shadow of doubt that he had murdered twelve whites, of whom several were Americans; that he was a determined enemy to the whites, and in the habit of saying that he would omit no opportunity of killing all who might come within his power. Mr. Williams, however, doubted the success of any attempt to take Opotuno, unless it was made under disguise; for upon the approach of all men-of-war, and during their stay, he lived in the mountains of Savaii, where it was impossible to find him.

The situation of Mr. Williams's cottage is pretty; it stands within a few rods of the beach, and is surrounded by a nicely-dressed lawn, on which are several fine trees; the background is filled up with cocoa-nut, bread-fruit, and a variety of other trees. Near by is the tiny ship-yard of his son, Mr. John Williams, who was taken by his father to England, and there taught all the mechanical trades. He has returned thence within a few months, with his wife, and by the aid of a few natives has already built himself a vessel of about twentyfive tons burden, which he proposes to employ in trading among these islands.

The next day we returned to Apia. On our way we stopped at Sagana for the purpose of visiting Malietoa, the principal chief of the Malo or conquering party.

Sagana is a neat settlement, and is regularly laid out; it is situated on a small peninsula, across whose isthmus a stone wall has been erected, for the purpose of protecting the plantations within it from the swine. The village contains about six hundred inhabitants, and there is a school composed of about fifty scholars kept by Mr. Wilson, one of the missionary teachers, son of the missionary at Matavai Bay.

No preparation had been made to receive us, for I came unannounced; nor, indeed, had it been my intention to stop, but hearing that this was the residence of Malietoa, and that he was at home, we paid him a visit. He was well advanced in age, and it was generally remarked that he bore a striking resemblance to General Jackson. The resemblance is not confined to that of person only; for Malietoa possesses also not a little of the same energy of character.

I have rarely seen a place where more attention is paid to cleanliness than at Sagana. A similar regard to neatness prevails in the walks around the village, and in the cultivation of the taro, melons, and bananas, which is carried on in the immediate vicinity. The paths leading to these cultivated grounds pass through fine shady groves. The preservation of the broad walks and paths appears to be rather an amusement than a labour to the villagers.

Here Malietoa was seen in his domestic circle, with his wives and