I went up to Canton, eleven miles above, the next day, where I was astonished with everything I saw.”