

The countenance I knew, but I did not recollect him at Sarawak, although from his reminding me of several circumstances relative to the submersion of the Samarang, I was satisfied that he belonged to that party. The Rajah is related to Bedurudeen, the mother of the latter being one of the Illanon princesses.

The Rajah reminded me of my visit with Mr. Brooke in October 1845, shewed me a pencil memorandum then made, and also a paper in the Malay character, with the seal and signature of your Excellency. This I have since understood was written by Bedurudeen for some purpose connected with the Illanons. These papers he sent on board for perusal.

The Rajah visited the ship on the following day, and expressed his anxiety to avenge the insult put on his family by the disgraceful murder of his relatives, "because they were attached to the Whites" (orang-putch). He first enquired, "if I would aid his force in taking Brunè." Secondly, "if I would convey his force there." Thirdly, "if I would permit them to pass my boats to Brunè."

I declined acting in concert, but gave permission for his armed boats to pass to Brunè, but without any document.

He expressed himself (as well as his people) firmly attached to Great Britain, and that the whole coast were indignant at the base conduct of the Sultan, and wished to avenge it. At this place I found a Spaniard (native of Manila), who asked for protection, having been captured by the Illanons of Tampassook four or five years since, and purchased by the Sultan. I took him on board.

On my visits to the different rivers between Amboug and Labuan, our reception was flattering, but more particularly at the Kabatuan and Kimanis. At the former I met with one of the Rajah Muda's brothers (Matahoud), and his son also a relative Matzaout. They came down in state, inquired anxiously if Mr. Brooke was coming to their aid, and were all prepared to join any expedition which might be sent against Brunè.

At the Kimanis, where Bedurudeen came up with and destroyed Pangeran Usop, I found the Orang Kayah at the beach *timid*. He was attached to the interests of Rajah Muda Hassim, but warned me "that I would meet with bad men near Pulo Tiga."

Between Pulo Tiga and Labuan the natives exhibited *distrust*, and retired inland upon our approach. As I was shifting stations, and was quietly walking along the beach, I heard the report of a musket beside me. On turning round, the seamen who accompanied me told me "that I had been fired at;" and the yell from the woods soon satisfied me that the attack was not a casualty. I found that the Spaniard I had rescued at Tampassook, and who was ten yards below me on the beach, stooping to pick up shells, was wounded in the arm, the ball passing through his shirt near the spine, and also through the sleeve. The wound was little more than a graze. Shortly

after this the natives came down with a flag of truce, or a dirty rag to represent it, attended with gestures of bravado.

Calling the boats in, I directed a fire to be opened by one of the cutters, as well as a discharge from the muskets of the gig's crew. This put them to the route, carrying off one man severely wounded.

On my reaching Labuan, the canoes approached me without fear, I inquired of the fate of the Rajah Muda Hassim and Bedurudeen, and they replied without concern, "They were killed by the Sultan four months ago." I told them "it was a very bad act;" they smiled, but made no reply. They denied that any vessel of war had visited the place within the last four months, which I knew to be untrue. I believe that they were spies.

On my arrival at Sarawak, I found that Mr. Brooke had gone in the Phlegethon to visit the Linga Sakkarrau and Siriki rivers, and put down some quarrels which probably had for their final object an attack upon Sarawak. By letter from him, I find that he has brought them to their senses, and induced the waverers (between allegiance to the Sultan and himself) to declare for him. Our provisions being at a very low ebb, I was compelled to return without seeing Mr. Brooke.

I have, &c.,  
EDWARD BELCHER, Captain.

*To His Excellency Rear-Admiral  
Sir Thomas Cochrane, K.C.B.,  
Commander-in-Chief, &c.*

*From His Excellency Sir Thomas Cochrane, the  
Admiral Commander-in-Chief of Her Britannic  
Majesty's Naval Forces within these Seas, to  
Pangeran Moumein, who has authority in  
Brunè, to Pangeran Bahar, the Ministers, Na-  
codahs, and community of the good people of  
that city.*

IT was this time last year that I heard, through James Brooke, Esq. of Sarawak, that the Sultan invited me to visit Borneo.

On my arrival off Moarro, he sent Pangerau Bedurudeen, and numerous other princes, to welcome me, stating that they had his friendship.

At the Sultan's solicitations I visited the city, he again expressed to me his confidence in his uncle Rajah Muda Hassim and Pangeran Bedurudeen, and his apprehension of Pangeran Usop. He solicited me to send a guard to protect his palace from Pangeran Usop's designs, and he invited me to attack and if possible destroy him.

He also requested me to attack Seriff Housman, because it was Seriff Housman's intention to ruin Brunè, in consequence of the treaty entered into by the Sultan and Muda Hassim with the Queen of Great Britain. I went and attacked Seriff Housman, and annihilated him, at a great cost of British life.