

leading from the top to the bottom of the cliff. Between this cascade and the wall of the precipice, is a space of several feet, where clouds of Australian pigeons resort to hatch their young. Like the cliff at the head of Kealakekua this is also pierced with numerous lava ducts, which extend far back into the mountain. By the assistance of my guide, I climbed to the mouth of one of the largest of these, and lighting a taper, with which I provided myself, I started on a tour of exploration. Leaving my guide, whom I could not persuade to enter this hole of *this house of dead men*, I walked, stumbled, and crawled about half a mile, up into the bowels of the mountain. The main passage was quite straight and regular, but there were numerous side passages, crypts and chambers along the whole tunnel, and these were literally stowed full of the relics of departed humanity, placed there by those who had lived long before the *Ockykee* of Capt. Cook was ever dreamed of by the adventurous West. Some of these skeletons were perfect, others had partially crumbled to dust, while bits of decayed wood, showed the nature of the rude case in which the body had been placed. Only one coffin remained perfect. This had been hewn with a stone hatchet from a section of a soft tree, that grows in abundance up the mountain. These with shreds of ancient *kapa*, a kind of cloth pounded from the bark of a certain tree, were the only relics accompanying the silent inhabitants of these abodes of the dead. This mode of sepulture was nearly universal among the ancient Hawaiians, and it is practiced to quite an extent to the present day.

This cave was perfectly free from any signs of moisture, and I experienced currents of pure air passing down from the mountain. The odor of the charnel house was entirely wanting, and but for the proximity of the dead, with its associate ideas, this would be a cool, healthy and not unpleasant retreat for the living. The bright sun, however, had assumed new beauties as I emerged again into its light, and I cared not to halt again till I had reached Honaunau.

It is a coincidence, not a little singular, that the Hawaiians held many traditions and customs similar to those of the ancient Hebrews. One of the most striking of these, was that of their cities of refuge; two of these were on the island of Hawaii, one in the valley of Waipio on the East side of the island, the other at Honaunau. This latter, on account of its associations, is regarded by the old Hawaiians, with almost as much veneration as the Jews cherished for their sacred temple at Jerusalem. The boldest warrior that ever wielded a sceptre over the dusky natives of Hawaii would not dare to pass beyond its sacred limits in pursuit of a fleeing criminal, be his crime ever so great. Even the great Ka-meha-meha, paused, trembling at its portal, though goaded by the fury of an outraged husband, whose hands were still reeking with the blood of the chief who had wronged him; and the rock of *Ka-ahu-manu* is still pointed out as the spot where this chieftess repented and succeeded in soothing the anger of her offended lord. This city, or place of refuge, was built for *Keace*, who reigned on Hawaii about three hundred years ago and while it was sacred to nearly all the gods, this deified king was regarded

as its tutelar divinity. It is seven hundred and fifteen feet long, by four hundred and four feet wide; its walls are from twelve to twenty feet high, and twelve feet thick. These walls were formerly surmounted with images, four rods apart over the whole extent. Within were four large *hei-ous*, or temples, one a solid pyramid of stone one hundred and sixty feet long by sixty feet wide and ten feet high.

In many parts of the outer wall I observed massive rocks that must weigh several tons; some of these were six to eight feet from the ground, and destitute of machinery as these people were, it is a marvel how they misad them to their present position. Just outside of this enclosure stood, until within a few years since, the house of Ke-awe, which was for over two hundred years the royal mausoleum of the kings and high chiefs of Hawaii. A short distance from this, my guide pointed to the rock of the Keoua, upon which that giant king was accustomed to sun himself after a bath in the sea. This rock is fourteen feet long, and tradition says that Keoua could touch one end with his toes, while with his fingers he could grasp the other—this is doubtless exaggerated, yet the old missionaries say that the chiefs found here, on their first arrival, were men of gigantic stature; and the natives have many traditions proving that *there were giants in those days*, and that they had degenerated in size even at the early day to which the missionaries allude.

In a land where nature appears only in her fiercer moods, where the earth frequently rocks and shakes so that no one is able to stand upon his feet, where the fiery floods can be heard lashing the inner surface of the crust that separates the home of man from the hell beneath, and where the torrents of molten lava, miles in width, rush with incredible velocity down from the summit of Mauna Loa into the ocean, sweeping to destruction houses, villages, trees and forests; it is not wonderful that these savage islands should have worshipped only those malignant deities whose wrath could be propitiated only by the greatest sacrifice in the power of man to offer. Hence, upon numerous altars throughout this whole group, human sacrifices were of frequent occurrence.

With fearful frequency were the altars at Honaunau deluged with human blood in those days of darkness, before the arrival of the missionaries. It was situated in a region through which the fierce *Pele* often passed in anger. The insatiate *Manó*, the man-eating shark, swam around its shores, while the gods of war often led rival chieftains to decide their quarrels, with club and spear, among the rocks with which the mountain side is covered. It mattered not who conquered—the vanquished were taken to this neutral city, and the god of to-day's victory revelled in the blood of those who were the conquerors of yesterday. Whatever the occasion, whether of dire calamity or of exultant joy, human blood was sure to flow over those rocky mounds, that still stand as a land-mark to separate the past from the present, man as he is when left to himself, from elevated man by the principles of Christianity.—*New York Teacher*.

## GOVERNMENT GRANTS

In aid of Public Schools, paid to Teachers for the Term ended October 31st, 1870.

The Asterisk (\*) marks those employed in Poor Sections.

TEACHER.	Number of Teaching days employed.	Am't. paid to Teacher from Pro. Treasury.
Cameron, Evaline	113	44 60
Davidson, John	114	45 00
Fraser, Simon	111	43 81
Francherville, S. E.	114	45 00
Hingley, Sml.	109	43 02
Kenney, Geo. J.	108	42 63
Knodel, James	112	44 20
Morris, Una H.	114	45 00
McFarlane Alex.	114	45 00
McGillivray, A. J.	114	45 00
McLeod, Sillias J.	114	45 00
McNaughton Bella	114	45 00
McDonald, Libbie	114	45 00
Peebles, Mary S.	114	45 00
Sutherland, Kate	114	45 00
Tory, Sophia C.	114	45 00
Tupper, Mary A.	100	39 47
Wyldo, Augusta S.	114	45 00

## COUNTY OF GUYSBORO.

GRADE A.			GRADE D.		
McNaughton, Sml.			Archibald, Matilda	90	23 68
A. M.	114	\$	Bruce, Esther	94	24 73
GRADE B.			Cameron, Colin	114	30 00
Boyle, Peter	114	60 00	Campbell, Smith	114	30 00
Cox, Robinson	114	60 00	Chisholm, Martha	109	28 68
Kennedy, Robt. H.	114	60 00	Campbell, Cathac.	114	30 00
McIntosh, Alex. D.	57	30 00	Deslauriers, Isidore	114	30 00
McArthur, Alex.	105	55 26	Grant, James H.	114	30 00
GRADE C.			Hattie, Emma	114	30 00
Cahoon, Susan E.	114	45 00	Hutcheson, Lucinda	108	28 42
Campbell, Peter	114	45 00	Kirk, David	114	30 00
Cameron, Jessie	114	45 00	McLean, John	93	24 47
			Meaney, Daniel	113	29 73
			Marshall, Jas. C.	109	28 68
			McIsaac, John	114	30 00
			*Newman, Maurice	107	37 53
			Pearl, Emma M.	114	30 00

Pitblado, Helen	91	23 94	Mooney, P. C. C.	97½	50 90
Reid, Sophia	114	30 00	*Noah Brother	97	50 50
Sutherland, Ellen	111	29 20	*Odorick Brother	97½	50 90
Taylor, Annie	94	24 73	Rennels, Geo.	103	00 00
*Torey, Florence	114	40 00	Ross, Angus	103	00 00
GRADE E.					
Ehler, Maggie	111	21 90	Smith, J. A.	103	60 00
*Grant Cynthia	94	24 73	Sterns, D. M.	101½	59 12
Kirk, Libbie	112	22 10	Walsh, J. L.	97	50 50
McPherson, Mary	84	16 57	McIntosh, Kate	103	45 00
Myers, Mary	113	22 30	Miller, Catherine	103	45 00
Mundell, Jane	114	22 50	Philip Brother	103	60 00
McKeen, Annie	102	20 13	GRADE C.		
*McArthur, Janet	114	30 00	Archibald, Amelia	101½	44 31
*O'Donnell, Maggie	103	27 10	Archibald, Geo.	102½	44 78
O'Connor, Mary A.	60	11 84	Barnaby, E. R.	103	45 00
*Pearl, Emma B.	114	30 00	Bell, Annie	51	22 28
Keddy, Maggie	114	22 50	Bremner, J. S.	51	22 28
Scott, Amelia	114	22 50	Caldwell, Mary	51	22 28
Terrio, Judith	86	16 97	Cecilia Sister	95	41 50
Taylor, Eliza	114	22 50	Clare "	97	42 37

## CITY OF HALIFAX.

GRADE A.			GRADE B.		
McCully, Samuel	103	\$60 00	Artz, James	103	60 00
GRADE B.					
*Christian Brother	97½	50 90	*Maxwell, Alicia	103	45 00
Dakin, G. W.	103	60 00	McArthur, Jennie	103	45 00
Major, C. J.	103	60 00	McClosky, Bessie	103	45 00
McLaughlin, J. H.	101½	59 12	McDonnell, M.	100	43 68
McLean, J. D.	51	29 70	McGregor, Helen	51	22 28