

like some red beads for necklaces. They grinned and showed their black, betel-nut stained teeth, and Marina, with a swift movement, placed his hands (now closed) on one of the women's woolly head, and in an instant a stream of beads came trickling through his fingers, fell over her naked shoulders, and rolled down upon the deck; then he performed the same trick with the other woman, as a long-drawn *D-a-a-r-r-e-e!* of wonder burst from the watching natives.

"Both the brig and schooner carried their 'cargoes' safely to Samoa without any trouble arising; and a few months later I saw these New Britain cannibals at work on the big German plantation at Mulifanua. They seemed quite contented, and were less ferocious in appearance. Of course, Proctor and Marina each received the usual bonus—twenty dollars a head."

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"What a pair of beauties!" said the Holyhead skipper, as he rose to go on the bridge, leaving me to arouse the now loudly-snoring Terry Hanlon.