WE

of a series of facts connected with cannibalism, and elicited by me from a

reluctant ex-cannibal. I had started cff one fine morning with a guide to view a cannibal kitchen, the remains of which I heard were to be seen a few miles inland. My guide rejoiced in the name of Maafii, at one time a cannibal, and, as I was informed, not averse to a morsel of human flesh now could he have obtained it without detection. On our journey to the kitchen Maafii was taciturn, and I could get but little out of him; however, as we neared the scene of his old exploits, he brightened are raisely and his standard to a full standard to a f brightened up, quickened his steps and came suddenly to a full stop at the entrance to a pretty little glade, ejaculating the single word "kitchen." Ah! what a kitchen! no shining stove, pots, pans or dishes, but a little grassy glade thickly ambelled by some state pales happened and hybricals a little rippling thickly embelted by cocoa-nuts, palms, bananas and hybiscus, a little rippling stream, evidently the kitchen tap, trickling by on one side. In the centre of the glade was what I had come to see,—a low pile of broad flat stones, forming a rule over a round this course the stream. a rude oven; round this oven, arranged in a circle some thirty-six yards in circumference, were a series of flat stones, each about a foot and a half square, and placed about a yard apart; these flat stones represented the plates or cuting the base of the stones. Now is the time to get it all out of Maafii, I thought, so, sitting on one of the plates, I lighted my pipe, presented Maasii with a cigar, produced a whiskey flask, and commenced my attack thus: "Now, Maafii, tell us all about it." Now, I am not going to give you Maafii's disclosures in the mixture of Fiji and broken English he gave it to me, so have taken the liberty of giving a fine to me, so have taken the liberty

of giving a free translation of his story.

"What do you want to know?" asked Maafii. "Well, I want to know?" asked human flesh and so on." Well, all about how you liked human flesh, and so on," hurting his feelings. "What are the parts of the body all about—about a— Well, all about how I replied, reckless of hurting his feelings. you like best—the tit-bits, and so on, you know?" "A young girl was considered the most delicate dish," he replied. "What does it taste like?" I asked "Like young pork, but the flesh is softer," answered Mr. Maafii. "Do you mean to say you really liked this food?" was the next question; to which the unblushing scoundrel replied "Yes; Lu: it made me ill if Lest too much, and undue indulgence in human flesh produces. made me ill if I eat too much, and undue indulgence in human flesh produces skin diseases of a most loathsome character." I next asked him how he thought I should cook, to which he replied that I should not be bad if I did not specific most loathsome character. not smoke much. This was rather a startler, and I asked him what my smoking had to do with it. "Why, you would taste too much of tobacco," was the unexpected reply. "When we made our raids on white settlers we never eat the old men, as they always tasted too strong of t bacco." I thought that here my black friend was chaffing me, but I have since enquired of other natives my black friend was chaffing me, but I have since enquired of other natives who have been guilty of cannibalism, and they have told me that the flesh of the smoker does get impregnated with the flavour of the tobacco. So, list' to that all ye who purpose visiting cannibal countries, lay in the strongest tobacco you can get and smoke yourselves foolish. To return. I now asked Maafii whether, if the human flesh was mixed up in a stew with pork, he could tell the difference. "White people could not easily," he replied, "and in friendly feasts where whites have visited us we have given them human flesh as pork and they have never noticed it; you can however easily discover it in the dark, as it gives out a peculiar and faint phosphorescent glow." Here the cigar and whiskey being finished, Maasii relapsed into silence, and nothing more could be got out of him, so we bid good bye to the kitchen and started for home.

Some of Maahi's tales appearing to me to border on the marvellous, I at differens times have questioned others of the natives on the same subject, but

have found no reason to doubt the correctness of Maasii's statements.

The slesh is eaten with a special kind of fork, which are now great curiosities and the same subject, but have found no reason to doubt the correctness of Maasii's statements. The flesh is eaten with a special kind of fork, which are now great curiosities, and have been eagerly bought up by white collectors of curio's, those of ties, and have been used being the most in demand. The fork is four-course which have been used being the most in demand. The fork is four-pronged and carved out of one piece of wood; each prong is about two inches long and placed, not alongside each other, but in twos, one opposite the other, long and placed, not alongside each other, but in twos, one opposite the other, long and placed corners. The handle is thus forming a square with the prongs at the four corners. The handle is about four inches long and rudely carved. The object of these prongs being about four inches long and rudely carved. The object of these prongs being about four inches long and rudely carved. The object of these prongs being about four inches long and rudely carved. The object of these prongs being about four inches long and rudely carved. Which has been cut up into hungered mortal to grasp the delicate morsel, which has been cut up into squares, more firmly. squares, more firmly.

The island named Kandavu was the place from which the Fijians drew the supplies for their feasts; it is, in parts, very fertile, with long grassy slopes reaching to the water's edge: here were sent the prisoners captured in the Fijians' different and many engagements, and here they were fattened and Fijians' different and many engagements, and here they were fattened and improved in flesh until required, the whole business seeming to have been conducted provided on the same principle and similar in arrangement as our farm ducted precisely on the same principle and similar in arrangement as our farm

Cannibalism is now virtually extinct in Fiji, but a few years ago it was, and may be now, practised by a few of what were called the "Devil Tribe," a small and ferocious band, who had made a lodgement in the fastnesses in the interior of a few of the interior of a few of the islands. I find from the latest reports that these few have been nearly exterminated or subdued. We may therefore consider cannibalism, so far as Fiji is concerned, a thing of the past. "Hoky-poky" retires still further into the dark transfer of the past. into the dark ages, while "cold missionary on the sideboard" has become a delicacy but rarely to be obtained.

LIBERAL BREWERS.—It is remarkable that of all tradesmen brewers seem the most liberal and generous. Guinness, of Dublin, restored St. Patrick's Cathedral, at an expense of £150,000 sterling, besides many other princely donations. Sir Fowell Buxton was not only liberal, but was a practical philanthropist. Allsopp is famous for his charities. Walker, of Liverpool, pounded the Art Gallery. Taylor, of New York, has been very generous founded the Art Gallery. Taylor, of New York, has been very generous in his donations. The Molson Hall of McGill College is a monument to the liberality of the late William Molson, of this city. Mathew Vassar the liberality of the late William Molson, of this city. Mathew Vassar founded Vassar College at an expense of one million dollars, and now we have Mr. J. C. Jacobson, of Copenhagen, Denmark, who devotes a million of Danish Mr. J. C. Jacobson, of Copenhagen, Denmark, who devotes a million of Danish crowns for the support of a laboratory for scientific research. Part of the revenue is to be devoted to a laboratory, attached to the brewery, with a view of establishing as complete a scientific basis as possible for the great industries of brewing and making. of brewing and malting. At the death of the donor and his wife the whole is to be devoted to the advancement of the various natural sciences.

OASIS.

When our purse is shrinking fast, And our friend is lost (the last!) And the world doth pour its pain, Sharper than the frozen rain-There is still a spot of green Whence the heavens may be seen.

Let us never meet despair, While the little spot is there; Winter brighteneth into May, And sullen night to sunny day Seek we then the spot of green Whence the heavens may be seen.

-Barry Cornwall.

LAUNCELOT ANDREWES.

Launcelet Andrewes, afterwards the renowned and saintly bishop of Winchester, whose remains were interred in the Lady Chapel of St. Saviour's Church, Southwark, was some time Fellow of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge. Southwark, was some time Fellow of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge. "There was then at that town," says old Aubrey, in his gossipping MSS., "a good fat alderman, that was wont to sleep at church, which he endeavoured to prevent, but could not Well, this was preached against, as a mark of reprobation. The good man was exceedingly troubled at it, and went to Mr. Andrewes' chamber to be satisfied in point of conscience. Mr. Andrewes told him it was an ill habit of body, not of mind, and advised him, on Sundays, to make a sparing meal at dinner, and to make up at supper. The alderman did so; but sleep came on him again, for all that, and he was preached against. He comes again to Mr. Andrewes, with tears in his eyes, to be resolved, who then told again to Mr. Andrewes, with tears in his eyes, to be resolved, who then told him that he would have him then make a full, hearty meal, as he was used to do, and presently after take out his full sleep. The alderman followed his advice, and came to St. Mary's Church the Sunday afterwards, when the preacher was provided with a sermon to condemn all those who slept at that godly exercise, as a mark of reproduction. The good alderman having taken godly exercise, as a mark of reprobation. The good alderman, having taken Mr. Andrewes' advice, looks at the preacher all the sermon time, and spoils his design. Mr. Andrewes was extremely spoken of, and preached against, for refusing to excuse a sleeper in sermon-time; but he had learning and wit to defend himself."

CORRESPONDENCE.

It is distinctly to be borne in mind that we do not by inserting letters convey any opinion favourable to their contents. We open our columns to all without leaning to any; and this supply a channel for the publication of opinions of all shades, to be found in no other journal in Canada.

nnana. No notice whatever will be taken of anonymous letters, nor can we undertake to return

those that are rejected.

Letters should be brief, and written on one side of the paper only. Those intended for Letters should be addressed to the Editor, 162 St. James Street, Montreal; those on matters of business to the Manager, at the same address.

To the Easter of the Canadian Spectator :

SIR,—Your correspondent instead of answering your pertinent remarks about the City Passenger Railway, steers clear of the principal points, and indulges in improbabilities. You stated that the service is bad, and the fares indulges in improbabilities. You stated that the service is bad, and the fares have been raised lately, in two ways; also, that the roadway, which is the main element in working the City Passenger Railway, belongs to the public. Public rights should not be bartered for privileges which can be curtailed at the whim of those to whom the rights are granted when their appetite for greed suits them to change. Those who concede these privileges should hold the control, and consider the public requirements in the matter. It may be said that the Company will do the latter to obtain business, but those who have a monopoly do not require to always consider this. do not require to always consider this.

The C. P. R. has got hold of that which is a necessity to the population, and are likely to have it continued for a long period.

It must be nearly two years ago since this question was brought before the Council. Where is it now?

The other day, in the Council, one Alderman spoke about it, and another Alderman said he thought there was something in the wind, as he saw the officials of the Railway present; when the other retorted that he knew nothing about that, which was singular.

Does this imply that our Aldermen are accusing one another of working

in the interest of the Company? Toronto may be very bad, but Montreal is not immacu'ate !

"ANTI MONOPOLY."

THE FISHERIES AWARD.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPRCTATOR:

-Secretary Evarts attempts to show to the world that he is a diplomatist, and able to conduct a correspondence with Lord Salisbury. introduce to the readers of the Spectator the two concluding sentences in his latest address to Lord Salisbury.

"I cannot but regret that this vital question (Newfoundland) presented itself so unexpectedly to this Government, and at a date so near the period at which this Government, upon a comparison of views with Her Majesty's Government, is to pass upon the conformity of the proceedings of the Halifax Commission with the requirements of the Treaty of Washington. You will communicate this despatch to Lord Salisbury by reading the same to him and leaving with him a copy."

The sentence first quoted would puzzle the ablest critic as he would try to defend its grammatical construction. "This question presented itself." Locomotive powers are ascribed to "this question," and these come into opera-