

bother about taking away their weapons. And they would be sick again before long, and then I get their fighting tools away. Once we are out of sight of land, they will be too scared to do anything except to cling to me. Now, come below and I'll tell you how Marina and I made the *coup*.'

"In the cabin we were joined by Marina and Davidson, and whilst the steward prepared an early breakfast Proctor told his story."

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"As soon as we got abreast of the village, and dropped anchor, we were surrounded by over a hundred canoes, most of them carrying from eight to a dozen natives. Marina and I had spread about a hundredweight of fine red beads all over the decks of the brig and schooner, and we invited the natives to come on board and help themselves. Man, you never saw such a rush. They clambered up over the side, and tumbled over each other in their eagerness to get the beads, bawling and yelling, and shouting like forty thousand starving tiger-cats, as they swept up the beads in their filthy hands, and either put them into their betel-nut baskets or thrust them in handfuls into their mouths until they could disgorge them later on. Then I brought up a tinful of red and blue beads and slung them carelessly down upon the main deck from the break of the poop, and Marina did the same on board the *Iserbrook*. The yells of delight were enough to burst the universe; and when I told them that the ships had come from an island to the south, where the beaches were composed of red and white beads, they nearly went mad with excite-