

vault collected into small pools below, indicated a temperature of 50°, the air of the cave being 51°, while in the shade on the outside the thermometer stood at 82°. The interior of the moist caverns are of most beautiful appearance; not only from the singularity of their structure, but because they are delightfully fringed with ferns, mosses, and jungermanniæ, thus holding out to the Botanist a most inviting retreat from the overpowering rays of a tropical sun."

At Kāpupala the traveller having apologized to the worthy chief for declining an invitation to abide in a nice dwelling prepared for him, preferring a spot retired from the disagreeables of the village, he is presented with a fowl cooked on heated stones underground, some baked taro, and sweet potatoes, together with a calabash full of delicious goat's-milk, poured through the husk of a cocoa nut, in lieu of a sieve. On the morrow of the 26th, it being Sunday, Honori, the guide, officiates as preacher. In the interval between services the school house was visited.

"I visited the school in the interval, when Honori had retired to compose his second sermon, and found the assemblage under the direction of the chief, who appears to be a good man, though far from an apt scholar; they were reading the second chapter of the Epistle to the Galatians. The females were by far the most attentive, and proved themselves the readiest learners. It is most gratifying to see far beyond what is called the pale of civilization, this proper sanctification of the Lord's day, not only consisting in a cessation from the ordinary duties, but in reading and reflecting upon the purifying and consolatory doctrines of Christianity. The women were all neatly dressed in the native fashion, except the chief's wife and some few others, who wore very clean garments of calico. The hair was either arranged in curls, or braided on the temples, and adorned with tortoise-shell combs of their own making, and chaplets of balsamic flowers, the peaflowering racemes of the maurarii tree, and feathers, &c. The men were all in the national attire, and looked tolerably well dressed, except a few of the old gentlemen."

"The schoolmaster, a little hump-backed man, about thirty years old, little more than three feet high, with disproportionately long legs, and having a most peculiar cast in his right eye, failed not to prompt and reprove his scholars, when necessity required, in remarkably powerful tones of voice, which, when he read, produced a trumpet-like sound, resembling the voice of a person bawling into a cask."