

ing their beds upon the ground, or on the flat house tops. This was the case the night that Dr. Grant was there, and he lay down to sleep with nothing but the canopy of heaven above him.

(To be Continued.)

SOUTH SEAS.

THE FEEJEE ISLANDS.—One of the Wesleyan missionaries, Mr. Hunt, has lately made a voyage round the largest of these islands, called Navitilevu, an island about 300 miles round. Very few places in it had been visited before by a Missionary, but Mr. Hunt found most of the people willing to be taught. Some of the inhabitants are *cannibals*, that is, they roast and eat human beings. At one place where he landed he found the town burnt down, and was told that the day before a party of savages had attacked it, killed many of its inhabitants and then devoured them. The Bible says, and we are always proving its truth, "The dark places of the earth are full of the habitation of cruelty." And so they are.

At another of the places where he landed, he found the people so ignorant as to be worshipping a little fish something like a *shrimp*. There are many of this fish found amongst the islands; but, as they are brown in all other places, and only red here, this is the only place where they are worshipped. The poor people believe that the mother of these little fish, and which is the goddess of the island, is of an enormous size, and lives in a cave far inland. They took Mr. Hunt to see her, and, for two miles, the road to the cave led through a perfect garden, being thickly planted with bread-fruit, cocoa-nut, and banaan trees. When they got to the cave, the priest stood and cried, "Ura, Ura, come, that the chief from England may see you!" but, as with the prophets of Baal, about whom you read in 1 Kings xviii., there was no voice replied, and no god