

in escaping without any broken legs. Almost all the party had their feet more or less bruised, and the skin knocked off, by slipping through the old and weak crust. Walking over clinkers is, even when one can see the way, irksome and dangerous, but passing over them when concealed, is particularly so. We all felt ourselves heartily tired, and I am satisfied that scarcely any thing would have tempted any of us to pass over the route again. What made it more provoking was the ease and facility with which the natives traversed it.

Towards sunset we had a drizzling rain, and finding it impossible to reach Pahuhali, we determined to encamp a mile or two beyond the Kaimo road, at the head of the eruption. When this was done, we found ourselves with little or nothing to eat in the camp. A messenger was therefore forthwith despatched to Pahuhali, and after waiting anxiously, and speculating on his success, we were gratified by the light of distant torches, and soon found ourselves supplied with all that the land afforded—pig and taro. The men got a good supper, but they had little sleep, for it rained hard and they were completely wet; although protected by tents, we found ourselves floating in water.

Kalalua is the largest cone-crater in this part of the island; and I was informed it had thrown out lava, but I had not time to examine it. Appearances indicated that the native account was true; the streams of pahoioi, on its flanks, appeared to come from its crater. The height is one thousand one hundred feet.

The altitude of our station above the sea, was one thousand two hundred and forty-four feet. The thermometer stood at 70°.

Early on the 21st, we began to examine the locality, and found that we were a short distance below the upper part of the eruption. It had begun first in a kind of point, and accumulating there, had stretched itself out on either side, gathering strength as it went, until after proceeding about two miles it became a torrent of fluid rock, from ten to fifteen feet in thickness, which swept every thing before it, overlaying the soil, and destroying all the vegetation that came in its way.

After a northeast course of three miles, we entered upon the lava stream, where it was about a mile wide, resembling a river congealed at once into stone, leaving all its flowings and eddies distinctly marked and perpetuated. It was covered here and there with the fallen timber, appearing in some instances as if it had been bleached; only a hole was left to mark where each tree had stood, the stump having been entirely consumed. These holes were frequently found as much as twelve or fifteen feet in depth. Of their origin there can be no doubt, and my supposition is, that by the time the tree had been burnt off, the rocky stream became fixed, which would account for the tree