

norant savages picked them, and came to us to know what they should do with them. We told them that if they had let them alone until they had come to maturity, they would have been a good substitute for bread; but they said *sicingi*, that is, no.

The food of this country is, yams, potatoes, plantains, cocoanuts, bananas, taros, breadfruit, human flesh, an inferior kind of swine which they raise, &c. The breadfruit grows on trees fifteen or twenty feet high, and is as large as our middling sized pumpkins, and when ripe is yellow. They pluck it and boil it in pots made of clay, and then take out the core, and place it in a kind of vat fixed in the earth for the purpose; the women then, intirely naked, tread it down with their feet; and after putting on some plantain leaves, cover it with earth. After it is fermented, they take it out and make it into a kind of dumplings, called by them, *munries*.

When cultivating their lands, and in their other labours, about noon they generally have a hole dug in the ground, heated by a fire made in it; and after they clean out the coals and ashes, they lay in their dead bodies, human, if they have any for eating, if not, hogs, and also potatoes and yams. On these they place a covering of straw, and then bring on the hot ashes and earth. Af-