

Vatutu, he said, 230 bodies had been eaten at one feast.

Mr. Jaggar, a Missionary, relates, that one of the servants of the King of Rewa, a few months ago ran away; she was soon brought back to the King's house. when, at the Queen's request, her arm was taken off below the elbow, and cooked for the King, who eat it in her presence, and ordered her body to be burnt in different parts. The woman is still living.

Two men were taken prisoners by Seru, a most cruel and barbarous chief, and he took the following way of putting them to death:—The two men were first obliged to dig a hole in the earth, so as to make a native oven, and then to cut firewood to roast their own bodies. They were then directed to go and wash, and afterwards to make a cup of the Banana leaf, which, from an open vein in each person, was soon filled with blood. Their tormentors drank the poor creatures' blood before their eyes. Seru then had their arms and legs cut off, cooked, and eaten, some of which was presented to them. He then ordered a fish-hook to be put into their tongues, which were drawn out as far as possible, and then cut off; these were roasted and eaten, while their tormentors tauntingly said, "we are eating your tongues." The poor prisoners not being quite dead, received stabs in the side, which ended their sufferings in this world.

It was the same monster who used to tie the children of the people whom he slaughtered to trees, that his own children might kill them with the bow and arrow, and thus learn to be warriors.

Such are a few instances of the state of the natives of this part of Polynesia: surely all our readers think that they need the gospel preached, the glad tidings of peace, for now they are ever at war with one another.

In many places the people are most anxious for teachers. On one occasion, as Mr. Waterhouse passed an island, a canoe, paddled by three men, shot out from the land, and the first question asked was, "Is it a