

and go on board the launch. Having no choice left, he took out all the arms and the chronometers, and, keeping the natives at bay, by pointing the guns at them and threats of killing them, the crew reached the launch in safety. The natives took possession of the first cutter, dragged her over the reef, and stripped her of every thing. They then appeared to be eagerly watching the launch, at which they occasionally fired their muskets, with which they are better provided on this island than elsewhere. They did not prove good marksmen, however, for they did no damage.

Two natives, from another part of the shore, now swam off to the launch, with offers of assistance to Lieutenant Perry; but he supposed that this was done to spy out his weakness, and learn how to take advantage of it. He, therefore, at once seized and retained them. They proved to be a great chief and an inferior one. After he had obtained possession of these men, the natives on shore gave him no further trouble, but remained lurking about the mangroves.

The next morning, the weather having moderated, he was enabled to get out of the bay, and reached the ship at the above date.

This occurrence was another cause of detention. Immediately on receiving the report, I ordered the two prisoners to be put into irons, and the schooner and eight boats, four from each ship, to be ready for service at sunset. Twenty additional men and officers were put on board the tender. Captain Hudson and myself both accompanied the party, which left the ships at the appointed time. Our first rendezvous was about twelve miles from the ship, and it was my intention to reach Sualib by daylight the next morning. We, however, found so much sea on the outside of the reefs, from the late gale, that it was difficult to pull against it. Tom Granby, of whom I have before spoken, took an oar in my boat, somewhat reluctantly, to pull with the crew. It was no sinecure, particularly to one who was not accustomed to rowing, and Tom soon grew weary, as became quite apparent to me, by an occasional expression of fatigue, which an oar twenty feet long soon brings about. After a hard pull, we reached the small island, and I immediately ordered the few boats' crews that had arrived to get what rest they could previous to the arrival of the others. My own tent was quickly pitched for that purpose, and all were snugly slumbering in a short time, except Tom, whose ill-humour would not allow him to take rest. He continued grumbling for some time, and, finding that no notice was taken of him, allowed his moroseness to get the better of him. His complaints became so loud as to keep many of us from sleeping, and I was compelled to silence him, by threatening to tie him to a tree, and leave him there until our re-