

"Honori had the people called together, by the sound of a conch shell, blown by a little imp of a lad, perched on a block of lava in front of the school house, when, as in the morning, he "lectured" on the third chapter of St. John."

On Tuesday, the 28th January he again moves from Kapupala upwards, for a sight of the highest peak of Mouna Roa.

"Among my attendants was one singular looking personage, a stripling, who carried a small packet of instruments, and trotted away in a "cutty sark," of scanty longitude, the upper portion of which had been once of white, and the lower of red flannel. Honori brought up the rear, with a small telescope slung over his shoulder, and an umbrella, which owing perhaps to his asthmatic complaint, he never fails to carry with him, both in fair and foul weather."

"At eleven, a.m., we came to a small pool of fresh water, collected in the lava, the temperature of which was 55° ; here my people halted for a few minutes to smoke. The barometer stood at 26 inches, the air 62° , and the dew point at 58° . The wind was from the south, with a gentle fanning breeze and a clear sky. Hence the path turns north-west for a mile and a half, becoming a little steeper, till it leads to a beautiful circular well, three feet deep, flowing in the lava, its banks fringed with Strawberry vines, and shaded by an Acacia Tree Grove. Here we again rested for half an hour. I would recommend to any Naturalists who may in future visit this mountain, to have their canteens filled at the well just mentioned, for my guide, trusting to one which existed in a cave further up, and which he was unable to find, declined to provide himself with this indispensable article at the lower well, and we were consequently put to the greatest inconvenience. Among the brush wood was a strong kind of raspberry bush, destitute of leaves; the fruit I am told is white. At 4 p.m. we arrived at a place where the lava suddenly became rugged, and the brushwood low, where we rested and chewed Sugar Cane, (of which we carried a large supply), and where the guides were anxious to remain all night. As this was not very desirable, since we had no water, I proceeded for an hour longer, to what might be called the line of Shrubs, and at two miles and a half further on, encamped for the night. We collected some small stems of a heath-like plant, which with the dried stalks of the same species of compositæ which I observed on Mouna Kuah, afforded a tolerably good fire. The