

his face was besmeared with a mixture of grease and red ochre, round his neck he wore a large and buncy necklace, or rather collar of shells, boars' tusks, and human teeth; his skin was very dark, a fold of fine matting encircled his loins, and a kind of cape of the same material was over his shoulders, which he threw off the moment he came on board.

"The chiefs who came with him were small men, had their hair frizzled well out from the head, and plentifully powdered with white chalk, they had also a profusion of shell and bone ornaments on them, and both their faces were liberally streaked with white paint; as to their covering, it was as scanty as Teru's. After they had a stare at us, and we at them, they retired to the after-part of the vessel, and the ladies were permitted to come up, which they did with every ease and confidence, but were in so undressed or naked a state, that the greater part of our men involuntarily turned round, and stepped a little out of the way. They gazed around at everything, smiled at every one in the perfect simplicity of true barbarism. The captain felt so awkward at such an exhibition of naked people on the deck among his crew, that he invited them at once down to the cabin to get them out of the way.

"It was curious to observe the aged and hoary-headed Teru, handle everything with as much curiosity as a child would a play-toy. The chiefs that were with him had more reserve, and seemed more dignified, though more ferocious in aspect. The five women, though black, were well formed and fine featured: their hair was hanging loosely on their shoulders, and made shining black with oil. They all had on necklaces of varied coloured berries. The piece of mat, which scarcely covered them from the waist to the knees, was not fastened, but merely held in one hand. In sitting down, they frequently neglected the precaution of even holding it. The king and chiefs paid little or no attention either to them or to their movements, so they had all the talk to themselves.

"Shortly after we were seated in the cabin with our royal friends, a young prince, grandson of the king, joined the rest of the party. He was about sixteen years old, and the most animated and engaging boy that I had seen for some time. He was remarkably handsome; the colour of his hair was not altered by powdering it like the chiefs, but it was profusely oiled. He had no ornaments whatever on, but stood before us as nature formed him, perfectly unconscious of appearing before people in an almost naked state.

"Every limb and muscle was continually and gracefully in motion. As for his dark, but expressive eyes, they danced in his head with rapturous delight, at everything he saw on board our vessel. It was at once quite evident he was held in the estimation of the ladies, being as it were the Cupid of the party. They all seemed highly gratified when he leaped in among them. He had a look and a smile for each; but that once over, he amused himself with everything that appeared new to him. His youth, manners, and movements, prepossessed all in his favour; and the old king seemed greatly pleased when he saw each of us giving him some trifling present.

"What appeared to afford him most amusement was a small harmonicon I gave him—a thing that you could get in any toy-shop for a few pence. When presenting it to him I showed him how to sound it, and he kept it to his lips incessantly blowing away, to the no small amusement of the ladies, but finally, the annoyance of old Teru, who made him stop playing it until a more fitting time. The rest of the party were pleased with the beads, trinkets, and baubles, given to them, and were about taking leave of us, when the old king made many signs expressive of a wish to hear the noise repeated that so frightened some of his people the evening of our arrival. Accordingly, the captain ordered one of the carronades to be fired off. The report of which so astonished the whole of them, from their close proximity to the gun, that they instinctively thrust their fingers into their ears, and some fell down on the deck in affright; whilst the young fellow I have spoken of, stood leaning over the vessel's side, fixed and immovable, with mouth and eyes wide open, gazing after the smoke of the gun until it altogether vanished."

At one of the Willaumez's Islands they meet with a white settler in the person of one James Selwin, a native of Bristol, England, who amuses them with a narrative of his history and adventures, and entertains them on shore at his singular habitation—being monarch of all he surveys, his family alone being in possession of the island. They fall in with an American brig, commanded by Capt. Stewart, and cruise together, and at New Guinea meet with another white man, one Terence Connell, from the county Kerry, who is a king of the Horraforas, a cannibal tribe. Connell narrates his history, from which it appears that he was one of a party of eleven convicts, who escaped from Sydney in a boat, and, after enduring many privations, fall into the hands of the Horraforas, by whom all but himself and another are