

almost to the summit, whence issue faint wreaths of smoke. The scene looked calm and beautiful, although beneath are hidden fires, which occasionally burst forth in streams of lava, but more frequently make their existence known by earthquakes, which have on several occasions devastated the town. It was in 1840 that the last great eruption took place, and destroyed everything within reach, inflicting a loss of something like 100,000*l.*; but after a while the present town sprang up on the ruins, and now contains about nine or ten thousand inhabitants.

Near the landing-place is the residence of the Resident, or Governor, a large roomy bungalow, prettily situated, and surrounded with beautiful foliage, and close at hand are the Societat, or Club-house, and the residences of the Europeans. Like all Dutch cities in the East, it is divided into *kampongs*, or quarters, the southern being occupied by Europeans, and the northern by Chinese and Arabs. Near the latter is Fort Orange, built by the Portuguese in 1607, in an open space facing the beach, and beyond this the native town extends for about a mile to the north-east. The road leads to the palace of the Sultan of Ternate, which is a small building in the European style, standing on a terrace facing a wide and beautiful lawn reaching down to the sea. The rajahs who at one time reigned over the savage and cruel pirates who infested these isles