

and there to pay adoration to the sun, from the rising to the setting. She casually saw a dagger; and, as if anxious to inform her kind patroness of all the customs of her country, which she calls *Javasu*, she placed the dagger to her right side. She fences with great dexterity, holding the sword in her right hand, and the dagger in her left. She is very fond of bathing, and swims and dives with considerable activity. She carries about with her a cord, on which some knots are made, like the Chinese *abacus*, which afterwards gave rise to the sliding beads, the *suon-puon*. She writes with great facility, from left to right, as we are accustomed. She has made Mrs. Worrall understand, that in her country, neither pens nor paper are used, but what is supposed to be a camel-hair pencil, and a species of papyrus. Soon after her residence at Mrs. Worrall's house, she was attacked with a typhus fever, and was placed under the care of Mr. Mortimore, an eminent surgeon, of Bristol. Upon her recovery, pleased, as she must have been, at his kind and constant attention to her, she wrote him a letter of thanks, calling him, as a doctor, *Justee*, and herself, *Caraboo*. All the assistance to be derived from a Polyglott Bible, Fry's Pantographia, or Dr. Hager's Elementary Characters of the Chinese, do not enable us to ascertain, either the nature of her language, or the country to which she belongs; one or two characters bear some resemblance to the Chinese, particularly the Chinese *cho*, a reed; there are more characters which have some similitude to the Greek. Different publications have been shown to her, in Greek, Malay, Chinese, Shanscrit, Arabic, and Persic; but with all she appears entirely unacquainted. Her letter has been shown to every person in Bath and Bristol, versed in oriental literature, but without success: a copy was sent to the India House, and submitted, by the chairman of that Company, to the examination of Mr. Raffles, one of the best oriental scholars, yet he could not decypher it: the original letter was sent to Oxford, and the members of that university denied its being the character of any language; it has been, by some, conjectured as being an imperfect Javanese; others have supposed it the style of the Malay of Sumatra. From my own observation