

thieves, or *kayas*, who had been killed in the late encounter with us. * * * * It is difficult to depict the ferocious avidity with which he expressed to us, that the flesh of the unfortunate victims was devoured by them after they had broiled it on the coals. This cannibal also let us know, that the flesh of the arms and legs was cut into slices, and that they considered the most muscular parts a very agreeable dish. It was then easy for us to explain why they frequently felt our arms and legs, manifesting a violent longing: they then uttered a faint whistling, which they produced by closing the teeth and applying to them the tip of the tongue; afterwards opening their mouths, they *smacked their lips* several times in succession.—*Voyage of D'Entrecasteaux, (in 1793.)*

The New-Zealanders have no contrivance like a bow to discharge an arrow or dart, nor anything like a sling to assist them in throwing a stone; which is the more surprising, as the invention of slings, and bows and arrows is much more obvious than of the works which these people conduct, and both these weapons are found among much ruder nations, and in almost every part of the world. * * * * *

Having cast our eyes carelessly into one of these provision baskets, we saw two bones pretty cleanly picked, which did not seem to be the bones of a dog, and which, upon a nearer examination we discovered them to be those of a human body. At this sight, we were struck with horror, though it was only a confirmation of what we had heard many times since we arrived upon this coast, as we could have no doubt that the bones were human, neither could we have any doubt but that the flesh that covered them had been eaten. They were found in a provision basket; the flesh that remained appeared evidently to have been dried by fire, and in the gristles at the end were the marks of the teeth which had gnawed them. * * * * *Tupia* asked what bones they were, and the Indians, (New-Zealanders,) without the least hesitation, answered the bones of a man: they were then asked what was become of the flesh, and they replied that they had eaten it!! * * * * * Though stronger evidence of this horrid practice prevailing among the inhabitants of this coast will scarcely be required, we have still stronger to give. One of us asked if they had any human bones with the flesh remaining upon them, and upon their answering us that all had been eaten, we affected to disbelieve that the bones were human, and said that they were the bones of a dog; upon which one of the natives with some eagerness, took hold of his own forearm, and thrusting it towards us, said that the bone which Mr. Banks held in his hand belonged to that part of a human body; at the same time, to convince us that the flesh had been eaten, he took hold of his own with his teeth, and made a show of eating; he also bit and gnawed the bone which Mr. Banks held in his hand, drawing it through his mouth and showing by signs, that it had afforded a delicious repast. The bone was then returned to Mr. Banks, who brought it away with him. * * * * *

Some of our people found in the skirts of the wood near a hole or oven, three human hip-bones;—a further proof that these people eat human flesh. * * * * *

The people here brought us out several human bones, the flesh of which they had eaten, and offered them for sale, &c. * * * *

In the afternoon some of the officers went on shore to amuse themselves among the natives, where they saw the head and bowels of a youth who had lately been killed, lying on the beach, and the heart stuck on a forked stick, which was fixed to the head of one of the largest canoes. One of the gentlemen bought the head and brought it on board, where a piece of the flesh was broiled and eaten by one of the natives, before all the officers and most of the men. The sight