

1776.  
January.

Anson's taking the Manila Galleon, which they named Nostra Siniora del Cabadonga. Having accidentally a copy of that great voyage, I read to Fakymolano some particulars; the number of men in each ship, the killed, wounded, and so on. He wondered at the disproportion, and wrote down all I told him. I had it also in my power, from magazines, to relate the taking of the Havannah last war; at the whole of which they were all surprised.

Sometimes Rajah Moodo would ask the Spanish envoy and me to talk about religion; glimpsing in some things the difference between Romish and Protestant. If the Spaniard grew a little warm, which sometimes happened, he would laugh heartily. He talked always with profound respect of Jesus Christ, calling him a very great Nabbi (Prophet). He would then say, "But God sent a great \* prophet after him."

I told him that our Protestant religion was the plain and purified offspring of the Roman; and to give him an idea of it, I turned three stanzas of Pope's beautiful paraphrase of the Lord's Prayer into Malay, in the following words, preserving the title in Latin, which Sinior Abderagani, who wrote out the grant of Bunwoot, explained to him; Rajah Moodo understanding some Latin words himself.

\* I took particular notice he did not say, *Nabbiaggi bazar*; "a greater prophet."

DEO