

1915

Entomological Excursion
to the Fiji Islands, 1915-1916

Aug 4, 1915 to May 5, 1916.

Vancouver to Sydney.

116

3 jars

parmesan pickles 4.65

Trader Vic's

sati sauce

4

We left Vancouver Aug. 4, 1915 on the
S.S. Niagara, Capt. Rolfs. The first
part of the voyage was very cold, though
the sea was smooth. The passengers,
for the most part were as cold as the
weather, but warmed up with that
at nearing Honolulu. Rain at Honolulu.

Passengers. One young American was
heard to tell a girl next to him how he
expected he would long for fried chicken
while he was in Australia. Deck games.

Saturday concerts. James Whitcomb Riley's
poem with English accent. "The Maiden's
Prayer." Prizes.

On the trip between
Vancouver & Sydney \$36. + were raised for
the Red Cross in the Saloons.

Lady knitting sock had it almost
done when we reached Suva.

Suva, Fiji. Aug. 19 1915.

2

In the morning we passed one island of the group, & then 2 were continually between others. Rain & fog came up, so the ship had to proceed cautiously. We could see the surf breaking on the barrier reef, but not the shore. The fore steering gear got damaged & we had to put back until it was repaired. The mountains looked dark & smoky, but on occasional clear spell showed patches of green ashore wharf covered with natives, ^(with umbrellas) ~~their~~ most conspicuous, long & bushy. Sometimes a bright red. Soldiers on pier with plumed skirts. As we got near, the town could be made out. It is located along the shore & back in the hills. Most of the houses have the roofs painted oxide red, but there is an occasional corrugated iron.

I picked up two bushy haired, skirted men, with government tags at their waists to carry my baggage. In the state room they stopped & used all the English they knew - "Mon" to bargain with me. I looked at a book on Fiji & pointed to a page. They were satisfied & carried my baggage to the custom house. Rain & slush.

In company with Mr. MacDuffin I went to a hotel. The first hotel refused to take time on account of his having four children. We went to the Club Hotel. This is situated on the Victoria Parade. A broad verandah extends the length of the barge on the second floor & over looks the bay. The water is about 75 feet in front. When the tide is out an eighth of a

mile of flat is exposed.

3

Supper. Fiji waiters who speak no English. Fruit tart. Baked cherries & apricots. I saw "fruit in season" on the menu & asked the waiter what it was. "Fiji fruit." more cherries & apricots. Hotel lit by acetylene.

Suva. Aug. 20 - 1915 70° Fahr.

Night was mucky & heavy.

Mr. Eva, of the U. S. S. Co. took me in hand & introduced me to Wright (Chemist.), at the Bank, & Club.

I called on Jepson in the morning & again in the afternoon. He has a comfortable laboratory in the offices of the Dept. of Agriculture.

On the beach in front of the hotel a barge was left at low tide to be unloaded by team. The latter part of the cargo was taken off in about three feet of water and the horse did not like it. (A 1/4 mile from land.) A track has been built across the flat to use when the tide is out.

The streets are muddy. On the parade + you are sheltered most of the time by shades from the stores.

Mynah birds common & noisy.

Prenolepis longicornis abundant at night on hotel piazza.

Aug. 21

Clear up a little. The reef distinctly visible. Warmer.

Sat. 21-15.

In the afternoon took a walk with Mr. Wright of the Dept. of Agric. (soil anal.) here. Colonies of large spiders were on the electric wires on strong webs. Twenty or more were in a colony. The sides of the road were covered with *Lantana*, a beautiful plant introduced from Ceylon. *Pandanus* & *Myrsine* were common. On the beach, especially among mangroves were large numbers of *Gobius*. These were active. On stones they resemble newts. Seven species of ants - all of them *Tropicopolitana*, were found. One *Dividescent Pentatomid*, of an Indo-malayan type was found on a native tree "bulu bulu". Introduced pests encountered were "Miles minute", a vine; and the sensitive plant.

Native fish traps here are made of reed. They seem crude, but are said to take considerable fish. One small Fiji boy was spearing. He stood above his knees in water & cast an eight foot spear at fish near the surface. The four casts we watched him make netted nothing.

On the way back through the town we passed some small rice fields, & Hindoo villages. The little girls are gloriously dressed.

The other people we saw were Rotumbans (Samoitic featured.); Gilbert Islanders (Straight fine hair - Mongolian type); Solomon Islanders (Small, dark, woolly haired; generally wearing caps); Samoans (Large; straight haired).

Coccinellidae the commonest beetle seen on the trip. Spiders abundant. Very active.

English children & Hindoo ayahs.
Bridge at ten night.

Sun. Aug. 21 - 15.

Rain, Rain. Took a walk with Mr. MacLearkin & got gloriously soaked. Tea at an English house.

Monday. Aug. 22 - 15

Took out a licence for my small gun. 10 S.

Afterwards visited his excellency, who gave me a ten minute interview & a letter to the acting colonial secretary. The latter introduced me to the same native commissioner, who arranged for letters to the native chiefs & the European heads of places.

Tues. Aug. 23 - 15

Left for Rewa on a small launch, the "Lady Kelvin". Trip took from 9 to 12.15. First out toward the reef, then across a flat and through one of the Rewa's mouths to the river. The way to the river was very narrow (30 feet) for the boat, & full of sharp turns. The river itself has a strong current. The banks are flat with cane & banana.

Stopped at Rewa hotel. River 1/2 mile wide here.

Mansori opposite a sugar station.

Introduced plants all over. In the cane are lots of borers (commonest in New Guinea cane), earwigs, a few leaf hoppers & a fungous disease.

X Ants. Yellow Camponotus from beneath bark.

Stenimigenys. from beneath stone near cane field.

X Ph. megacephala, Promelopsis sp. Pl. longipes, Adontomachus all very common beneath stones.

Geckos on verandah at lights.

Yellow Polistes very common - a pest. I think these islands should be called "Islands of the pest." The word Polistes with "blessed" as the prefix should not have to be changed.

Mon. Aug. 30 - 15

Left on the *Lumra* at midnight, with Ratu Jo eli. His friends came down & had a make in our honor. They sang songs about us in Fijian. Then "shall we gather at the river" & finished up with "Tippecanoe", the latter in English. They were gloriously drunk & crying at the end, & sobbed their "Good byes". Night on the boat was fierce. Something in the next state room kept banging. made out the partition. I went in to thoughts it over-land but could not find anything. Spent the rest of the night on deck. Next morning landed at Levuka & met Mr. Jones & Capt. Robbie at the Levuka club. During the day saw Mango, and Giera & put in for the night at an exquisite harbor by Mr. Wemmings' place.

Reached Loma Loma in the morning.

(Night time "Yip" in my room. Light Doctor. The ghost of my father. O. yes. he come direct to me. Don't be sorry with me. I guess I have night mare!")

Loma Loma. Sat Sept. 1 - 15

Took an afternoon walk with Toye to the hot springs. One of them was quite dry, but the ground was hot - 110° F. The other, located in a deep, rocky gorge, was the same temperature.

Mosquitoes are hellish. Coconuts along "bu". delicious. Natives burn bushes, also make rope out of the fibre. "magi magi."

Joeli. M. Karuoli "Joeli" 22 years

The same spider that was so abundant at Suva is common here. A gecko was in one web. The web itself is very strong. Spiders are the commonest things here now.

Umuia. Sept.

Mr. W.H. Steinmetz, owner & planter of Umuia, took three of us, P. Edwards, Yogi & myself and Miss Trip, his two little girls & a little ^{Madras} Tamil girl, in his launch. We spent the week end at his home. The island contains 1,100 acres, much of which is planted in coconuts. He raises his own coffee. Library. Pictures. Cattle. Crabs have dug holes all over his lawn. They catch these with a box trap & make them into a delicious entree. Coco-nuts abounding. Modern tool shop on the place. Young Maori half caste, the overseer a fine chap. To enlist in N.Z. Sea snake in hole on the beach among rocks. Octopus. Eels. Sago-palm stump on beach. Black fruit pigeons in woods. Myrmecophila, Ants. Gecko's. Strumigeris common, but few beneath any one stone. Language taught to me at night. Tried to forget it in morning, but could not. "Kaisi mbokola" Pajama snake. Few Nautilus shells on verandah. Yogi's tooth boils.

Coffee 6.00. Breakfast at 10 (heavy meal, lots of fish, turkey, sucking pig, game); Tea at 1.00. party; dinner at 6.30.

Loma-Loma -
Botanic Garden. Government houses.
Samoan meke by Fijians

Trip to Lakemba.

● We made arrangements & left Loma-Loma Wednesday, Sept. 8th on the Lotu Weale, hoping to reach Lakemba the following morning. In the early afternoon we put into Suva, on account of a "wind". The Turanga ni Koro treated us with a considerable & procured some kumales, which we ate on his mat, with tinned "beef steak & onions" & biscuit & jam. We slept on the boat in the evening. Part of my lamp over board at night. Started next. The men stayed ashore & partook of a feast of roast shark, baked in a native ~~oven~~ oven of stones, leaves and earth. *Surinona* worms in the water! Sailed all the 9th past Niua. Late in the afternoon the captain asked us if we wanted to anchor or return. We wanted to go on but it was necessary to anchor inside a little circle of reefs in the shelter of "Vikoa"; a little island about 30 feet high. After a bad night ~~while~~ ~~we~~ aboard we went ashore for a little while. There was nothing on the island but stunted vegetation & two ants, *Taquinona melanocephalum* & *Prenolepis longicornis*. The stones composing it were very sharp.

● We started in the morning, but put in at Inouthea. The weather was more windy than before & dead against us. The fore of the mast in the boat across an outer and an inner reef into the lagoon & ashore. (11.30 A.M.)

Towatha.

The ~~Towatha~~ received us hospitably, turned⁹ out the inmates of his house & fed us on chicken & kumala at noon.

After dinner we took a walk, the trail led back of the village constantly ascending until it ran against a bluff. A lot of rounded holes in this helped us up the forty feet to the top, & from here the trail continued from one little valley to another. These valleys were walled on either side with perpendicular cliffs, covered with vegetation. The central ridge was about 550 ft. high, & cultivated in patches & brushy elsewhere. Japirca, yams, kumala, banana.

Insect catch - Fulgorid; grasshoppers & Eumecid wasps on hill tops; termites & termitophiles. *Ph. megacephala*; many small scorpions.

The village & its population are little touched by civilization. There are about eighty souls on the island, all living together in the village. About twenty huts, all told, counting the cooking shacks. A cutter in bad condition is sheltered by one roof.

Houses. Built on earth platforms, rock walled, one to four feet high. Houses built first on frame work; six uprights in center, these connected by cross planks roughly hewed,



tried together by the native rope. Longitudinal & vertical framework of wood, 1 to 3 inches thick. The under part of the roof made of matted woven matting

covered with thatch. The sides of matted reeds, which keep out the rain, yet permit circulation.

air. One house is a little over thirty feet long & sixteen high. Floor covered with mats, coarser ones beneath, finer above, the borders of the finer ones with a cloth fringe of blue, red, white, green, yellow, pink & black. The bed, at one end, takes up a third of the house. Is 3 feet high, built on four uprights, with cross pieces over which is a palm thatch. This is covered with mats, ~~then cloth fringes~~ overlapping so the sides are ~~in~~ tiers of cloth. The big, bed mat has seven rows of fringe along the side. The wealth of the owner is contained in trade chests on the floor & in rolls of mat on the rafters. ^{Sapa for ornament}

The cook house, a small hut nearby boasts a half dozen iron pots, tea kettle, enamel plates, & wooden bowls & coco shells. The floor is covered with mats except at one end where the fire is built. Iron cross sticks serve as a stove.

Breadfruit & numerous apple trees all about, the village otherwise quite clean. Village washing place just out of town. This is a walled spring. When we pass by the people hurriedly cover up.

On the outskirts of the town lives an Indian store keeper, practically a hermit. In a tiny hut he keeps his stock. We bought most of it - four cans of salmon (Mackinacian), a bottle of curry & a box of matches. Native tobacco in ~~strings~~ bundles. Fly swatters, or rather caresses.

Saturday morning we were told that we could not go on because the wind was bad, besides the native missionary on board wanted to baptize two children on Sunday.

Saturday. Sept. 11.

We stayed about town all day, eating out the village supply of food & thinking about the captain.

At night the "nice people" of the place came in and we had a long chat. We suggested music. Three of the girls went to dress for the snake. The dressing consisted of blue sula & wreaths of banana leaves on neck & wrists & a smearing of coco-nut oil. Music furnished by two small sticks beating on a large one. Song in innumerable verses about the visit of King George to England - descriptions of hurricane at sea, the reception in India etc.

Sleep - fleas. Caught 24 while sitting on the floor. Rain.

Specimens. ~~Whitish~~ Lizards & spiders. No change in town. Pennies no good.

Girl with filariasis in ankle.

Nami, Wynne, Maranna.

The people, especially the men are comely & finely proportioned & well built. The women age very rapidly. All are happy in disposition, laughing & joking continually. They are very fond of their children. Some of the small boys have their hair shaved on either side of the head, while others have it only on the sides & the middle shaved.

Sunday. Sept. 12. Church. The native voices harmonize wonderfully. All togged out today, dark red the prevailing color.

Sunday school at 12.30

12.

dinner of curried chicken, breadfruit, fried yams, yam. Coco-nut for drinks. After we get through the turaga some two boys go at the food. a friend or two sit around & take what poor pickings they leave & a dog waits for the residue. He is a very thin dog, despite the fact that he's omnivorous. He ate even a piece of fresh copra that I tossed him.

Sunday very carefully observed. We would not have been able to get coco-nuts to drink if some were not found in the village.

Foy's boils the subject of much mirth. A pillow is ostentatiously offered him when he wants to sit down, amid laughter.

Native dogs well behaved. Treated kindly by the people.

~~Native~~ Tax on each man 19s. 3d. per year.

Turaga receives his salary from the village people. He is a recently appointed one, the magistrate having sacked the last. The cleanliness of the village is due to a recently imposed fine on account of dirt.

Lakemba Sept. 14th

We arrived late in the afternoon after a ten hour sail from Trowthai. The crowd watched us depart, with coolness, but sat & observed the boat.

Boat pretty rotten below. The cabin is below deck & on account of rough weather the port holes (five inches in diameter) & the ventilator were kept closed. Copra had been carried in the hold, & this was unpacked

from our cabin chiefly by an opening. ¹³
In the back part, on piles of their goods
were packed one baby, three small children,
one woman & four men. Weathus used
in a muke, plentifully smeared with
oil & the odor of the flowers themselves,
with kussine, smoke & general smells,
made the place foul. Rain drove
us below, but I preferred to sit on
the deck & get soaked.

There are worse things than riding on
a native cutter - when you can
stay on deck - , islands always in
view. We passed close to _____
a little small covered island, with ~~the~~
shores gradually sloping to the highest
part, about ten feet high, on which
was a little scrubby vegetation. Flat
topped Narian was to the right.
The handling of the boat is well
done. To shift sails two commands
are given "vakarau", "ready", &
"thava", "go." In proximity to
reefs one sailor stands on the mast-
head.

Lakemba has a difficult harbor
Seven ships have gone on the reef
trying to come thru the narrow
channel in the past eleven years.
I think Darwin got his poor opinion
of reefs when sailing near them &
expecting to get caught.

Our arrival at Lakemba was
not propitious. Mr. Woodliss,
the school teacher, was entertaining

Mr. St. Johnson, & P. L. Edwards, the ¹⁴
last of whom had given us a letter
to him. We went, with a boy, to the
house of the Roco. He was away, but
we hoped his wife could put us up.
Mr. Hodless sent a boy with us to the large
compound containing the Roco's & his retainers
houses. The woman with whom our boy talked
only said that the Roco was not there. Foze went
to a trader friend of his, who took him to the home
of Ratu Salisi. Foze found me & we put
up at the house, but the drunk trader had not
explained things, so the Ratu & wife were suspicious
when we told them we were to stay. However they
treated us very nicely & made us quite comfortable.
Their house boasted two rooms. It was built
on the regular style framework of Fiji-Tongan
houses, but the sides were boarded & the roof of
corrugated iron. The front room had a table,
two clocks, a yagona pounding apparatus,
three comfortable chairs. A regular bed & a
shakedown on the floor, both with mosquito nets,
were in the back room.

The boys cooked, & served us meals in the front room.
Next day we took a walk to caves near the town,
but having no light did not go in.

We found that the Lotu Meseli was going to
Uvea & made arrangements to go along.

From the store we got a good assortment of
tinned meats, fruit, biscuits, coffee & milk
& pickles & had them sent on board.

Naturally the boat did not go in the morning,
so we took an all day trip across the island.
The low hills are rather barren, Noki-noki
trees & Pandanus palms common. Taro &
Tapioca raised in the valleys on both sides.

15/ The caves are of considerable extent. Went
by a broad double passage into a chamber
a hundred feet across and about forty
high, this led into a second, over two
hundred feet ~~high~~ ^{long} & fifty high, with
large stalactites & stalagmites. The
path was broad, an old stream bed. Cham-
bers 3 & 4 were similar, but smaller.
Will visit & write further.

Caught several bats & saw numbers
of small moths. No cyanide bottle.

Stayed with Mr. Woodless that night &
in the morning went aboard the *Soto Mesela*.
Ride of all day & night. Air deck at night
in gale & lots of wind. Trades. Sails half reefed.
Hymns sang by men most of the night.

In morning - by request - we entered the
bet bewitching harbour of Falaga. A
narrow entrance through the reef leads into
a well protected harbor in which are dozens
of small islets, all coming down cliff like
with the lower part washed by the water.
Stunted palms & wind-swept
vegetation on top.



The Bulli took us in & to his town, a
little less than a mile away. Town on
a sand flat over looking a bay & backed
by precipitous cliffs.

A hurricane two years ago blew out the
larger houses & destroyed the coco nut crops,
so the people are desperately poor. The boys
responded to my appeals & fetched a good series
of the ordinary three species of *Hyas* which
seem to be common to all the islands.

After lunch I took a walk with Joeli &

a villager. Found a new termite, 16
a *Gonothypus* - like insect with *Tetramorium*,
Megachile & *Ceratina* on a yellow composite.
A black & yellow white butterfly was common.
The native trail was good & led into some
very fair bush.

In hard times here the people soak the
bark of certain trees for one month.
"doyo" "Wagiri" stress also "Bani" "Balaka"
(see Jensen for names)

"Yavato", native name of beambycid
larvae brought to me. Eaten by natives.
Ate some of the bark food "mandrai
doyo". A thick paste with fibres, not
impleasant to the taste; better than
some of our breakfast foods. "Madi-pu pods"

The Bulli later to Atunaisa, gave
me a "airoi", to drive away the mos-
quitos.

The absence of mosquitoes is the greatest
charm of Tulaga.

The chief of the village gave me a beautiful
mat. "No snakes on the island."

Sept. 18 - 15.

Left Tulaga at 9⁰⁰ & at 1.00 landed
at Ongea. The harbor is surrounded by
mountains & is dotted with islets. The
Inruga is not here, but we were ushered
into his house - a small wooden one with
iron roof & the usual three doors.

The village contains upwards of 100 huts
& a closed store. It is on a flat, on
which is a good sod. After picking some

17 lizards I took a walk with a half dozen boys through the woods. The Ban tree the most stately of all the trees here. Caught a number of white & black butterflies & a couple more Megachile & Ceratinas, and also one Kapala. Frost of mummy apples.

We passed a number of native women bringing vegetables down. They set down their loads & squat when we approached; the Fijian sign of respect.

In the morning (Sunday, Sept 19-15) I took a walk on the beach. The tide is so low & the bay so shallow that no water is in sight. The bay is about a mile long, less than half as wide, & curved. Some of the mushroom islands are quite dry this morning.

Church is in session. Most of the service consists of singing, which is the part best enjoyed.

The population of Ongea is about eighty, the same as Tevutha, but the village covers more ground & is more regularly set out.

The Turaga's house, of wood, is built of on stilts instead of an earthy mound.

Church is so out & the people are passing the door, all dressed up, and each carrying a book beneath the arm.

Wild goats are found on this island. They are descended from a pair liberated by a native ten years ago. The Turaga says that there are about five hundred now! They are hunted by dogs. Rotten looking dogs.

18.

Flies are very bad here, but there are practically no mosquitoes.

"Dakariorogo saka na turanga kai ke na marama." - "listen men & women naka sa tukuni me kaci vaki ~~me~~ mori kumuna mei na toyaloka me mai kedrau na papalage."

Listen all men & women to the things I call, collect some eggs & bring to the white men."

Every one responded to the town chief's call & brought some over three dozen. We bought them, then asked Juchi if he knew how to test them. He did & found that five of them were not positively rotten, only suspicious. Some we checked had well developed chicks in them.

On the sand flat at low tide see lots of fiddler crabs, black with the big claw a lively pink in color.

Took picture of "Atapia", large canoe with outrigger. Made of "Desi" wood, hewn with adze. Outrigger made of light wood, "Hou". Sails from mat.

19/ In the evening attended meeting at the little church. - a hut, with a wooden box-like affair at one end. The women squat on one side, the men on the other. The meeting was a war meeting, to discuss & pray about the European war - of which they have only the vaguest idea. Speeches, some of them impassioned, and well harmonized songs, made up the program. The *Turanga na Kora*, on rising bumped into one of the hanging lamps. Enjoyed by all but him. When the natives enter they bow to the ground on all fours. Our sailors sang a "Hosanna" chorus that would have passed anywhere.

We left at midnight to sleep on the boat. In the morning, when we were underway we were reached by a man in a canoe, who brought my big pair of forceps left behind. ~~So indeed~~

Next morning reached Vatoa. Low island with well built village of 113 people. *Turaga* fat & jovial. We were out of small change but could not get a pound changed. The flies are worse than I have ever seen them elsewhere. A walk in the bush was torture. The native ahead in cutting the wood would scare them to me.

It took us from three in the afternoon until ten next morning to reach Ono. There are three islands in the group, all of them low. We stopped at *Iloi* first. There was a *Muke* (*Tongan*) in the afternoon & we chance to see the wife & daughter of the *Turaga* *paupae*. Blue sails were put on. Then the hair was combed and oiled & a liberal lot of oil rubbed on the torso. The sails were hung on. Then more oil

Out of a small leather purse the girl ^{20.} took some brilliant red powder & arranged to large blotches on her hair & a dash on either cheek.

The Meke was a practice affair & quite informal, so the little tots in the village stood about & imitated. Before starting, every one stood soberly still. After waiting some time the Maza told me that they were waiting to have their pictures taken. The men stamp & move about more than the women.

The people in the village stared at us a great deal, with curiosity.

We crossed over to Omo levee in an outrigger canoe with a mat sail. The boat makes good speed, though the mat & rigging are lashed against rather than fastened to anything.

Sept. 23. 1915. Omo.

A Mr. Williams, half caste American at the store changed some money for us. His stores are all sold out, except a little rice, curry, & perfume & he is anxiously waiting for Stockwell's boat, the "Dorine". Our boat brought a case of kerosine & when we returned to the store it was crowded with natives with bottles, each after a quart.

The Bulbi turned over to us his house, frame with iron roof, three rooms & a broad verandah $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way about, a supper of onolet,

2/3 fish, kumala & breadfruit was served to us, after which we sat around & smoked, spitting into empty tin cans, one for each person.

Several big clubs, one of them finely carved are about the house.

In the morning, pickled by ants & took a long hike, finding the same damnable nothing common to all I saw.

We passed a tamaro sign in a coconut grove, which I snapped with Joel.

Javita Uri = Capt. of Lotu Wesele.
Rev. Amos. Lakeba, Fiji.

The three islands, Oro Levu, Iloilavava, enclosed an almost circular bay. They are low, but each has one or two peaks about 175 feet high. The forest, if there ever was one, is entirely gone & the tops have only bushes & Pandanus palms. The latter thrives on the tops of wind swept hills.

The town itself is well laid out, with broad streets, & has several very handsome houses, on the order of the Baki's or larger. One on top of a hill overlooking the village cost 700 L.

We took a ride on the Lotu Wesele to Mana & Yamma, small lime-stone islands near the reef. Capt. & I went hunting. We saw a pair of black pigeons in a tall tree & gave chase. Capt. unloaded his gun, when we got near he loaded it again & crawled toward the pigeons. They flew. He unloaded his gun & we walked to

the other end of the island. This we ²² repeated a half dozen times until he got in a shot and missed. He is the safest man to hunt with that I have seen.

In the afternoon we went to his house & he gave me a beautiful piece of tapa cloth.

On Yamma we saw many coco-nuts with the fibres torn away, & also a portion of the carapace of the coco-crab, the "ugavule".

Joeli told us about the meeting at Ongea after we left. Foye's guide recommended much prayer after we left, to guard against any harm his visit must bring to the island.

Buli of Ono.

Sunday Sept. 26, 1915.

Last night Manasi came in from Lakeba, & up to the Buli's. His laugh is worth thousands. The Mr. & Mrs. Buli were much interested in pictures as are all of the Fijians. A steamship folder with pictures of Tonga proved very exciting.

This morning we went to church, a good building near here. White outside; inside pea green except the upper part of the walls & ceiling, which are of light & dark boards alternating, & the furniture (good benches) of a reddish wood. As usual the singing was good & the discourse delivered with great earnestness. Lots of babies in

23/ the audience. When they cried, as several did, they were carried out. Young fellows in back seats seemed glad to get out, the same as children all over the world.

In the evening we went to church again. This time it was a general talk - first, after 5 between hymns, & Joyce Deach gave a short moral talk, which Joeth translated. When some kids in back of the room got noisy, they were sharply struck by a man with a lash in his hand.

The "Gurmai wai" of the village invited us to his house, where we saw his stock of medicines. In his house is a very large picture of the Kaiser & one of the Kaisers, who, he told us, were "setha".

A morning's hard sweeping among the dead grass on tops of the hills yielded a vial of specimens. A couple of Thrips and Psocidae and an ant-lion, completed the list of interesting things. A large, active grasshopper is very common on the hillsides.

Sept. 29, 1915.

This has been a great day. The Bubi & the missionary are going away with us tomorrow and great celebrations took place. The holiday spirit was shown early in the morning by a subdued excitement in town & an extra lot of salu-salu's. Under a big mango tree in front of the



Caterpillar from Oro. Moth (possibly *Sakela*.)

Buli's house long mats were arranged in a square. A table & a bench were at one end, with the Buli & the missionary at one end. Along one side were grouped the important men of the village. On the other a man with a flat stone 3 x 3 ft. & a small rounded stone to beat the yangona. At the far end was the bowl & the mixer.

The sack containing the yangona is brought out & a speech made over it by the town crier, the Buli's right hand man ^(hand clapping). Then it is tossed over to the crusher & crushed. It is taken in a cloth & dumped into a bowl & mixed & kneaded with water. A handful of fibre is used to pick it up. As it flows into the ~~cup~~ ^{cup} a man at the right of the one pouring shouts "Who is it for", using three stones. The town crier names the drinker & a third man

35/
presents it. As it is drunk all clap
hands. The drinking commences with the
Buli. As the bowl gives out & a new one
is made he starts it again, so gets more
than his share of the stuff.

After yangona, a meke party walked
up & commenced. The Missionary took
his place at the table & the collection
began. While the singing & dancing
(the latter entirely by the men) was
going on, the town crier loudly appealed
for funds, a la W.S. Methodist. The
people brought up money, or notes on
the store.

Meke or laka-laka's from four villages
took place. The performers were very
well trained. When through they
squat & clap their hands. The singing
the cries of the town crier for money
and the "ka ko heg" ("who is this for") of the
yangona ~~was~~ server made a weird
medley. Bluses of leaves

One girl through threw a sala-sala around
my neck.

When the dances were through they laid down
their garlands in a big pile as tokens to
me.

The missionary read the list of contributions.
"Such and such a town (or man) - pounds,
- shillings; no pennies." (American papers
please copy).

Total collection £16.10

Oct. 1, 1915.

26

The boys & girls gave us a Heke in the evening. They put much energy into it. The boys sang war songs, with shoulder shrugs & grimaces. The girls sang *Samama* & *Tongam* songs, some with great abandon & tossing of their garlands in the air & on their heads. The girls made & lit for me salukas. We gave some in return. One of the girls put her hands between her toes until her song was finished. With *yangona* & every thing we had a glorious evening which was finished with a "hula" like dance by two of the girls & the chorus "Sadrunka". The *Buli* bowed his head when the girls danced before him. The music was made by a boy for a drum, with two sticks, a light & a heavy one. Dance of hands & leaves, no words.

Afterwards our boys went out with the girls on the coast to look for hermit crabs which we used as bait.

We left in the morning. Every one was down to see us off. There was some show of affection between the captain & his wife & daughter - kiss on the cheek, also between *Buli* & his sister.

We had to run into *Hoi* for water. At about seven in the evening rain came up, that drove us below where we spent a damnable night. In the small cabin were six natives, all our baggage & an assortment

27/ of smells, oil, salubas, salu. - salu.
vomits, ^{in tomato can.} kerosene. No air at all & the
roof leaked. We sat up most of the
time, but got in a little nap
before daylight. We were below
until two in the afternoon, when we
landed in the rain at Cabara.
Here Mr. Baker, his wife & father gave
us such a welcome as atoned for
the preceding night.

Baker has a two room corrugated store
near the water & separate kitchen,
dining house & sleeping quarters.
He got a little house near him &
he took us in for a lovely tea.

Baker has been here three years & has run
out six other stores. He deals in
copra, beche de mer, pearls & shells,
shells, yangoona bowls native manufactures
in general. Turtles shells... Combs

Turtles average L. 3.5 in shell —
before war prices.
1 bech de mer black averages 3d each,
just boiled, cleaned, smoked.

Copra takes 5 sunny days to dry.

Wharries have taken out a lot of
the coconuts here also. Good year 40 @ 16 to 20 each.

Rev. Iniahalo, missionary came
lead in prayers. Was converted by Mr.
Carey 40 years ^{as} the age of about
26 or 27, & has been a missionary
for 30 years. Educated at Navakoa.
He knew Maafa personally.

"Vakamalolo" Tongan dance with
leaves & no words
Laka laka - standing dance

Babara is essentially an island of
~~mountain~~ forest. Save for a
narrow strip along part of the
coast, sandy & flat, with coo-
nuts, & each of these are backed
by cliffs, the coast is precipitous.
The interior is a hollow, in which
the natives have their galleons.

- Qesi = ^{Trees} dark reddish. House-building ^{canal}
- Bau leu. Biggest. Planking of boats.
- Bau ~~vau~~ vondi.
- Hamanu. Medium hard. (Boats) nice
grain. Would be nice for cabinet work.
- Yasi-yasi. like blue gum
- Lo Kasi - kan loa. Giji chony. Black.

2.0 shillings a year for doctor. (last year)
1.6 nurse. & for school at Lakeba. (Only
1.6 province
1 boy from each island at school.)
This year taxes higher 3.5 sh. 2.

29/ ~~that tax each year~~

With Mr. Baker we took a walk into the island. The highest hill on the island (430 feet high) gives of fine views. The center is a valley of perhaps three square miles, with an even covering of fine bush. The outer part is higher. Along a very good trail we went a mile or two. Fruit pigeons were common. Their guttural notes are always heard.

I found two black *Campomatris* new to me.

Later on Mr. Baker gave us a mat & a piece of tapa cloth.

We left in the morning on his little power cutter for Nagava, about an hour sail. Like several others the island appears flat from a distance, but has a long beach with a sand spit which extends out a half mile. Near the beach were a half dozen shelters, built by to house several families which are gathering coconuts. The island is not permanently inhabited. Capitani & the Buli at Oro had dismissed at our making this side trip.

We walked inland perhaps a mile to the center of the island, which is a sea, nearly round and about a mile across. It is not much to look at because the sides are evenly & continuously covered with vegetation. The hills from an own perspective.

On the way we found the same

termitophile that was at Murrumbidgee. 30
The Capt., Buli + Mata ni vanua
passed us. They were going to the
lake, or sea.

Just outside the reef we saw a whale
blowing. It was a hump back, possibly
fifty feet long.

A little after noon we got under way.
Had very little wind, so it took until
next morning. Night on the boat
was pleasant. Just enough wind to
keep us cool, & the stars of great
brilliance. I lay on the cabin top beneath
Joye's rubber blanket & had a good sleep.

Lakeba. Sept. 7, 1915

We threw ourselves on Mr. Stockwell,
who took us in at his very nice & large
house on the water front. A big veranda
with a table on it, & a good lamp are
really luxurious.

I took a walk in the afternoon. The
trail is red clay. There is a lot of
cane (native reeds) along the side & they
were burning this. I had heard of
the quantities of insects driven out by
these fires, but nothing came out but
a few disappointed looking cockroaches.
In a rotten log were some Poneras &
some small beetles. Some Subgoidea
(pinned in box) are very beautiful in life
looking like small moths. They fly very
rapidly. A Papilio in the woods
escaped me.

"I", "you", "eye", "ear"

31/11
Hawaii marava. dase titubau"
Native saying. "Still waters run deep".

The mosquitoes here make one sigh for the flies of Anapa, so there is no use satisfying one.

Navigation made more dangerous on account of the "loka", a tidal wave - succession of large rollers, ^{sort of} which comes from Nov. to April, at ~~any~~ any time. One on April 3, ~~to~~ carried three native boats a hundred fifty yards inland & 10 feet above high tide mark.

Oct. 9 - 15

Went with Woodhiss & six students to the cave at Nasagalau. The walk leads around the coast past fields of native rice, tapioca & lots of coconuts. On the other side of the island the flat is about a half mile broad. We found the bats as before & I got a couple of dozen by standing in the dark & swinging at them with my net while the boys threw firebrands at the ceiling. With their torches of coconut leaves we were able to see the cave very well. The floor is soft & loamy.

Everywhere on this softer part are thousands of tiny moths, speckling it with silver. They do not take to wing very readily.

The exit from the cave is near the bat chamber. Out of it one stands in a $\frac{3}{4}$ amphitheatre, with 200 ft. vertical walls. The trees were unusually straight & appeared

to me more slender, possibly because ³²
they are so well sheltered from the wind.
The trail to the road is bad, leading through
a narrow gorge, very rough under foot,
& over a hill into the road.

There are two more caves near Lakeba. One
we did not enter. The other consists of a
single grotto, beautifully ornamented with
festoons, about 30 feet across & as high as
broad. There were bats here too; the same
species as in the other, but I saw none
of the small moths.

Some of these bats - broken ones - were left
on the verandah. We found them a week
later.

Foye sent Basia across the island to find
a priest & ask about going with him to
Soma-Soma. He missed the priest & had
his walk for nothing.

Lakeba. Oct. 16, 1915

Still here. In spite of the kindly hospitality
of Mr. & Mrs. Stockwell, the life is getting
monotonous. There is little collecting
a few butterflies being about all. The
Papilio is found in thick bush. *Urosia*
plexippus is tolerably common.

Foye & I spend a lot of time playing
cribbage on the verandah.

The boys are bringing in a few lizards -
including some small iguanas. The
latter are brilliantly colored, with
unusually long tails.

33/ I put in a rough rearing box a lot of
Sphingidae larvae from the two fields
near town. All stages were on the leaves;
the largest caterpillars often on the
stems. Eggs were on the leaves.

Toubo, chief city on Lakeba.

The town fronts the bay for about a
half mile. Besides the Lan trader's store
there is one kept by the Chinese & Mr. Garrison's,
the latter also the postmaster. The hospital
is a few hundred yards above, across a
river, which is slow & dirty. From the
river are canals which run through
the town & serve as breeding places to the
mosquitoes.

Most of the houses are of corrugated
iron. One little house belonging to the
Roko is a beauty. The base is cement &
the interior wonderfully decorated with
shells, magi-magi & different colored plating.
Besides this, in the Roko's compound is a
large wooden house - native style - &
a European house.

When we arrived the Roko wanted us to
take that house, but we had arranged to
stay with Mr. Sheppard, so the Roko
sent us a gift of five chickens & a
basket of yams & kumalas.

The town is considerably spread out away
from the beach & has some nice broad
paths through it.

"The White Man's Burden" is about as burdensome here as holding first mortgages on gilt edge security at 10% would be. The chief fault of the native is that he won't work (at present his needs are satisfied) & hence the profit made out of him by the government, the missionary & trader are limited; and he is immoral. As a matter of fact he is more moral than ~~any~~ most other people in the same circumstances would be. A few of the natives, who have been associated with the whites enough to lose their feeling of respect, are cheeky. This seems to be especially true among the "highly" educated ones. That seems the worst fault.

Here the boys in both the mission & the government schools are nicely behaved fellows. The former speak more or less English.

We heard of the Minifred, a boat coming to load copra & return to Loma-Loma & wrote & engaged passage on her for £3. The day it came we got a letter saying that it could not come to Torbo, but would come to King's place. We took all our baggage there in a punt & then got a letter when the cutter came - saying that it would cost £4.10. We took the bribe anyway & sent only £3/- to the owners.

The captain (Millie) headed for a point & got there, regardless of waves so we were wet most of the time. The

35/ Cabin was full of cockroaches, so we gazed into it & slept on deck. We passed near to Tubu'a.

At Loma-Loma (Oct. 20) we were welcomed by Mr. St. Johnson & the Trips, and with the former had some good tennis & teas, with mouth-watering cake. Our formula was to eat until ashamed of ourselves & then eat three pieces more.

The Hemmings' were staying here and invited us to Nabavatu, where we went in Mr. St. Johnson's boat - the "Commandale" a splendid little auxiliary cutter.

Nabavatu is a jewel residence. The bay is indescribably beautiful. A tiny flat serves as landing place & a zig-zag road leads up the hill to the house. The house itself is cement with a magnificent verandah & large, high ceilinged rooms, beautifully furnished. The plantation is made up of coco-nut & bush patches, with lots of pleasant paths. One leads to the bay of islands, a charter with solitude written all over it. We stood on the little trail out in the cliff & made the usual remarks - "How beautiful" & "How long would it take to fall to the bottom."

Because of the garden, the fare at the house was a welcome change. Home grown cabbage, carrots, cold rabbit, made a pleasant addition to the usual yam & taro. The milk-bess preserved beef & pork by sterilizing.

36

Andi Mary, a niece of Tacaban,
the mother of Gus Hennings, is an
important chiefess among the Tivians.
A branch came from Toloza to make
a presentation of mats & a whale's
tooth, & received in return a feed of
two pigs & a cow, as well as a lot
of prints.

Collecting yielded a couple of *Clytemnae*!
& some *Zopherus*-like beetles. One
species of butterfly was very abundant.
Bamboo in the woods.

Our little house was wonderfully
cool, especially at night.

Mr. St. Johnson took us back in the cutter
& we packed our assortment of bugs, snakes
etc.

In the afternoon we took a walk to a
neighboring town to see a "tinika" contest. This
is a favorite sport of the Tivians, a spear
game. The spear has a carved head of
"vesi" wood & a reed stem. The men of
Loma Loma were out en masse & each
carried with him a present - mostly
shells, but some shirts, those carried by
some of the boys showed signs of much
previous wear. The people of the village
were seated beneath trees. When the
visitors approached they sang, carrying
the presents on the ends of the
spears high in the air. The presents
were thrown in a big heap & a
return of 14 baskets of cooked food
& 11 pots were given. Then a feast

37/ took place & we got tired & left the place.

The "Uma" looked better to us than when we last parted from it. It was much cleaner & the food a great deal better than on our outward trip. I spent the greater part of the time arguing about various subjects with the first officer.

We went first back to Nabavatu & then around Vanna Malau, at first in a narrow passage between the shore & the reef & then out to sea.

Next morning we were off the coast of Savuni, the island of my hopes. Many European planters live here & the boat stops at each place, a sort of rural delivery system. The shore on the S.E. side slopes rather rapidly to the mountains. There is abundant forest & here & there coconut plantations.

We reached Somo Somo about noon & disembarked. Then we went back, as usual, for the baggage that had been forgotten and looked about for a house. The R.O. was not in town - away at Suva for a council meeting - so we went to the Buli's house & were taken in, somewhat reluctantly.

A Swede, Jackson by name, gave

us a cup of tea and some
 tinned fish & a lot of gratuitous
 information. He had received some
 baggage from the boat & two hours
 later found us & took us to
 a bathing place in the little
 stream that flows by the town.
 While we bathed in a rock pool
 of clear cool water he informed us
 that he was the greatest authority
 on the South Seas, ants & plants,
 that he loved the moon & stars,
 that he had been a strong man
 among men, a tiger thrice in
 India, sailed with Bully Hayes,
 fought cannibals and hated
 the English, who charged him
 eight shillings for two shillings
 worth of gin. He had lived
 among the Eskimos. Later
 on we found that most of his
 account of himself was tolerably
 correct, though a trifle mixed with
 gin at his time of telling it.

Somo Somo is a town of about
 three hundred natives all Fijian.
 We were struck at once by the
 difference of the houses from those
 of Lau. The ends and square
 & the sides & roof of thatched leaves
 two feet in thickness, outside with
 planted ~~banana~~ ^{palm} leaves & inside
 with reeds, cunningly fastened
 together with fibre. The built's

39/ house is decorated with tapa cloth
& furnished with two tables, a chiffonier
and a cabinet for dishes etc. The
mats, bed etc have the same as
in San.

In the morning I took a small
boy for a guide & went out into
the bush. We followed the stream
for about three miles. It is fine
clear water, swiftly flowing over
a rocky bed. Along the lower part
we found many kaddice flies on
leaves near the water. Further up
Agrilus (two species was taken) and also
one of the Papilio's. In the bush
proper, shady & cool three ants
were turned up, all *Campomorini*.
One, belonging to the subgenus
Colobopsis, I used his head to stop
the entrance to the twig.

My boy was like most Whijians, at
first active & diligent, but during
the latter part of the trip he found
a "cavica kavika" tree with plenty
of its red fruit, watery & rather
nice flavoured and I did not
see him until I had been at
the house for an hour or so.

Oct. 30. . . .
Captain Montgomery invited us to
his home for dinner. We walked

over along a good shady road,
 across a half dozen bridged streams
 through quite European-like
 pastures! His house is large, with
 the usual comfortable verandah.
 He has planted a lot of trees about.
 New Zealand fir, Norfolk pine,
 oranges, lemons, avocato, guava,
 logan, mangoes, and even some
 sisal hemp. He has got seeds from
 the East Indies & Ceylon.

After dinner we took a walk
 along another stream which runs
 through a narrow gorge. The basin
 is narrow & at one place there
 is a fine "shoot" the shoots where
 one is carried by the stream in
 a rocky bed (no splinters) for a
 hundred feet & dropped into a
 deep pool.

Many fish were in the stream
 and some large, long legged prawns.
 Later we walked to the Doctor's house
 & after chancing about considerably found
 him. He has been in Brazil & on
 the Madeira.

On the way home we stumbled
 through the dark a lot, but
 got across the stream by the town
 without getting a ducking.
 In the evening a firefly flew
 up to the house. Photophorus.

#1/ The Swede "When young such a terrible man I was. Like lightning would I kill a man & think nothing about it. I strong like a bull & brave like a lion. So strong I would take two young men like you and bang their heads together & through them on the roof." We were glad that we had delayed coming for ten years.

We decided to move to the house of Mr. R. S. Jarter at Matawaiyevo. We arranged with the Buli to get men to take our goods in a punt to the landing. Later he found that no man could be got. We used some heavy sarcasm & finally John, the Roco's right hand man got another & the two poled up. When we reached the landing Loye went up the hill & returned, followed by a motley crowd composed of the local prisoners & the less sick inmates of the hospital, male & female, who shouldered our baggage & took it up the hill. The Dr. was not home so we boldly took possession of his house & Indian servant & had some tea.

The doctor's house is on the hillside in a large clear space with the government building, magistrates house, hospital & wireless station, all of them nice frame buildings. Our house is completely screened; the verandah is a treat.

The view across the bay embraces a narrow strip of sea with a little island and Vanna Lona. The shore of the latter appears barren from here but

the mountains in the distance are well wooded. 49

Nov. 1-15.

Today I had a real collecting trip. Near here is a stream Montgomery's stream and I walked up for a couple of miles. The clearings are bare, except for a tangle of vines and an occasional tree fern. The bed of the creek is covered with large stones that make fairly easy walking. Between these stones are many spiders webs. One species, found along the lower part of the stream has an elongated body & very long, spinous chelicerae with unusually long mandibles. The webs are all close low down.

Up the stream the vegetation becomes dense & the canyon narrows so that the no webs are invisible & the spiders appear to be flying. *C. bicinctus* was found rarely and lots of small very active crickets on the stones. A large flat spider on the stones jumps on the water & fairly skoots along.

Mosquitos are bad but the noise of the stream kept me from hearing them so they did not seem bad.

Butterflies were common; mostly small *Pierids* but an occasional *Papilio*.

I had lunch on a half batch of scatted milk & some *Haribos*, as well

43/ fruit something like a watery pear,
with a taste something like Goss's soap
but slightly acidic. There are lots
of the trees along the stream & beneath
them on the stones are pieces partly
eaten by bats.

Harvested flies, some very large Tachinids
a Stratiomyid & some curious weevils, completed
my catch.

Whenever there was nothing to catch
I drank water, which was a treat but
one place the stream gushed from
beneath a rock & the water was delightfully
cool.

The doctor came in at 3.00 h. M. & found
me in his bed. He assured me it was
not his bed, took another & went to
sleep.

In the afternoon I went along the nearby
creek.

The Mackenzies invited us to their place &
Jugawan & Zoze & I started off to Jomo.
Somewhere we expected to get a man to
carry our kit. We could not get a man
so one long suffering Hosea packed the
duffle bag. I had a knapsack of
considerable weight, & this, like all
knapsacks increased each mile. The
walk was about fourteen miles, all along
the coast on a fairly good trail. We
passed a succession of plantations, all
back on creeks. The houses are always

located well back of the road & the ¹⁴¹¹
coolie line down near the shore. Each
place was marked by the copra boards.
At a little village half the way we
stopped & had a drink of yam goma,
really refreshing. We met three
Jochi, with a Patu somebody going
to his plantation. Both were on
horseback & they followed us as far
as Mackenzie's. Great bath.

All walls in Fiji terminate in a
high climb. The house was on a
hill. It was very nice, all screened
in & set in a lovely garden.

Mr. Mackenzie came in with a
ten inch phasmid.

At dinner we dined in yamadilla
& pineapple.

Next morning we went with Mr. Mackenzie
to a place where Indians were clearing.
The vines are so dense that they must
be cleared first, & then the area used.
I found nests of *C. dentata*, *C. immitata*
& *C. cristata*, as well as a third
Camponotus. The Indians brought some
shells, a snake & another walking
stick. I got some glorious *Orthoptera*
male & female & a couple of fine
cicadas.

At one o'clock a coolie came up with
a basket & we sat down & had a

hot lunch in the bush. It was really
colle ting de lence, Roast tivolis also.

In the afternoon Loye went to look at
an island & Mr. Mackenzie & I took horses
& rode through his cross-roads, called the
meadows & a lot of bush till we
came to a place where he had cleared
some six weeks past. There were felled
trees every where & between them the spiders,
and often a maze of web, so we walked
through them the whole time. On the
fallen timber were many examples
of a beautiful Anthribidae mottled
in color, the male with long antennae.
The females were ovipositing on the
tree trunks. We got also some good
shells & some longicorns & on a
tree trunk a large gecko, eight inches
in length & very powerful. He wriggled
in my hand & completely skinned
his neck. Cicada nymph shells were seen.

A very curious Bambuthid was taken
in some numbers.

After the walk of the day before
& a hard day, I was desperately
sleepy at night & went off into
a doze talking with my hostess.

In the morning Mr. Mac. & I went
into some fine bush & I saw my
first Myrmecodia. We had cut it
down six weeks ago, thinking it

was an orchid. The ants, ^{are} 46
Iridomyrmex were still in it.

In the bush we saw many more
mostly high in the trees. All that
we examined were tented by the
same species of ant.

About five o'clock we started back
for the doctors. Young Mackenzie gave
us a lift in his launch as far as
Miller's place, six miles, & we did
the rest on foot. It was a dark
night & our lantern not particularly
brilliant, so the trail seemed rougher
than when we made the outward
trip. We reached the house about
eleven & were informed that 3.30
was the time to get up for the
Lake trip.

Lake trip. Tavinui.

We got off about four in the morning
while it was still dark. Our party
consisted of the District Commissioner,
the doctor & Mr. Henry, a planter, &
a few six natives bearing food & "luggage".
We walked along a trail toward
the bush & then, after discovering
that some of the crowd had really taken
the trail, we sent for a boy to
Sima Sima & I got in a little
nap on the ground. We got tired

47/ of waiting for the boy & started off, luckily striking the right trail. At first the trail was quite good, but steep. As the sun got up, climbing seemed less desirable & when, after a two & a half hour climb we reached a little rest house we were all ready to have a drink of water from the magistrates bottles.

We could see the general trend of the trail along the crest of the hill. In front of us was a sheer drop of some hundred feet. Soyer's barometer showed 2300 feet. Below us the forest spread down to the clearings, beyond which could be seen the residences, the boy & Vamma's house. The reefs were very distinct.

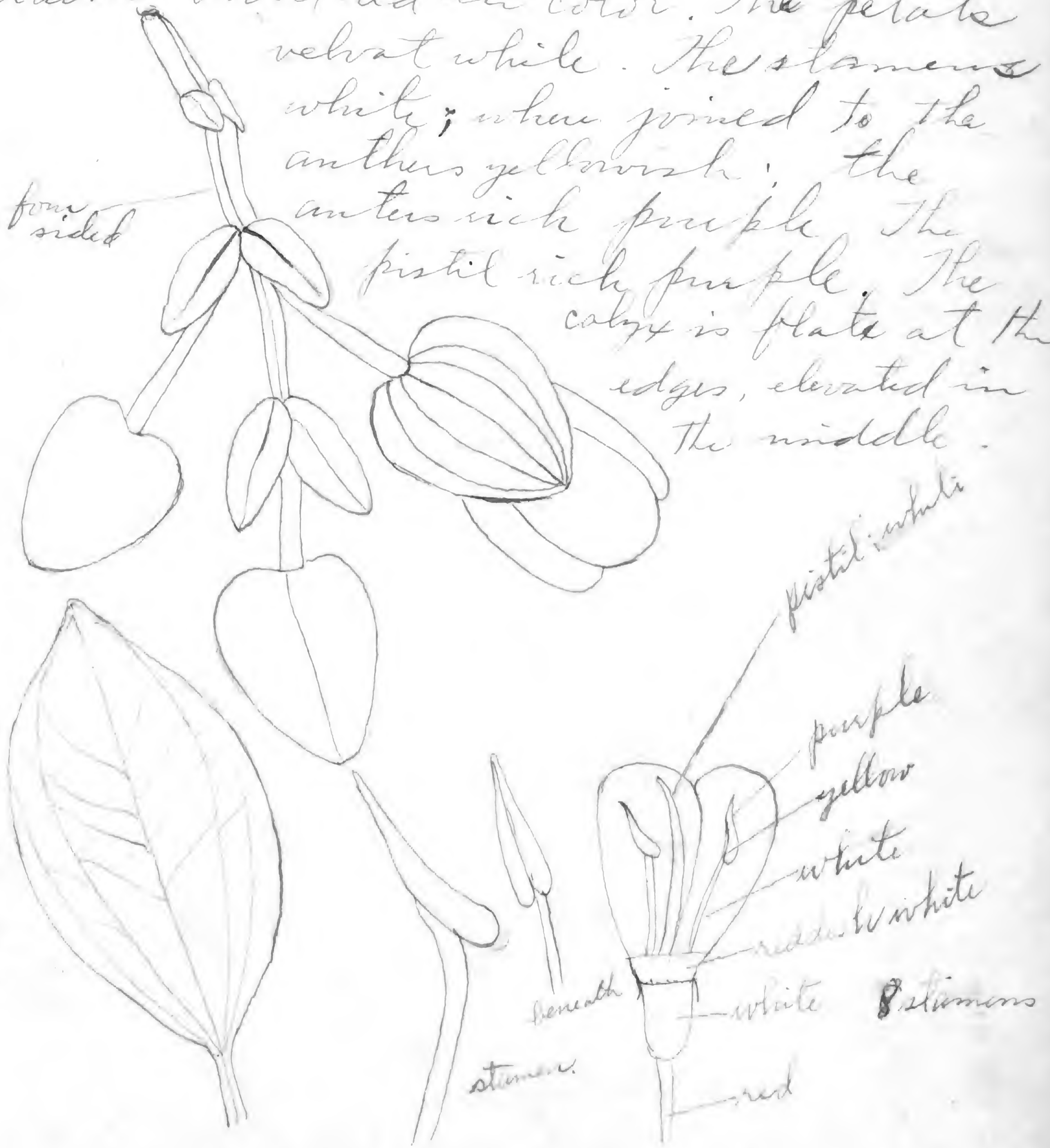
Further on we came to a point where we could overlook the Lake. The interior is an immense crater, a flat about five miles across & the lake, in the middle.

Beyond we descended along a narrow trail at the edge of a precipice caused by a landslide, then up a ridge with steep sides & then down into a rain forest.

No one could adequately describe this forest. The ground was boggy, but not too much so for walking. The brush was thick & dripping with

every stem & branch covered with (48) mosses & lichens. The upper parts of the trees were one mass of festoons. Orchids were everywhere. In the heart of this we came upon the "tagi mouthia", a vine growing along the trees which bears a beautiful red white & purple flower in clusters, sometimes a foot in length. The petiole, stipules & ~~corolla~~ sepals are dark blood red in color. The petals

velvet white. The stamens white; when joined to the anthers yellowish; the anthers rich purple. The pistil rich purple. The calyx is flat at the edges, elevated in the middle.



Attacked by galls.

49/ We walked for about an hour through the forest on the twistiest trail ever cut, banging our shins against roots & slipping on muddy places. Several cool streams were crossed & we simply disappeared with the water, at length we emerged into the valley where our troubles should have been over. But they had just begun. The whole flat is one bog, thickly grown with rushes & we had a three quarter of a mile tramp, always up to our shoe tops in slime & often going in up to our waists. We passed several small ^{pools} ~~lakes~~, with precipitous banks as though they had been cut & finally wet & cold (a drizzle had set in, reached the shores of the lake. Some of the men had a swim & pronounced the water cool.

Three of us we sat on the wet sedges & ate bread & jam & rain took their word for it.

A ground orchid, about four feet high with spikes of purplish flowers was common along the edges of the bog, & in it was some moss & an enormous lot of gelatinous like algae.

Coming back was easier than going, especially after we had stimed the

crest, & consisted chiefly in sliding, ⁵⁰
holding on to trees to keep us from
breaking ourselves.

The doctor is very fond of orchids
& gathered many, as well as some
of the beautiful ferns.

We saw some more Myrmecodia &
found the same Didymomyrmex in
them. Besides these, the first
catch consisted of two species of
Ponerinae from beneath stones in
very wet ground.

When we were about Christy, the
Fijians cut a thick vine, three
inches across. From the cut end flowed
a very good water, slightly acidic.
We saw also a traveler pattern but
the water looked a trifle too dirty.
In the thicker woods parrots were
common & we saw one short tailed
fruit pigeon? Black in color; as
large as a robin.

A large frog, sitting on a dead
branch was caught & was
the real catch of the day.

Mr. Trotter spotted him, Mr. Plummer
pulled the limb down & I
nailed him & carried him to the
house in Mr. Trotter's handkerchief &
put him in some of my scant grain alcohol

51/Thursday, Nov. 9-15, Waiwera.

Took a walk along the coast to the Catholic mission station at Waiwera. There is considerable *Pantana* & other introduced weed & few insects.

The little native town by the church is well laid out. There is a large two storied ~~two~~ cement house for the priest and a convent the latter not yet finished. The church itself is an imposing building, fronting a clearing that extends to the sea. There is a statue of the Virgin in front & in front of this a nice fountain. The interior of the church is large. There are some fair pictures of the twelve stations nicely framed and set on the sides, holy water basins made of the large shell here cemented on to the sides. Above each of these is a small oval piece of china with a fainting of one of the stations. In one of these shells I saw a drowning termite and a lively mosquito larva.

The floor is covered with large native mats on which were left a lot of prayer & hymn books.

On the way back I stole a coconut & was trying to open it with my knife when two girls

came along. One of them took it
and cut it open for me and the
three of us had a drink.
"Jhe w v p i n a i m a m m a m m i"
A native saw me looking for a
crossing on a stream & came &
carried me over, a nice piece of
courtesy.

This morning I discovered a rash
all over the lower part of my torso
and legs. No feeling to it, but a
nasty look.

This was much fainter the next morning.
Saw Indian dangling for fish in
stream. One fish two inches long, one four.
Wednesday. Nov. 10-15.

Found a lot of Tetramorium in one
of my metal boxes. The cover was placed
loose so as to let the specimens dry but
a piece of camphor was in the box, which
was full of the smell. One of my big
walking sticks is rotting.

The sky has been clouded constantly now
for three days, with intermittent
rains & there has been no chance
to dry out specimens. Above, on
the mountains it always is cloudy.

Thursday. Nov. 11.

The "Lomra" did not come so we went
reefing. The boat on which we had
arranged to go was in Lomo Lomo, so
we took one off the beach & rowed out.

53 A little piece of sand was all that was out of the water, so we waded about, finding nothing but coral, some *Remorhina* & sponges.

Nov. 13 - 15.

We were to have gone with Mr. Jones to Butua Bay today, but he could not get his boat arranged so we are still at the doctor's house. It is blowing steadily from the mountains - the *Sombi* *Sombi* wind of the *Fijians* & intermittently raining, as it has been for several days.

Wants to continue to be a nuisance among my pinned specimens when I leave the covers off to dry them.

The wind is continually strong & rattles the house considerably. It has not abated for four days.

Wednesday.

Took another walk up Montgomery's creek. Since the rains the water is much higher and the falls are foam white & very beautiful.

I took a number of shells in the stream. One of these, a limpet-like form found mostly in the swifter water, is generally broken at one end. I can not account for it.

Beneath stones along the water I found several colonies of *Amphibolus*, two species of *Stromboceras* - one ♂ only

of the smaller species, a small ⁵⁴
yellow Camponotine and a fine,
flowering colony of Pygmaea.

Waigoo, Nov. 18

Up in the bush & had a successful
time, taking five ants new to
Fiji. A long tailed scorpion, some
short, thick Hemiptera, centipedes,
seed shells & a fine Buprestid.
One of the ants, a primitive
Ponerine simulated death when
disturbed. Another was very scarce
& I found only four workers, one
at a time beneath stones.

It rained most of the time & when
it wasn't raining the wind shook
the trees so as to keep me continually
drenched. Lots of ticks found.

Passed through one of Montgomerie's
cattle pastures & saw a fine looking
herd of his cattle.

Last night we were down at the
hospital and drank a lot of
yan yona & talked with some of the
patients. One woman expressed
disgust when she heard that we
had no dalo or yan yona in
America.

55/ Buca Bay, Nov. 21 - '15,

The 19th Mr. Munn phoned that he would be along by 11. h. 12. with a cutter, so we had the hospital crowd take our baggage - to the wrong place - on the beach. We started at two thirty in Enzor's cutter, & with a direct wind reached Buca Bay in two hours. It seemed longer on account of the rain which came down most of the time. We struck a little cabin place just off the island at the mouth of the bay & the men used poles. - Slow work.

Mr. Munn has a camp at the one end of the bay & we went there into a Puri belonging to him. Ten hours later, when we were fairly well dried out we had a spread; fresh wild pork & currant pie, were the head liners on the menu, Water in Bamboo. Mosquitoes are quite bad, but beneath a net we had a good sleep, in spite a dog's getting into our bed. In the morning Enzor took us up to Fisher's place. We had two fearful bits of rain on the trip, but kept dry - beneath Enzor's coat. The Fisher's allowed us to put our heavy baggage in an empty shed & then the three of us walked up the little river,

56

Buca River to Laserna, about a mile & a quarter from the mouth, where Mr. G. W. Solway, an installation has a saw mill. We sent our goods with those in a boat & fairly threw ourselves on Mr. Solway. He took us in very kindly. He has a well built house, built on a platform.

The river here is about thirty feet across, & the ~~width~~ only three hundred yards where the saw mill is. There is a lot of flat land. The hills on either side are steep, with fine vegetation, among which are many Sijian palms.

It rains steadily & finely. In the evening we went to a Mike, & heard some songs about the capture & hanging of the captain of an German air ship. The movements of the hands, shoulders & neck during these songs are wonderful. All are in unison, though the performers don't look at each other. Two men gave an imitation of starting an auxiliary cutter. The engine was imitated well, & the cursing of the captain when it would not go was comically taken off.

In the evening, before dinner the Indians came to us & gave us a little show. It yesterday was a big Muslim festival. They brought a finely decorated pagoda-like affair

57 They were decorated, one man with a white turban & an imitation white beard sat a crudely executed clown horse. & had a great pantomime with another with a heavy black beard. Some very vulgar dancing was done and one of the men imitated in an extraordinarily mechanical voice the saw at work.

In the afternoon I took a walk up the river for a half mile & then up the mountain side. Bullock trails make easy walking. It was raining too much for me to collect carefully, but I got a few things beneath stones & bark. A Pseudoponera and a new Myrmicine were the most interesting ants, but some Cradidae were very interesting, and also a large termite.

A flock of very large parrots in the woods took a lot of interest in me & cawed incessantly.

There are several caves near here in which Fijians are buried. A missionary went through them & took away most of the implements & curios, to the chagrin of the man who owned the land. I tried to make arrangements with a native to take me to the caves.

"There is one cave here that no one has seen. Only chiefs are buried there."
"Will you take me there?"
"Yes, but you must promise not to take their heads away. One missionary

58

came & took away some chiefs' heads. He was a bad man. He paid me nothing for them."

"Well, I don't want any heads. I just want to see the caves."

"All right. What do the papalage's do with the heads?"

I told him, as an example of seeing Pharaoh in a glass case. My native, being a lotu, knew about him."

"It is well. If you will put the head in a glass case you can have one. I ~~then~~ did not want you to throw it about. You will pay me."

So I hope to see the cave before I go away, & perhaps get a skull.

Tuesday. Lasema.

Up to where some tree felling was going on. They had down an immense Vesit tree, nearly five feet in diameter & were hauling part of it out with a team of 14 oxen. The driver, a Hindu, had a vocabulary of English that I shall enjoy the next time I lose my temper, which served to drive the bullocks. "You bloody liar!"

The sides of the gully along the cascade, which comes down four or five hundred feet, ~~is~~ thick & covered with bamboo. There was nothing in this, but on some of the felled logs

59/ were a number of Brentidae & some Colydiidae. Lower down on the hillside I found a small colony of Phyracae?, some more of the small brown Pyrmicine & four specimens of an odd Phidole? - black & very slow moving. Some of the Fijians came down & helped me collect. They were much interested when I told them of the castes of ants. One of them took me across the river on the way back, and asked me, in the middle of the stream, if I would take his photograph. I promised.

Took three Hemiptera beneath the body of a mongoose, & several Gyrinidae, Hydracidae & water striders on some rain puddles.

Wednesday, Nov. 24, '15. Lasema.

With Sisto, an extra quality Fijian, I took a walk down the river & across, in a boat which we hailed, to his village of devo devo. Sisto & his clan (matagale) of persons (men & families) became tired of the overbearing of the Juragani Koro of Buca & left the town & founded this little one of their own on land belonging to them. The government, for some wise though not obvious reason, does not recognize the village, & the men must return at times & do tasks (as assigned) in the old village, such as weeding, planting food for the Juragan, etc. They seemed happy & well fed.

The big men of the clan in the older days were buried in caves on a steep hill above the

town & lists & I went up, accompanied (60)
by a native who had worked at Surva
& knew a little English. — "Plenty
money come in Surva, plenty go to, so all
time no money, same here."

The trail up the hill passes some dabs patches
carefully terraced & irrigated & follows
a dank creek for a distance & then goes straight
up the hill. The latter part of the way is
along the face of a little cliff, but there
are plenty foot holds & vines to take hold
of. Small hollows in the cliff, five to eight
feet deep hold the bones. There were some dozens
of skeletons lying about in all positions &
a lot of skulls. There was no one who
would understand, so I did not take one up
& say "Alas poor Yorick", or some other original
& brilliant quotation. Magi magi.

"That was no way for a missionary to do", said
my guide, in telling me of the one who stole
all the clubs from the cave, & I too felt deep
contempt for a man who would thus impose
on the simple natives & take away the old
relics, especially as he had not left a club for
me to get. Disappointment that I did not buy a skull (50)

When we reached the village a dinner was
awaiting, & we sat down en famille to a
tremendous lot of boiled bananas & yam &
plantain, fish & fish soup. The natives, even
the small children drank eye like tea, with
enormous quantities of sugar in it. Some
stewed cats hung about, despite some blows
& finally got what was left of the fish
& some yam. They even licked the account
that I had drunk, but that was seized &
divided among the boys.

One of the latter made a small war

Y make for me, stamping his feet, waving his arms & yelling Ho ho, ha, ha.

We returned across the hills, through thickets of seed, tapioca & pepper. Sisto carried me across the stream & on the other side returned & picked up a shell, with spikes on it, which he said made walking in the water uncomfortable.

In the afternoon I spent some time wading in the creek & found several of these shells & three other species, one long spiral, one limpet-like. It is remarkable how few of these shells are perfect. Almost all have the shell broken or badly scratched.

Another nest of *Myrmecina* turned up; also quite a colony of a new small *Ponerine*.

I have just received a "koloma" from a tiny tot Mafa, who calls every day, ostensibly to chat with me, but strategically for lollies. Her capacity for the latter is amazing. She brought me a bottle, a small one, of coconut oil. She was disappointed when she found the "cakee" was "sarote".

Mr. Solway has, in addition to his Indians, a number of indentured Fijians.

Permit from native commissioner.

Boys' permission.

Permission from Beulis. $\frac{1}{2}$ sum of money to boy (Yagora) (or earned money)

Papers & boy taken before magistrate & signed.

Then, if your 99 year lease is not out, the boy works for 12 months.

Salaries from £14 to £20 per year & his food as per schedule + tobacco soap.

We left Laserna Friday ^{morning} ~~afternoon~~ 163
going down the river in a whale boat of
Sobways, poled by Osea, to Boca town, where
Osea got a sailboat. Foye & I walked on
to Fisher's place where we had a good
lunch. Mr. Fisher has quite a European
garden with good cabbages, kohlrabi,
beets, onions & cucumbers. The latter
have to be grown under screens to
protect them from Epilachna. He
has a little field of yangona. This can
be grown only in a few localities,
& the profit is enormous, \$125⁰⁰ per
acre a year.

The "Cunra" seemed homelike. Mr.
Stewart and I did not have a
single argument all the way to
Labasa.

Labasa, Nov. 28, 1915

It takes a night to go from Boca
Bay to Labasa, stopping a few hours
at Rambi, & you leave the "Cunra"
in the morning before breakfast.
The little launch carried by the "Cunra"
towed a big whale boat, loaded with
baggage & Indians sitting on it.
Labasa is eight miles up the one ^{branch}
of the river - five as the crow flies.
Our engine stopped some dozens of
times, so we spent an hour in

(3)
the middle of the stream while the engine was taken to pieces and readjusted. The engineer never cursed once.

At Labasa Mr. Bailey, the A. C. introduced us to Mr. Berry, head of the sugar company here & he took the president of the officers mess. We were put up in the barracks, a building in the form of eighteen rooms placed end to end, flanked both sides with a ten foot verandah. All the rooms are screened & comfortable, though plainly furnished. The men, young Australians for the most part, are a good bunch & treat us very well. The mess, in another building, reached by a "trabe" is presided over by a native & good food is served. The waiters are all Indian. One of them told me rapidly a dozen names of things in Tamil this morning, evidently expecting me to remember them.

Nov. 30 - 15. Labasa
We went out to the pumping station, about four miles up the valley, on a small truck propelled by two Fijians with poles, & then walked three or a couple of miles further to a hot spring. A basin as large as a half barrel held gave out a strong stream. Thirty feet below the water was as hot as the hand could bear. The spring itself was too hot for the hand. It was covered with coco nut leaves, & a lot of

bushes were in it, softening to make ⁴⁶⁴magi magi.

Everything in the forest is dried out, & yesterday & today I found hardly anything. It is terrifically hot.

Dec. 4-15.

I have spent the past few days in the hills to the east of Labasa, with a native picked up here. In the deeper parts of the forest I have taken quite a lot of short tailed scorpions and some diplo pods.

The big Julus is fairly common. It grows up to six inches in length. In damp weather & in the dense forest it is arboreal in habit. The secretion is secreted several inches. Some that got on my hand was strong enough to be very irritating. The little diplo pod, red with white head is found mostly beneath bark, where it incubates its eggs. Once I saw it in the open on a fungus well up a tree trunk.

On the way to the bush the trail leads over a red clay hill, similar to that at Sukuba, with a forest, rather thin, of No ko - No ko trees & a few Pandanus. The Indian gardens on the

other side are beautifully kept. They grow rice & vegetables but mostly come to sell to the mills. The men are hapital (for a price) & gather ~~bananas~~ pineapples & mangoes for one. One family made us some bad lemonade, with little lemon and great quantities of brown sugar.

In the bush are many wild pineapples. The fruit is often eaten away, perhaps by fruit bats. Those which I had were almost steaming hot, but quenched thirst very well.

On the hills are some cliffs a hundred or so feet high, partly covered with vines. Near the base of one of these we passed a few yagoma plants, to which my guide pointed & murmured, "u hio ky tree." The same guide has named ~~my~~ ^{my} "spiritorwar nei matta", a name that would be useful to ~~camp-~~ ^{camp-} ~~science~~ ^{science} lecturers.

One mail is lost somewhere, which is very discouraging, as I was expecting a letter from Bangs

regarding the bird collection. 66

Life at the barracks is luxurious, ice water & good food are quite unfitting for hardships.

The country about here is a beautiful combination of plains, low hill & mountains. The mountains are rocky & precipitous at the tops. Some are bare & others forested.

Sunday, Dec. 4 - 15. LaFasa
With a bunch of trucks and a change of clothes and a boy furnished by the Buki, I started for the mountains. I followed the train a way, then over a low bare hill on to a long slope covered with a veritable forest of *Noko noko* & *Pandanus*. Such a locality has no fauna at all that I can make out.

A river on the trail has along it near the trail a half dozen mineral springs, which seem almost boiling. Some are in basins on the tops of elevated cement, looking quite artificial. When I passed these on my return trip the air was cool & the steam rose thirty to fifty feet in the air.

Along the river valley are many Indian plantations. These have

6/7 a little cluster of houses on each. There is generally a well & always a host of dogs.

Arrived at Uatu lewoni, which was Suena according to Soye's statement, & then got a man, Peter, by name, to take me to Suena. The way was about two or three miles, & we reached there next morning.

Suena lies in a canyon, with high mountains on three sides & a stream nearby & several smaller tributary ones. There are about a dozen houses in the town, arranged in two rows, with one at each end.

All the men and younger women were away, practicing for the big Make Make to take place at Pochuri, so there were old women and a dozen children were all in the town.

I spent two days among the hills & found three new ants. The trail up the canyon is one of surprising beauty. The stream itself, on a rocky bed, & every little while a cascade down the mountain side. The mountains are precipitous, with cliffs on the top, sometimes the summit is pyramidal. Everything green. Passed clusters of tree ferns. Up a trail to the top of the ridge

when the stream is seen a thousand
feet beneath you. At the summit
of one of the ranges, Peta, evidently
accustomed to the ways of tourists,
handed me his knife with instructions
to write, so to my lasting shame, I
engraved my initials & the year on
a tree trunk. There was a nest
of the brown-haired Camporatus in
the tree.

It rained most of the two days.
I slipped & fell dozens of times. The
best way to do on the grassy slopes is
to let yourself go & fall easily, first
removing the bottles from your hip
pocket. The reeds are fierce,
the cleaves cut so badly.

It was not especially pleasant
in the house. The ladies were ill-
favoured & the food awful, though
plentiful. As I ate they fanned
the food & me with straight edged
fans with which they had swept
the floor a moment ago before.

My bread, tinned food & pineapple
were all I ate, though I enjoyed
the native tea of mint (wai
thabona). The small boys sat about
eyeing the jam tin. As soon as I
emptied it they used their fingers
& cleaned it, & afterwards sat about

69 Dealinga yi kao - poorly flavoured
and hugely enjoyed the jam I had
left, spread on slices of dalo.

Two small boys acting as my guides
made nuisance of themselves, by
rolling over all the big stones, to see
them bounce by the down hill. We
were in a dark spot, I gathering shells
from a tiny stream, recently formed,
when we heard a loud whining noise
caused by bat wings. The boys could
not see the bats, but heard the noise.
One of them, his eyes wild, his hands
clenched & the heart beat showing
plainly through his abdomen, I kept
saying in a whisper, "Sa la ko".
The two of them were quiet &
subdued all the way down hill.

Wednesday morning

I started out with Pela, his home
all lined up & kept trim place by a
band of leaves, to make a short
cut over the mountains. We
went to the summit & then had
a two home hunt along a beautiful
trail. Several species of weevils,
one with a conspicuous brush
of hair on its hind legs, scorpion,
a whip scorpion were taken. These
weevils & two ants, *Camp.* & *Colob.*
opsis were very common on the
leaves. We made some more
short cuts & then it commenced
to rain. We found ourselves

after a time in a canyon, climbing over forty foot boulders. Finally Peta decided we were off the trail & left me sitting in the shelter of a boulder while he went to look for it. He could not find it, & for the next five hours he cut a trail. There was no getting up of the rain so we could not see any distance from us.

Peta's idea of a trail was a pretty poor one. He would faintly trim a twig once in a while. The forest was not bad for Thomas, but in places the vines were very annoying. We passed a bee net, built up precariously of ~~wood~~ on the face of a cliff fifty feet from the base.

Eventually we got out of the bush at the right place. Found a couple of Fijian pig-hunters with a pack of eight nondescript dogs, got a pine from them & had lunch.

These Fijian dogs are an omnivorous lot. It is strange to see one eat banana, coconut & even pieces of pineapple. I saw a cat eating coconut out of a bit of shell. It was a

71/ great disadvantage in tearing it off on account of its sharp teeth.

We made Labasa in time for me to have a bath before dinner.

In leaving Labasa we had the usual trouble with the "Lura" launch & got thoroughly wet & tired before we reached the boat.

The trip was uneventful, except for getting some letters at Buca Bay & a big lot of mail at Waiyevo. We loaded forty head of cattle at Tavuni & Mr. Mume sent me four broken specimens of *Phyllium* aboard.

Suva seemed a dismal place after the outer places. The drunks in town evidently don't like the idea of fighting themselves, but have a lot to say regarding what the U.S. should do.

We got out after a day & took a launch to Navua, a two hour ride always within the reef.

Navua is a scattered place. The H.C. (our old friend Higginson) lives near the beach, the hotel is a half mile further on, & the store on the opposite side of the river by the saw-mill. Ten or twelve of the thirty square

miles in the plain are in cane. In the days of Semnam this was mostly sago swamp.

We stayed overnight at the hotel, meeting Mr. Bachus, who introduced us to D' Tauby, who gave us a letter to Mr. J. Rimmer, up the river, & we started for there next morning. Hosea got an Indian with a rig, who took our stuff to the end of the ~~town~~ road. We tried to bargain with a Fijian, but it wasted much talk & too little money, so we got an Indian & he & Hosea took the stuff. We obtained permission (from a stable boy) to use a truck. Beyond the line there was a walk of less about a mile & then a climb a couple of hundred feet to Mr. Rimmer's house.

We were given a good welcome - and lunch. Our boys took the baggage up to the house instead of to the native village, which carelessness resulted in an invitation to stay. We stayed.

The house is on a hill with a fine view to the ocean on the south over the cane. To the east is a little valley in which the river makes a bend enclosing a field of bananas. & opposite a range of green clad hills with a picturesque Solomon village

43/ at the base.

My room at the back, screened off, with a verandah at one side overlooks a two mile forest view. A small cluster of tree ferns fifty feet distant mark the beginning & from there the bush extends to unbroken to the tops of the hills at a gentle slope, with one blue peak of a distant range showing above.* The noise of a large stream in the canyon directly below is always heard. A trail leads down to the stream. All along the trail & the lower reaches of the stream "Doster's curse" grows in thickets. The stream itself is clear & exceedingly beautiful with a couple of fine falls near the house.

I have had some to-be-remembered swims in this below the lower falls where is a rock pool twenty feet deep.

Along the creek & in the bush I have found some good things, including a good lot of shells (3 species) & several ants new to me.

The forest itself is not difficult to explore in some places.

* Vakarogasa.

Waiyanatu (water of the spirits)
Dec. 22, 1915

We continue to stay at the house of the Rimmes & make trips from there. Yesterday I went up to the native village & to the river. Some boys, nine of them, went with me up the hill. When I was working there appetites got the best of them & they stopped singing & demanded that I return for kakama, so I fired the lot & worked down through the forest along the stream bed. Beneath stones I found Leptogony & a rare Myrmicine ant & between two stones a fine colony of what seems to be a new Myrmicine genus allied to Strumigenys.

On the way out I came through a tall patch, with another plant growing fifteen feet high.

Waiyanatu, Dec. 24, 1915

Foye & I took a walk to the hills on the opposite side of the river. At the Solomon villages we tried to ford the river but gave it up ^(next page) on account of the strong current & hailed a village woman who brought us over in a boat, after considerable difficulty.

45 In the hills among felled timber I found two Buprestidae & a lot of Brentidae & Calandridae, as well as some curious weevils, the latter in holes in a log. Several ants turned up, but nothing exciting.

On the way back we had a bad time of it coming thru the heavy growth of guinea grass, waist deep, which though it belongs to the plant order most useful to man, has sharp-edged leaves that have cut up our hands. Camp is even worse (the wild weed) for cutting. The river at the place opposite the house was not fordable so we had to walk up to ^{the} native town. A couple of girls were washing clothes. We "halloed" to them & they came over in a fifteen foot dugout, with ragged edges & a hole in the bottom. It tipped when we got into it, so Foye stayed ashore while I went across. They then returned to him. Both of us prayed while crossing the rapids. It is going to be heavy work going to Hamovi.

The Solomon village mentioned above contains a dozen houses, scattered, in a size or two smaller than Fijian houses & differing from them in having wooden doors with locks upon them, significant of the difference in character

of the two people. One house that I looked into had grass strewn on the ground, in lieu of mats. Other houses had mats.

In spite of his murderous character when at home, the Solomon Islander is a good man away from it. In Fiji he is highly valued as a laborer, though when trusted with money matters he is apt to be a rascal.

Dec. 25, 1915, Waigamita.

I have bought a small acetylene lamp that works splendidly. Last night was a cloudy one with a good lot of small insects about. A piece of white calico on which the lamp stood was quite alive, mostly with *Plagiolepis longipes*. A number of small moths were taken, one of them with curious antennae; several *Elatridae* & *Bostyebidae* and a lot of small caddice flies, black with white spots. The latter were quite helpless when seized by an ant, giving up after a single flap. The four of us sat on my verandah for some hours & then came in the house for a little music by Mrs. Rimmer.

Later on I found a specimen of a Phasmod, with ? branchniae? on thorax,

77 evidently the supposedly aquatic
Orthopteron of Wood-Mason. I had
placed it in alcohol before examining it
closely & am much chagrined that
I did not try it in water. I
must get another one.

Dec. 25, 1915. Waiyameri.

The early morning I spent looking in
the bush & found two more ♀♀ of the
black, slow moving Phidole-like ant, &
numerous other species.

In the evening we all went down the
river to the Browne's for Xmas dinner. I
rowed, but had poor success at it on account
of the erratic current of the river. A
Solomone was called from a passing
raft & he poled to my satisfaction.

The approach to Browne's place is through
a stream channel packed with water
hyacinth, a beautiful plant, when in
bloom. The dinner was a great success.
Turkey, goose & a load of other food were
on the table.

On the way back we were told that a
bunch of cookies were laying for two of
our guests.

Dec. 26. - Boxing day.
We went to the races at the beach,
a big party of us. The people of Navua
were out & also a small crowd from
Suva. The crowd in general, of about
a thousand, was typical of the population
of Suva, mostly Fijian & Indians.

One old friend Tulse from
Wainjeto was there. There were five
races, & every one was betting. (78)

The new acetylene light is a jewel. I
have a piece of white calico to hang in
back. In the early part of the night,
before the moon rises the cloth is an
amirated scene. In addition to the moths
are lots of a black & white spotted
caddice fly, an occasional Elaterid
and swarms of Plagiolopus which seize
most of the specimens. Before I can pick
up a moth shipified by cyanide there
are always several ants on it. It is
funny to see a moth being led quietly
away by an ant. The same moth in a
bottle will flap most of his scales
away. Lepididae, cricket, stink bugs.

Hosea deserted us for a while to gamble.
Among the Indians he lost his money &
every thing else, even a guinea coat, but
afterwards got it all back & £. 2.10 to
boot, which he gave me to keep for him.
He has a boy now & we are off for
Kamosi.

There are almost no butterflies in the
woods here.

June.

We tried to get to Kamosi, filled
Mr. Rimmer's boat & took our letters

49/ to the village. No native would go with us, though small boys were offered at 10 s. per day. The only thing in the village of interest was a case of Ichthyosis. We gave up in disgust & returned to Suva.

The three days following were spent in unsuccessful bargaining with natives for a passage to Kadavu. This we had to forego.

The govt. boat, "Ramadi" was about to go to Lautoka & the Colonial Secretary gave us permission to ride on her. She was formerly a yacht & has good lines, but rolls badly. The bridge is combined with a deck on which the passengers stayed.

On the way up we had a good view of Beqa & the Sigatoka coast, which extends out needle like.

Lautoka was reached early in the morning. From the bay the town is unimposing, on flat & easy rolling ground. Behind, are four ranges of hills the two furthest precipitous & all looking, in the early morning like stage mountains.

We called on Mr. MacLukin and had dinner & a yarn there in the evening.

The best house of the Sugar Co. put me up with the understanding that we must get out tomorrow.

Trip to Renna. Jan 2-4 - 1916

80

Foye & I went up on the "Lady Helton" & spent two days at the Hotel Renna. It was very hot in the daytime. At Ransore the Indians had a big Tajsia. Hundreds had come from up and down the river & made a brilliant landscape, pinks, greens, & yellows predominated in the women's dress.

Booths of burlap, had been erected about the square in which the Taj was placed. ~~For~~ many go round and three ferris wheels, all hand-propelled were popular. The tom-toms at the Taj kept up a horrible din.

We saw the second Taj approaching, accompanied by a big crowd, preceded by a band of drums & cymbals & a couple of sword fighters.

The noise, the heat & the stench were too much for us.

At night the geckos in the hotel attracted me. They give, rarely, a "chick chick". Three sphingids came to the lights at Carl Beddoe's house. There were a lot of Cingalese rose beetles & a few daters, but not much of interest.

81. The train run along the coast here is the only free passenger railway in the world. In return for some government concessions the C. S. R. C. agreed to carry passengers free.

The coach, with four cross seats was comfortable, but there was more or less bumping connected with the ride. The way was entirely through cane & fields of Manihot beans. A missionary was on the train & gave me a lot of information on Andoveria.

We arrived at Rarawai, opposite Ba, in two and a half hours & went straight to MacArthur's hotel where we put up. Everything about was same so there was little to interest me. Last night on the hotel verandah I caught a lot of leaf hoppers and a few other things, including a very fine Rhipicerid.

But Mr. Wilson, Mr. Spiglet & Mr. Maggi left started for the Yasawa and I for Andoveria.

The only promise I could get for a car was that it would go the next day after a clear day, so I took the train for Tavo.

The track led over more interesting territory. To the right were wet woods and covered mountains. Much of the road was built through mangrove swamps.

Radavivatu. Jan 8, 1916.

Arava consisted of a cluster of government houses and a couple of poor stores, near a mangrove swamp.

I stopped only to buy something to eat.

The Gov't bullock team was at the train, so I spent my luggage aboard & started for the mountains. For ~~six~~^{seven} miles the walk was dead, at first on a muddy road, which became very good later, but always through cane fields. At six miles I passed a corral with a couple of hundred good looking sheep in it, & later on a field of sisal hemp.

After six miles the trail is more interesting, a stream is always in sight. The trail ascends a little.

At the last mile to the mountain base cascades are encountered every few moments. The hills have no trees on them, only cane, so I suppose the streams are running only in the rainy season.

At the base of the mountain is a primitive native village. A new kind of house, a "rounded square" (□) with long drawn out peak at the center of the roof, was seen.

An Indian keeps a little store there. He ushered me into his house, a large Tjijon affair, & brought tea, cake, biscuit and chocolate also a book to sign, into which I wrote the usual

84/Inland remarks.

The road up the mountain is the most creditable thing the government here has done so far as I have seen. Though the mountain is very steep, the road zig-zags up. Autos could easily make it, though here it is considered quite a feat. The view to the sea embraces the streams & rolling hills, reed-covered, & cane fields, but is nothing exciting. Along the trail it is pretty, short scrub grows on the lower side & nearly every turn discloses a new cascade. Cuckoos were singing every where, but I could only locate and catch one.

The top is really a long way off about a five mile climb & the government has placed signs on the road to tell you how far you really are and discourage you.

Towards the summit you see a well-wooded slope to your left. The road continues to make short, nervous zig-zags. At the summit you make a turn and Madaiwa tu is in a little hollow directly in front of you.

I thought that my troubles were over and walked to the gov't rest house. The door was locked & a Fiji boy told me, more cheerfully than was necessary, that the maroma had gone away for three days.

Mr. Spence, the H.C. received me very nicely for a man who had just been

86/ Radarivatu, Jan. 10th, 186.

The past two days have had a lot of weather. Night before last the house rocked most of the time & when it was not rocking the rain was beating against it with terrific force. A part of the house was too unsteady, so I spent the night in a chair by the door. In the room, lamps, bucket & spades hanging on the wall would have fallen in case there had been a blow.

Last day was continual rain and wind, which grew worse toward evening, when the H.C. sent word that we were to expect a blow. The barometer was falling — and the native police & prisoners came & nailed up the windows. The crowd of us went to a native burre, after packing up our things & putting them beneath the store — counted. The burre was propped up by strong posts inclining in the direction that the hurricane would supposedly come. The mats were up, leaving the floor covered with dirty straw.

Outside you could not see twenty feet through the fog.

I passed a hell of a night. No mosquito nets had been brought & the mosquitoes were terrific. A tiny girl kept crying in her sleep from pain caused by boils & the wind & rain kept up.

Today was beautifully clear, (87)
especially in the afternoon. I
have never heard so many Cicadas
anywhere.

I spent the time on the beautiful
broad road in the woods. Both are
the finest I have seen in Fiji.
In a pile of felled twigs I found
~~what~~ four workers of a new
Myrmecine, probably a Podomyrmex.
Could not locate the nest. There
were also several species of Camp-
onotus. The big catch of the
day was a series of luticeros with
a black Phaidole. Rhopalothrix
also turned up, so it was quite
a good ant day.

The storm resulted in large trees
being blown along the road.

Tonight is clear & crispy cool. The
stars stand out. Crickets are singing
everywhere, but nothing comes to my
lights.

Mr. Spence gave me some books &
papers to read, Bless 'im.

I have decided to stay here & not
at the Govt. rest house. Mr. R. W. Vol-
lmer treats me well.

88 Nadarivatu . Jan . 11 - '16

I spent the entire day, a beautiful sunny one — in the woods, mostly along a little bridle path leading off the Suva road.

Some really large trees were lying across the road & I found quite a lot of good things on them.

The path had dried out quickly.

Many Cicindelas were in the road, but little else was flying. Beneath stones I found a fine colony of Phyracaces, with pupae, some of which I am keeping alive; a good colony of Leptogerys, one of a new small Myrmicine that looks like a small Myrmecina, and two colonies of Epoportum, one different from the Sasema species. This lot were living in rotten wood, the new lot beneath stones.

Two Myrmecodias had been blown to the ground. One contained a colony of a new yellow Camponotus & a Phidole. The other only a Phidole. This species differs from the one that I saw on Tavuni, in not having bristles, or perhaps those I found today were old plants. The "dakua" is the prince of

89
trees in this forest. I saw several
about five feet in diameter &
immensely high. The natives tap
it for the gum, which they sell
for from 2¢ to 3¢ per oz.

That black Camponotus with
the flattened node lives in high
trees & I can't get its nests. Some
were on a fallen tree & I thought
I could get it. One took a beetle
grub that I had given it & I followed
it — off the tree, across the
road & up a big tree.

A large brown spider here spins
a big circular web, perpendicular,
& itself stays above it, in a
little tower made of leaves, par-
tially stuck together.

One would think that the
hurricane would have torn down
more than it did. Heliate-looking
palms were standing in exposed
places. The forest shows little
results of the storm.

My trip terminated at a beautiful
stream, on the other side of
which Mr. Friend has a station,
with about seventy five head
of cattle. I had lunch with
him.

90 June 12, 13, 14, 1915.

The morning of the twelfth I started for Navai, a little village near the base of Mt. Victoria, the highest peak in Fiji. Navai is about 7 miles from Nadarivatu, on the Suva road. (See also. p. 20. pp 9 et. seq.)

The big forest is between ~~here~~ Nadarivatu and a spot about three miles distant, and the road through it is wonderful. Cicindela simply swarmed. A mile from the start a large stream, the

Comua is struck & then every delightful character of a tropical forest is there.

Beyond 3 miles you pass through two meadows of about ten acres each, mostly grassy, with clumps of scrub, quite savannah-like. The trail makes a sharp turn to the left & you ascend steadily until you come to the crest & in view of the valley of Navai, a beautiful valley, forming a ten acre basin surrounded on every side by wooded mountains, with Mt. Victoria on the opposite side, and the river ~~half~~ close to the village. The descent is steep, ~~and~~ the village itself is on an elevated "Wai Poro" X

platform, some thirty feet higher than the rest of the valley, & is a well laid out & clean place. I found my three companions waiting in a fine large house. The mountain house of Fiji has a fire place in it. Ours was 5 x 2 1/2 feet, a scooped out place with logs about it. The smoke goes, theoretically, to the ceiling & stays there, though most of it actually went into our eyes. Still the night was so cold that we had it going until we fell into a cool sleep. I found that the native mats have considerable warmth to them.

Next day we made the ascent of Mt. Victoria. A trail branches off the Rova road, goes over a swampy, reed covered tract & into the bush, & then, in the usual crooked path line of a native trail, direct to the summit. Before we reached the heaviest forest we passed several clumps of a curious plant, the 'maromba', with a white leaf below each flower.

On the ascending trail were

92 many travelers' palms, between
the leaf bases of which I found four
species of Orthoptera. Many
Myrmecodias were seen, & a
dozen opened. Half of these had
ants in them, one a nest of very
new Myrmicine. Others sheltered
scorpions, spiders, & Julidae.
I had found, earlier in the day,
an Artibeus with a Tapinoma
in its other Myrmecodia.

The end of the trail was a hard
climb, wet & slippery & almost
perpendicular, with a vertical
plane to fall off of to the left.
The first peak we reached was
a peak in every sense, a rod
square, precipitous on all sides
except the narrow ledge leading to
it. From here we obtained a good
view of the real peak, also a
chill, for a cold wind cut us
severely, especially as we were
thoroughly wet with sweat.

To the peak itself we went
an eighth of a mile along
a ledge, where the trail & opening
tree was six inches deep in moss
& very where above a tangle of
epiphytes. A steep climb led to
the summit, which had been

cleared & had erected a surveying mark. The area is about a quarter of an acre, flattened & covered with a growth of ferns & weeds.

All Viti Levu lies below, even the mill at Nausori is visible and a volcano is quite distinct. We came down easily, without the hands of the natives, & reached the village in time for tea. The whole trip was made in five hours of fairly easy going.

That night the village maidens insisted on giving us a poke, and they went through it, in spite of the fact that two thirds of the audience was asleep & one third, being me, half so. Their only ornaments were leaves & oil. The latter had to be warmed up before applying.

Kelefi, my guide, was a good woodsman, & I had him walk home with me the following day. He climbed many trees and brought me 'se ki - se ki' (*Myrmecolias*). He had no fear of any tree, & went up one formidable one that I pointed

94 to as a joke. He came to me for a match, which I refused when I found he wanted to set fire to a "dabua" tree for me. This is a favorite sport of the native here.

The natives were the fiercest of the Fijians, which I explain by their habit of building fires in the houses without chimneys. The smoke would make anyone fierce.

We had some good passion-fruit, from trees growing wild by the roadside from seeds said to be planted by the elder Joke.

Naduvatu, Jan. 15, 1915.

The spider - brown & white with black legs, erects large web entanglements in the undergrowth, along streams or near paths or where it is more or less open. The main part of the web is horizontal, finely woven & umbrella shaped, with the biggest spider in it. There are always several (lesser ones, I think of two or three species) about the other parts of the web.

The most unusual thing I (95)
have taken recently is a
spiny "pill bug", fairly common
beneath stones.

This morning I found a
good number of snails beneath
cabbage plants, a few inches
beneath the surface, with eggs.
In the afternoon I walked to
the place where the station gets its
water, a beautiful mountain stream,
clear & cool. Below the trail it
tumbles through a gorge forty feet
high and only four or five broad.
I found a new Amisicidae, with
tubercles on it, in little depressions
in the ground beneath stones, with
its young. ~~Every~~ Centipedes &
earwigs with eggs & young are
common.

There are many jumping crustacea
beneath stones & small prawns
in the stream. One very curious
flat Isopod turned up.

From the trail to the North one
gets a fine view of the
ragged coast.

96
Sunday, Jan. 17 - '16

Rainy in the morning. In the afternoon I was at the house of Mr. Spence for a delicious dinner and tea. Mr. Spence has been in Fiji forty years & knows the native language better than any one else I have seen. He showed me a lot of photos, some of them old ones, including a snapshot of Mr. Guppy.

The prisoners were inspected, twenty four of them in a line, most of them old men, up for petty offences such as filthy houses etc. for periods of two weeks. The jail is neat & clean, with cells to hold three each.

Mon. Jan. 18, 1916 (Soma Lagi: heaven)
Spent the day on the mountain to the side of the D.C.'s place. A good trail had been cut. On the sides I found a good lot of stuff, including a ♀ Leptogerys. A couple of giant earthworms were found. One is fully twelve inches long & proportionately thick. Several more of the Armadillo-like Unisid, with young, were beneath stones. Three nests of *E. popo* were seen with some ♀♀ & ♂♂, dilated.

There is a sameness about the higher altitudes here. The forest is composed of moderate sized trees & rather more vines than lower down, & lots of broad leaved shrubs, mosses & giant ferns. It does remind one of prehistoric times — before the age of insects, for these are almost entirely absent.

The curious flat shell is found on tree trunks, the worm's home one beneath stones. All that I have found of the latter have been dead.

Tuesday.

Down the trail north of the station. Came covered hills with frequent canyons forested, which furnished good collecting. A number of Cicadas were taken on small trees, mostly in the canyons. In the shade in the canyons many good things turned up, including a beautiful new Udontomaculum, several whip scorpions & quite a lot of spiders.

The big brown spider was in a leaf. It dropped, letting out a sheath of silk that the wind blew six inches wide.

Whip scorpions were very well

95.
defended. In addition to the strong
claws & the whip, they can secrete for
four or five inches a strong acid.
I took a number of the large,
white headed Julid. Their secretion
is powerful. I placed them in a
can & all were dead before I reached
the house.

There are several fine waterfalls
on the hillside.

I am going again tomorrow if it
don't rain, which it will.

Fats Wednesday, Jan. 19, 1916
Down the hill again, finding the
same things pretty much, but also a
fine new *Buprestid* & several colonies
of the new *Adontomachus* (= *angulatus*)
A lot of slender flies were found
in a web beneath a stone near
a water fall.

The moths (see collection) occur in
swarms on the undersides of large
stones in wet places, always where
the stone projects over the water.

In some of the canyons are
curiously branching trees, the
branches going off like vines for
fifty feet or so.

Friday. Jan. 21 - 16

99

Yesterday I walked down to Friend's place, (Duni Malawaci) On the way I slipped & drove the better part of a glass vial through the palm of my left hand. It bled freely & I washed it with permanganate, ~~washed~~ & stuck some court plaster on it, so it is not very sore.

The flies in the vicinity of the house are terrible. We ate after dark. He lives in a well built Fiji house, of two rooms, located on a crest looking down a little river, the upper Sigatoka, with a narrow valley and some high bare mountains on either side. About ninety head of cattle are in the place. We came back with me next morning to the cross roads. We found a great species of *Ponerine* beneath a stone, & a good lot of other things. A heavy rain came up and drove me in, very wet.

Monday. Jan. 24, 1916

Walked again to Kawai, about seven miles from Nadarivatu. First three miles through the big forest, then by a beautiful stream. Mr. Spence gave me a dozen prisoners to carry back my stuff and they took yours back. Friend & the Polinesians came with me. Near the village we found some enormous myriapods, coiled

100
about the branches of trees in
some of the meadow land, fifteen
feet from the ground.

At the village we were welcomed
by our friends of the previous visit
and installed in the same large
house.

The last I saw of the Dollmets
was when they crossed the ridge
above the village. I think one never
got so hardened at parting from
chance made friends as to not have
a pang when they go.

One old man is in the room and
has become fond of my pumping
about the "good old days". He,
being a good "Totu", calls them
"glad days". He says the mission-
aries & not the government stopped
cannibalism. Also that beef is
no good - human meat is sweet,
also that I would taste good, but
inferior to a Kai Veti. He has
evidently had a lot of experience,
speaking without hesitation.

One wonders what they would
do if English restraint was taken
away.

Mr. Spence told me of the fight
in the mountain back of
Maduri in 1894, when four men
were killed & two partly eaten.
(Totu 20 years).

101

The old village of Mata Kula stood on the hill above. At the time my informant, the old man Jurniacawa^{*} was in his prime there were 34 people in this village, the old man told them off by name, & these had constant war against other villages, others were friends & they frequently joined forces. Fighting was done mostly at night time in the very early morning. To take a town they would attack from all sides. Women went along to carry food, but not allowed to fight.

My informant is a very old man (he does not know his age) very thin, with a beard-gray, deep set eyes, ear lobes hanging & pierced to hold coral, bits of bamboo. His voice is squeaky, and feeble. He is an old artillery, speaks slowly, & is suspicious. Among his photo. taken, from a stand point of propriety, he being an old man for such frivolity.

Friend, who knows the language

* The old devil town name. His

Lotu name Amittavasa. This name was right hand man. This name the old chief, who stopped being victims

10² well, has to talk to him through
an interpreter on account of the
dialect. (Part of the time)

He says that formerly snakes
were common, also squamas, moksas,
& a few frogs at Nooone, but
the mongoose has killed all.

Sikelis, to our host, tells me that
the boy-chewed-cava is better &
has more effect. It must be
done on the sly for the govern-
ment has £10 or 6 months
penalty.

The old man talks again. He
was a strong grog drinker for years,
but threw it over on account of
his eyes.

"Why did you eat men?" "I have
something with our vegetables."

I can appreciate his feeling, having
eaten Hijian vegetables.

Death the penalty for stealing and
adultery. Killed by ~~town~~ town people.

Turkey trumping. Ring formed.
Leader knocks man down. 6th then
jumps on him. Race in practice

question of "devil messages" & the
European war.

Havai is only about ten years old & a model momentanic town. About 15 houses in it, not including kitchens.

Isikeli holds forth on devils, the earnest expression on his face & the way he points his fingers shows that he believes it all.

The old man (50 years old) tells me that formerly many devils lived here in the forest, the one on Mt. Victoria. Naval. Navakatacaca-coko, stole many girls from the villages & kept them. It still lives there, but civilization & the church have driven the others away. The present one does no harm now. (One man ~~told~~ actually saw him).

Lights in the old days were at reeds, & kauri gum rammed in bamboo - used as torches, or turned on flat stones in the houses.

He speaks of clothes with gratitude. Banana leaves, he said, has little warmth in them, "massi" (tapa) was warmer, but European clothes are warmest. He says they take no care of them -

104 selves in the old days.

Nasogun. Tues. Jan. 25, 1914
We left Navai at 9.00 this morning,
with a clear sky above. The road is
narrow & muddy, but fair, considering
the traffic. There is no big timber, but
all the way you see in the bush. More
tree-ferns & warrachi's (twenty five feet
high were seen than in other localities
and a lot of the time we were in
moss-forest, especially around the
base of Mt. Victoria. This type of country
is uniformly poor in insect life, though
today I found a lot of bluish Staphylinids,
mostly in moss. Beneath a stone was
another Urticeros with the same (P. nichele
as before.

We reached Nasogun at half past
three. The approach to the village is
the most beautiful I have seen in
Fiji. The village is in a hollow, on
hilly ground, forty five houses irregularly
placed on the hills, close to the
large river. (159 people). ~~There are~~ Two
small streams, turbulent, run through
the village to the river. This came
in view after a winding path
down the mountains. The tract all
the way is like a walk through a well
kept conservatory, the resemblance
highlighted by the banks of Cokias?
(valgo. "beta") (used by natives for making
red stain or ink) on either side of the

road. The valley in which the town ¹⁰⁵
is is not broad, but long, & dissected by
a high ridge this side of the river. Mountains,
precipitous, surround it and the river flows
through, ~~disappearing~~ appearing in a lovely gorge
below it. (Umbrella spiders. Webs in succession for 200 ft.
34 umbrellas in one cluster. Vulgo. "Manoto".

Even after the two hours of rain in
which we finished the trip, and in a
drizzle, the place looked beautiful.

We walked to the other end of the town,
past several very fine houses & some
big boulders between, crossed two streams
& entered the house previously arranged
for us. A table in it! One appreciates
a table more than any thing else. On
each corner was a pockle bottle with
a big cluster of flowers! Greetings to us.

The house is small, but with two
doors and a window, and an attempt
at a chimney in the form of a
window above the fire place, which is
of wood, lined with stone. The floor has
a platted-bamboo floor, an innovation
of Mr. Spence's. (Mr. Spence, by the way,
introduced the use of canvas for our floors
in Fiji) & is a hygienic improvement
over the usual loose grass.

Our "tea" was fine. A tender! Chicken,
the only one in Fiji. Stewed sops,
yams, baked ~~over~~ boiled papaya, baked
banana & some really delicious ripe
bananas.

Exchange of clothes - a new man.

106 The men say there are still a few frogs in the bush, but they are very rare - "Korogonoo" called "ula" here, also (drum) the small ones "sakalase"; "ula turaga" another one ^{truly} of the men have seen the eggs, on river banks or in hollow twigs. Small "white" frogs come out. No tadpoles! Next page.

From my door I look across the creek, ^{ten} feet away, up a hill, with a patch of taro and several houses. Back of the house a hill rises abruptly. Banana trees are all over.

I have on shippers a strong suspicion that one flea is in the house.

The men gave a "grog" Meke, ("Devil Meke") such as was always sung by them in the old times over the yangona.

After the speech of presentation, while the grog is being mixed, a low, dirge song is gone through by the men.

"Rogo me yawa	(To hear far off)
Una tabana	One branch
Seba tui sala	Seba (tree) King of the road
Seba ni barote	Seba (the tree) The Parrot (another name for the tree.)
Sariri la la	Slipping empty
Seba & ni ogoie	This tree
Vi tala tala	To part.

Nomudau leba maran "You company glad."

After this a merry song, while the grog was being held before being passed to me.

"O ye na kula maran
Rusi bale
Kula ni moala

Vuski deli

Mothe tatana

Uria sobo

"Uria lala.

Uria na kari kari ni woga"

O ye na kula maran"

Twenty four men in the small house.
Youst to me. "Many man-man's treasure."

Later four young boys gave an
interminable drake, interesting chiefly
because of their serious miss about the
encouragement of the elder.

The light attract few insects, a few
moths, Scolytids, a Tipulid, Elaterid, &
some Fulgoridae, the latter not seen
before. Caddice flies. Calandridae.

To return to frogs, the people say that in
the old days they took them to "boxes" with
other food. This accounts for distribution.
"Now we can't. There are none."

A man who was sitting in the corner electrified
me by saying he had four frogs, with eggs
in his house. He had sent a man to
get them.

They came. Twenty eggs are with them.
See notes. Next morning several more
were brought. Also some good specimens
of Balimna.

108 The store keeper has a fine residence, ^(stone) a "kubee", which differs from the ordinary house in being peaked, with a big center post, over a foot in diameter and twenty feet high. The ground plan is rounded and the wall supports above are of reeds tied with vines. Like other houses the "magi magi" which binds the reeds forming the walls ~~are~~ in patterns. Our house has the ceiling blackened by the smoke from the fire.

Jan. 26.
I spent about an hour in the morning, photographing the village. It is by far the most picturesque I have seen in Fiji. On my return I found a fine specimen of Macrotona leros, from rotten wood.

In the afternoon Friend & I went up into a beautiful mountain meadow above the village, used as a horse paddock. It was similar country ecologically to Lasema along the river. Ground somewhat boggy, with coarse grass & reeds & many little streams. Trees being with clusters of vines, almost covered by them. Tree ferns in the open, undulating meadows.

We were driven in by a heavy rain & thoroughly soaked again.

A man brought me a piece of stone, coral mixed with volcanic rock. He says there is much in the river above. It looks water-worn.

Wednesday, Jan. 26, 1915. Few mosquitoes 109

The "offici' ni korō", town crier, is now shouting his instructions for tomorrow. The people are to collect food for a coming "lose". Also they are to stay out of the "vuniwai's" house, because there are poisonous medicines there.

The town clerk, Meli, at whose house we are staying is a pleasant looking and intelligent young man, with some education from Hevoni Lani. His wife, a Maryanna, also a mountain native is a very handsome woman. We showed me his school exercise book, quite like that of a European boy, with a tiple too much ornamented with red ink & a sketch of his teacher, smoking a pipe. I don't know the teacher, but am sure anyway the sketch is uncomplimentary. Among his English exercises I find "Always wash your face & hands before coming to meals." He did not study carpentry while there.

Meli tell me the natives use the flower of "navombe" as a head dress.

I have found out that the rays on poles, noticed on entering the village are taboo signs, to keep people from begging unless. Mats and other things are protected Xmas time in this way.

110 We left Mosogo about nine o'clock. The river is fifty feet wide at the ford & from it a steep trail leads up the hill until a bird's eye view of the village.

Meli came with us to say "Good bye," & seemed sorry. He is a first class chap. Another man followed also, to sell a club, & became excited about it.

The trail crosses a range of mountains & affords of fine view of the surrounding hills, all mantled in green, with Mt. Victoria standing above the rest. The highest of all seemed directly in front. With no breeze & a hot sun the climb was bad.

From the summit to Sukulau the trail descended easily, part of the time along a lovely stream, down into the vine country. One can't say whether this is pretty or not. There is little contrast, except for an occasional "navobo" tree, even. The tree ferns blending with the vine covered trees, which form a solid wall. In the gullies, the broad-leaved "via" and the "wundi" stand out.

Makachi, an ex-bulli, sacked for having two wives, came out of a house and offered me a lizard in a bottle.

Mubu makita, a village on a clear hill was reached at noon. We stopped & had a bunch of a tin of spices & some bread & Volmer's butter.

The "turaga" tried to sell me a 111
long, finely carved spear, saying as a
recommendation, that it had killed
four men.

We saw an old cement tank in
the village, that is now used as a
sleeping house by the men, the coolest
in town.

On the way down our bearers stopped
to play with a wasp nest. The
"manu manu katakata" (best name
for them) got after one boy & stung him.
We passed on, leaving the boys gathering
dry grass to smoke them out.

We frequently passed our men, but
they, by taking short cuts, always
caught up to us.

About two o'clock the usual
afternoon rain started. After one
got thoroughly soaked. The rain
does not bother much, though it
makes the road very slippery. It
became a gloomy day. The road
turnings, generally sharp & with
dense clusters of bamboo, looked
cautious. Many streams were
crossed and a couple of fine
falls seen. Bridges bad

Further down the banana country
comes, and a sizable river. The
Wai is encountered.

At seven o'clock we reached Wai
Somo, an ordinary village on
a little flat. A ~~few~~ death

112 had recently occurred & we had some of the feast - well cooked beef. There are three stores in town, and the stock in each is the same, trade salmon, "Zealandia" corned beef, matches, soap, kerosine, biscuits, salt and "Fijian" soda water.

Coming down the mountains one sees the natives vary. At Nadarivatu they are mediocre, being under the eye of Mr. Spence (the best man to handle natives in Fiji) who keeps them from becoming objectionable, even though they are familiar with white residents.

At Navoi they are a little better. At Nasogo they are so fine that I found myself in the same mental attitude toward them as in Lae. Here they see no travelers to speak of, and have no money.

At Waisomo, in the banana country, they are noisome, talky & seem to have too much cunning to be honest.

Above the village are the finest fields of kalo I have seen. The bananas are flourishing. There are many fine valleys suitable for cultivation.

The house contains 2 rooms, each with a fireplace. My four boys and seven others are sleeping on the floor. I have a real canvas cot. The owner of the house lies on the floor being massaged - thoroughly, his little boy, just recovered from measles is playing with a tin box I

gave him, though it is midnight. 113
His father says he don't sleep. There has
been some epidemics of this sickness in the
village and one child died today.

Raining dismally.

Friday, Jan 28, 1915.

We made Koro later in ten hours
slogging through the mud & rain along
slippery roads. Plenty of water & a
route; frequently piped in bamboo.
The "Nai ni mata" river to our left
flows through a winding valley,
with many fine banana patches
along it. We saw several coffee
trees, twenty feet high. A conspicuous
tree along the path is the "kam ula"
a big tree with white bark. Pineapples.
Frequent streams to wade, some of the
large & with a swift current.

Koro Vatie is a good sized village
(30 houses) on the river bank.
I have noticed that the "Hiji" houses
are more contrasty when wet, the
color of the leaves standing out.

Uvelosi is addressed up in a sulu
and, for a singlet, a fluted front
dress shirt. Josia has his fine
hair unpacked. I shall have
to send him his photograph.

Anticars with P. olepis!

~~114~~ There we had lunch today they gave us some "~~su~~ lebo-lebo", bread made by grating banana & boiling in banana leaf. Elastic but not unpalatable.

The best way to have done would be to walk from Nadarivatu to Nari Ruairua, & have a canoe come to there. About 38 miles walk & the rest by canoe.

Koro Vatu is 55 miles from Nadarivatu.

Nansori. Sunday. Jan. 30, 1916. We left Koro Vatu on the launch, "Tui cola" at 1.30 P.M. While waiting for it, found a curious slipper in fence post. Segments drawn out into spines; legs very long.

Just below Koro Vatu the "Wai ni buka" runs in. (Over page. Bottom).

On the way to Viria there is much quiet beauty to the river. It rained, & that sets off the forest best. All along the banks are banana plantations. Glimpses of the trail on the right bank are frequently seen. Many banana boats, manned by Madrasians, were passed, & smaller rafts of the Fijians. We passed two Fijians swimming down the river, using

a piece of wood as a float. 117
One boy was towing a bunch of
bananas.

The boat stops at many of the
landings. Each had a pile of bananas,
covered with leaves.

In places the hills come to the river &
aboard Viria there is one especially
fine falls on the left bank, that
falls almost directly in the water.
Groves of tree ferns here & there.

At Viria we changed boats. A big
crowd were down at the river bank to
see an Indian prisoner tied with
rope, put aboard. We had torn the
necklace off a little girl's neck &
threw her into the fire.

Below Viria cane fields come in, as
well as bananas. We changed boats
once more, this time into a double
decker launch and reached the
Pena Hotel a little before seven
o'clock.

As usual, the mosquitoes were
terrific about my bed at night,
their combined wings like a roar,
but this time they did not get in.

Sergeant Apeli at Vunidawa
has been to London. He told me he
was treated nicely - plenty beef &
pork - but he did long for

11:55 a piece of dalo. The station here is nicely situated on a hill, with a good patch of pineapples on the side.

There were many fine horses and mules on the river banks, different from the rugged Timor ponies of the mountains. Also we passed a number of Indian bulls

Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1916.

Spent yesterday at the plantation of Mr. S. J. Hunt, on an island, Beqa, in the Rewa, and watched the business of cutting & shipping bananas. Also had some fair collecting among the "ivi" trees which predominate in the slender strip of bush left on the island. A tubercular, rapid flying weevil was taken from this tree. The large snail also was here, but mostly among the bananas surrounding the "ivi"

Down the river and to that wretched Suva.

Monday, Feb. 7, 1916.

Sailed on ~~Saturday~~ ^{Friday} the 4th at 6.00 in the morning for Kadava on the "Ului Lakeba", a fine cutter, 50 ft. in length, with a good cabin with locker, mats a hurricane lamp and a whisky advertisement hung up. Mate with elephantiasis in his feet & some fungus-like growths from his toes. The crew all Kadava men, all of whom are sailors. Officers paid, tho not work for the trip to Suva. It took till noon to get out of the Sagova, & we lay, with sails flopping, the greater part of the

afternoon, seeing the mail steamer, with ¹⁷⁹ our mail, too, pass. It stayed six hours and at seven o'clock steamed between us and Beqa, decks darkened, but three lights showing. The Capt. spoke of the Sydney mail (mail) & the Kadavu mail. We watched a heavy rain sweep down the Savva valley and across to Beqa, but we got very little of it. A school of large fishes were in extent moved near us, making the surface boil. Occasionally one jumped. About four feet long, apparently a "walu".

The wind would not come up, in spite of the whistling of our men and the calls to "Ratu Cagi".

Saturday we flopped all day, tantalizingly close to Kadavu, but totally out of reach. We had good views of the island: exceedingly long, with a broken shore line. On one end, flat-topped Mt. Washington. Mountains throughout, with the island of Uvo at the other end & beyond a succession of small islets.

The crew had nothing to eat but failed bananas for the three days.

Sunday a head wind came up, and by much tacking we made shore at the town of

Uvisei. Took the path to Uvisea. It was good to walk again on the sand & coral stone trail, though ^(partly blown down) overgrown with ligands & hermit crabs everywhere and the old familiar spider webs in my eyes. Part of the trail was along the beach, through wet sand & part over rocks. Got a little village we asked for "bu". "Sa Taboo", but one was found for me & water given from a bottle. Spring in tubs.

120 A man showed us the trail over the mountains, steep but good, except where the recent hurricane had blown over small trees, vine covered. Forest low but thick & several familiar ants in it.

Mr. W. D. E. Alcott received us in the way one likes to be received & took us into his house. Mosquitoes at night fierce.

His house, situated 300 feet is prettily located, with a fine grounds about. The hospital, his house, & police station, with grounds occupy about a hundred acres. The front verandah (painted white & not screened!) overlooks the bay of Nannalatta. To the left is a coconut beach, stretching a mile to the village Nannuana. The grounds are hilly. Some beautiful hedges of big pink roses are about. In front are some big, *Robo Robo* trees, constantly tenanted by parrots (scarlet, with blue.) On the verandah are many *Emmimid* nests & a set of the common big yellow spider in a corner.

The district court house & gov't. office is a large "buri", screened & floored, after all the best style of house for this country. Three tables, chairs, maps & pockets for gov't. papers, of which there are many; & safe set in cement. Good coral paths about. *Mybiscus* trees. Lemons; oleanes. Lawn at side of house.

Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1916

Walked across the narrow landneck back of the house. Beautiful, narrow bay behind, with islet at entrance. On beach swarms of "sand fleas", Papilio's and other Lan butterflies.

Beyond walked along coast and into pretty good bush. Fauna like that of Lan - lizards, scorpions, white-headed pink myriopods, Strumigeres, Plagiolipsis, Ph. megacephala. Yellow butterflies. Most butterflies damaged. The Cicindela has more distinct chevrons than those of the mainland.

Trip with Roko tri Kadava (Fine big Lijian; high hereditary chief; Kingi Williami Haroro.)

Whale boat 20 ft. 2 sails, & jib, 5-in crew. Crew with fluted underwear, & ochre hair. Out of the bay back of Omisea () over patches of coral on the reef patch, & water of a dozen shades of blue & green, past the tiny islet (Kadava lai lai) at the entrance to the bay, then due east. Southern aspect of island windward; low trees; some tall bare.

Stopped first at Namana, going into a mangrove lined bay, up to a steep hill with sticks arranged crosswise in the trail to the village.

Imaga's house 40 x 60 ft. Notables gathered. Squatting "Ho! ho!" 3 foot tanoa, 2 chairs. Mats; bamboo pillows with legs, ubiquitous clothes line.

Roko asks questions & takes notes. Yangona. Afterward a series lecture

12³⁰ to apprehensive crowd by the Roko.

Presentation of food. 16 leaves, 2 pots.
38 in room. A song sung, first a solo,
then a duet, then general; time by beating
tips of fingers against mats. Yagnona
served. Swarms of flies over the food.
Leaves removed. Purple dalo; yellow
kumalas & greenish white bread fruit. Boiled
fowl. Wai too.

Matami vanna indicates which food goes
to who.

He fed. Hands cupped when through.
Warm water in basins to wash hands.

A quick sail to Matuso. Some ceremonies,
only the food was packed in baskets &
taken away in our whale boat.

Other towns. Kama - well inland, fine
dalo patches, more food. The trip has been
a catastrophe to the chickens of the
island.

Alrannala. 'Iji' tapioca bread, cooked in
leaves; elastic; smelly. Church on beach.
(Every town has church) Village on stream,
banks lined with stones, houses askew from
last hurricane. Sulu sulu given to
our men.

Navitu. Stayed until after dark for
yagnona, served in open on mats. Walked
over very good road to Loso (Dund in
Tijian). Planks for bridges; cut
diagonally.

Buli presents Roko with tambova.
On the whole trip we noticed that almost
every man had on a singlet.

During ceremonies I sit on bed & try to 123
keep my pipe lit with Japanese matches,
the curse of Fiji.

Now sit on floor & eat very earnestly.

Good Iake me ke. Mosquitoes.

Prawns for breakfast, very rich.

Walked to Avora, up bad hill. Green
watermelon.

Wakavu, also on hill. Houses with
corrugated roofs; some board sided. More
hygienic, but hotter than the busses.

Through forest. Trees mostly "We are"

Wai dina. On hill.

To Jona. Boat across swampy stream.

Fine church. Down to beach, lots of
good water & dalo patches. Narrow mangrove
bay. "Sidrai", (goby) on beach. A fable
chimamam in store. Free drinks. Goods
cheap. While waiting for boat some young
girls entertained me with a Iake, sung low,
quite an informal affair. One was tattooed
on the arm with a row of dots & her initials -
for work. I have often seen the chests and
arms of the men crudely tattooed, generally
with crossed flags. The only good piece of
tattooing I have seen in Fiji was on a man
on the forearm. The man explained it.

"Sydney. 3 and 6."

I bought a bottle of soda to the girls
and they drank, with Bliss written on their
faces.

Japang & yagwora on drying boards
in front of store

Sailing out we left by a lane

124 through mangrove trees - floating in a forest. There were swarms of Hydrobatidae on the water.

Comato - usual town. To the east the shore line is rugged with low hills & cliffs. We passed other towns. The native magistrates boat raced with us and succeeded in capsizing. No one was hurt but Hasea lost his purse and ruined his six teen shilling gold watch by biting it as he held it in his mouth. An old Indian, evidently defective mentally, who has lived with the Hijians twenty years could not swim & lost his sub, so at the next town he squatted in the boat till they brought him one.

We stayed the night at Babca, where, in spite of our lack of enthusiasm, a dance lasted until twelve o'clock. The performers there with dress - to the next house, and kept it up until morning.

From Babca the lagoon is narrow & the hills bare. Many coastal islands. We passed a couple of turtles.

At Lagir levu, a half caste family, O'Connor by name, was similar to the case of Hiplings "Hanging Hook".

The ^{Chewing} girls were demure at first. They served us some really nice tapioca pudding with paw-paw. Then one of the girls put talcum powder on our faces. Later at the formalities, while we were sitting by the Rocks, she followed it with soap & the lot of them finished by splashing water over us as we went to our bath.

The Rovo, with one side of his face 125
covered with soot tried to look dignified
as he walked to the boat, followed by
a girl splashing him at every step,
but failed miserably.

Along the coast were swarms of hermit crabs,
some feeding on mangrove pods. One
sand-coloured crab moves on the
beach with lightning rapidity.

"dubi" & "dilo" were the principal trees on
the beach.

Across is the Island of Ono, which
we made about 7.00 in the evening,
finding bullock just landing too. We
had no luck at night.

In the morning we left on a chartered
cutter "Aivakulevu" for the light house
at Soli. It was almost a dead calm
up to 2 o'clock & we fairly waltzed on
the deck.

From Ono there is a succession of small
islands, ending in a couple of rocks
& some reefs.

The light house, encircled by the great
astrolabe reef (we reached it at dusk.) is an
all steel one, of late pattern, put on some
bare rocks. These are very jagged & there
is no good landing place. In the
little two roomed house live two Indian
men & one's wife, who care for the
lights. They are changed every two
months. No row boat is there, so they
can't escape. The lagoon is said to
be the worst in Fiji for sharks.

¹²⁶ We lay to all night. The boat tossed, a spar got loose and it rained. We used the topsail as a tent, but got in little sleep.

Had a fair sail back to Omo, stopping at island of Stravanni, where I got some tizooks.

We came back in the ~~sail~~ whale boat, by moonlight. With the natives crew asleep, Loye & I likewise and, unbeknownst to the stern half so, it was a wonder that we did not get reaped. Got back at eleven P.M. Sparking in water.

Bathing is fine here. Water tepid & very clear. Sharks the only draw back. At low tide the beach has not a lot of life - two species of starfish, some brittle stars and the panny with many sponges, mostly simple types.

Thursday, Feb. 1914.

The three of us started in Alcock's whale boat for the village at Buke Sura, to stay the night & make the ascent of the mountain the following day. It was fine and clear when we started. Around the point to the west of the bay here (Gamalatta) were the John Messler Bluffs, perpendicular to the sea, & across the bay where Tarnki is situated, smaller cliffs - the John Williams. As we approached the latter a fierce rain came up. This blinded us & as it was accompanied

by squalls, navigation was difficult. 127
One heavy wind gust struck the wet sail
& almost capsized us, as Hroa had tied the
rope to ~~the~~ a heavy oar. Mr. Elliott tried
to bring the boat about, the tiller broke
& we barely escaped striking a large
rock, & went on the reef. By heavy
pole work the boys got us off & we
proceeded to Richmond. Another rain gust
after another struck us (we could see
them approaching. One time we were beaten
by the rain for five minutes, while
just ahead there was more).

Thoroughly soaked, we landed at Richmond
& went up the hill to the mission house.
Alcock encouraged us by supposing our
load, that the missionary was out.

Mr. Jarvis was not, however, and gave us
a hearty welcome, dry clothes and a
glorious dinner. He, his wife and
mother in law have a house on the
site of the old Richmond mission.

It rained most of the afternoon, off and
on, fiercely, & we sat on the verandah
and talked & ate tea & later tiffin. In
the evening, by a splendid, quiet
moon light night, we returned, rowed
by four boys from neighboring villages sent
by the Roro.

Friday & Saturday were windy & evening
A number of beetles, mostly *Longicornia*,
came to the lights at night.
Boys left for Saava Saturday morning,
the cutter getting out of the bay at 11 o'clock.

Attended court. Clerk in the chair. Police sergeant gives the oath & witness swears at the bible. Witnesses all look unhappy & change their weight from one foot to another. A young parrot flew into the court room, watched proceedings a while & then flew out. Rats running across the floor. Cases of cutters without beacons and dogs ditto. Lines levied.

Saturday mail cutter comes in, with fresh meat and some ice! Six cutters in bay.

The Micro Lep. noted, were from a big swarm on a tree by the court house, called to my attention by the sergeant of police.

My Solomon boy - "Sundown" from Malaita. Thick set, powerful build, dark complexion, red hair. tattooed across the cheeks & nose, arm, ^{fore} chest. Bright eyes; short lower lip - conical expression -; half dozen small bone rings in each ear; vertical knife scar on ~~left~~ ^{right} cheek. Knife scar on right forearm. (I received while he slept, he feigned sleep & jabbed the other fellow's arm & received this wound in return. This told to me as a joke. Height 5 ft. 2 in.) Took his belongings tied in a little rag & followed me. Umbrella. ("Senidumi" on chest in Fiji.)

March 11, 1916. Unwise.

Each morning Sundown comes over in Wilson's punt & I go over to Vanna hua, collect along the stream - and in the clearing. Many Buprestids & other boring. Little beneath stones.

Vanua Iva. (Sandwich.)

(127)

E. J. Wilson.

Landed with family. Everything thick bush & dog swamp. Put up canvas shelter. Cut bush. Planted quickest crops - kumalas & tapioca. Put in native water supplies to keep going & bought food from natives. Built small house. Planted yams & tobacco. Traded tobacco for small yams to plant. Second tobacco crop failure.

Paw-paw, cocoa, coffee (from old plants in bush), mangos, some soap, cherry guava, ^(good) yamona, maize, pumpkins, cabbage, tomatoes, beans (several kinds), watermelon, carrots, beets, parsnips, egg plants, chilis, parsley, onions (small. Large do not grow.) Bananas.

Taro, kawai (small yam), ²beli (edible leaves on shrub.) coconuts (small crop.)

Bought 2 pigs. Now in. Remaining mangrove swamp, where they have plenty of crabs to eat. Fed on tapioca, small kumalas & vines of latter. Found at first planted in the pen.

Built own boat. Salvaged a cutter.

Wife makes clothes from old patterns - even hats. Home made starch, tobacco, coconut oil for cooking, vinegar from banana.

Wild pigeons, wild dogs.

Chickens & ducks.

Tried goats - too bothersome.

Fish on coast.

Wife has net for small fish. Smokes them in wire net over coconuts. Good.

130 Eighteen months here.

52 trees in farm 10 cleared.
Water laid on from spring to house
(shower bath & kitchen supply to
pig run). Pumped up to nursery.

Plot by beach of about an acre.
Living house, cook house & dining room;
work shop, labor quarters, 2 labourers
(L. 16 & L. 12 per year.)

Mats for house.

Buys. tinned meats, sugar, salt, sauce,
tinned milk, kerosine, cloth, & boots,
candle mats for mosquitoes.

Screened house yard.

Home made furniture.

Mata dra, native tea.

Wild in bush. Fermented, then dried, food,
baskets - home made of "ki ki" a
kind of vine.

Trees cleared by burning bases.

157

Buke Leron trip.

Wilson, Hancock & I in whale boat. Out of bay, past Bay of Teruki, with John Wesley Bluffs on left & other, lower cliffs on opposite side of island. Past Richmond & down to end of island, landing this side of the mountain on a small sand beach. To the left of this a high cliff, used formerly to throw prisoners from. Up the hill to Somati, through grove of big Lamboyant trees. Stone fence around village.

The object of the U. S. visit was to settle a land dispute between two villages. We sat, with the Roko & a Chinese merchant, five in a row, on chairs, in the shade of a big mango tree, near the village church.

Yagnona was presented at first; then a whales tooth to each of us. Food in four enormous baskets; a large roast pig & two large Yagnona roots. The pig carved up immediately. Too rare.

Our lunch served by the Imaganikoro - fish, curry, & corn beef! The best a luxury!

Afterwards there was another presentation by the people of Buke Leron. I allowed a speech by the Roko. I got out & went up the hill.

Hiji boy furnished by Imaga. I was followed by a Solomonian, who was handed the sack of vials. He watched me collect a while & then disappeared. After a half hour he came back, with a large walking stick & some other things. We stayed

along the edge of the forest in tall grass, mingled with *Gynerosma* (the finest in Fiji) and some bushes. On the latter were lots of big green weevils & cicadas, green walking sticks, an iguana. In the forest were some whip scorpions beneath. In the evening on the way back I found some fresh water shells in a rain pool along the trail. Make!

It rained all night. Still raining in the morning. We waited until 10 o'clock & then started to climb. The trail was very slippery & there were few trees to hang on to, so we had rather a scramble to get up. We had intended making this a climb de luxe, and had sent men ahead with water. Near the top we met them coming down. Because of the rain they thought we would not come & had drunk the water. We reached the crest a little after noon & found a small fire built beneath a rough shelter. We dried & warmed ourselves & after a lunch walked along the crest a half mile. The forest was an extreme of the moss-forest type. In places there was four or five feet of moss on the trail. Little life. Pigeon.

We found parrots, earthworms beneath the stones, blue *Staphylinid*.

We found a note in a bottle, saying that twelve years ago a party of natives from Nadroga had felled coconuts. No sign of trees.

Coming down was bad. I found coal in shell, of about 1000 ft. altitude. *Bulimina seminovini* on ground and trees.

On our return to Lomati we found¹⁵³
that forty baskets of food had been
presented to us by the people of the
town. (Only 10 families) in town.

That night the ladies of the village
came & served *cava* quite informally,
and afterwards one of them, Melita,
told me of the devil, Cilobali, who
lives in hollows of big trees on Burke
River. He is very large, with a big mouth
& protruding belly & his eyes shoot fire.
He grabs men by the shoulder & eats
them. If the victim is a native
of this side of the mountain the
crops on the other side are good &
vice versa. He has not been seen
lately. Presents of dalo carried to cave
(Joeli, Alcock's servant, a chief boy,
afterwards verified the story.)

The girls also told of the floating
island that approaches when a
man is dying, & afterwards carries
his spirit to the north. It looks
like a "sitamer", but has coconut
trees on it.

Alcock returned via whale boat in
the morning. Wilson started walk-
ing around to Nasagai. Raining!
I took Sam down, to cross over to
meet Wilson. It took a day's hard
going. Sam down showed me his
plantation, a forest clearing cut by
himself, with trees & yagrona

134 planted. "Bimby blinaman
him see, him buy." We climbed
the hill to the crest in the rain,
Sundown never once letting down
his Umbrella. The top had good
open woods in it & we picked up
a lot of specimens, & a new
black lizard.

Solom. showed me a fence that
he had put up - no pay for
it - for a planter. "I see
see him, me bill him!"

"Plenty money belong him Melika.
I like stop der!"

The trail down was frightful.
Some fifths of the time in a
heavy stream, the rest through
a vine tangle. It is strange
how a slender vine will upset
you, & a large one break when
sized for support.

When we emerged on the beach we
had an hours walk, along broad
bays, to Dasagai. Tide out, so we
made some good short cuts.

Candinas made us very comfortable.
Next day the whale boat came
for us - met it in a canoe
& we reached Ounisea in the
evening, to find the "Ranash"
there.

A "German" "sitemah" had been
seen by a native & the boat had
come down to investigate. Brought.

C. V. Caldwell of the treasury department, the best athlete, shot, tennis player and general sportsman in Fiji. A fine fellow. 135

We have had some night fishing, in the whale boat; sandwiches & coco for lunch. Phosphorescence like stars in the water at night.

One day walked on the reef at Yamava past the bay of Namalatta where Mr. Lombey lives in village of Wai Loru. He is one of the patriarchs of Fiji, been in Kadavu for fifty years.

On the reef I got some Echinus, boring in the coral. A shrimp - "Reef Centipede" & a curious plant, the latter covering the reef. The surf beats every minute or two over the reef, a foot or so. There and there are fissures through which it surges back.

We fished a while as the tide came in. Got the anchor jammed. Caldwell dived about ~~two~~ nine feet & removed it. He got a forty pound "Walu" trolling. We had lunch on the beach.

Signs of erosion on the beach. Roots of Pandanus bared by the waves.

Floating pumice stone.

136 Several nights we spent in fishing, mostly in Namalattu Bay, with small fish, mullets etc, procured by shooting, for bait. The biggest fish was a rock cod - 7 1/2 pounds. It had no gameness at all to it, but came up like a log. Gave me frequently seen, jumping out of the water and one came into our boat attracted by the light. Some shooting, too, has been a diversion for Caldwell, & I saw the spectacle of the S. C. chasing a wounded prison chicken, wildly checked by his prisoners from the jail. When caught it was proved not his chicken, but the property of a Lijian.

Pigeons, S. C. chief police sergeant!

Left Kadavu with much regret. Alcock has been a very good sort & I have had a good time there.

Caldwell & I boarded the "Ratuwakarua," the Kadavu Mail Cutter in the late afternoon. She flopped around for a while, then anchored. Next morning, with a favorable breeze, we started & made Suva without one tack. - as far as the harbor. Slept aboard & next morning landed in the cheap village. One day was enough, so the following day, at noon, with Caldwell, I got on Brown's Joske's Launch, that was towing beverna

points — paid £.1 — for self ¹⁵⁷
and Tolomona. — and went up
the River, the Vuni^{na} Adra, the
Rawa, through Wai ni bokasi.
Along coast, past Ben to the
Wai datici & up to Koru Vou.
Stayed with Mr. Craig for 3 days.
Collecting not good. Banana fields.
A little bush dragon flies in
rice fields. Jim, the Chinaman,
with 12 Chinese working for him.

A lying foxes in tree by house.
Walked with Caldwell to Hunt's place,
in the district of Lawa Nasa. The
homestead, Halmerry Park, a frame
& corrugated building is on a flat,
with easy slopes and flats in
all directions, mostly planted in
bananas. Mr. W. L. Hunt, brother of
J. L. is managing the place. We gave
us a good welcome.

Walked to the other place Laisa (Laiya),
about an hour's walk & collected
in the bush, getting two interesting
dragon flies. Along a heavy stream
I got Myrmecodia, the first on
Viti Levu.

By fishing in the Wai von River,
yielded some small "ekadroka".
A woman brought some "mugu",
a delicately flavoured fish &
Caldwell shot some golden plover.

138 We came back to Suva on Hunt's launch, towing a heavy banana punt. Waited in the rain until it was loaded and then slept the night waiting for tide. Got out and into the Wai ni bukasi & then got stuck. The tinned fruit and Indian made flapjacks we had ran out. Caldwell ~~was~~ took the dingy & rowed to an Indian store. When he came back he had a long story about no food, but I saw a large package on board, Corned beef, biscuit jam & tea tasted well.

Several days of rotting in Suva.

Over to the Desari River in a launch with Caldwell. Old sisal plantation. Healthy plants, fine flats. For some reason bananas do not do well there. Camped in vacant house with Sol as cook. (Purple Medusae in water.)

Sol gets no worse. He is a good Wesleyan. Says he wants to go to heaven, but is not sure whether he will or not. He says the old religion of the Solomon Islanders was the same as that of the Fijian - man killing.

He is a fine horse boy. I never tire of seeing him

clean plates by blowing on ¹⁸⁹
them and then wiping them
with the sleeve of his singlet.

March 30. 1916 Suva.

- On account of the Vesari trip we missed the triumphal entry into Suva of Ratu Sekema and Madam Melba. On the S.S. Niagara, but in the evening after the Melba Concert, that realized £400 - for the Red Cross fund, we saw her escorted through the streets by the Haililili band & a horde of natives who played & sang "Good by, my Falangi" on the wharf.
- Met Captain Robbie on the wharf. He said he was going to Wainorua, so I got ready & left with him on a launch the next morning for Levuka. We started on hour and a half late, so had to lay to at the mouth of the back river for 1 1/2 hours. The mosquitoes came in clouds, biting within the face like rain, so we had no sleep at all. Capt. optimistically kept wrapping himself up; his head in a shirt. Two snore and he would be awake again - and scratching. We counted the hours from six to five thirty. Capt. R. by looking at the southern cross, telling

140⁰ the hour - never more than five minutes off. We sang an occasional chanty.

We got off a little before daylight & tried to make a short passage, going inside the reef. After getting stuck for a while we got outside, came around and reached Levuka at about ten o'clock. Rain all day.

Stayed at Polynesian Hotel.

April 2, 1916 - Levuka
With Sol to a walk up the hill back of the city.

A lively little stream flows through the town. The road crosses this on several pretty bridges. The town is built on the hillside & the streets are after rows of steps, and always winding. Great masses of vegetation are all over the village, which is as beautiful as any Suva is tiresome.

The very narrow valley back of the village has the stream coming down six many small cascades. Tributary streams reach it on either side and there are a couple of lovely waterfalls.

The ivi is the commonest tree. There is considerable low shrubbery. Some high cliffs, jagged peaks, the latter bush covered, & tree ferns make the valley typical of the Fiji mountains country.

We went a mile or so collecting.

chiefly after Mayr's species of ants. 141
I got three *Campoplex*, including
C. dentata. Lots of long Hemiptera!
A very pretty view of the town is had
from above, with the islands of
Wakaya and Nokagai showing up
beyond, & Koro dimly.
It rained dismally in the evening &
most of the night.

The frog. Color above dark olive green;
spots white; eye black. Beneath dull
salmon; spots yellowish.

A two hours walk southward to the
mouth of the Seroni valley. Through the
town & along the coast, past Indian
settlements & two Fijian towns. Good
road & excellent villages, bridges. Coconuts
drying on strings by coast. Catholic mission
priest in boat, hammer in hand.
Sol shied from the mission, distastefully.
Cliffs by the road. Beautiful valley to
rear of mission station.

In streets of Suva are all the South
sea folk. Many Solomons, New Hebrides,
few Rotumas, Samoans, Tongans &
an extra large number of half-castes.

Old sailors. Houses with boats in the yard.
The Plymouth of Fiji.

Aravan club the seat of hospitality in
Fiji. A pleasant place. Lounge
verandah. New Guinea & other cruises.

142
North of Senoka. Along trail. Through
village into hills. Samoan women
washing. Tapiroa. Yangona.
Stream. Sol got some oranges
which we ate, while he told me of
a white man - a very fine white
man - for whom he once worked, that
gave him much whisky - every
day at 5 o'clock. This man also ate
onions so his wife could not smell
the whisky.

April 3, 1916.

Sol did not turn up in time to catch
the cutter, so I had to leave him in
Senoka. Left, with little breeze, on
Capt. Robbins' cutter Annie. Views of
Ovalau superb.

We lay to at 3.30 off the island of
Mokadrama, next to Mokagai, the leper
island. The leper island seems to be well
cleared & planted, with several little
settlements and the doctor's quarters.
About 300 lepers, Indian, Fijian &
Polynesian are there, in separate villages.
One party of 8 Indians ran away in
boat to Varuna Leone & went to work
on a plantation; after two months
were captured & returned.

Wing in a cutter came along at
night & the three of us yarned.
Capt. Robbins told us some good stories
of old Blackbirding days.
I fished & caught seven half pound
fish, which went well next morning.

We got away early, & reached Wainunu ¹⁴¹⁵ at 3 o'clock. The wind took us up the straight river almost to the landing place. Boat took us off.

We passed a little island to the left, where an old devil priest (beti) is buried. Offerings are still made to the little island, which is made of piles of stones & is about seven feet across.

Jaro tops with a little grated coconut at dinner. The most delicious green I have ever ~~seen~~ eaten.

Wainunu. April 11, 1916

On the Navutu creek, navigable to the landing for cutters & launches. 1400 acres of land, all hilly & plateau, 600 under careful cultivation. Garden about house; fine hedges; fernery; Avica (betel) palms. River right by house. Hot spring on banks made into an elegant bath; cement tank; water 92° F., soft, good for washing clothes & shaving.

Mr. G. C. Barratt, an old Marjueling tea planter has been on the estate twenty-five years. Place now owned by Capt. H. Robbie & him.

Tea
200 lbs. in tea. Hybrid & Assam hybrid. Planted with coconuts, on gently sloping hillsides & hill tops.

144 Production sixty thousand pounds per year, all of which is consumed in Fiji. Best grade very low in tannic acid.

Ninety Indians on the place. Latest tea machinery on the place. Tea picked in baskets (locally made of a wild cane "nalo").

~~Roller~~. Indian task * 36 pounds of green leaf. (9 lbs. dried leaf. 18d. cost of picking) Then wilted; rolled, ^{fermented} dry air dried, ~~assorted~~ (sirocco driers); assorted by screens; packed in tins made on premises. The tin was formerly imported duty free, but the government put a tax on it so the natives & others used the tins for storing rice etc. thus "injuring the box trade".

(One old hand, a woman, picked 87 pounds per day.)

La Tortrix? and the red spider about the only pests of tea. Easily combated by spraying. Murrain has no effect. Only cost of labor prevents Fiji becoming a great tea country.

Cocoa.

In fields 8 years. 50,000 trees on place (2.50 to acre). Produces after 5 years. Each tree produces on an average 11 lbs. No machinery required, only ferment & dry. £.80 per ton. Fiji not quite

tropical enough, but it makes a ¹⁴⁵ good catch crop. Planted between rubber trees. Americans very hard on it.

Rubber. (Costs 1-6 per lb. to make
See p. 147.)
Sixty acres in rubber trees - 24 feet apart. Commence tapping at 7 years. Juice runs in each morning, brought in, set in pans with acetic acid (made from lemons & coconut juice); coagulates; rolled; smoked & with part sulphur fumes.
Just starting (7 years ago first plants) now 6,000 pounds a year at ~~from 3s. to 3~~ an average of 3 sh. per pound. One coolie tends 300 trees.

Coconuts planted with tea & coco - not with rubber. Act as break wind in a blow.

The Indians instead of living in a little village, ~~of~~ with a supply of water piped from a nearby spring. There is a nursery for the children - required by law, a teacher is also required by law.

The nursery building is taxed.

An interesting side crop is betel nuts which sell at 6d. per lb. 3,000 trees on the place. Beautiful palms. Also well along the creeks.

146 Copra is dried on ~~at~~ boards in the sun, but there is also a shed arranged with hot air pipes for nights or wet weather.

There is lots of forest on the surrounding hills, with several types of hardwood, yasi yasi, vesi, yaro. The wild nut meg (inaki) is the favorite fruit of the wild pigeon. Mr. Barratt takes an interest in the flora & when clearing leaves shade trees about, mostly Legumes. — vesi, ivi, all the Acacias (vivi.), Kan mothe (wild semna).

Many Legumes ~~are~~ introduced of Cambay origin, & various Acacias. Sensitive plant introduced. A good fodder for cattle.

The river is a beautiful one, more tropical in aspect than most of the rivers here, with tall ferns by the banks & many "vute wai's", large trees with thick leaves, broad, & pretty flowers. Many islands.

We visited a village, "Cogea", located on the western bank of the river. Several hot springs, one of them about 15 feet in ~~circumference~~ diameter are in what appears to be a stream bed, covered with small boulders. The water is

not hot as those near Labasa but uncomfortably warm to the hand. Bubbles break every ft on the surface. They are said to be of inflammable gas. Other springs are in the river close to the bank & a sulphur smell can be distinguished. Vegetation in the vicinity is not affected.

April 12, 1916. Minimum.

Slight collecting is almost nil. There have come a few Tipulidae & three springtails, but little else.

A boy employed to catch Phasmids on the coconut brought me a lot. His "task" is seven pounds weight per day. He catches & cuts in two with a pair of scissors.

Across the creek (crossed by a suspension bridge built by Mr. Barratt (100 feet long) & up the hill is a stream which by pipes furnished power to all the machinery in the tea plant.

The whole plantation is well watered, with numerous streams & a yearly fall of rain of 140 to 150 inches.

Mean temperature 75°.

Several indigenous rubbers in Fiji. Mr. Barratt sent away rubber from the "bulai" a native plant. Brought same price as Para, but too

148/ expulsive to collect as you get the juice only from the tips of the branches

Down by the bridge I saw a lot of "ekandrokä", a foot or more in length. Also many yellow-tails (sesari).

Below the bath in the water are also a lot of small fresh water pipe fishes. (dulatoya) When Fiji has a larger European population the yellow tail will be the small boy's fish & he can catch it on a bent pin, &

The land (or fresh water shells) noted were taken on a banana stalk, some of them beneath, about twenty feet above high water mark.

April 14 - 1916

Sol came back at night, with a sad smile, his knapsack & an incoherent tale about a Levuka policeman. I was glad to get him back, so believed & forgave.

Next morning he spied the betel nuts in the yard & got very excited. Mr. Barratt gave him some, which he commenced sucking explosively. Told me it "make him strong".

We poled down the river in the late morning & reached by night an anchorage off Whippy's place. I fished & got eight "Sambutas" averaging a little less than a

pound each. They move in schools for I got four in rapid succession; no more for a long time... Sol extracted the hooks, growling at those fishes which had "swallow him inside" & we had a pleasant night - Capt. Robbie read by the light of a hurricane lamp.

At night the cockroaches ate patches of skin off three places on my hand, on my ankle & two of my toes.

April 15, 1916

We started in a fine breeze, that Capt. calculated would bring us into Senaka about four o'clock. The day was clear & we had a good view of Tavuni, probably the last I shall have. How good we were.

Toward noon our fine wind died out, & we finished up by poking to Mookai again (the ashew breeze, as Robbie calls the rare.) A piece of coral took my last fish hook.

Next morning we had a dead calm which lasted till past noon. Then a very gentle breeze sprang up. The ride in was the finest cutter ride I have had.

The sea, usually so barren of visible life, was full of things.

150/ When the sun shone on it you could see the water filled with white particles, dense, & extending far down. Here and there calm streaks across the water marked a brownish skum. In both places very small fishes skooted along the surface.

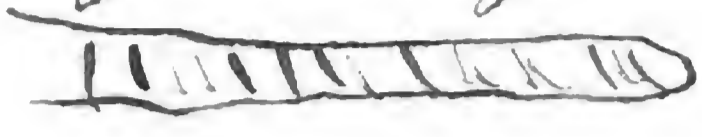

A school of Bonita across our bow entertained us a while by jumping after small fish, while three squawking gulls pounced on them from the air.

One bucket star floating on the water was passed; also many *Medusae*. One of these was small & white, the other beautiful purple & brownish cream & sometimes more than a foot across. Beneath each was a little school of fishes 2 or 3 inches long, sometimes one or two larger ones - up to six inches. These darted out, but always ran again in the shelter of the velum.

Levuka. April 18, 1916

Yesterday walked to the top of the ridge back of town. Toward the top the trail is precipitous, with some narrow carry overs in which I got good collecting, finding *Myrmecina*, *Rhopalotrix* and two? Genera of *Myrmecina*, on wet rocks by the water. *A. angulatus* I could not find.

(151)
The top of the mountain is covered with scrubby bush. Most of the big trees along the trail dead from some cause.

A view down the narrow valley shows a little of Lerouka, & some high precipices. The reef shows up well. You see the passage standing out like a gate ...  

The other side looked so inviting that I shouted for Sol & went ~~at~~ down. It was the interior of Viti Levu over, tree ferns, vines & forest, with cool streams, some piped in bamboo to the roadside.

A party of Levoni men by the road having a meal invited me to join, so I had some oranges. They know all about me & Sol. One young fellow started a whine about tobacco, but an old man silenced him.

The natives are not spoiled here because the whites are old timers, not transients, & know how to handle them.

Sol came up to me, all perspiration, he had heard me call & thought that I was below him & had hurried down the mountain side & then back again.

The town of Levoni is in the valley along side the Beneta river.

We followed the river down, crossing it frequently. In places it was 50 feet broad & waist high. Sol is too short to be a success at 'osi. The spiny shells are here too. I stepped on several.

On the trail was a lot of sensitive

152 plant, wicker stuff to walk on.

Near the coast the trail turned into a regular hog wallow & wound about from one Indian house to another. We finally reached the good coast road & got in Luvuka about 7.30

Got to Suva the 30th, by the "Luvuka" and packed up my stuff during the Easter holidays. Alcock was up & we got in some tears together. The last night I had dinner at Jipson's, with Wright also there.

Sent two boxes of specimens to Boston. April 27 - 16.

"Makura" (Capt. Phillips) in at 10.00 P.M. Left at 3.00 A.M. Alcock, Caldwell & Goy down to see me off, as well as Joeli.

I sat up with the Larua men. Macdonald & Paul Beddoes, till I fell asleep & woke up off Kadavu. We went close to Buke Luvu - I tried a snapshot of it - & skirted to eastern end a while & then got the profile from the

South.

153

Crickland, N. Z.

May 1-16.

• Queen street; arcades. Maori woman with tattooed beard.

Museum (moa, kiwi - kiwi's) kea, Inatara, Nyla annifer, introduced from Australia).

High prices; soldiers, recruiting notices.

• Cheap food. - soup, dozen oysters, tea, fruit. 1s.

Big crowd of passengers for Sydney. Cold weather. Bleak coast.

Gradually warmer toward Sydney.

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

Fishing in Fiji.

Ground fishing, at from 2 to 30 fathoms. Rock cod, ^{now} up to 312 lb. Snappers, variety, up to 15 lb. Pike like. oga, up to 48 lb. sanka, 4 varieties, up to 100 lb. walu.

small fish.

Baits, small fish & squid.

Mostly at night.

3 to 6 miles from home.

Pole fishing, trolling behind launch. 6 to 11 foot rod, reel, 300 yards of line. artificial spinners - "lucher" the most used, with small fish - gar best. sanka's, oga, walu, lomita (yatu) cod (varieties) eka d'amu.

Little float fishing.

2 legs, crickets & worms used in fresh water. Navua river, Ba, Sigatoka. Bureta river for small things.

Dolphin, red ray.

Sharks.

♀

"saka" - long skipping fishes.

Shooting.

Pigeons, doves, ducks,
introduced quail, water hen, wild fowl,
corn crane. Snipes! Curlew, ~~etc~~

A few seasons April, 1 to July 31.

Parrots & parakeets & small fruit
doves protected all the time

Plover - golden:

"Bai na ika" fish fence. Principal
of unspillable ink well.

(Mongoose eating game - wounded or dead).

^{Apalosi} Apalosi Rebellion
1915.

Leader of Fiji Co.

Obtained money under false pretenses - got Fijians to put in money without receipts. £500.

Summoned to appear as witness. Did not. Warrant issued. Cleared to Yasawa as with about 40 men. Joined by most of the Yasawa people.

Lady Escott sent. Two white subinspectors & one native sergeant sent.

Mr. Apalosi & followers on beach with followers. Crowd would not let them approach. Pieces of dogs (clubs) lying on beach. Natives kept bringing more & laying them down. Gov. only can arrest me!

Apalosi's speech: No more white control. Fijians to boss. Insulting.

Summoned to pieces. Sergeant asked if he wanted to be cooked.

Exp. returned to Lautoka. Col. MacCowan notified. Ranadi, with 18 Fijian Constabulary, & 6 whites, incl. crack shot. Apalosi to be winged if necessary. Sworn in as special constable. Rebels found (10) on cutter. Arrested. Found that G. had left for Bai.

Ranadi anchored at night. Coral patches.

Looked for cutter in whale boats. 4 white &

18 natives with rifles & bayonets.

Momentary flash of lantern seen on cutter. Boats approached bow. Bayonets fixed with much "tap tap". Hit cutter with bang. ^{all quiet} Natives rushed up. Surrounded. No Apalosi. White in hold. Examined natives one by one. "Where's Apalosi?"

"Song mikola". Another cutter spied. Visited.
Upalosi found asleep in ~~the~~ ~~sub~~
Insulted officer arrested him, with plenty
of showing, so as to give him an excuse
for a ~~fight~~ fight. Perfect docility.
Prisoners hands cuffed 2 together. Not
a shot fired, though the decks were
covered with spears recently made.
Blue lights sent up as signal to Ranadi.
Slept on board ~~Ranadi~~ cutter.
In morning taken to Rada Ranadi & then
to Lautoka in triumphal procession.
Upalosi 18 months. Rest from 3 to 12.

Reasons.

High cost of production compared with tropics with Asiatic labor.*

Coffee, sisal, cotton, tobacco all failures, for one reason or another.

• Hurricanes. Flighten capital away. In the sugar industry a great deal of the work is done by machinery.

• In regular farming they can't compete with Australia.

Copra, rubber, cocoa the only sure crops, beside sugar.

• * To the cost of salary must be added cost of importing, medical attendance etc. (If a man is sent to the insane asylum 1 sh a day must be paid until the time of indenture is over.)

Dr. Hoare (The Govt.)
In Union Islands.
Only European there. Had to shoot
reefs in canoe to get to sea. No
anchorage. Highest point in island
20 ft. Waves swept over islands.

Called on mail boat (small trading
steamer). Wind bottled beer. Wind
came up. No land in sight. Boat
headed for Ellice Islands. Cruised
three months to Sydney. In meanwhile
island had a blow. Comm. of high
Pacific, with head antiter from
C.O. office visited place. Found
safe open, office destroyed by
hurricane. Clerk had buried
money. Thought Hoare considered.

Wanted in resignation from Sydney.
Employed in Fiji.

(Union Is. 6 in no. in big lagoon.
50 - 60 miles apart. 600 natives)

His successor took provisions for
3 months. War. Boat held in Samoa.
On boat for 7 months. Diet of fish &
coconuts. Left islands.

Request for house, To C.S.
To Gov. Room. for approval
~~what has the Comm. of works~~
any objection. *Just*

Provided Chief M.O. does not require building
& has no objection, I can see no reason
why Mrs. M.S. S. should not occupy house.
I suggest a deposit ~~Comm. of Works~~
of 10 or 20 pounds be deposited with
H.C. who should deduct for repairs.
Comm. of Works.

I suggest that a sum be deducted for
fumigation. *Col. Sec.*

I know nothing whatever of these gentlemen
or their intentions in occupying Bldg. Hotel
I know, am not prepared to let them have
the use of it.

Chief Med. Officer.

To Col. Sec. who sends it to Madam.
I understand Mrs. have left for Madam.
Have they arrived? Have they asked you for
quarters? Are they occupying some? How
long are they going to stay? Have you
any objection to their using quarters?
(marked urgent.) *Col. Sec.*

Mrs. Fox & Mann are staying with me.
H.C.

Possibilities of Fiji.

A tropical country with such an ideal climate & such rich natural resources can not be held back always. Considering that Cuba has advanced more in 18 years than Fiji has in 40, that Port au Prince, capital of Hayti has better public buildings than Suva, that Guatemala, the most backward of Central American Republics has finer roads than Fiji's best,* one must admit that Fijian development is artificially retarded to a fearful extent, but even there it is slowly going ahead. The plantation at Makumbur, Tavuni in general are signs of enterprise that must build a country. Even though these go the way of the old time settlements, not a likely prospect considering the ~~times~~ world-wide need of the produce of these places, others will be started. The C. S. P. Co has shown what a big company can do, Captain Robb what an energetic individual can do. With Burns Philp Co. now in the field & a possibility of others outside firms coming, Fiji should develop rapidly.

Climatically & from a scenic standpoint, Fiji is equal to any place.

* Probably because water roads are used.

House hold pests

Rats. Cockroaches ^(see p. 149) (eat paper, leather etc.)

Mosquitoes (worst in the world.)

Flies (awful in parts of islands).

Centipedes. In native houses at lower altitudes. I never saw one, but whites have told me they had crawled over them.

Harwin states. (J. Voy. Beagle. p. 411-12) that the dinosaurs in New Zealand & the reptiles of the Galapagos replace the mammiferous quadrupeds. I think the mosquitoes do that in Fiji. (See notes of Craig's blog.)

(Draw ni kaw)

Javoa said to be a bad place for it.
At Van Koro Vatu I heard a boy, one of
mine, warning the people against
leaving portions of food when they ate
there.

Slaku woga.

Don't touch a man from the Rewa, or
Taviuni or V. Balavu, because they give
him yagona and food.

Probably the basking shark.

Capt. Hobbs cutter seized from beneath.

Fippers of shark extending above sides.

Length of cutter 25 feet, Shark 54 feet
longer. Between Seveka & Wainunu,
~~Boorfit~~ jib boom of cutter from
seized by shark.

Wainunu river his headquarters. Big
pool shown where he comes sometimes.

Native opinions.

See experience at Ongea.

"I know. The men of America hold a meeting and say, 'Who will go to Fiji & see what kinds of man-woman's live there?' This tauaga says, 'I will go', just like we volunteer in our boxes." A bearer's opinion.

"That's what doctors are for, to know everything." When I was cutting open a frog.

"Him big you find him any where place, no good." Sol. in reply to talk on *Tropus politianus*.

Nadairate, Jan. 15, 1916.

The fact that all of the mountain regions so far seen have the same fauna in general is against the idea of a floatage origin. If some of the species actually were carried to the group it is not probable that they would be disseminated through the islands, as it would mean too many accidents must occur.

Lau decides nothing. The Fijian fauna is without doubt a forest dwelling one, & in Lau there are few forests. At Kabara, Angua and Labaga where there are still lots of trees, I was not able to stay long enough to get any real knowledge.

At Lababa, where red clay soil, with *Casuarina* & *Pandanus*, predominates, there was little life, but in the same sort of country at Labasa & toward the mountains there was also nothing. So the absence of species in Lau is not decisive. Besides, I visited it in the poorest season - after a long drought, when little would be out at any place.

Nadavee, Feb. 1916.

An old island, but with little virgin forest. The summit of Buke Loo is primitive, but too high for insects in Fiji. *Bulimulus* ranges to the top, according to Mr. Thurston two species live on the sides in sharply defined localities which converge but never overlap.

In these localities where conditions are right I find the same fauna as in similar conditions on the larger islands.

Oralau, Sepul.

Some bush with big trees all gone, though some of the island is well fitted for it. Probably the best watered island in the group.

Thurston, ex former governor, who, with me, has sometimes looked at the country has said that any thing found in Fiji can be seen on Oralau. Excepting the species characteristic of the bigger forests I believe that is true. A large *B. timorus*, the frog - commoner here than anywhere else & the general nature of the fauna & flora indicate Oralau's close connection with the other islands. Both *Fijian* genera of frog occur here.

Banana growing.

No of trees to acres

Cost to plant

One bunch from each plant, which matures at months.

New plants from old plants which have been cut down after bearing.

Plowing.

Cut. Cutter keeping tally by notching a banana.

Sorted. Case goods (small bunches) & 1st & 2nd grade.

Case contains about 350 bananas, two bunches.

Value in the field 3 shillings + case

Value in Australia 5.6 to 14 s.

Bunch valued at from 1 s. to 1.9.

Loaded in punts, 1000 bunches each.

KCN + H₂SO₄. 6 hours, en route to steamer.

Loss. Hurricanes, heat. Was lost big shipment by SS Lenka running away.

Fiji.

4000 white

50000 Indians

85000 Fijians

Upper Rewa & tributaries gets L. 1000 per acre on the native patches.

Agriculture in Fiji.

Coco-nuts.

Value of Copra in Fiji.

in Lm L. 100,000 per year. 40% native

Varieties of nuts.

No. to the acre. 50. Cost of planting L 5. *

4 acres to ton of copra.

Cost of gathering a ton.

1 man makes 10 tons copra a year.

The highest profit - after 7 years of waiting.

(* Includes clearing) but not of cultivating for 5 to seven years. After four years cattle may be put on, which brings down some of the clearing).

Fertilizer in uplands - salt & lime.

Sawing.

One man traveled about (20 years) ago &
made considerable money.

Shaketi mill.

The Fijian.

His good qualities are passive. He does not lie or steal - much - is not vicious, is generous (to his own kind) to a fault. Those who write of him describe his good points without enthusiasm, which he certainly does not inspire. He is indisciplinably lazy & as far as working for another is concerned is absolutely unsatisfactory. He can not be relied upon to do any thing & resents being ordered though when acting as overseer to Hindus he enjoys shouting "fao" to them.

He has a keen sense of shame, especially when his dignity suffers, ~~that comes from~~ ~~under the head of pride.~~

As a policeman he seems to be efficient & fairly trustworthy, though cringing to his superior (native) & ignoring his wisecracks.

He has no idea of time or the value of money. His women do all the work in the fields as a matter of habit. When the government at one time attempted to interfere the women protested. It was their right to be able to work.

He is vain, spends much time in combing his hair & oiling himself.*

If well managed he can be made to work, especially in cutting timber, burning brush & in general destruction, especially when away from his own village.

* Admires himself in a glass and does being photographed. (6 ver.)

When well handled he is a likable fellow, but when he loses his respect (and fear) of the white, is a hard case — simply passive in his off-putting. In those districts in which he has little money, he is better than where, as in the banana districts, he has much, and always, away from the beaten path, is courteous and obliging.

He has little or no sense of gratitude. Will take away all his acquaintances have, but will as freely give. On the other hand he does not try to cheat, is satisfied & does not howl when a fair price is paid.

Son of big chief insults English girl. Girl's father orders him out of hotel. He refuses to go. Policeman called. Goes chief & runs.

Strongly developed sense of humor.
Poultry.

"If your morals make you dreadfully depend upon it they are wrong. I do not say 'give them up', for they may be all you have; but conceal them like a vice, lest they should spoil the lives of better and simpler people."

Stevenson.

"A little extra money for an Indian
A little extra tucker for a Fijian"
Plants' saying

Gagona. (2)

Skinner made of bark of Jac. Burnt
Roasted, soaked in water, string out.

Frogs.

Mr. Stinson informs me that the natives of
Jau say the frogs found there.

Wairum & Fuy formerly abundant
(natives)

Snakes.

Gata loa loa.

Natives say found in Oratau.

Wairum (said to live in swamps).

Snakes in Lau.

None on Fulaqa or Ono. See p. 102.
One was eaten in Navai a week before I
got there. Its eggs were highly enjoyed
"dladaku laci" "snake" in Lau.

Frog. Native accounts. (Botv. druli.)
On Nanna River.
At Nadarivatu.

Gosogoo, see p. 102, 106.

Mr. Moody Brown tells me she has seen & caught 2 frogs.
at Mango, Lau. Mr. Waring has seen them there
Yagrona. of Savaka

Macropiper methysticum Seem. &
Used in Polynesia + as far west as the
Banks group.

(See Dr. Lewis. Berlin Medical Soc. 1885.)
An alcoholic extract obtained of quite as
potent as cocaine to produce anaesthesia
(local).

Esikeli told me at Navai, that a
rat got drunk on Tonga, + first
showed the people what a fine
thing it was. Boychewing. Better. Mak...

I saw at Nadarivatu a man
paralyzed in the arms by its use.
He vainly tried to take a piece of
chicken from the plate to his
finally dragged it across the
cloth.

See p. 103.

See preceding page.

Biblical

Native names.

Mosea . Ipaia
Joeli . Ipiraim
Michael . Semi (Them)

Hababaki

Cicero

Peter

Joab

Isiah

Isikeli (at Navais)

Danieli (Daniel)

Nria

Eliasi

Avelosi (devil name: Rikodo)

Elitia (Eliza)

Malakai

Tomasi

Maciu

Joni

The

Cagi laba = ~~wind~~ hurricane
(name of boy a (Judaria a tu.)

Apisoloni

Mosese

Suki

Marika (maski)

Josiah (Joshua)

Eveli (Abel)

Egypt names.

Kalipsi (used as ...)

Delepi

Setila

lalo - *Cucurbita esculentum*
kumala - *Ipomoea batatas*
kaile - *Dioscorea bulbifera*
tiroli - *D. nummularia*
kawai - *D. aculata*
via - *Colocasia indica*
ivimets - *Inocarpus edulis*

"shell fish, snakes, iguanas,
lizards, grasshoppers, rats, grubs,
chameleon eggs, cats, dogs, mongoose"

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

1898
Jan 1st
Feb 1st
Mar 1st
Apr 1st
May 1st
Jun 1st
Jul 1st
Aug 1st
Sep 1st
Oct 1st
Nov 1st
Dec 1st

me'e (me) goat. (Buli Ono told this)
buli mi kaa = cattle
com'eer = dog (Rotumban); kali (Fiji)
pursi = cat
kalava = rat (Fijian) kuma (Tongan)
kalava lai lai = mouse
sipi = sheep
osi = house
toa - chicken: moa (Tongan, Gilbert, Ellis I.)
rubaa ruve = pigeon

fokai = iguana (Laketa) also Wadawa
gata mi wai tui. sea snake

"waka-bailemont-atuka" used
in courts. "to bail a man out."

H. W. Hoodless, Lakemba.
wants this book.

Native names of trees on p. 16.

Koe Hiva

Kakala

Si Eku tele len heitala kuo vale hoku
loto ke faka matela ae ofa ne kulu hoku
aga'aga koe mate tene lava ke toe talata

Ofa atu ten ofa i

ten ofa ke au kike mate
E lelei eku mate aku ke lose
ke Eku mai mamahi

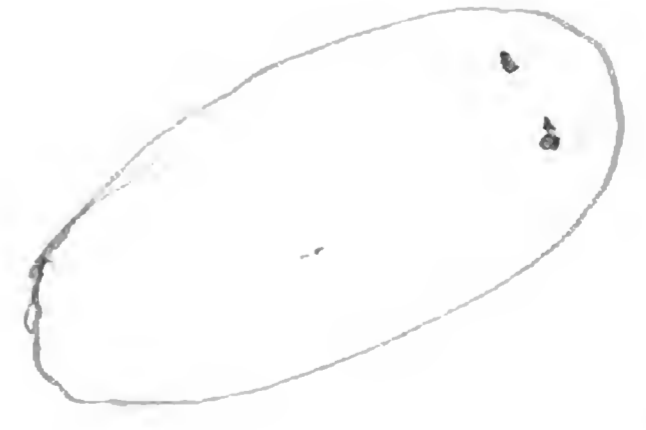
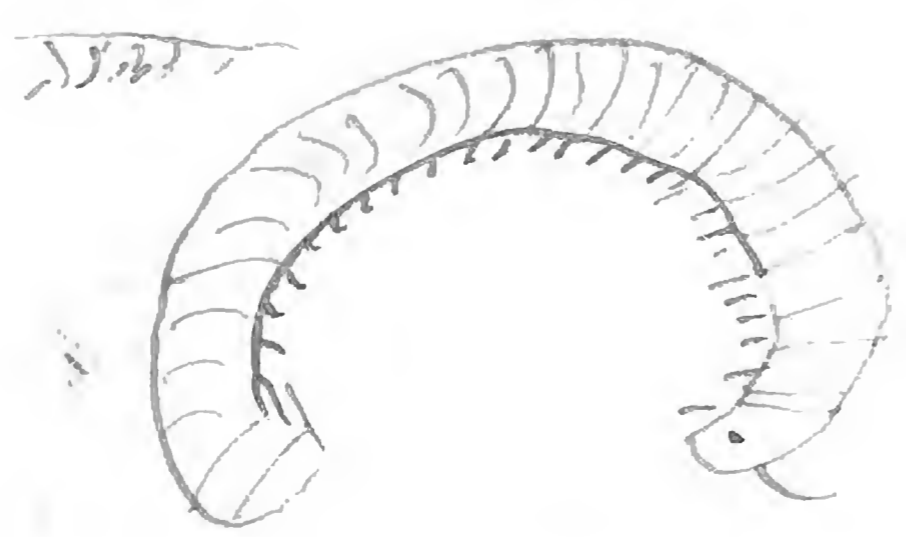
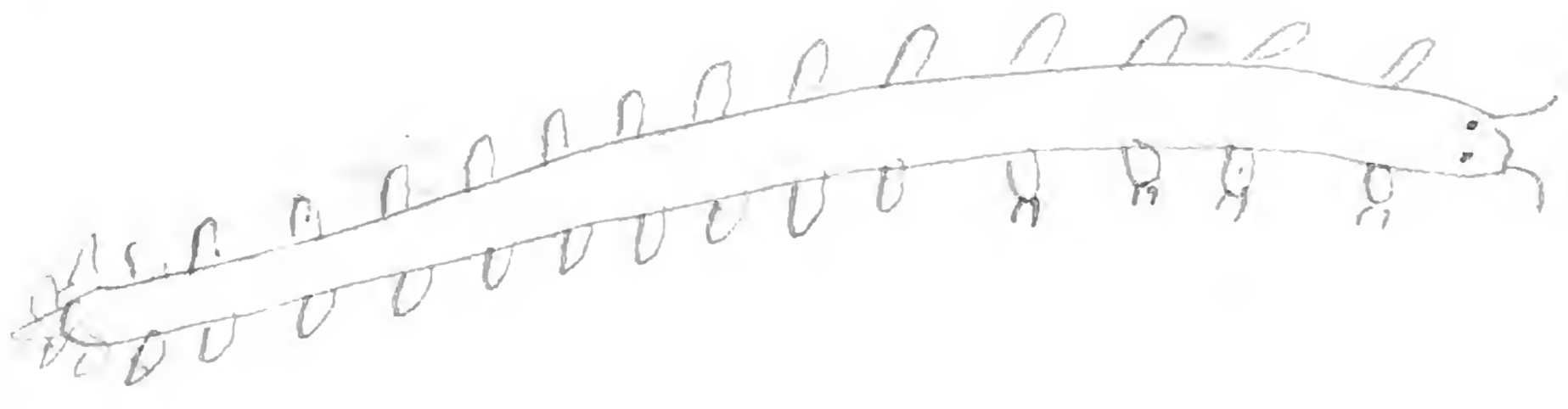
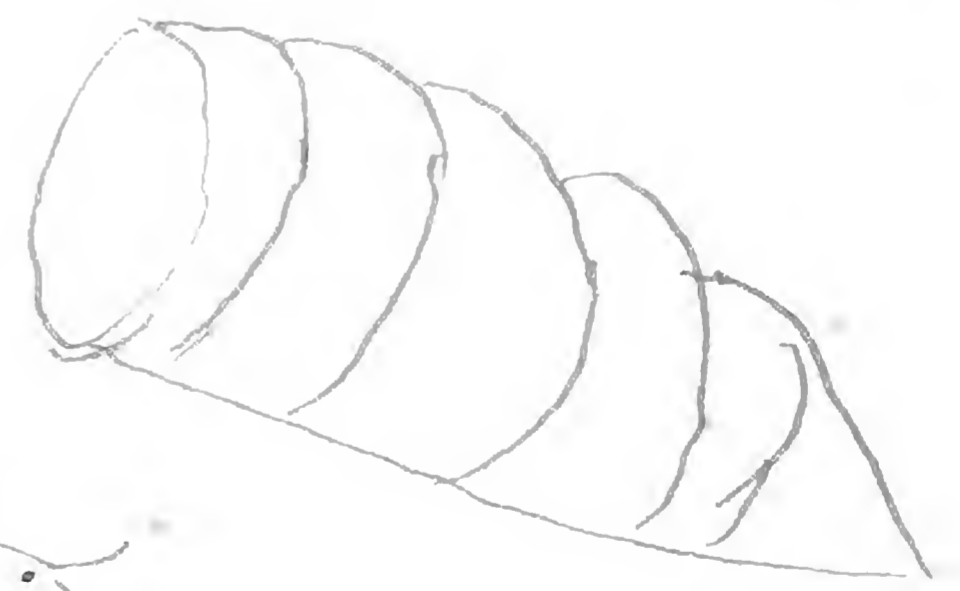
Beke

Ona'ana Vai Vai Si kala
teyiteye
Malo ae lava mai

L. 2. 5.
 7. 15
 12. —
 3.
 2.
 3.
 4.
 2.
 2.
 5.

43

70
 43
 —
 L. 27.



Islands visited. Thithia, mango.

Lau group.

Vanna Mbalava Loma Loma. 6

Susua . 8 Munia . 7 Nabwatu

Vaco Dekai 8

Tubutha (Munua) 9 A. 1.

Lakeba, 12-30. ~~A~~ C

Fulaga, 15. A

Ongea 16 A

Yatva 19 A

Lvi A 1

Ono Lon. 20 A 1

Mama

Yannia

Kambara 26 C

Wagava, 27

Tavuni 37

Somo Somo . 37 P

Nagasan. 43

Lake 46

Waiywo . 41

Wiriki . 51

Vanna Lovu.

Buca Bay 55 B

Lasima, 56 B

Lalasa . 62 C

Suene 66 C.

Wainunu . 143

Viti Levu:

Nansori 3
 Niyanitu 72, P
 Nawa 72, P
 Lantoka 79
 Ba. 81
 Nadarivatu 84 B
 Tavoava 82
 Navai. 90 - 99 A
 Nasoga 104 A.I.
 Wai Somo. 111
 Koro Datu 113.

Suva. 78.
 Lawa Kasa. 134
 Saiaro 137
 Vesari 138

Kadavu

Yunisei 119
 Yunisea 119
 Namana
 Mataso
 Kama
 Navitu
 Nukavu
 Tin dua
 Ioma
 Comato
 B Dabea
 Matasava levu
 Laga levu

Ono i Kadavu. 125
 Vanna lwa. P. 129.
 Buki levu. 131

Uvalan.

Extinction of Flora - + ? fauna
Dysentery - introduced

Pineapples - passion fruit + fruit bats

Lilo kavika vesi danks dakua,
Kauai, Fiji pine
sandal wood - once abundant, now scarce -

Yam, manioc, yam or banana

250 islands

80 inhabited

Viti Levu 98 x 67

Namua Levu 117 x 30

Tavuni 36 x 10

Kandavu 36 long.