

into two branches. That on which they were, comes from the mountains direct, while the other, taking a course to the south, is said to disembogue at the town of Indimbi, on the south shore, about ten miles to the westward of the harbour of Rewa, and opposite to the island of Mbenga. Having reached the mountains, they could proceed no further in the boats, and began to retrace their route. Near the place where they turned back, there was a remarkable waterfall of several hundred feet leap.

The natives state that this river flows from a large lake in the centre of Vitilevu, and that, by ascending the heights above Ragi-ragi, the water may be seen.*

On their return they were again presented by Savou with a load of cooked provisions, and a fine red-striped variety of sugar-cane. Savou seemed to be very desirous of mollifying Phillips's anger. They were well drenched with rain all the afternoon, and reached their old quarters at Coronganga just at dark. They had a disagreeable night. The next morning they set out early, and reached Rewa in the afternoon, without accident. Their royal guide presented every one of the party with something as a token of remembrance, even to each of the boat's crew.

Phillips returned on board ship with them, where a handsome present awaited him, for his good and hospitable conduct.

The number of inhabitants comprised in the towns and villages on this river is, from the computation given by Phillips, about six or seven thousand.

The party having now returned, all the officers were ordered on board.

Captain Hudson's next step was to endeavour to capture Vendovi. From information he obtained, it was believed that this chief intended to visit the ship the next day, to receive the presents which, as was given out, awaited his coming. Captain Hudson would then have had an opportunity to detain him without any difficulty or disturbance whatever. They all, therefore, left Rewa for the ship, and on the way down the river, stopped at the small village of Vatia to purchase some earthenware; this is a village of potters. They were at once surrounded by several hundreds of the inhabitants, all pressing their wares on them, of which they bought several specimens, but not enough to satisfy the venders, who, when they found that the officers did not intend to purchase more, hooted and shouted many offensive epithets, that only became known through the interpreter's report.

* This I very much doubt, as from the topography of the island it does not seem probable.