

The other fact, which the writer took pains to determine, was, whether the beastly custom imputed to them, of gratifying their passions without regard to persons or places, was well founded? And he solemnly declares, that the grossest indecencies he ever saw practised while on the island, were by the licentiousness of our own people, who, without regard to character, made no scruple to attempt openly and by force, what they were unable to effect with the free voluntary consent of the objects of their desire; for which several of them were severely punished. To assert, therefore, that not the least trace of shame is to be found among these people in doing that openly, which all other people are naturally induced to hide, is an injurious calumny, not warranted by custom, nor supported by the general practice, even of the lowest class of individuals among them. This people, concludes our journalist, have one custom in common with the Neapolitans and Maltese, which ought not to be forgotten, and that is, their fishing in the night, and reposing themselves in the day; like them too, they burn torches while they fish, which they make of the oil drawn from the coconut.

END OF VOL. IV.