

Point d'Urville, and is supposed to drain the northern slopes of the Charles Louis Mountains. It was dark as we anchored off Cape Bonpland, and at first the only signs of natives were the numerous lights, which formed a kind of illumination all round the shores of the bay.

After a while some voices were heard, and by the light of lanterns a canoe was seen alongside, manned by a few dark forms clad only in their ornaments, consisting of white cockatoo feathers stuck in their woolly hair, or wreaths of bright scarlet flowers.