

astonished, particularly when he saw the marines, with their muskets, presenting arms, and so many officers. The novel sight, to him, of my large Newfoundland dog, Sydney, who did not altogether like the sable appearance of his majesty, the noise of the drum and boatswain's pipe, combined to cause him some alarm, and he evinced a disposition to retire, keeping himself close to the ship's side. He was, after the fashion of his group, almost naked, having a small maro passed around his loins, with long ends to it, and a large turban of tapa cloth in folds about his head, so as almost to hide the expression of his countenance; his face was bedaubed with oil and ivory-black, as were also his long beard and mustaches, the natural hue of which I understood was quite gray. From his begrimed look he has obtained the sobriquet of "Old Snuff," among the whites; he is about sixty-five years old, tall, slender, and rather bent by age; on his breast, hanging from his neck, he wore an ornament made of mother-of-pearl, tortoise-shell, and ivory, not very neatly put together, and as large as a dinner-plate, (called *diva ndina*); on his arms he had shell armlets, (called *yгато*), made of the trochus-shell by grinding them down to the form of rings; his countenance was indicative of intelligence and shrewdness, as far as it could be seen; his mind is said to be quite active; he is about five feet ten inches in height, and of small frame; his features are rather inclined to the European mould, and not the least allied to the negro; his hair is crispy; he speaks through his nose, or rather as if he had lost his palate; his body is, like that of all his people, remarkably hairy. After presenting him to the officers, and receiving the rest of his suite, I led him to the after part of the deck, where mats were laid down, and we all seated ourselves to hold a council; for I was anxious to finish first the business for which I had particularly sought the interview; this was to procure the adoption of rules and regulations for the intercourse with foreign vessels, similar to those established in the Samoan Group the year preceding. David Whippy became my interpreter, but Tanoa had too much dignity about him to receive the interpretation through Whippy alone, although he understood all that he said perfectly, for Whippy speaks their language well; but he had his "speech-explaining counsellor," Malani-vanua Vakanduna, or prime minister, who was a remarkably good-looking, intelligent man. Whippy gave his name as Korotumvavalu, and said that he had great influence with the king. It was amusing to see their mode of conducting the business, and to understand that Tanoa's dignity would be offended by holding discourse with our friend Whippy as interpreter; not, however, (as it was explained to me by Tubou Totai,) from any objection he had to Whippy, but it would be derogatory to his rank and station.