



FEEJEE WOMAN CARRYING WATER.

The soil of the islands around Nalua Bay is gravelly and barren; it is covered with a growth of small trees and bushes, among which *Casuarina* was most abundant. The scenery was quite pretty: the deep green of the mangroves at the beach rising gradually into the distant peaks, with here and there some lofty blocks of basalt, joined with and toned down by a tropical sky, give an impression little in accordance with the savage habits of these horrid cannibals. Some of our gentlemen were struck with the number of the singing-birds, and the variety of their notes, some of which resembled those of the songsters of our own country.

At the village of Vatea was the largest collection of canoes they had seen in the group, and the natives being fishermen, take particular pride in them.

Here the officers saw the operation of making the pottery, which is described in another place. Several women were also seen preparing mandrai, of unripe bananas, and packing it, after stripping off the rind, in large unbaked earthen jars. These are afterwards buried, in a spot carefully marked, and secured by a large stone, to provide for an anticipated scarcity.

Having finished wooding and watering, Captain Hudson prepared for his departure for Muthuata. The evening before he sailed, the chiefs and natives gathered on board the *Peacock*, where, after being remunerated for their labour, they performed several dances similar to