

formed in part of blocks of lava. There are also in this neighbourhood many caves in the streams of lava. The cave at Sanga is the largest of these, and to describe it will convey an idea of those of smaller dimensions.

The cave at Sanga was dedicated to the god "Moso," who was supposed to reside in it. The entrance was found to be closed by an artificial wall built across it, about three feet thick; it is four feet high, and six feet wide. The sides, roof, and floor of this cavern are comparatively smooth, and are covered with stalagmites of a light yellowish colour, which are not calcareous.

It had been reported that this cave was frequented by a peculiar kind of swallow, which never ventured into the light of day. Mr. Peale, who was one of the party that visited it, found swallows in abundance, which made a bat-like noise, or rather one having a resemblance to the rattling of pebbles. So far, however, from their being a peculiar species, as they had been represented, they were the common species of the islands, and instead of shunning the light of day, they were continually passing in and out of the cavern, which was merely a place selected by them for breeding. On the ledges of the sides and roof their nests were found composed of pieces of moss glued together. The eggs were white, and of a large size in proportion to the bird, and no more than one was found in each nest.

In traversing the island of Upolu, many deep gorges were seen, in which there were waterfalls. One of these cascades was measured, and found to be seven hundred and fifty feet in height, so that the whole of the water was dissipated in spray before it reached the bottom. These glens are wild in the extreme, and beautiful, from the great variety and peculiar character of the foliage with which they are clothed.

The south side of Upolu, like that of Tahiti, is much more luxuriant than the northern, which is owing to a like cause, namely, that it receives more moisture from the prevailing winds.

The wild orange grows every where in great abundance, and in some places the road was literally strewed with the fruit, which here equals the cultivated variety in size.

In the different jaunts across the island, many of the "Devil's" or unconverted towns were visited, where our parties were always treated with great hospitality. At the town of Suisinga the chief who entertained our party was a priest of the *Gimblet* religion. This new faith has made some progress among these islands, and has the following singular origin: