

*Monday* the 5th. I went up the river Melampy in a Mangaio vessel about thirty tons burden. She rowed with sixteen oars of a side; and was full of people, the intended crew with their friends. They were going up to burn each man a bit of wax candle on a heap of coral rockstones, rudely piled under some spreading trees close by the river. This they declared the tomb of their great ancestor the Serif, who came first from Mecca. In a few days the vessel went a cruising, as I was told, to the island of Tulour, and the coast of Celebes, against the Dutch. She belonged to Watamama.

1775.  
June.

*Tuesday* the 6th. Went with Datoos Enty to Timoko Hill. Found a harbour close to the north end of it, shoal at the mouth. We carried dogs with us, and started deer; but these were too fleet. On *Thursday* the 8th, went to Buckalayan, where Rajah Moodo's sister is married to a Datoos. The village is in a narrow winding creek,

as we see it humorously painted by Martial, II. 37. of which epigram a friend has favoured me with the following version.

## IN CÆCILIANUM.

Quicquid ponitur, hinc & inde verris :  
Mammas suminis, imbricemque porci ;  
Communemque duobus attagenam ;  
Mullum dimidium, lupumque totum ;  
Murænæque latus, femurque pulli ;  
Stillantemque alica sua palumbum.  
Hæc cum condita sunt madente mappa,  
*Traduntur puero domum ferenda.*  
Nos accumbinus, otiosa turba.  
Ullus si pudor est, repone cœnam :  
Cras te, Cæciliane, non vocavi.

## TO CECILIAN.

Whate'er is serv'd, thou sweetest thine :  
The parent's udder, porket's chine ;  
Heathcock for twain of social soul ;  
The mullet half, the sturgeon whole ;  
The lamprey's flank, the pullet's thigh ;  
The ringdove, dripping with her fry.  
When all within the napkin smoke,  
*Thy boy bears home the motley joke.*  
We stare reclin'd, an idle crew !  
For thou hast left us nought to do.  
Restore, if yet be shame or sorrow,  
I did not ask thee for to-morrow.