

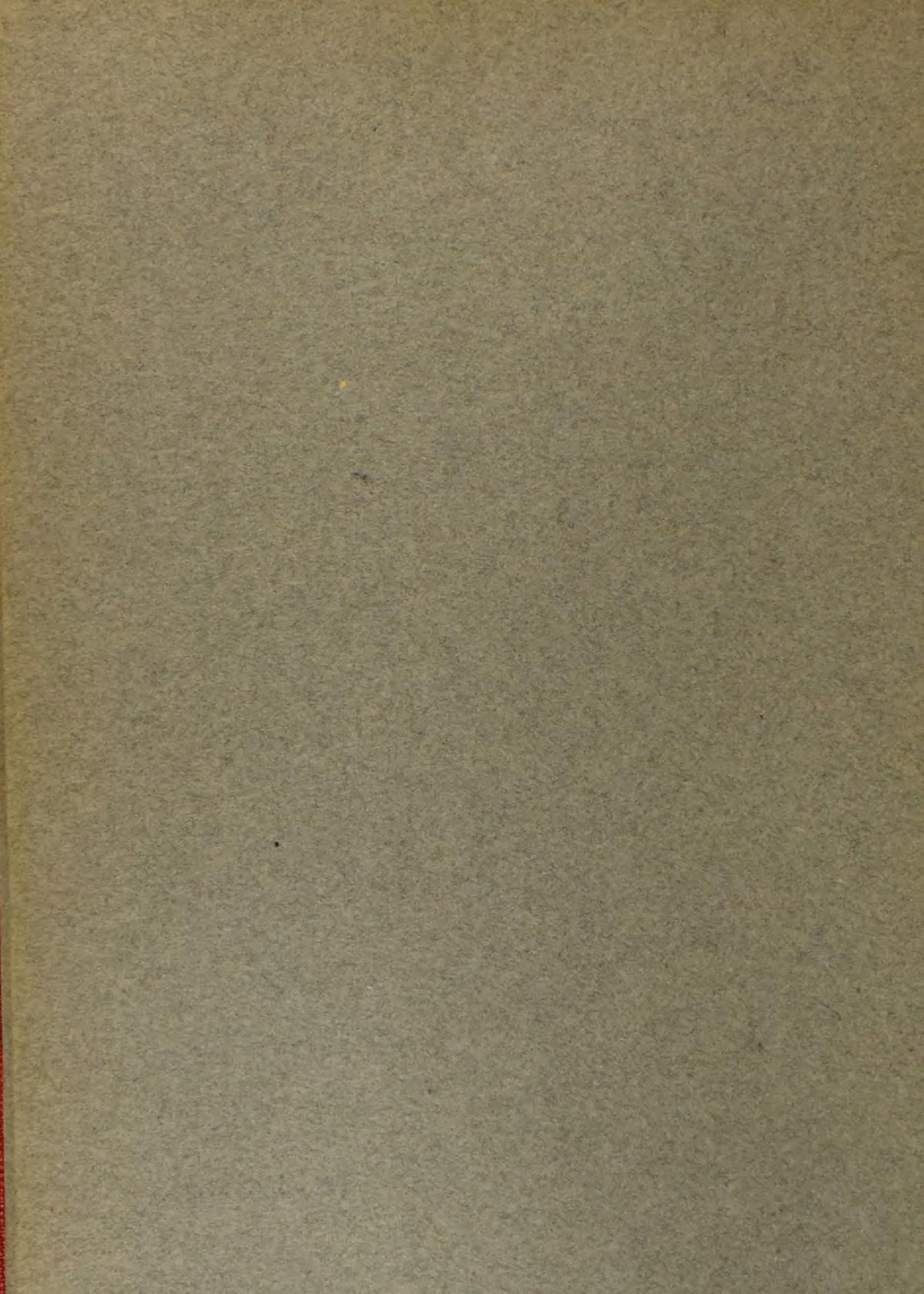
BIRD DEPT.
LIBRARY

FOR THE PEOPLE
FOR EDUCATION
FOR SCIENCE

LIBRARY
OF
THE AMERICAN MUSEUM
OF
NATURAL HISTORY



LIBRARY
DEPARTMENT OF BIRDS
·A·M·N·H·



AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
Whitney South Sea Expedition

of

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

59.82(9)

I left New Bedford on the thirty-first of
February second at 3:30 P. M. We left Washington D. C.
at 10:00 at night and arrived in San Francisco on the seventh a
half hour past noon, and sailed from that port at eleven o'clock
on the morning of the ninth.

Feb. 10 -- The sea is very calm; the vessel is going well.
My wife has headache and nausea due to sea-sickness. It is very
still but the weather is good. During the first twenty-four hours
we saw 200 albatrosses. The weather continued calm but very soft. A
flock of red-tails accompanied us, always following the boat.
Yesterday some cormorants and terns were seen, but today only
sea-birds appeared.

Feb. 11 -- We still have a smooth sea. No fur seals or
birds have appeared nor a bird of any kind, nor have we as yet seen
any in the Pacific any black porpoise which are seen in every part
of the Atlantic.

Letters and Journal (Volume 1)

of

Jose G. Correia

Feb. 12 -- The sea from
Jan. 31 to Dec. 1

Whitney Expedition Field Notes

By Jose Goncalves Correia

(Translated from the Portuguese)

I left New Bedford on the thirty-first of January, and New York on February second at 3:30 P. M. We left Washington D. C. at 10:30 at night and arrived in San Francisco on the seventh a half hour past noon, and sailed from that port at eleven o'clock on the morning of the ninth.

Feb. 10 -- The sea is very calm; the vessel is going well. My wife has headache and nausea due to sea-sickness. It is very cold but the weather is good. During the first twenty-four hours we came 366 miles. The weather continues calm but very cold. A flock of sea-mews has accompanied us, always following the boat. Yesterday some cormorants and loons were seen, but to-day only sea-mews appeared.

Feb. 11-- We still have a smooth sea. So far this morning no gulls have appeared nor a bird of any kind, nor have we as yet seen here in the Pacific any black petrels which one sees in every part of the Atlantic. In twenty-four hours we have traveled 364 miles, making a total of 730 miles from San Francisco towards Tahiti. To-day is warmer.

Feb. 12 -- The weather is warm but the wind is strong and the sea rough, and we have not caught even a glimpse of birds. We have come 361 miles in twenty-four hours, making a total of 1091 since we left San Francisco for Tahiti.

Feb. 13. -- Lat. $15^{\circ} 5' 9''$ N., Long. $134^{\circ} 10'$ W. To-day the weather is good but the wind is rather cool. We have seen many flying fish and shearwaters, tropic birds, and terns. During the twenty-four hours we have come 365 miles, totalling 1456 on the way from San Francisco to Tahiti.

Feb. 14. -- Lat. $10^{\circ} 29'$ N., Long. $136^{\circ} 10'$ W. To-day there is summer weather, but the wind is a little strong. Only flying fish have appeared. The distance traveled in the twenty-four hours is 365 miles, making a total of 1821 from San Francisco on the way to Tahiti.

Feb. 15. -- Lat. $5^{\circ} 05'$ N., Long. $139^{\circ} 10'$ W. To-day the weather is warm and calm. There have been seen shearwaters, tropic birds, some large black birds, flying very high, which are unknown to me, a flock of , another of terns, and many flying fish. In the twenty-four hours we have come 352 miles, making a total of 2173 from San Francisco towards Tahiti.

Feb. 16. -- Lat. $0^{\circ} 29'$ S., Long. $142^{\circ} 00'$ W. We have good weather and a fresh wind. There have been seen shearwaters, Mother Cary's chickens, terns, and flying fish. We have come during the twenty-four hours 369 miles, making a total of 2541 from San Francisco towards Tahiti.

Feb. 17. -- Lat. $6^{\circ} 14'$ S., Long. $144^{\circ} 40'$ W. Good weather and a calm sea. Tropic birds, shearwaters, two frigate-birds, terns

and flying fish have appeared. On the first-class deck there was a masquerade ball for first-class passengers and the officers of the ship. We have come 385 miles in the twenty-four hours, making a total of 2926 from San Francisco towards Tahiti.

Feb. 18. -- Lat. $11^{\circ} 53'$ S., Long. $147^{\circ} 25'$ W. Good weather, warm, and a calm sea. Shearwaters, frigate-birds, and flying fish have been seen. As it is Sunday there was a religious service in the first-class music saloon for the passengers and everybody on board. Also there were taken moving pictures, a comedy which was very interesting due to a comedian who pleased the spectators with his funny ways. In twenty-four hours we have come 376 miles, making a total of 3302 miles on the way from San Francisco to Tahiti.

My First Voyage in the Schooner 'France'

We set out from Papeete, Tahiti, on April 11, 1923. We passed by the islands of Niau on the morning of the fifteenth and we had dropped anchor at the island of Toau at four o'clock in the afternoon. These islands are very different from what I thought. I expected to find islands formed of rock and earth, but instead I found them to be some shoals of coral six or seven feet above sea-level. These islands, generally speaking, form a large lake or lagoon in the center and on the outside are protected by a coral reef upon

which the waves of the sea break without entering the land. The islands are all covered with green plants such as grow along the water's edge, but here there is not the tiniest bit of earth,-- there is only coral. It is due to the great abundance of rain that falls in these regions that there can be so much verdure. The natives explain the origin of the trees growing in the reefs in this way,--that the seeds are brought by the waves and are deposited in the coral formations. With such an abundance of rain they go through a cycle and leave other seeds, and by dying give their foliage towards the making of other plants.

These islands are not more than a quarter of a mile wide and in some places have a width of only a hundred feet, but they are very long, some straight and others turning. However, together they form a circle finally. Some have opening in one or two places for any kind of vessel; others, for none except a small boat.

In this first island we came across only two kinds of land birds, the dove and the warbler. These two species of birds live upon the berries of the trees and build their nests in these trees. We found nests of the warbler, but there were no eggs in them. Of the sea birds, we saw three species, namely, terns, noddies, and love birds, and also curlew, reef herons, white or gray with long necks, and two kinds of shorebirds.

On the eighteenth we left this island and set out for the

island of Fakarava, which is of like formation but much larger. Within its lagoon there is a great number of small islands. We arrived there the same day at two P. M. On this island we found the same species as on the other island and some others which seem to be kinds of boobies and frigate-birds. The islands that are covered with coco-trees furnished us with drinking water. There is no water for drinking from the earth there, but rain water is collected on the islands that are inhabited. On that same day we left the town to go out to some islands in the center of the lagoon, where we found two kinds of boobies and frigate-birds. The boobies with red feet make their nests in the trees and the others on the ground. We found also eggs of noddies. This island abounds in fish of various kinds. Here we saw eight species of birds. We left this island on the twenty-third of April and arrived the same day on the island of Faaite.

April 23, 1923. -- We arrived at Faaite at four o'clock in the afternoon. The town is on the point of the island and is composed of ten or twelve very wretched houses with very miserable inmates. Around this island the fish are very scarce and the birds are few and very bold. They fly at the slightest movement they feel. The chief of this island is an old man who appears to be about sixty years of age and walks about barefoot. His house is as poor as he is, but he exercises an authority which all the people respect.

Faaite

This island has only one entrance to the lagoon, which entrance is very dangerous because it is very narrow and the tide runs always towards the outside, due to the waves which leap over the reefs. There are no small islands inside the lagoon, but many shoals that make it dangerous to sail at night. The only product of this island, as well as of the others, is cocoanuts. Here we saw three kinds of land birds, a dove, a turtle dove, a warbler, a kind of canary, and the cuckoo (but only one). We saw sea birds of two kinds, the noddy and the tern, and three species of shore-birds, which were very wild; as soon as they caught sight of some one, even at a distance, they would immediately fly away.

The inhabitants of this island live in great poverty, but nevertheless are very happy because they have seen nothing else in the world. Most of them live in huts made of the leaves of the cocoa-trees and their beds are made of mats of the same leaves. Their clothing is for the most part a piece of red cloth wound about the body. The women wear only one garment, also made of red cloth, and some of the men wear trousers and shirts and hats made of cocoanut straw. These are the ones that go and buy the kernels of the cocoanuts, which they call copra, and sell to the inhabitants what they need for their own use.

This island, as well as the others of the same group, does not contain a single natural stone nor a bit of real earth. It is entirely made of coral. People who have never seen coral have of it quite a different idea from what it really is. Coral springs from the sea as plants spring from the earth; then the waves gradually cover the plants and turn them into sand and rocks, and a great number of conch and trumpet shells become attached to the coral. These shells and the coral after its death are joined in some way, forming a very hard mass like rock, but showing plainly the shells attached to the coral as if the coral were cement. The islands are constantly growing because the coral is always increasing and getting higher from year to year through the new layers of dead coral. What surprised us greatly was to see these islands covered with green plants and even in some places very old trees, especially cocoa-trees. People say that these green plants have sprung from seeds which the tide carries from other islands and throws over the coral. As the rain is very abundant in these regions they develop, and the seeds falling on the ground form a thick growth. These islands generally have a lagoon in the center, but in some of them no boat can enter on account of the insufficient depth of the water at the entrance. The island consists of a ridge of rocks four or six hundred feet wide and no more than seven or eight feet high.

We remained in this island five days but with no great results.

We three hunters went once to the mainland and came back in the evening empty-handed. We left this island on the twenty-ninth of April. As we were sailing away we stopped in the channel for Mr. Beck to take several pictures of the people and the town, which is composed of two streets and some houses of a most wretched appearance. We had the opportunity to see the church, which is a hut made of cocoa-tree leaves and measures thirty feet in length by twelve feet in width, with two rough wooded benches, one on each side, and two smaller ones across. At the further end is a kind of reading desk where the minister places his book. The bell is small and old and made of brass, completely worn out. It must have belonged to some ship. It hangs from an iron hook on the trunk of a cocoa-tree and the clapper is an iron pin.

April 30, 1923. -- We tried very hard to land upon the island of Tahanea by way of the reefs lining the west coast, but we could not manage to do it; that side of the island is extremely steep and the sea very rough. Now we are on the way to the island of Motutunga, but the wind is right on the prow. Since the chief wished to take advantage of moonlight nights, he thought it would be better for us to go to three small islands which have no anchorage, and are dangerous to sail around. So, instead of going to Tahanea, we left that island for another time and went straight to those three islands.

The first we entered was the island of Tepoto. In this island,

as well as in the others, there is no anchorage, so we had to leap on the reefs. Here we found the same kinds of birds that we had seen in the other islands, and as for cocoa-trees we saw only about twenty on the banks of the lagoon. There was a spring of fresh water about fifty feet away from the lagoon. We also saw there a grave bearing the date of April 23, but no year mentioned. We were on this island during the first and second of May; on the third we went to the island of Tuanake, which we reached at nine o'clock in the morning. There we had also to leap on the reefs because there is no entrance to the lagoon. The cocoa-trees that we found in this island must have been planted about two or three years ago. There were several huts made of cocoa-tree leaves and four wells of fresh water near the lagoon, and in these wells there was no trace of hard water. In this island I discovered a dark bird called the ground dove, and on account of this the chief allowed me to remain there to try to get it, but with no results.

On the seventh the boat returned and took me to the island of Hiti, where it had gone while I remained at Tuanake, and where the chief himself found three ground doves. I persuaded him to take me to this island and to leave me there for some days. On the same day my wife and I landed late in the evening at the island of Hiti, but on that day we had hardly time to make camp. On the eighth the ship was still near the coast and the chief sent a boat to us with

orders to wait all day long to see if we succeeded in catching some other ground doves. On that day I had the good luck to kill two of these birds, a female and a male, and my companion killed a female and another very rare bird which the chief calls rail. On the ninth the chief landed also. He told me he had changed his mind about leaving me a while longer on this island and had decided to go to the island situated further away, on account of the favorable wind. In this island of Hiti we encountered a great variety of birds, two kinds of booby, two kinds of frigate-birds, green doves in great quantity, fairy tern, warbler, noddy, tattler, sand-piper, herons, and golden plover.

At three o'clock in the afternoon we returned to the boat and sailed for Takume, where we arrived on the eleventh at ten o'clock in the morning. As we landed we saw a town where not a living being could be discovered. This town had about twenty houses, a church, and a theater for moving pictures. There was a small entrance for the boat over the reefs, as this island has neither anchorage nor entrance to the lagoon for a large ship. When we landed we saw a sloop in the lagoon coming towards the town and some of our sailors went to meet it. The men on the sloop thought our boat might be some schooner going to get copra, but when they heard what we wanted they told us the people were on the opposite

side of the island and that the town was inhabited only during the pearl season. As we had not seen any birds on this side, and as it was already late we spent the night.

On the twelfth in the morning we landed at the inhabited town of Takume. This town has about fifty inhabitants and they all came to the shore to welcome us as we landed. These people live here just as though they were one big family in absolute equality. The houses are made of wood and covered with zinc; others are made of stone also covered with zinc. There is a church made of stone big enough for twice as many people as the island contains. As no ship can enter the lagoon, the inhabitants have made some sloops and use them in the lagoon to carry the copra from all sides to the best shipping places. Here the natives informed us that the island is absolutely destitute of birds except for a few herons that sometimes appear on the reefs. It is seldom that they appear. Still I succeeded in catching one, but my companions could not get any, and our chief could only take some pictures from the island.

At eleven o'clock we went back to the boat and sailed for the island of Raroia, where we arrived at two o'clock in the afternoon. This island has an entrance to the lagoon and a small but very picturesque town. Its houses are of wood and stone and there are some very straight avenues shaded by cocoa-trees. The chief of this island is an old native who presented himself to us on the shore where he came to receive us. He wore trousers cut short at the

knees, a shirt dropping to pieces, and an old straw hat, and he was barefoot. At first we thought he was a beggar coming to ask us for some money and we could hardly believe what we heard when he introduced himself as the governor of the island. When our chief had explained to him the purpose of our visit, he inquired if we had procured a permit from the Governor General. When we told him that we had the permit, he replied that in such case we had his permission to travel over the whole island.

This was on Saturday and some of our sailors went on shore in the evening to try to have some fun. My wife and I went too, but on landing I regretted that we had come. I was ashamed to ask the sailors to take us back to the ship, so we went along with them until we heard people singing inside a house at which we stopped and asked to be admitted. We found there a gathering of young men and girls sitting on the floor of a verandah; one of the boys was playing the fiddle and all of them singing native songs together in such a way that it excelled in beauty any music we have heard in civilized countries. I have never seen people so peaceful and gentle as the natives of this island. One of the families offered to take my wife and me to pass the night. At first I refused, but after awhile I decided to accept. For several days I had not enjoyed such a soft bed as they provided us.

Sunday morning we went on board to change our clothes, as we had been invited by the same family to go with them to mass. From

the ship only my wife, the captain's wife, and I went to the church, which is of stone. This church, as well as every other one we have seen in these islands is Roman Catholic. The floor is of cement with rough benches for the people to sit on. The chapel is divided by a wooden rail and its floor, though a little higher than the rest of the church, is also of cement. The priest was the same man who had welcomed us when we landed. He seemed really to be everything in that island. He was dressed in white canvas and wore black shoes. Everything was ready for mass and they were only awaiting us. When we arrived we found they had reserved some chairs for us in the front row and the sexton was our host of the night before. He himself took us to the chairs that had been kept for us, and the priest dressed himself in a black garment trimmed at the borders with some red material and started mass. This mass was nothing but prayers and preaching, and not even a candle was burning upon the altar. During the divine service nobody made the smallest movement and when it came to an end the men were the first to leave the church and then came the women.

When mass was finished there was an inauguration of Joan of Arc at the Government House and at this ceremony all the principal officers in the island were present. The priest, after having gone through the religious service, took off his black garments, and winding around his waist the sign of his high office awaited the procession at the door of the Government House, having by his side a

policeman. A gunshot was the sign given for the procession to start; so, on hearing it, the procession left one of the houses and could soon be seen. First came a little girl about eight years old holding a blue flag, followed by two rows of men and women who, accompanied by a fiddler, sang their songs remarkably well in time. As they reached the house where the governor was awaiting them, they formed a circle and sang a song in chorus; then another gunshot was fired, the policeman raised the flag, and another man made a speech followed by other songs. Next they entered the house where all remained for about an hour, feasting, making speeches, and singing songs. It seemed to us as though we were looking on at children's games and not at old men's actions, but it is no wonder they do not know any better; they have never seen anything else.

May 14. -- As there were no birds of any kind within the environs of the town, the schooner crossed the lagoon at eight o'clock in the morning and we arrived on the other side at midday. The chief and I landed to see if there were any land birds, but we did not see one. On this side of the island there are many coco-trees, but few of other kinds. The reefs on the sea side are wider than those I have seen in the other islands, and in many places the sea enters the lagoon. On this side, which is the southwest, we came across the ruins of some ship or sailing vessel of iron which had run aground on the reefs. On this same side the

birds we saw were herons, tattler, plover, and some terns, but all were few in number. We have made a change to the east in the course of the schooner, but as it is already late, we shall have to wait until tomorrow to know just what there is here.

May 15, 1923. -- We landed but came across only some sea birds. As there were no land birds, the chief ordered us to leave the lagoon, and the same afternoon he went alone to look about along the northwest coast, but he returned without accomplishing anything. He ordered that the boat remain until the next day.

May 16, 1923. -- The chief and I landed and went along the coast to the west and southwest, but returned in the evening with nothing. The inhabitants of this island told us that there were land birds here before the cyclone of 1906. This island is one of those that suffered most from that cyclone, and from that time there have been seen no more land birds. We spent the night, planning to leave on the morrow for another island twenty-seven miles away. On this same island the sea birds are few in number and very wild. When they see a person at a distance, they fly away immediately. It is for this reason that we were not able to make a large collection in this island.

May 17, 1923. -- We arrived at the island of Taenga at nine o'clock in the morning and went ashore. The chief and the engineer took the west side and I took the southeast. They brought in some warblers, doves, and herons. I saw only two warblers and found a

warbler's nest with one egg in it, which was the first I had seen on this voyage. On the side I took there are few trees and it is for that reason that it is not inhabited by land birds.

May 18, 1923. -- In the morning we set out for the village. The chief landed to obtain some information and to take some pictures of the village. I also had occasion to go ashore. At this island it is not possible for a large vessel to enter without taking a chance of running against the reefs, for the entrance is very narrow and the current very strong. The village is situated on a coral bank at the entrance of a passage two hundred meters across anywhere. This little town has only one avenue, some wooden houses, and a mast in the port which serves to bear the flag and the beacon light. As there is no water coming from the earth here, rain water is used. As there were no birds on the island we set sail at one o'clock in the afternoon for the island of Makemo, but the wind died down and we were not able to make port until the morning of the nineteenth.

May 19, 1923. -- We arrived at Makemo in the morning and while the chief went to get permission for us to hunt, the engineer and I went to the other side of the entrance to try our luck and found some warblers, which provided us with work for the rest of the afternoon.

May 20, 1923. -- I went to see the inside of the village and to be present at mass. The village is situated at the right of the

passage and has one avenue through the center which runs from the lagoon to the reefs. The houses are of wood with zinc roofs. There is no fresh water from the earth here. The people use rain water. The church is small but very pretty on the inside. The floor is of cement and there are rustic benches for the people. This time I took my place at the door so that I might see everything. The religious ceremonies were like those in Raroia, the only difference being that the father here was barefoot instead of wearing old slippers.

May 21, 1923. -- We went ashore in the morning and met with warblers only. After getting the necessary water for the rest of the voyage, we left the port and proceeded further for ten miles. In the afternoon we landed and got some warblers, two doves, and some noddies.

May 22, 1923. -- We went to land in the morning. The chief stayed near the boat and the engineer and I went a distance of twelve miles to see if there were land birds, but had little success. The schooner came later on account of the sea and arrived where we were at one o'clock in the afternoon.

May 23, 1923. -- The chief remained on board to finish preparing some birds which were left from another day, and the engineer and I landed and went along the coast. The schooner accompanied us through the lagoon nearly up to the egress. We succeeded in catching four warblers and six doves. As there was nothing more on this

side, we went out from the lagoon. However, it was already late to reach the other island, so the engineer and I jumped onto the reefs on the west side, where we came across some warblers which gave us work until eight o'clock in the evening.

May 24, 1923. -- We arrived at the island of Katiu, but we were not able to enter the lagoon because the entrance is narrow and the sea runs with great force. The boat remained outside and we three went ashore for two days on the village side and one on the other side. We had little luck, as we succeeded in catching only eight warblers, three doves, two cuckoos, and a few sea birds.

May 27, 1923. -- We have set out for the island of Taiaro and are almost stifled with heat. As it is Sunday there is no need to arrive until tomorrow.

May 28, 1923. -- We have arrived at the island of Taiaro, which is small and does not have an entrance from the sea into the lagoon (it is forbidding). The lagoon is round and fills and empties but little. In it there is a quantity of fishes of various kinds, but there are no sharks. In this lagoon there are small shells of pearl mollusks in great quantity. The island is inhabited by two white men with native wives. I was told that they live here only six months of the year and spend the remainder of the year in Tahiti. We had two days here, during which time we found warblers, doves, cuckoos, and a few sea birds. On this occasion there was on the island only one couple with three sons.

May 30, 1923. -- We proceeded to the island of Kauehi, but as this island had already been visited we went to one side only, where there was a great quantity of terns laying at that time. Never have we had a day of feasting such as that. It was the best possible place to collect eggs, and we filled three boxes, as they were all fresh. Here we encountered three kinds of terns,-- the yellow-beaked, the black-and-white (sooty tern), and the small blue tern. It was the sooty tern that was laying. At a distance they appeared to be clouds of dust. As this island had already been visited we did not collect more.

We set out on the same day for the island of Aratika, where we arrived on the thirty-first, but were not able to enter the lagoon on account of the current. We jumped on the reefs and suffered for it. We collected some warblers and doves.

June 1, 1923. -- In the morning we jumped on the reefs and made a collection of warblers and doves, and in the afternoon we entered through another passage more easily, but we had then no time to do any collecting.

June 2, 1923. -- We went ashore in the morning to see if we could catch rails, a very rare bird that lives in these islands. The natives told us that there were many on the southeast side. As a result we succeeded in collecting eight during the whole day. This bird does not fly, but walks among the fallen green fruit of the cocoa-tree. It is very small and black, and is very quick.

There are many doves also on this island, and it was the first place where they were seen to feed on the flower of the cocoa-tree. On the other islands they ate only the berries of the trees.

June 3, 1923. -- It is Sunday, the day of rest.

June 4, 1923. -- We three went ashore in the morning. The chief remained near the boat while the engineer and I went by motorboat to the point on the south side. This point is two and one-half miles around, and seems to have been inhabited at one time. We found very old houses made of the fiber of the cocoa-tree, and pawpaw and bread-fruit trees. The chief caught four rails, but we did not see a single one.

June 5, 1923. -- In the morning we landed to get the green fruit of the cocoa-tree to roast and at nine o'clock we left the lagoon. We touched on the reefs of the western side to see if there were eggs of the booby, but we saw none. There were nests, but they were without eggs. We went on board and set sail for the island of Toau, where we touched ground at sunset.

June 6, 1923. -- In Toau we went ashore for the second time on this island, but with little luck. The engineer and I proceeded to the most southern point, but did not see many birds. The engineer managed to catch a rail. This point of land was inhabited years ago. There we saw bread-fruit, pawpaw trees, lime trees, banana trees, manioc plants and pepper shrubs. We collected limes,

bread-fruit and pawpaws. The other trees did not contain fruit, and the manioc was not in condition to be eaten. From the appearance of all this it seemed that for some years no one had been in the vicinity. Our chief remained near the boat, but with as little luck as we had, as he captured only some sea birds and doves and warblers.

June 7, 1923. -- We departed from Toau early in the morning and arrived at the island of Apataki at three o'clock in the afternoon. However, we caught six warblers, two plovers and a dove.

June 8, 1923. -- While we waited for the sun to rise so that we might cross the lagoon, I went to see the village. The entrance to the lake is one of the best I have seen in these islands. Boats lay at the wharf. The village is made up of only one avenue which runs from the wharf to the reefs. The village has a width throughout of a quarter of a mile and contains wooded houses with flower gardens in front like those in Tahiti. Here we saw many trees bearing bananas, bread-fruit, and pawpaws and many ornamental trees as in Tahiti. It seems that earth was brought in sacks from Tahiti in which to plant the trees and shrubs brought from there. We met only six or seven people in the little town. The other inhabitants were on the other side of the island collecting copra. Here there is a great quantity of fish even at the wharf. The fact that we caught some of large dimensions is evidence. At eight o'clock we

left to go to the other side of the island where we disembarked at ten A. M. On this side, the eastern, we found many paroquets, blue on top and on the paunch and white on the throat. We captured about thirty-five of them. There were also doves, warblers, cuckoos, and rails, but we captured only one of these.

June 9, 1923. -- In the morning while we were making for the other side, we finished up the birds which remained from the day before. The natives were gathering copra here. We also met the chief of the island, who gave us permission to hunt. Although we did not go ashore until ten o'clock, we had a good hunt. When I raised my weapon to kill two doves on the same branch, a cuckoo came from the other side, without my seeing it, to alight on the same limb and shared the fate of the doves, all three falling to the ground dead.

June 10, 1923. -- Apataki - Sunday. After lunch we went to land to see the religious service. The provisional church is made of rough sticks and ceiled with the fiber of the cocoa-tree, and the floor is composed of mats of the same fiber. The service in this place was different from that in other places. There were two preachers and here there was no collection of money taken as elsewhere. This people is completely united. When they dined they spread on the ground a mat of cocoa-tree fiber two feet wide and about thirty feet long. Most of the plates were leaves of trees; the seats were cocoanuts. The food placed on the table consisted

of baked fish and a paste of wheaten meal and meat of the cocoa-mat. After all were seated at table and they had said grace with bowed heads, they began to eat. It was pleasing to see that group of people eating without hearing a single word during the meal. Civilized folk make an uproar like savages, and these, who are near-savages, live in a harmony that arouses envy on the part of a person who has seen and known the world.

June 11, 1923. -- At eight o'clock in the morning we changed the course of the boat towards the other side, landed at ten o'clock and returned to the boat at five in the afternoon. I brought twenty-one birds and the other two brought fifteen, which we were busy preparing until eight o'clock. This island is one of the larger ones and contains more cocoa-trees than the others that I have seen. The other side cannot be seen from the entrance to the lagoon; however, there is much land that produces nothing. On the reefs of this island there are still preserved the ruins of a boat that at one time ran with passengers, baggage, and cargo between these islands. Through a mistake on the part of the captain, instead of going in a more southerly direction, the boat headed north and was stranded on the reefs of the eastern side. It is said this happened more than twenty years ago.

June 12, 1923. -- We directed our boat more nearly west, and went towards the other entrance but were not able to get outside on account of the current, and for this reason we had to wait. We

landed, but on this side there were not many birds, and of these we succeeded in capturing only fifteen. This side of the island also has many houses which are used during the season for collecting copra. Here we saw a garden with watermelons, other kinds of melons, sugar cane, two mango trees, and some pawpaws. The watermelon vines were in bloom, while the other plants were still quite young. Here also there was a provisional church like that on the other side, but here there was only one person (to officiate). We were not able to get out of the lagoon because the wind was blowing towards the west and with that wind we could not proceed to another island.

June 13, 1923. -- As the wind continued from the same direction we were not able to depart. We went ashore but accomplished little.

June 14, 1923. -- We left the lagoon at 6:30 A. M. and arrived at 4 P. M. at the island of Kaukura. As it was already late we did not land.

June 15, 1923. -- In the morning we three hunters went to a place where we had good luck in getting warblers, paroquets, and some sea birds. There were no doves. The village of this island is better than I had expected up to this time to see in the islands which we have been visiting. It has a few streets and many houses of the style of those in Tahiti. There are many fruit trees, such

as banana, bread-fruit, lime, and orange, manioc plants, and many flowers of various kinds. There are horses and carts for transporting the copra. On the southern side there is an old village which the sea covered in 1908. There were houses left which today are abandoned because the people are afraid there will be another inundation. Of many houses and of the two churches there remain only the walls which formed the aliscerse. In the Catholic church one can still see the table of cement which served as an altar. The reddish tint and two hearts made in the cement are still visible. This island does not have passage for a large boat into the lagoon, which fact is a disadvantage.

June 16, 1923. -- We went hunting in the vicinity of the old village but were not paid for our trouble, as we brought back only twenty-nine birds. The chief went to take some views of the new town and he also brought back some birds.

June 17, 1923. -- Sunday. We set out for Rangiroa, where we arrived at six o'clock in the afternoon.

June 18, 1923. -- While the chief went to get license for us to collect I went to see the village. It has five stores, three Chinese, one of the Maxwell Company, and one of the Co. Navale of Tahiti. As this island is the largest of the Archipelago, it has two towns. This is the principal one. It has a Roman Catholic church, where mass is said every day. The houses are of good

appearance like those in Tahiti. There are many fruit trees, including banana trees. The Maxwell Company sends black soil in boxes from Tahiti to sell to people who wish to make gardens or to plant fruit or ornamental trees.

Rangiroa -- June 18, 1923. -- The village has a Central Street and some cross streets. The view of it from the lagoon is better than that on land. At eight o'clock in the morning we set out for the eastern shore, where we arrived at noon. When we had landed I did not see any land birds, but the engineer, Luis, killed a warbler and the chief killed three. We brought in twelve blue terns. This island has many inhabitants and that is the reason, I think, that the birds are so timid. The people kill doves to eat and also there are many cats and cems which eat great numbers of birds because the people do not feed these animals sufficiently. On this side of the island we found two tombs among the cocoa-trees. Where these persons died, there they were buried.

June 19, 1923. -- In the morning we changed our course westward. We stayed an hour in a little green thicket to see if there were any ground doves or rails, but we saw nothing of them, only warblers. We moved higher up, but in this locality there were no land birds, but birds of the sea. The reefs here are wonderful. They seem to be made of volcanic rock, which is very hard to walk upon on account of very sharp points. The sea enters the lagoon

above the reefs and forms various currents which in places make it impossible to cross from one motu to another. We got into water up to our waists. These motus do not bear cocoa-trees and here we found only blue terns, small noddies, and some herons.

June 20, 1923. -- As there were no more birds to pay us for spending the time, we departed at eight o'clock in the morning with the island of Tikahau as our destination. However, there was no wind and as we had to use the engine the whole way we arrived a little too late to go ashore, we thought, but in an hour we captured nineteen warblers and a dove.

June 21, 1923. -- There is a passage in this island, but it is somewhat dangerous, so we jumped on the reefs at the place where we had had a successful hunt.

June 22, 1923. -- We returned to land on the side of the passage but had little success; it was always expensive.

June 23, 1923. -- We arrived at the island of Matahiva. This island has a passage for a boat of ten tons, which cannot enter the lagoon but can remain sheltered from the sea. During this month the inhabitants of Tikahau go to collect copra. They make camp on the edge of the passage. We landed, but as it was Saturday we brought in only what we could finish by eight o'clock in the evening. Here we had found frigate-birds, boobies, tropic birds, warblers, and some sea birds.

June 24, 1923. -- Sunday, the day of rest. We count on being in Tahiti by next Sunday.

June 25, 1923. -- We three hunters went ashore. The chief went to one side and Luis and I went to where there were frigate-birds and boobies, of which we made a good collection. A native accompanied us to serve as a guide, which was quite unnecessary. We skinned the large birds by the row. We did not take care of the bodies which the natives eat. The collection gave us enough to do to last us until the next afternoon.

June 26, 1923. -- In the morning all on board had to help finish the birds that were left over, and in the afternoon I went to shore with my wife, who has accompanied me on all my hunts and has helped me greatly, and up to this time we have made a good collection.

June 27, 1923. -- We went ashore to make the last collection and brought back twenty-five birds. At four o'clock in the afternoon we set sail for Tahiti, where we arrived at two o'clock in the morning of the twenty-ninth with a collection of 1714 birds.

(Translation from the Portuguese)

Papeete, Tahiti, July 2, 1923.

My dear Mr. Murphy:

I am writing you these lines to give you a partial account of my first voyage in our schooner. The worst part of it all was sea-sickness caused by the fact that the schooner is very small.

When I have so much work to do, it is a little annoying but amusing at the same time that many of my acquaintances in New Bedford envy me because I am in this work but if they knew the strain and stress upon one on these voyages they would not envy me my lot. But I am already accustomed to everything, nothing is strange, and I find it all diverting.

The way in which Mr. Beck prepares birds is very different from my way. As he does it, one can do double the work in the same time and do it with more cleanness. In the beginning it cost me much effort but I am already doing a little better.

My wife goes with me on board and accompanies me when I go hunting. She has helped me greatly. I kill and she collects, thus advancing me in my work. My salary ill provides for clothing and shoes. These coral islands eat up a pair of shoes in eight days and it is needless to say what happens to clothes worn on tramps through the bushes.

I am sending you along with Mr. Beck's manuscripts a record in Portuguese of my first voyage. If you consider that it is worth nothing, let me know so that I need not work on another.

Mr. Frank Wood of New Bedford sent me four post cards of the Museum, which were a reminder of friendship and of a friend.

Now I have to say only that I have enjoyed good health continually and my wife too, except for sea-sickness from which we suffered some days. I can say for this expedition the best that can be said. We have all benefited.

May you enjoy health and fraternity!

With best wishes, I am

Your true friend,

José G. Correia.

(Translation from the Portugese)

The Island of Tahiti
in the Pacific

The landscape presented by this island is charming for its green covering from the sea-coast to the top of the mountains.

On landing, one finds the cocoanut trees in great numbers along the seashore, but in the interior a great variety of fruit trees with such an abundance of fruit, that it is lying on the ground unnoticed. The trees are almost all gigantic and at least a hundred years old; some may be even a thousand years old. The city is in no way similar to those on the islands of the Atlantic. From the sea the towers of two churches alone can be seen above the branches of the trees. Coming from the pier to land, one finds only two squares of houses facing the streets. This is the business center. Outside of this center, the houses are all back from the roadside and have beautiful gardens all around them. The houses are of wood, rather small but very cool; all have one or two verandas along one side. These verandas on the front are enclosed by gratings made of wooden strips an inch and a half wide, with spaces between of the same width as the strips. These gratings prevent passers-by from seeing inside. The houses are of one story (except some business houses or inns, which have two stories). The roofs are covered with zinc and almost all are under large trees which give them a marvelous appearance. The streets are all macadamized. Over them the branches of the trees intertwine and form arches which provide a delightful shade and coolness.

The natives of the country are little concerned about tomorrow;

all they need is fruit to eat, a hut constructed of leaves of the cocoa-nut tree and bamboo, and a bit of cloth to cover themselves from the waist down. They do not believe in work for themselves, nor for others, consequently they have nothing. All that is seen of value belongs to foreigners. In everything, the Chinese are the most industrious people here, except three import and export companies--two English and one American. The rest of the business here is all done by the Chinese and some Indians of Eastern India. It is they also who do all the work in the fields as well as in the shops. The natives are very lazy, but they do not disturb, neither do they rob nor attack anyone.

The natives are dark but not of the black race. They are very stout and handsome. Their hair is straight, that of the women reaching to their knees. It is a pity that these people have no interest in life. If, perchance, one of them is asked to do a favor he always has something to do for someone else and cannot oblige you at the moment; that is, he is ever ready with some excuse to avoid work.

The First Trip to the Mountains

After seeing the city and noting its customs, we had a great desire to see the interior of the island and the mountains. At a short distance from the city we met a white woman fairly well dressed whom I at first took to be a native because of her manners. She smiled at us which greeting we returned as we continued on our way. A little farther on we crossed a wooden bridge under which flowed a stream; here the road branched in two, one branch leading along the edge of the river while the other opened again in the form of a short cut and went up in zig zag fashion to a knoll covered with bushes and some large fruit trees. This road apparently led to some private estate and we took the

other because it was older and vestiges of wagon tracks were still to be seen it seemed to be the direct road but in a short time we recognized our error for it ended a little farther up at a Chinese house and was choked up and difficult to enter. We turned back and on arriving at the bridge which divided the two roads, we again saw the woman we had passed on the road below. She was now entering the other road and thinking that she lived in these parts, we followed her to see if we could not find out the best way to proceed. She sat down on a stone and we passed by her as we had done before except that we smiled at her, but as we continued on our way she rose and followed us, finally asking if we spoke English. Upon receiving an affirmative reply, the woman expressed great joy, saying that she was a foreigner, ignorant of the language of the natives and that she wished to go to see the mountains. When we told her that we were going there she asked if she might accompany us. "With great pleasure" was our reply.

Now more cheerful, we three continued our trip to the mountains. The road pursued its zig zag fashion until we reached the place where we should again cross the stream, but there was no bridge except a few stones too high to jump over. Here the stream wound around through a field of banana trees, as much to the right of the stream as to the left, but always sloping in the form of a V. The stream having put an end to our road, we stood for a few moments observing the country. Then I saw a house a little higher up among the banana trees and to this I went to find if there was not some road going up from there. This house was of leaves of dry banana trees in an estrade made of bamboo. The household consisted of four women, a man and seven children, all good-looking and very fat, but almost nude. They led the life of cannibals, the only difference being that they were gentle. On seeing me near the

house they covered themselves as best they could to receive me, which they did with much kindness, but only by signs. I succeeded in making myself understood and the man went to show me another road which led up from the banana trees. The country around here is still wild, but one finds fruit at every step.

The farther up we went the more beautiful appeared the panorama of the city. The two women thought that they could pick and take with them all the fruit they saw. I cared only to explore and examined carefully the cocoanut trees to see if there were any new cocoanuts that could be picked to drink water from. At last I saw a tree with four new cocoanuts and although the tree was only ten feet high I experienced great difficulty in getting three--one for each of us. We were very tired and it seemed that we had never drunk anything so delicious. After resting a little we went a few steps farther up and saw that our road ended in a little forest where there was a quantity of bamboo cane, which convinced me that this road was used by the Chinese in going to get bamboo for their houses and furniture. From here we turned and went down by another road by mistake which brought us back upon the first road a little farther down. We noticed the difference because we came out at a kind of turret from which one enjoyed a pretty view of the bay and which served as shelter in case of rain, to those going to gather bamboo. Then we continued our way down because night was coming on. On this trip we saw nothing of interest except the beautiful view of the city, and a woman who was entirely nude, washing clothes in the river. When she noticed us she got into the water as deep as she could, covering the rest of her body except her head with a piece of cloth. She greeted us with a smile which we returned and then pursued our journey.

Now almost within the city, we passed by a small farm, where there

were some lime trees, but enclosed all around with barb wire. At this point the road was some two feet lower than the summer house and along the side was a mound three feet across with two wires at the outer edge. Our English companion got up on this mound and tried to pluck a lime with the parasol across these two wires, but she lost her balance, fell head-first, and lay full length upon the ground. We could not restrain our laughter at seeing her there, and after she had risen and brushed her dress, we noticed that she had torn her parasol in two places; for a lime she had lost a pound (sterling).

On Sunday we had the opportunity of attending Mass in the Cathedral. Here, as elsewhere, we found people of all classes and colors. Sunday is rather gloomy and monotonous in the city because all the business people except the Chinese close their establishments and very few remain at home. The Chinese open as on other days. In the evening we went to a moving picture show. The two that were running that night we had already seen in New Bedford, Massachusetts, U. S. A., but we enjoyed seeing the regulations that prevailed there. First, advertisements are placed in the streets, and on the day of the performance the doors are opened at seven o'clock. Two orchestras, one of wind instruments play outside the theatre to assemble the people. The orchestra of wind instruments consists of five metal pieces and a drum which are played by heart. The other is composed of two bass viols, two mandolins and an accordeon. This orchestra also plays without music. When the bands started to play hundreds of people gathered in the street and danced to the music. What surprised me was to see so many people together and not the slightest disorder. Another way of advertising which I forgot to mention is as follows: On the day of the show, some printed signs in the form of a

cross fastened on the point of a stick are carried by a man and accompanied by another man beating an old copper boiler with a stick to attract the attention of the people, and thus they go through the city announcing the show. The people buy their tickets but they remain outside to see the playing of the boys until the performance begins. At eight o'clock the signal is given by means of lights, then the metal orchestra goes away and the stringed one goes to the pit to accompany the performance. All begin to enter and each looks for his seat. In half an hour the picture begins. The building is rustic, of rough boards with holes on the sides simply closed with strips, at the top a roof of zinc. The sides are open halfway up to admit air and the floor, also of coarse boards, is a little lower at the front. The cheaper seats are half way down from the middle. The most expensive seats are halfway back. In this house, the men as well as the women smoke from the beginning of the show to the end. At nine-thirty they stop to rest and take refreshments; during the show walking vendors pass by in the street selling, for the most part, cuts of watermelon. The spectators go to the street and a little later each returns with his slice of watermelon. They sit down in their chairs and after eating the pith of the melon, throw the rind on the floor as though they were in the thickets. This interval of a half-hour seemed like a month to us because we were unaccustomed to such delay. The views were in English, but a native explained them to his fellows in their own language. What this one said was merely (ta' ta' ba' mama uniuhi) but they understood. The best thing about the audience was its calmness.

As on our first trip into the interior of the island, we did not obtain the results desired. With the help of a better guide we tried a new trip on Monday. This time we took a road that went along the right

they understood. The best thing that I could observe was the calmness of everyone present.

As on our first trip in the interior of the island, we did not obtain the result that we desired. With the help of a better guide we tried a new trip on Monday. This time we took a road that went along the right bank of the second river which flows from Papeete to the East. This second road, they told me, was opened by the Chinese on their way to search for fruits which are in great abundance and going to waste in the interior of the island. This river follows almost a straight line to the center of the island and almost even with the sea level, so the water flows very slowly. After about half a mile of travel inland one enters wild country. Only here and there one finds a little kitchen garden cultivated by the Chinese, (if it were not for the Chinese there would be no business in this island) but these only occupy little bits of land and grow vegetables for anyone who wishes to go to gather them.

Here one sees cart loads of fruit rotting on the ground-- coconuts, bananas, fruto-pao, papaio, light-pears, oranges, lemons, limes, coffee, inhames (like potatoes but much larger), guavas, janbres, mamao. The natives are not concerned about these fruits, except enough for their daily maintenance. As we advanced into the interior the rocks rose higher and the large thicket in the valley (seemed) more deserted and taller. Only in the valley are the trees tall and here the rocks are covered with thorny bushes and creeping plants so interwoven that one cannot penetrate them. Some of the banana trees are thirty feet high, the orange trees fifty feet and more. The valley, formed by two enormous rocks, is at most 400 feet wide and in certain places not over 100 feet. Here and there are waterfalls rushing madly from the rocks to the bottom of the rivulet. The farther one penetrates into the interi-

bank of the second river which flows from Papeete to the East. This second road, they told me, was opened by the Chinese on their way to search for fruits which are present in great abundance and going to waste in the interior of the island. This river follows almost a straight line to the center of the island and almost even with the sea level, so the water flows very slowly. After about half a mile of travel inland one enters wild country. Only here and there one finds a little kitchen garden cultivated by the Chinese, (if it were not for the Chinese there would be no business in this island) but these only occupy little bits of land and grow vegetables for anyone who wishes to go to gather them.

Here one sees cart loads of fruit rotting on the ground--coconuts, bananas, fruto-pao, papaio, light-pears, oranges, lemons, limes, coffee, inhames (like potatoes but much larger), guavas, janbres, mamao. The natives are not concerned about these fruits, except enough for their daily maintenance. As we advanced into the interior the rocks rose higher and the large thicket in the valley (seemed) more deserted and taller. Only in the valley are the trees tall and here the rocks are covered with thorny bushes and creeping plants so interwoven that one cannot penetrate them. Some of the banana trees are thirty feet high, the orange trees fifty feet and more. The valley, formed by two enormous rocks, is at most 400 feet wide and in certain places not over 100 feet. Here and there are waterfalls rushing madly from the rocks to the bottom of the rivulet. The farther one penetrates into the interior, the more marvelous becomes the scenery. At the end of this rivulet there is a large basin with an enormous pinnacle in the center. The rocks that form this basin are very wonderful and there are no words with which I can express their beauty. Only with our own eyes can we appreciate it.

On this trip as on the first we saw only six different kinds of birds in the mountains. Among these was a bird very similar to a small parrot (piriquito) of Africa, but a little larger. In color it was of bluish green with the wings a little darker. I also saw two tropical birds (Juncos) at the end of the rivulet in a place where the rocks were probably about a 100 feet high. These birds made several attempts before they finally succeeded in entering a gap in the rock. We could see that they have the same habits as those observed in Cape Verde when they wish to enter the nest. These birds had white tails like those of the Atlantic, but what surprised us was to see them in the interior of the island so far from the sea, because in the Atlantic they swim on the sea near the shore.

At the end of this trip there was an enormous downpour. At first we tried to take shelter under the leaves of the banana tree and turned aside from the small pools of water in order not to get the soles of our feet wet. A few minutes later there was nothing to do but to jump into the pools if we were to cross the rivulet for we were as drenched as the bottom of the pool itself. In the road at certain places the water reached to our knees. Then the race to see which one could run home the fastest and escape the enormous streams of water which threatened to damage everything on the way to the sea, made our trip more amusing than it would have been otherwise.

The Tourists

In my travels through the world I have met tourists from many nations, and each nation has its different manner of representing itself in a foreign land. The Portuguese tourists have only a mania for

passing themselves off for very high-class when, as a matter of fact, the majority of them excel neither in knowledge nor in wealth, and one very ridiculous fault they have is that of addressing everybody, young and old, by "tu" here and "tu" there. This form of address is as common to adults as to boys and girls of 6 and 7 years of age. But they wish the poor people to address them as "your excellency" and to show this same deference to their stupid children. Aside from this ridiculous trait they are for the most part quite refined.

As for the French tourists, I do not find in them any characteristics which are seriously prejudicial to them in a foreign land, except in certain individuals who make themselves conspicuous by their manners. They at times provoke laughter in those who seem them, but unlike the Portugese they have great respect for people of all ages, rich as well as poor. In the hotels where they stop they do not take possession, nor show the slightest degree of arrogance, but compliment the guests and enjoy conversing with everybody. In a word, the French tourists, because of their agreeable and refined manners, are well received and eventsought after wherever they go.

Finally I wish to show what I have observed in our English tourists and it was for this reason that I discussed those of other nations. But let it be said, in truth, that in England, as well as in other nations, there are illustrious and well-educated people. There are, however, a great number who have become famous suddenly by inheriting riches, and who without any reputation (of their own) shame and trample under foot the escutcheon of the truly famous. Consequently some English tourists appear stupid, poorly educated, rude and as having no respect for other people. Such is the impression they make in certain places. In the ships and on the trains, they do

not speak to anyone, even of their own class but show the utmost contempt for them. Eating at the table they use so much ceremony and act so strangely that, observed closely, they seem like children playing with dolls. On landing anywhere they are so anxious to have themselves looked up to that at times they are considered not merely ill-bred, but even idiotic. They enter shops and wish to handle everything without buying anything. On arriving at a hotel they make themselves more at home than the owners themselves and show contempt for the other guests. They even carry chairs and pillows into the street to sit on and perchance leave them there to the rain and the wind. They wish everybody to respect them as if they were monarchs, but do not even respect authority themselves. I was able to observe an elderly nobleman and his daughter who came on the same steamer with me and landed at Tahiti. This family, even on board, were so puffed up that they were stared at and scorned by all sincere and liberal-minded persons. This lord thought he could prevent a man from showing some moving pictures on board the steamer, but the latter only answered him that if he did not like it, he could withdraw but that he certainly could not order things there. This family came first-class and I came second, but another passenger of the first-class told us that they were so fussy about their eating and that their manners were so crude that the waiters did not know how they should serve them. In Tahiti this "noble" family stopped at the same hotel that I did and ate at the same restaurant. Here I could observe at will their foolish and ridiculous manners. They never spoke with the other guests, who also had the same contempt for them. When they left the hotel the proprietor told me that they were very unpolished; that the Americans were good but that the

English were undesirable. These and many others of the same kind are the impressions that they leave behind them wherever they go. On another occasion a mail steamer carrying a number of tourists stopped off 24 hours in Tahiti. As they passed the night on land the passengers went to see the pictures, and with their caprices and arrogance did so many foolish things outside as well as inside the theatre, that they annoyed those who saw them and disturbed the other spectators. It is a pity that some English tourists are not able to command respect for themselves and for their nation, in order to be better received when they travel in other countries.

In order to observe the movements of any city or village one should pass a few days in it, consequently I had to wait in order to give a correct report.

This island is governed by the French who came directly from France to take control, but they, instead of caring for the interests of the people and the country, only care for themselves and their families, establishing themselves in the highest rank of authority and treading under their feet and showing utter contempt for everything about them. When, in November, 1835, the English naturalist, Charles Darwin, passed through this island on board H. M. S. "Beagle", the island was governed by a queen named Pomare, but it was already under the French flag, which Charles Darwin mentions in his book regarding the development of the island and which is still true today. In nothing have they furthered the progress of the island or of its people. The only difference to be noted today is that there are two classes of people; the nobles, and the "mob" as they call them. If this island had been under the rule of the

English even a quarter of the time that it has been under the French, it would be worth today thirty million times more than it is. About two miles from Gaiz in the interior of the island many fields are going to waste and delicious fruits from heavily-laden trees are rotting on the ground, with no one paying any attention to them. There are oranges, lemons, limes, bananas, guavas, nanaz, papaio, mangos, cocoanuts, light-pears, pao-fruits, inhames, and coffee. The birds eat what they can of these fruits and the rest goes to waste unheeded. The natives do not believe in work because the whites do not work. The latter complain that the native girls do not wish to serve their wives. These white women could not have servants in their own country because the small salaries of their husbands would not cover their own extravagances, much less pay for servants for their wives, so the latter had to do all their own housework. Now they have come to these islands, act like nobles and cannot even wash their feet and require one servant to wash them and another to put on their stockings. The only workmen to be found here are the Chinese, who work in the fields and produce something from the land. If it were not for them there would not be any business done, but these work for themselves--not for the whites. The only desire of the whites was to order and receive, and when the Chinese began to come here they (the whites) wished to put them to work the fields which were going to waste and had no owners. The products went to the whites who gave the Chinese only what they pleased for their work and kept the greater part for themselves as they had done in other places and with people of other nations. This method did not work with the Chinese, however, and for this reason the whites have a deadly hatred for them. The Chinese have schooners which they load on their own

account for China, because the only mail steamer that passes here will not take cargo except for the English, who produce nothing that can be exported. I asked a Frenchman why his country did not develop the trading industry in this island, working the fields that are rich in everything. He told me that it is the fault of the French government which will not order ships to promote trade and the government of the island does not wish to do anything to cause trouble. The Chinese have ships only for their own trading purposes. He said that there was no use of cultivating the fields and leaving the products to rot on the ground.

The city has five churches, one Catholic, and the others of different religions; also five theatres, of which three are constantly closed. These theatres are of rustic construction. It is the Chinese who are the stone-masons, carpenters, smiths, alfayates, barbers, painters, mechanics, callkers, etc. It is they who enter every kind of work and profession, consequently if it were not for them, nothing would be constructed.

One Saturday night I had occasion to observe the civilization of the whites and the blacks (or natives). There was a moving picture show to which many people came with a desire to attend, but in this island there is no rule, as there is in the Azores, to make people stand in line in order that each may be served in his turn. In the Post Office the same unfairness prevails. The people stand together in a crowd in front of the ticket window and each one with one hand inside the window to ask for the tickets that he desires. The colored woman in charge of the sale of tickets was only attending to the whites, and when these were served she took care of her own people. When a white person came to buy tickets he did not wait his

turn. Even if there were twenty or thirty ahead of him he opened the way for himself, pushing the others aside and securing his ticket first. The natives remained behind without uttering a single word. It seems to me that the natives showed a grain of civilization; the whites their utter lack of it. I was so annoyed at this that I no longer wished to attend the show, and asked an employe of the theatre if it were not possible to have a more fair rule, in the sale of tickets at least. He told me that the natives were too rough and ignorant and that it was impossible to get them to understand the principle of standing in line to buy their tickets. How the natives could stand by and endure the insults of the whites I do not see. What I did notice was that there was not the slightest disorder among the natives. One day I saw an Englishman offer an affront to a native girl of the lower class. She resented it and that attracted the attention of several people; then in a moment at least forty men and women had gathered about them. I expected to see great disorder but nothing happened. Someone led away the Englishman who was half intoxicated and not a word was said, but if this had occurred in the Azores or Cape Verde, there would have been many blows with tumult and disorder.

A New Excursion into the Interior of the Island

I wished to see the interior of the island in another direction and to that end I took a road to the left of the first river at the West of Papeete opposite the Colonial Prison on the island. This road is inhabited on both sides for the space of 800 meters; then across the river to the left, one enters a wide valley of cocoanut

trees. As one advances into the interior, the valley becomes narrower, and a little farther inside one finds a wretched dwelling under two cocoanut trees. There the soil is all slimy, due to a stream of water which issues from the rock, and a number of pigs always go there to wallow. In this valley we also find hens and cows. Passing this estate the rocha on both sides empties into the river, leaving at the left a furrow in which a wagon could pass. Higher up the valley again widens and there are two poor appearing dwellings of the same ownership as the first. From here up the rocks are higher and impenetrable. The valley continues almost the same width but the grove of wild trees is higher and more intricate. The farther one penetrates, the more weird become the surroundings; the wild orange trees laden with oranges, but so high that it is difficult to pluck the fruit; ripe guavas on the ground in cart-loads; janbres in the same profusion. Some of the banana trees here are from 50 to 80 feet in height. The light-pears are thick on the ground and some of the trees are almost 100 feet tall. The thicket is so high and impenetrable that it is difficult to see the rocks which form the river cañon and which are nearly 2000 feet in height, and the dry trees fallen among the others are so numerous that they hinder people who wish to pass. Up to the end of this river is a atalho, very poor and difficult to enter. It seems to me that it was made by the Chinese who go to gather the wild oranges which grow there in great abundance, but which are very difficult to pick. I did not see any bread-fruit here; neither was there mango, nor coffee, but many nanaz plants.

Still More Concerning the People of Tahiti

In the first days of my stay in Tahiti I could not see several things which in the course of time are to be perceived. I already understood in those days that the people were lazy, but did not know to what an great extent this was true. The Chinese resident colony in this island is hated as much by the whites as by the natives, but if all the Chinese abandoned this island and never returned the white men and their families would be covered with lice, and would die of hunger and misery. The natives would go on living as long as there was any fruit near the door but if they should have to go a mile to get it, they would prefer to die of hunger rather than take the trouble of going. The native men are lazy, yet, with much difficulty they do something on the sea, fishing or working as sailors on schooners which do service among the islands. At least two-thirds of this service is controlled by the Chinese; that is, the business is done for the Chinese, but the companies of the schooners are composed of natives from the captain to the sailor-boy. This work, like the fishing, is a lazy man's job, for the greater part of the time the fishermen are lying flat on the ground.

As for the women in Tahiti, as well as those in other islands that I have visited in this region, I must say that I have never seen such laziness as exhibited by these. They do not even prepare their meals or wash their clothes. In this island there are few restaurants and laundries--Chinese. At times there is a scarcity of help, especially of women to wash and starch clothes, but even though they are offered a good daily wage, none of them will work. Whenever the men go off on some trip, these lazy women go every day

to the restaurant to eat, during their absence, and give their clothes to the Chinese to wash, not busying themselves with anything. When the men return from a trip, the women all go on board as soon as the ship is unloaded and remain there all day, stretched out on their beds or on deck, going to the restaurant to eat when mealtime comes. Their washing is all done by the Chinese. What perfect women to go to the United States of America! They would indeed earn their living well! These are the things I was able to observe very closely in the crews of our ships and of the other ships that were near us. Married, with five or six children, every woman strong and healthy, they go, nevertheless, three times a day to eat at the restaurant. No income but the modest salary of a man in the island, and every day from early morning the market is abounding with all that is necessary--meat, potatoes, vegetables, fish, fruits, all so cheap that these people could save seventy-five per cent. The only people seen at the market to make purchases are the hotel-keepers or some foreign white family. But it must be said that those who offer this produce for sale, except the fish, are the Chinese or indeed the very same Chinese who buy the produce. The whites are employed here in public service, such as mail, custom house, chiefs of police, municipal chamber, and the like, but I do not know how the public revenues can be sufficient for so many if these men live only on their salaries. The island is small and the public employes are sufficient to govern ten states in the United States, consequently a hunting license for which I paid ten cents there I paid two dollars here; the duty on a cartridge-box with a thousand cartridges on which I paid two dollars and 40 cents there, costs me some fifty dollars here, as my informed me. And here

so many lazy men and lazy women must be fed and kept in luxury,
that it is necessary to fleece the workers; if not, the lazy one
will die of hunger. And woe to them, if the Chinese today abandon
these islands!

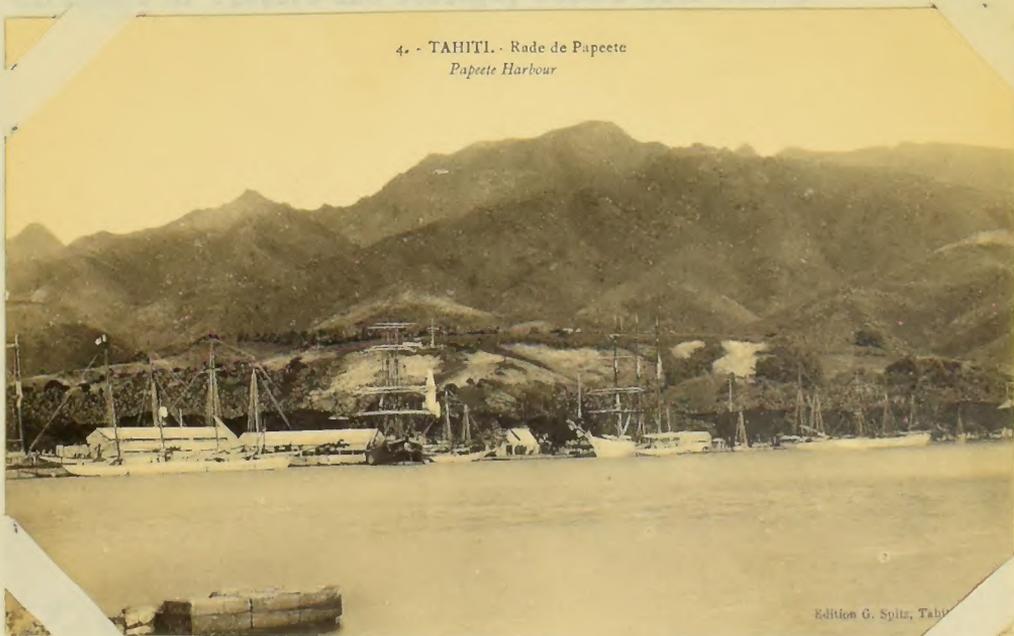
(Signed) Jose G. Correia.

57. - Aho et Meré, Tahitiennes
Tahitian girls, Aho and Meré

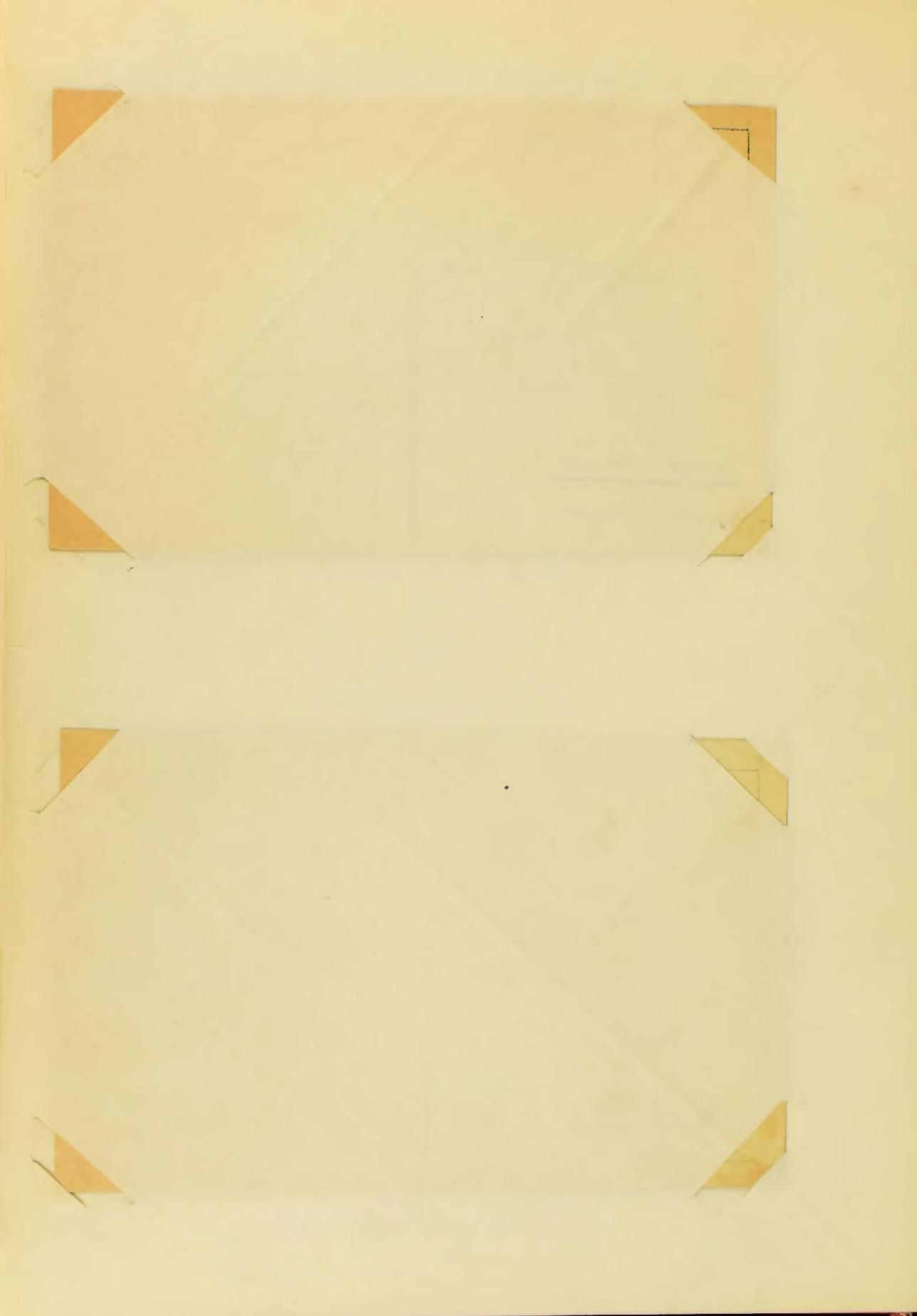


G. Spitz, Tahiti

4. - TAHITI. - Rade de Papeete
Papeete Harbour



Edition G. Spitz, Tahiti



THE TRADITIONAL CELEBRATION WHICH OCCURS ON THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY IN THE FRENCH COLONIES IN COMMEMORATION OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THAT MONSTER WHICH WAS THE TERROR OF HUMANITY AND WHICH EXISTED IN PARIS, FRANCE: THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE

I had occasion to take part in these festivities in the year 1923. The first of July preparations were begun for the celebration, and barracks of wood were constructed in the squares surrounding the Governor's palace. These structures were destined for different uses, some for selling refreshments and alcoholic drinks, some for raffling bazaars, and still others for dancing and other amusements.

The approach of the day of celebration is marked each time by greater enthusiasm among these people. Some appear with cartloads of flowers and foliage, others with floral garlands and wreaths to decorate the structures inside and out. Already on the thirteenth the natives of the islands adjacent to Tahiti begin to arrive. The people of each island or tribe form a group with their chief leading and go there to take part in that celebration which to them is the greatest in the world. When they arrive in the city, they form a cortege, and with one or two French flags in front they proceed to music produced by two drums, one or two petroleum cans (?) which they use in turn, and two

THE TROUBLED COUNTRY WHICH OF ONE OF THE WINTER
BY JULY IN THE YEAR 1841 IS OBSERVATION OF THE
EVIDENCE OF THAT WHICH WITH THE YEAR OF 1841
AND WHICH RISES IN THE YEAR 1841 OF THE YEAR 1841

I had occasion to take part in these discussions in
the year 1841. The first of July previous had been taken
for the celebration, and between 25 and 30 were organized
in the streets surrounding the Governor's palace. These
celebrations were held for different days, and for all-
ing telegraphic and electric wires, and for all-
passage, and still others for dancing and other amusements.
The approach of the day of celebration is varied each
time by greater activities among these people. Some appear
with ornaments of flowers and foliage, others with floral
garlands, and others to decorate the structures facing the
out. Already on the entrance the masses of the people
adjacent to Tebbi begin to arrive. The people of each
district or tribe form a group with their chief leading and
so there is this part in that celebration which is then in
the greatest in the world. When they arrive in the city,
they form a courtyard, and with the year 1841 they in
front they proceed to walk around the Governor's palace, and
two processions come (?) which they are to form, and two

rattles. Each of the rattles is made of a piece of wood four or five thumb-breadths in diameter and one to two feet long. This stick is open on one side of the point, which point is made so that there is a passage for water to run through. With a little wand, they strike these on the hollow part, each in turn. The rattles of different sizes produce different sounds. With the drums and the "latas" they make a savage music as did those of former times, but the players beat so well together that it is really musical.

All together and in time to the music, the people go with the carriers of the presents to the Governor and the former queen, whom they still respect. These gifts are such things as hogs, bananas, chickens, cocoanuts, yams, and other products of the country. They are all swung from sticks and bamboo canes, each cane carried by two men, one at each end. From one might be hung two or three hogs, from others two or three bunches of bananas; and so the men proceed, going in order according to what they carry. Behind the bearers of the gifts follow the people, first the women, then the men. Equal numbers of men and women form lines of ten or twelve on each side of the way and, dancing their native dances to music, they take their way to the palace of the Governor. When they

arrive in the courtyard before the entrance, they stop about fifty feet from the door and the Governor comes to the door to receive them. The leader of the party goes in front and steps forward to present to the Governor his people and to bestow the gifts which they have brought. To this presentation all the people come in their work clothes and barefoot. After the chief has paid his compliments to the Governor, he presents the gifts which the people are carrying. Then some men and an equal number of women dance their native dances accompanied by instruments, and various native songs are sung. After they take leave of the Governor, who has presented them with some money, they form the same march. From there they go to the house of the ex-queen, also carrying presents and repeating the ceremony which took place at the Governor's home. After that they find some place suitable for camping during the festival. They arrive one after another, these groups from all parts of this island and from those nearby. The Governor as a result has no time during the day even to drink a glass of water. He has to receive all whether he wishes to or not! These are old and traditional customs. These people who come from different places and do not know each other all go together as if they were one family.

arrive in the courtyard before the entrance, they stop
 about fifty feet from the door and the Governor comes to
 the door to receive them. The leader of the party goes
 in front and steps forward to present to the Governor his
 people and to bow to the gifts which they have brought.
 To this presentation all the people come in their work
 clothes and barefoot. After the chief has paid his com-
 pliments to the Governor, by presenting the gifts which the
 people are carrying. Then some men and an equal number
 of women dance their native dances accompanied by instru-
 ments, and various native songs are sung. After they take
 leave of the Governor, who has presented them with some
 money, they turn the same night. From there they go to
 the house of the ex-governor, also carrying presents and re-
 ceiving the ceremony which took place at the Governor's
 house. After that they find some place suitable for camp-
 ing during the festival. They arrive one after another,
 these groups from all parts of this island and from these
 nearby. The Governor as a result has no time during the
 day even to drink a glass of water. He has to receive
 all whether he wishes to or not. These are old and tra-
 ditional customs. These people who come from different
 places and do not know each other all go together as if
 they were one family.

The greater part of the work they stop at three o'clock in the afternoon and the people commence to arrive at the place of the festival, all displaying happiness and general satisfaction. The Governor gives permission for the people from afar to make camp in the public warehouses, in the theaters which are closed, and in unoccupied buildings. After the visitors have deposited their baggage in the proper places, they collect in the place for the festivities. The booths are covered with a curtain while the proprietors put the things within in order. At five o'clock the curtains are removed and the celebration begins. Some quickly seat themselves at the tables where beer is served and stay there until their money is gone; others enter the dancing pavilions; others go to shoot at a target; others go into the bazaars to try their luck at some prize. Here some are trying the numbered wheel to see if some prize will fall to their lot; others are tossing iron rings on a gaming board where there are knives and razors stuck fast, with the handles in the air, in such number that one is certain to encircle some knife or razor with a ring. There is a new kind of childish play in which quite as many boys as girls find pleasure. They go up to any group, each with his package of bits of colored paper, and throw the confetti in the faces of the

The greater part of the work they stop at three
 o'clock in the afternoon and the people commence to re-
 turn to the place of the festival, all displaying happi-
 ness and general satisfaction. The Governor gives per-
 mission for the people then first to enter camp in the pub-
 lic squares, in the theaters which are closed, and in
 unoccupied buildings. After the visitors have deposited
 their baggage in the proper places, they collect in the
 place for the festival. The booths are covered with
 a certain article the proprietors put the things within in
 order. At five o'clock the curtains are removed and the
 celebration begins. Some quickly seat themselves at the
 tables where beer is served and stay there until their
 money is gone; others enter the dancing pavilion; others
 go to shoot at a target; others go into the houses to try
 their luck at some game. Here men are trying the new
 kind of wheel to see if some prize will fall to their lot;
 others are passing down things on a galley board where there
 are knives and tables stuck fast, with the handles in the
 air, in such number that one is certain to encircle some
 knife or razor with a ring. There is a new kind of chess
 for play in which prizes are made upon an elastic board.
 They go up to any group, each with his package of bits of
 colored paper, and throw the contents in the faces of the

others, especially when they can catch some one laughing or with mouth open, or an inattentive person whose mouth can be filled with paper. For the little children it was real joy to fill with confetti the mouth of any grown person.

The square chosen for the dancing and singing of native songs is situated in front of the Governor's palace. Benches are placed around as seats for the people. In the middle is a kiosk which at such times is used by the judges who are to present the prizes to the winners. At the sides of the kiosk two canopies are placed where are the reserved seats for the nobles, tourists, and public officials. At seven o'clock they begin to light the candles in the Chinese lanterns hanging on rows of brass wire. Here already spectators have begun to seat themselves on the benches, every one choosing the best places available, as in less than twenty minutes the place will be filled. Then they wait until eight o'clock which is the hour the Governor will arrive to start the celebration. This time during which we await the beginning of the festival seems endless. At eight o'clock everything is all ready. The Governor takes his seat and the carnival is opened. The bands to which I referred previously are already in formation in places adjacent to the square, each one awaiting its turn.

others, especially when they can catch some one laughing
 or with mouth open, or an impatient person whose mouth
 can be filled with paper. For the little children it
 was real joy to fill with confetti the mouth of any grown
 person.

The square chosen for the dancing and singing of co-
 tive songs is situated in front of the Governor's palace.
 Besides the places around as seats for the people. In the
 middle is a clock which at such times is used by the judges
 who are to present the pieces to the audience. At the sides
 of the clock are benches and places where are the reserved
 seats for the nobles, tourists, and public officials. At
 seven o'clock they begin to light the candles in the cir-
 cular lantern hanging on top of seven stars. Some already
 spectators have begun to seat themselves on the benches,
 every one choosing the best places available, as in fact
 when every minute the place will be filled. Then they
 will wait eight o'clock which is the hour the Governor
 will arrive to start the celebration. The time waiting
 which he waits the beginning of the festival seems infinite.
 At eight o'clock everything is all ready. The Governor
 takes his seat and the carnival is opened. The bands in
 which I referred previously are already in formation in
 places adjacent to the square, each one waiting its turn.

The first to arrive is given the order to enter. In front is carried a flag. The women follow and then the men. Now they are well clothed, some wearing shoes. When these arrive in front of the kiosk, the leader remains standing and the rest seat themselves, the women in the middle and the men on the outside. During this ceremony no instruments are used. There is only native singing. Just so the groups one after another carry out the same program, continuing until almost midnight. In the pavilions where drinks are sold, there are seen groups of men and women, some seated around the tables drunkenly singing, while others dance native dances to the sound of the violin or an accordion. These groups care little or nothing about what goes on outside. The festival to them means beer.

On the morning of the fourteenth of July, there was dedicated a monument to the soldiers killed in the World War. The monument made of white stone is in the form of a pillar or pedestal on top of which there is a cock. On the front side, a little below the cock there is a circle cut in the rock, in which is cut the bust of a soldier with a helmet on his head. A little below is the figure of a woman representing Victory with a flag draped about her. In her right hand she holds a wreath of flowers which she is about to place on the head of the soldier above her.

On the other three faces of the pedestal are the names of the heroic sons of the land who gave their lives for their country. The dedication service was attended by all the civil and military authorities, the troops stationed on the island, veterans of the Great War, and a band of musicians under the leadership of a Catholic priest. Altogether there were about six thousand persons at this dedication and the police found nothing to do. To all appearances they are a model people of education. Whenever a way was made for the procession it was not necessary to use violence as I have seen in places that are called civilized. Here all that was necessary was a signal of the hand and immediately the people respectfully moved back farther than was needed for the cortege to pass. During the service the people kept so nearly silent that it seemed that the place was deserted. It was possible to hear each speaker plainly in spite of the great crowd.

At the conclusion of the dedication, the crowd returned to the carnival -- some seeking the beer tables, others the bazaars and dance pavilions, while the rest formed into small groups and went about throwing confetti in the faces of the others. This was an amusement which pleased and diverted the people, especially the natives. I noticed that some Englishwomen did not accept the jest.

On the other side of the pedestal are the names of
the heroic sons of the land who gave their lives for their
country. The dedication service was attended by all the
civil and military authorities, the troops stationed on
the island, veterans of the Great War, and a band of musi-
cians under the leadership of a Catholic priest. Altogether
there were about six thousand persons at this dedication
and the police found nothing to do. In all appearances
they are a model people of education. Whenever a very
great for the occasion is not necessary to use vi-
olence as I have seen in places that are called civilized.
Here all that was necessary was a signal of the hand and
immediately the people respectfully moved back further than
was needed for the cortege to pass. During the service
the people kept so nearly silent that it seemed that the
place was deserted. It was possible to hear each speaker
plainly in spite of the great crowd.
At the conclusion of the dedication, the crowd re-
turned to the carnival -- some seeking the beer tables,
others the dances and dance pavilions, while the rest
turned into small groups and went about drinking, smoking,
in the faces of the others. This was an amusement which
pleased and diverted the people, especially the natives.
I noticed that some Englishmen did not enjoy the party.

If it came from their own people they laughed, but if it came from some native or stranger they showed such ugly expressions that the most courageous man on earth would have been frightened. These women deserved our scorn and that of all those who love humanity in general. The evening passed in complete gaiety; every face was animated and happy. Half-drunken men and women danced and sang, some in the barracks and others along the streets, without provoking or offending anyone. This lasted until midnight when most of those who were drunk lay down anywhere and there went to sleep. They might have had their pockets filled with money for no one touched them. These people are as loyal as they are gentle. They may be heathen but they do not rob one.

On the morning of the fifteenth they repeated the songs that were sung on the night of the thirteenth. At eight o'clock already the square was filled with onlookers, the tourists with kodaks to take pictures of the groups. The authorities, civil as well as military, the Governor, and the former queen appeared as though to grace the festivities with their presence. This program lasted until noon when some of the spectators had to abandon their seats before the festival was at an end on account of the intense heat of the sun. During the afternoon some of the people joined in the fun in the dancing barracks while others

strolled about from side to side. In the evening a shower fell, but very quickly the revelry was resumed. A band of singers gave some numbers in the park, and everything continued with the same gaiety.

The morning of the sixteenth was the time set apart for the groups to dance their native dances in the square. This time there was a greater number of persons present than on the other days. A silver vase was to be given to the group which made the best appearance and executed its dances the best. One group of men wore only a "tangga" or trousers and a kind of shirt of cocoanut-palm leaves, braids of leaves over the shoulders and sides, and a wreath of foliage on their heads. The women of this group wore a kind of slip which was rose-colored and on top of it a garment of white straw, and a crown of the same color on their heads. Another group composed entirely of men wore skirts of yellow straw and capes of similar straw of the same color which covered their chests and ribs. Their crowns were of the same yellow straw. The two leaders of this band of men were dressed in the same style but entirely in white. These two groups made the best appearance of all those which took part. From one side of the square to the other men and women raced about with cameras. I did not see what group won the vase as the sun ran me in before the dances were

over. Some of these bands went to sing and dance in the courtyard of the hospital so that the sick might be entertained. Here the celebration came to an end without the occurrence of a fight or any disorder.

During the evening few people were about at the carnival because many had already gone away, but the barracks continued open as before. As long as the people have money they will stay open.

July 25, 1923. -- We sailed from Papeete, Tahiti, at 11:00 A. M.

Four miles out from land I saw 3 shearwaters and a few boobies and noddies. We stopped the machine at 4 oclock in the afternoon, 8 miles west of Morea. The weather calm.

July 26, 1923. -- Weather mild, no wind. Only a few red-foot boobies in sight. In 24 hours we went 26 miles.

July 27, 1923. -- Good weather; wind moderate. Only a few red-foot boobies in sight. In 24 hours we went 60 miles.

July 28, 1923. -- Good weather; wind tempered. We saw a flock of noddies, fairy terns and sooty terns. They were going behind a shoal of fish and did not stop.

July 29, 1923. -- Good weather, a gentle breeze. I saw a bird similar to the maliooco, but I could not recognize it. It was black on top and white beneath. It was flying rapidly southward.

July 30. Weather changeable and at times calm, then a hard wind without definite direction. It veered from hour to hour. Nothing in sight.

July 31. Stormy weather. The wind does not remain in any certain direction. We are going very slowly. Nothing in sight.

August 1. Gloomy weather, little wind and rough sea. I saw a shearwater and a tropic bird.

August 2. We arose early in the morning with land in sight. The weather was very dark and very rainy, but there was no wind. The machine weighed anchor. We arrived in port at 10:30 A. M., took on a pilot and only at 5:00 P. M. cast anchor.

We arrived at Rarotonga on the 2nd of August, 1923, anchored the ship at 4 in the afternoon still under the rain. On the 3rd I went to land to present myself to the high commissioner and to hand

him the letters which I was bringing to him. After reading them, he told me that he did not have any orders from New Zealand to grant us permission to collect in these islands, and that the orders that he had were to protect the life of the birds on land and sea, but that he was going to make a sérach in the office to see if there existed any document that perhaps had come in the time of the former commissioner, because he had been in the island but a short time. As we had agreed, I went there the next day in the afternoon to learn the result. The commissioner told me that he had not found anything to authorize him in granting that license and that the islands were all leased by contracts with the governments for so many years and that no one could land on them without the authorization of the companies. He said that he was going to do all within his power with the Governor of New Zealand and the companies, and that I should wait a few days for the answer which he hoped would come in our favor.

A few days later I was called to his office and he handed me the orders that he had received from the government of New Zealand and the companies. The latter refused the request for people to land on their islands and the government for the present only gave us authorization to collect in Suwarrow 50 birds of each kind, and only sea-birds. As Suwarrow is leased to A. B. Donald Company this company refused. However, one part of the island is free and belongs to the government and the latter authorized us to land in that part and make our collections according to the agreement between the directors of the Museum and the English Ambassador at Washington. I accepted the conditions to go only to Suwarrow in order not to reject the offer that they made me, and I feared that if I did not accept their conditions it might result later in a refusal of everything and cause disturbance.

at the Museum and I should be the one to blame.

On the 11th at 3 o'clock in the afternoon I received an order from the commissioner permitting me to continue my trip at any time for he had already obtained from the chief of police the permission for people to use firearms without paying anything more until the second order. As it was already late the pilot did not wish to put to sea and deemed it impossible until Monday morning, the 13th.

On the island some cases of influenza (grippe) were already raging and on Sunday morning, the 12th part of our company were unable to rise because of fever and pains in the head which became worse in the afternoon. On Monday, the 13th, I went to call the doctor. He told me not to sail for the present, for it might prove fatal because of the influenza. He said that on land a third of the people had already been in bed with it for days. On the 14th two more were taken to bed. The influenza has been treated with remedies prescribed by the doctor, but it is not yet known when we can leave the port. I went on land to send a telegram to the Museum to report what was going on. On the 15th the influenza continues in the same degree and is growing worse on land. In some houses everybody is in bed.

In my walks on land, I went to the mountains three times to see what birds there were, but saw only two kinds of land birds and four of sea birds. Of land birds I saw miners in great numbers which were imported from Tahiti, and I saw 2 cuckoos, And of sea birds, 2 tropic birds, red-tail and some fairy terns, 4 plovers and a few small herons. This island abounds in tropical fruits, such as oranges, bananas, coffee, taro, (which is the bread of the people), but there is a scarcity of fish, meat, milk and eggs.



NATIVE HUTS

RAROTONGA



Tapu Aroi Aitutaki

The native people of this island is the prettiest race of natives that I have seen up to this day, and very industrious.

Rarotonga, Cook Islands.

It is on this island that is installed the government of Cook Islands under the direction of the government of New Zealand. The scenery of the island is attractive for its covering of green from the sea coast to the highest pinnacle of the mountains. It is 6 miles long and 3 1/2 wide, ascending the peak more than 2100 feet in height. The principal town of this island is Avarua in the northern part. The government was installed in this town, not because it is the best, but on account of the port. This town has very little flat area, because the mountains on this side are nearer to the sea. People who land here and do not go out of the town do not find much attraction, but if they take a trip around the island, they will be surprised at what it presents to view. The town of Avarua, which is the capital, has a wooden pier where only small boats dock. On leaving the pier they remain in the government house. Here in the center is the office of the high commissioner. On one side is the police station and on the other side is the post office, treasury and custom house. This is only a one-story building, but it is very cool. Almost all the houses are of only one story, some of stone and others of wood, all with galvanic lining. Most of them have no windows, but three doors, and others with a door in the center and a window on each side, but in front it is all open and the kitchen is separate from the house. In this town there are two moving picture houses, but they are closed, a church of stone and a bank near the post office; also some business houses. The administrative council of this island is so exact in its

duties that the public is served when it needs to be, without being made to wait until tomorrow as happens in many places having a great number of employes.

I wished to see the scenery around the island and for this purpose I rented an automobile and we went towards the South. The island has only a single road all around. This road follows the sea-coast and is always on a direct line some 6 feet above the sea-level. What attracted my attention most was to see graves on both sides of the road, in some places only one and in others from one to twenty or thirty. At first I thought that this was a cemetery of a former generation, but on arriving at the first houses of the town of Matavera, I saw that close to almost all the houses there was a small number of graves, some even against the houses. I asked our conductor why they buried the dead in that way. He answered me that each family had its own separate cemetery on its own property, and that the graves which were near the churches were of persons of high rank. All around the island can be seen groups of graves on both sides of the road, some of two or three centuries or more. These graves generally have a tablet of stone and lime in the form of a monument. This tablet is six feet long by two feet wide and two or three feet high. In some places I saw grave-stones now almost in ruins in a wild and almost impenetrable thicket, which appeared to be abandoned. These graves were of persons of a past generation and there are no longer any descendants of this generation. Consequently the graves are uncared for. In other places there was a single grave and no dwelling near. They told me that these were of persons who came from other islands and never married, but who died without having any family; they were buried separately and only one in each place. In this way each family has its own cemetery and

there are gravestones all around the island.

The town of Matavera is the first that is reached on leaving Avarua. This town is situated in a straight valley and has a goodly number of modern houses and also many now ancient. It is in this town that the richest families of the island live. This can be recognized by the good appearance of the houses and of their gardens. This town, like all the others, has only one road which continues around the island, and then has some lanes leading to the farms. The public school of the town is constructed in the form of a public market. The roof is galvanized and rests upon columns of wood. The sides are enclosed half-way up, and the upper half is all open. There is a piazza all around covered with the same roof; the floor is of cement. In this town I saw some tomato plants which apparently bear fruit the whole year. There are also great numbers of banana trees and cocoanut trees, and several rivers, always with water. All this appeared very well cared for. The very high tropical shade trees intrenched on both sides of the road give to this a fantastic, enchanting appearance. Continuing from this town one enters the town of Ngatangua. It was in this town that the missionaries landed the 5th of August, 1823. In this town there are some historic bridges, because there was a great battle here between the missionaries and the natives, the missionaries of New Zealand coming out victorious. There still remains here the first edifice made of stone in this island, a church which is still preserved in perfect condition. Here also there are already many modern houses and a school also open, and a missionary house which cares for the education of the children. It is in this town that in ancient times the strongest tribe of the island lived. At the present time the English military captain and aviator, Mr. J. D. Campbell, lives in this town.

The farm that this gentleman has today on lease was used to celebrate human feasts in the time of cannibalism. Mr. Campbell tells me that the owner of that farm showed him the places where a great number of persons, "whites and natives" had died and were roasted and eaten by the tribe of the place which was the greatest of that island. When some tribe quarrelled with another, those that were seized dead or alive were taken and eaten on the occasion of celebrating their victory. The island all around presents a very attractive appearance, the road always level but winding. The island has water conduits from the center to all the towns and is very abundant in (taro) yams, oranges and bananas of which it exports a great quantity. Many oranges go to waste, for the steamers cannot carry more. The taro is the bread. I attended two banquets here. The bread was taro roasted, but very tasty. Here there is no public market nor restaurant. Also, fish is very scarce.

On the 5th of August it was 100 years since the first missionaries arrived here from New Zealand. On that date was celebrated the first centenary of the missionaries to this island at which we had the pleasure to be present, and we had the honor of being invited to take part in the festivities. These feasts were celebrated in all the towns of the island, being begun in the first town on the West and thus they went to all the towns from day to day until they arrived at the principal town of Avarua on the 10th. It was at this town that we were invited. Between the church and the road there is a square of some 150 feet wide by 300 feet long. All along this square was constructed a table. This table was shaded by a tapestry of bamboo lined with leaves of the coconut tree. These tables were to feed all the people that were there. In the center of the square was erected a platform where

the missionaries and the authorities made their speeches to the people. These lasted until noon. Then the natives went to offer their presents to the missionaries. Each one took his works of art, such as straw mats, portmanteaux of the same straw, canes, spears and other things such as oars, of use in canoes, shields of cannibal times, men's and women's hats, rolls of tobacco, rosaries of berries of trees and of sea-shells, and pillow cases embroidered with red linen where figured a flag with three doves soaring, and above were these three initials; H. M. S., which stand for "His Majesty's Service", and below: "Rarotonga, 1823-1923". Those who could not bring gifts, offered money. At noon the order was given for the people to sit down at the tables. The table beside the church was reserved for the authorities and invited guests, and we also sat down at this table. In less than two minutes all were seated. The only ones standing were those who were to serve the dinner, and the band which was to play as long as the dinner lasted. This dinner consisted of roast chickens, roast pork, fried beef of cow and salads, and the bread was yams (taro) and sweet potatoes. The chickens, pigs, taro and potatoes were roasted in rustic bon-fires in the field that the people took all night to prepare. On all the estates enormous bonfires were to be seen. These were made in the following manner: A large hole is made in the ground, three feet deep and four feet wide on each side. This hole is filled with thick fire-wood and afterward this is set on fire. When it is well started, the attendants throw in some coral stones which become heated and are reduced to ashes. The chickens and pigs are rolled up in leaves of taro; then the taros and potatoes are peeled, wrapped in leaves, the hot stones are stood up and covered with leaves and the things that are to be roasted

are placed upon them. On top is thrown another layer of leaves and afterward it is covered with earth some three feet high. It is then allowed to remain at least six hours and as much longer as the people wish. These meals are delicious. All ate heartily and there remained enough to feed as many more if they had been there. The drink was cocoanut water for all in general. When they finished eating they began to remove the tables and each went his way. At three o'clock in the afternoon not a person remained of those who were in the square, and all that was to be seen was the shading over the tables, for the tables were already gone. For a centenary banquet I thought there would be dancing in the square and that the people would remain there until night, but when I thought that I was at the beginning of the feast, I was really at the end.



(Translation)

Rarotonga, Cook Islands,
Aug. 8, 1923.

Dear Mr. Murphy:

I wish to tell you that we arrived here on the second of this month after a voyage of nine days. I had thought that here there would be no obstacle whatever in the way of the expedition but as yet there has been no authorization of it by the New Zealand government.

Mr. Beck should have sent a telegram here before we left Tahiti to find out whether or not we were permitted to collect; but he did not. He sent me to this place blindfolded. While we were in Tahiti, he never told me a word about what I was to do on this voyage. At the hour when the boat was to set sail from the port he saw me to give me two letters to the administrative officer of this island, and fifty pounds to meet some expenses of the ship. He has never liked me or he would have never had me arrive here without my knowing what he did. He is not obliged to like everybody. For this reason I do not blame him for not liking me, especially as I do not intend to go on another voyage with him.

When I arrived here I went to present myself to the administrator of these islands and to deliver the letters. After he had read them, he told me he knew nothing of the existence of this expedition, that up to the present he had received no communication

in regard to it, and that for a short time there had been a law in force to protect the lives of both land and sea-birds. He also said that perhaps we might be able to obtain permission from the Governor of New Zealand to collect some sea birds, but as for the land birds, it would be impossible as some had been introduced from New Zealand for a special purpose. The violation of that part of the law would be severely punished. He said too that the islands in this group were let out under contract to certain companies for a number of years, and that the companies allowed only their workmen to land upon the islands, in order that the plantations might not be destroyed. He agreed to do what he could, as one next in authority to the managers of the companies, to enable us to disembark if the New Zealand Government would give us permission to make collections; but these petitions were immediately refused by the companies. The island Suvarrow serves as a resting-place and has a great number of sea birds. On the other islands sea birds rarely appear. This island is under lease to A. B. Donald, Limited. What was even more against our being permitted to collect, was that after the refusal there followed an argument between the manager and Mr. Ayson, the head official of these islands, who interceded in our behalf. He told the manager that a part of that island was under the control of the government and that the expedition had to land there whether

-3-

he (the manager) liked it or not, and that the person in authority in that part was he (Mr. Ayson) and not the company. The Governor of New Zealand had once ordered it. I was about to go to send a telegram to Mr. Murphy, but he would not permit it and told me that I should wait two or three days while he wired to the government of New Zealand to ask permission for us to go to Suwarrow. There, he said, we would find all the kinds of sea birds to be had in the Cook Islands. While we went to Suwarrow, there would be time for Mr. Murphy to come to an understanding with the British ambassador to the United States as to what should be done, for even if some petition does go to New Zealand, it would do no good because they never issue orders to the English colonies.

Due to the letter of the administrator, Mr. Ayson, there has come an order in our favor, but only in regard to Suwarrow and birds of the sea. Now while we are on our way to this island, Mr. Murphy has much to clear up with respect to this expedition. I am rather confused about all this as I do not know why it is that Mr. Beck left this in the hands of the captain.

In the first place it is necessary that Mr. Murphy come to an agreement in the right way with the English Government and concerning all the places where the expedition has to go. It is necessary that it should be set down in ink on paper when we are to arrive at each port in order to prevent embarrassment and delays. In the

in the morning (about 11 or 12), and that the police in London
 in that part was in the evening and that the police in London
 of the London and other countries. I was about to go to work
 Johnson in the morning, but he would not permit it and told me that
 I should wait two or three days until he came to the government of
 the London to my government for me to go to London. I was
 said, he would that of the kind of the kind to be in the
 London. While he was in London, they would be in the
 order to come to an arrangement with the British government in the
 United States as to what terms to give, but now it was
 that to be in the kind, it would be as good as done. I was
 order to the British government.

But in the letter of the administration, it is known that the
 does an order in that part, but only in regard to the British
 of the war. The war we are on now is the kind, the kind
 has been to show up with respect to this question. I am
 contacted about this as I do not know if it is that or not.

Let this be the kind of the kind.
 In the first place it is necessary that the British government
 in agreement to the right way with the British government and the
 working all the pieces with the question was to be in the
 way that it should be set down in law or order when the
 of that out in order to prevent the kind of the kind.

second place the captain wishes to leave the vessel. He has already declared to me that he stays no longer than this voyage if Mr. Murphy arranges to get permission for us to go to all of the Cook Islands. He is ready to make the return voyage from these islands and to bring the ship to Tahiti; but if we go elsewhere he leaves the vessel here because it is according to the contract which he made with Mr. Beck. He did not wish to make this trip to the Cook Islands but came for my sake and not for Mr. Beck's, because he has already had enough of that person. I also, for if I had known Mr. Beck better, as I know him now, I should never have come to work under his orders. I knew that he sent a letter telling ill of me, but he did not write that he chose the best birds for himself and the worst for me. Many times I have had to contend with his evil talk of me but I have never said anything, because to me he amounts to little or nothing.

Now another thing also that it is necessary to clear up is about the ship. The land and sea authorities here asked me whose vessel it is, to what country it belongs, and for whom and what we are collecting. I said that it was for the American Museum and that the boat belonged to the same museum. The fact that the museum is American and the vessel French bewildered them greatly, because they do not know to whom and to what country the license should be granted; whether it is America or France. If the expedition continues, it would do well to have everything under one flag to avoid confusion, because the English Government is strictly observant of its

would give the decision to leave the vessel, as the vessel
 decided to be that as long as the vessel was in the
 situation to get permission for to go to all of the
 He is ready to run the vessel from the vessel and to
 the ship to be ready, but if we do not have the vessel
 because it is necessary to be present with the vessel
 he did not want to make this trip to the vessel
 by him and not for the vessel, because he was not
 that person. I also, for it I had the vessel, but I
 him now, I should never have done to work with the vessel. I
 that he had a letter telling him of me, but he did not
 to show the vessel for himself and the vessel for me. I
 I have had to contact with him with the vessel, but I
 explain, because to be in contact with the vessel
 Now another thing also that is in contact with the vessel
 about the vessel. The vessel and the vessel
 vessel if it is, to what country it belongs, but the vessel
 not collecting. I told him it was for the vessel, but the
 the vessel belonged to the vessel. The vessel was the vessel
 vessel and the vessel vessel vessel vessel vessel vessel
 he was not to know and to what country the vessel was in
 whether it is vessel of France. It is vessel vessel, it
 would do well to have something with the vessel
 vessel, because the vessel vessel, is vessel vessel of the

duties. The captain told me that the ship's license runs out the twenty-sixth of January, 1924, and this should be cleared up before the time expires, so that there might be no trouble. Now I do not know whether or not Mr. Beek is going to return, because he has never told me anything about the expedition affairs. He said only that he would go to New York and would have to receive orders from the Museum in order to know what he would have to do. It is the captain who told me that from a conversation with Mr. Beek he understands that Mr. Beek is not coming back. However, I have hopes of his returning to finish what he has begun. I hope too that he may do so before January and may bring a captain with him.

Now just as soon as I have our licenses ready we are going to leave this port and go to Suwarrow where I am to remain two months perhaps, to see if I can make a good collection of all sea birds which are there, and of those I am able to capture at sea; also in order that this letter may have time to reach the Museum and that they may make clear what I shall have to do when I land at Rarotonga. When I land here, if your letter to me has not arrived, I am going to send a telegram, informing you that I am already here and am awaiting an answer.

Mr. Beck is not the man that Mr. Murphy thinks,--quite the contrary. Mr. Ernest H. Quayle, when he talked with me in Tahiti, told me he would bet that I would not be long with Mr. Beek because

-6-

he had some habits which were very objectionable; that days and days passed without his saying a single word about the work, and that when he was asked some question, he gave a blind reply; that he said mean things about people behind their backs; and that, as for him, he did not wish to know more of Mr. Beck. And I saw that all this was true. But his being ridiculous in his manners does not cause me to leave my position during this voyage, because I serve Mr. Robert C. Murphy and not Mr. Beck.

The money which he left was fifty pounds to pay the sailors and to pay other expenses of the ship,-for fresh food in port and other necessities. I shall have to pay while I have money and to take care of the receipts to hand over to you.

I am your true and faithful friend,

Jose G. Correia.

Mr. Murphy:

I have permission to collect only a certain number of birds, but I may be able to collect some on the sea; so when I land here I am going to send you a report of the number I have collected and, in order that they may not know here the quantity that I have, I am going to use letters for the Arabic numerals, according to the alphabet in the following form:

a b c d e f g h i j

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 For example, if I have 725, I am going to represent it this way, hef; if I have 1000, baaa.

I shall do this because the telegraph office here is next to the office of the administrator and they are all the same people.

Correia.

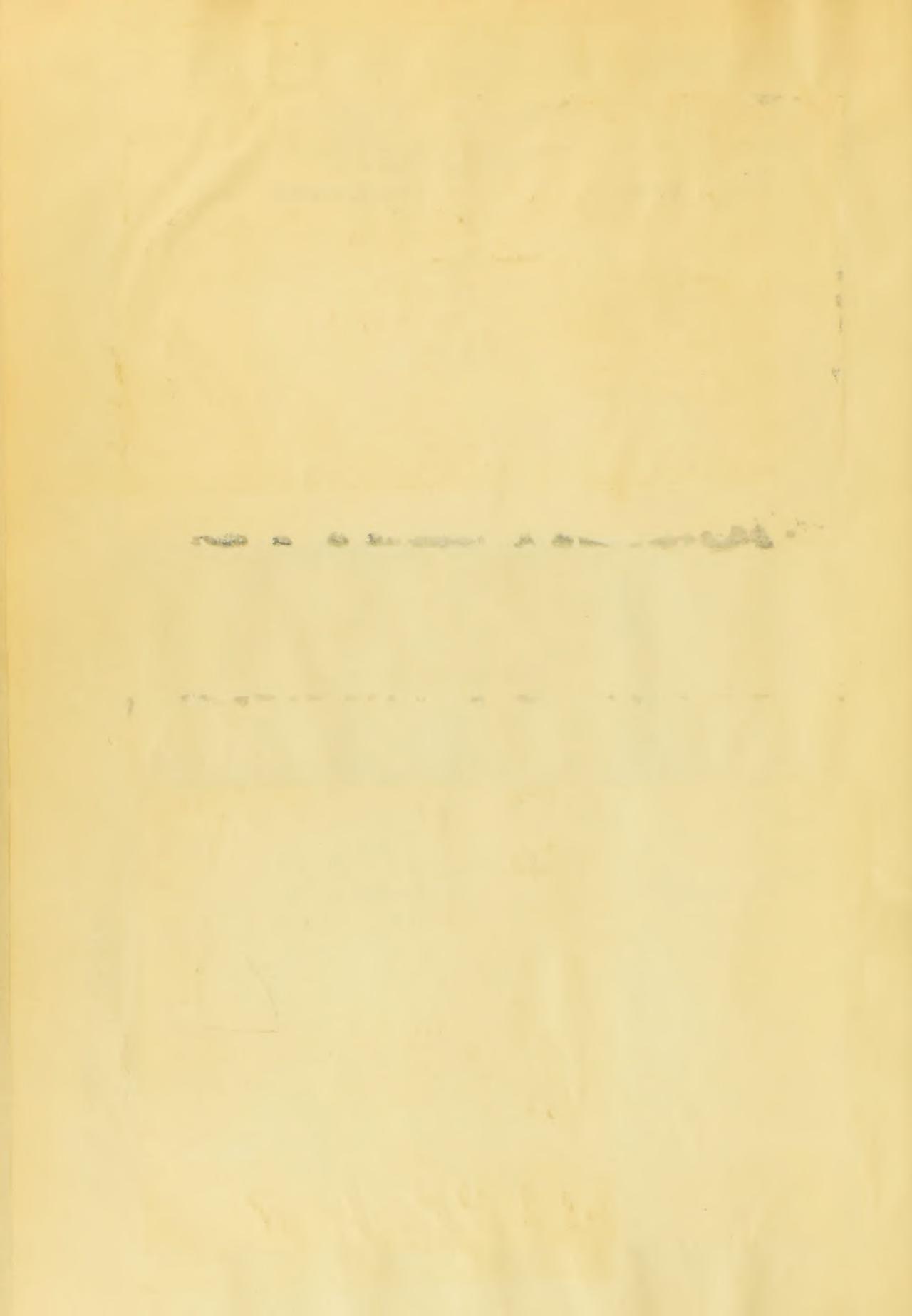
Take care of this code.



On the Lagoon - Aitutaki



LAGOON SCENE
AITUTAKI
COOK ISLANDS







(Translation)

Rarotonga, Cook Island,
Aug. 8, 1923.

Dear Mr. Murphy:-

As I had no camera to photograph the scenes, I purchased some of the views with the museum money, but if I did wrong you may discount it from my salary. The amount was five shillings.

Mr. Ayson, the administrator of these Islands has been greatly interested in our work, and tried his best to help to get us to Suwarrow.

He left his work and went with me to several of the places in the camp, and when we were answered in the negative, especially by the Donald House, he then worked all the more in our cause and helped us all he could. The only expense I had was to pay for the hiring of the car. The only thing he asked in return was a museum magazine, and I gave him three which I had with me.

I now ask you to thank him yourself for I know he will greatly appreciate your thoughtfulness and he is worth consideration.

Your faithful servant and friend,

(Signed) Joseph G. Correia.

(Translation)

Rarotonga, Cook Islands,
Aug. 20, 1923.

Dear Mr. Murphy:-

This letter is to let you know that today we left Rarotonga for Suwarrow. We were delayed in port two weeks because of the influenza, which has spread through the whole island. On board our vessel all had it but my wife and I; some had it pretty bad but they are all well now.

Two other ships here at the same time as we cannot get a permit to leave the port, but we obtained one for the reason that we were leaving for a deserted island. We are to return directly here, for it would be against the law to stop at an inhabited island.

I expect to find Mr. Beck here when I come back so that we may finish what we started. The captain of the vessel said that he did not think Mr. Beck was returning, but I did not believe it and hope it is not so.

Yours faithful servant,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

Rarotonga

August 18, 1923

It was arranged that we should leave today for Suwarrow, but the captain is ill in bed. We now plan to sail on the 20th if he is better. I consulted the doctor and he gave me more remedies.

August 19, 1923. Sunday.

August 20, 1923. -- In the morning all well. I had orders to sail. At eight o'clock in the morning the pilot arrived and unmoored the ship. At 9 o'clock we left the port. We ran one hour with the machine out from the coast and then stopped. Calm weather; a few whales in sight.

August 21, 1923. -- Calm weather; whales in sight (humpback) and two tropic birds. We went 64 miles in 24 hours.

August 22, 1923. -- Calm all night and all day. We were being hindered by the current and pushed back against the island of Aitutaki. At 8 o'clock in the morning we started the machine and passed to the North of the island. I saw some tropic birds sitting on the water, but they rose as the ship approached. I also saw a black shearwater and two white-breasted ones. I also saw a whale (humpback). Only at six in the afternoon did the machine stop, having made a run of 70 miles, but when we stopped it was a dead calm with the sea like a mirror. We went three miles during the night.

August 23, 1923. -- Dead calm. We went 70 miles with the machine and afterward stopped again in calm.

August 24, 1923. -- Light breeze all day. Some tropic birds in sight.

August 25, 1923. --- Strong wind again but astern. We ran well, day and night.

August 26. -- Good wind; good trip.

August 27. -- We sighted land at 6 o'clock in the morning and anchored in the lagoon at 10 A. M. A great number of birds in sight around the land, Nothing was done today because the company wished to rest and would not continue and I alone could do nothing. I went only to see the lay of the land opposite the place and stopped. In this place birds do not remain. I saw only some frigates and sooty terns crossing. In this place they have the Donald Company houses for the workmen, but from the appearance of everything nobody had been here for two years. The sailors went ashore. Their first work was to catch fish to eat and they caught many in a short time for there is a great abundance of fish in the island--very good ones. I did not see any land birds.

August 28. -- I arose at 5:30 A. M. to start the work, but at 6 every man was still sleeping and there was almost noone to start the work. I always succeeded in arriving on land at 8 P. M. We landed at the first motu to the Northeast. This motu was almost level with the sea. When the sea is disturbed it passes from one side to the other, but in some places there is sand and some small plants and this motu is probably half a mile long and two-hundred feet wide, but in certain places the sea passes over it from one side to the other. Here I found the first colony of sooty terns; the young birds were now all grown up, so that many were already flying well, and the majority were running well, but could not fly. There are also many old noddies and some white-breasted boobies. At the first shot that I fired, my gun broke a spring and now I could do nothing with it, but in order not to lose time we collected 25 sooty terns to work on that

day and we returned on board at 9 A. M. I then began to skin them. We finished at 3 P. M. and the rest of the time I was blowing the eggs that we collected in the morning on the reefs.

August 29. -- We docked at 7 A. M. and arrived on land at 7:30. We went to some motus more to the North to see what we could find, and landed on a point covered with low trees. The sooty terns here were like the rain. I have never seen so many together in my life. The ground was covered with new birds. It was necessary to frighten them so that the people could walk. In this place I found three different colonies each of different age. One already was flying well, but did not go very far; another was not yet flying, but already running very well; and another was still featherless; others were already able to stand but could not fly. These three colonies were separated from each other each in its motu which had only a conduit of water of 100 feet from one another. These motus were so low that when the sea is rough it passes from side to side to judge by the shells of rotten eggs which are seen on the hills in certain lower places and others scattered among the bushes. Here there were also some frigates and red-foot boobies, blue terns and noddies. I set my wife to collecting eggs for she helps me in some things, because I depend upon myself alone for everything and Mr. Beck does not give me any prestige for anything. Consequently nobody respects me. Whoever wishes to come to investigate a work that another has begun ought to send away all the old workers that are there, and to put in that work all new people, if he wishes to be respected. But with the old company it is known that noone is respected, and this is the case with me.

August 30. 9- Today I wished to go to some motus which were to the

South about a mile distant by ship. As it was rather far I had to use great care with the sailors to be able to reach the motus which were very close to each other. When we arrived on land it was difficult for me to detain the sailors from going before me, for I wished to see what kinds of birds there were, before they flew over the sea. In the first motu there were no sooty terns, but there were frigates, red-foot boobies, noddies and crills. In the second motu there were some sooty terns, but few. There were, however, many frigates and boobies and noddies, and two herons which I killed. In the third motu was a colony of frigates. I have never seen so many together in such a small place. The trees are not more than 4 or 5 feet high and some are creeping on the ground. In each branch there is a nest but the incubation was already well advanced. Some eggs were fresh and the greater part were already hatched and some of them were large, almost ready to leave the nest. We returned on board at 10 o'clock in the morning, with birds which gave me work until noon the next day.

August 31. -- With the coming of dawn there was a great windstorm and our anchorage was not very secure with the wind in this direction. The captain resolved to change the ship quickly to a safer place, because the wind continued to increase. The moorings were raised and we crossed the lagoon to the South side to take shelter opposite to a motu which is on that side, where we arrived at 10 A. M. without difficulty. As I had no more birds to work on in the afternoon with much difficulty we went to land which we reached with the boat half full of water and the people all soaked, but I was surprised at what I saw: Three kinds of boobies, tropic birds (red tail), blue terns, sooty terns, noddies, crills, tattlers, plovers, herons, fairy terns, fri-

gates, less-frigates. We collected some for me to work on the rest of the day and some remained for the next day. The sea was very rough, but on the lagoon we were in safety.

September 1, 1923. -- The wind still very strong, but not so strong as yesterday. We went to land to look for more birds. My wife went to gather eggs while I killed some blue terns. The sailors collected some tropic birds and white boobies, but instead of doing as I ordered them, they were collecting birds for themselves. I quickly stopped them in this work. The only person on whom I can count to help me is my wife. As for the others, I cannot rely on them. Today is Saturday, last day of the week with five days' work. I now have 142 birds and 59 clean eggs.

September 2, 1923. --Today is Sunday-- a day of rest for all the others, but not for me because I have much to write, and 59 eggs to mark. I began at 8 A. M. and finished at 3 P. M.

September 3, 1923. -- We left the ship at 7 in the morning. The engineer went with me to help hunt, but he aided me very little. My wife went to gather tortoises, and we returned on board at 9 in the morning with a good collection.

September 4, 1923. -- We went to land at 7 A. M. and my wife went to help me. The engineer told me that his eyes ached. He is going to shore only to amuse himself, and on board he does nothing. I do not know what the contract was that Mr. Beck made with him. In the afternoon we went fishing and caught 7 tortoises, of which there is a great quantity in the lagoon.

September 5, 1923. -- I went for tropic birds and blue terns, and also brought some boobies of two kinds. My wife went to collect eggs.

We returned on board at 10 o'clock in the morning. My wife has been blowing eggs all the afternoon. She is the one who has been of some help to me on this trip.

September 6, 1923. -- I went to land in the morning at 7 o'clock, made my hunt and returned on board at nine. In the afternoon the sailors went to the reefs to get tortoises. They returned at 4 in the afternoon, with 7 tortoises. It was the steward and my wife who helped me skin birds. The engineer does not do anything on board nor go to land with me to help me, but goes to have a good time in the afternoon.

September 7, 1923. -- In the morning I remained on board to finish skinning 9 boobies which remained from yesterday. The captain went ashore in the morning. The engineer accompanied him for they were going to enjoy themselves. They brought me 6 tropic birds. I went in the afternoon to collect noddies and besides some small birds which I saw. The engineer could not go with me as it was to work.

September 8, 1923. -- As I still had some birds which remained from yesterday, I did not go ashore, but I sent the boat with only those of the company, and commissioned the director to get me the birds that I calculated could be skinned. He brought me 10 boobies and 10 small birds which gave me work until 6 P. M. My hands are in bad condition, full of cuts, but I have kept on working. Today is Saturday. We finished the second week's work with 178 birds, making the total of 320.

September 9, 1923. -- Today is Sunday--a day of rest for all but me, because I have much to do in order not to lose time in the week. I have eggs to mark and pack, and must get everything in order for Monday to begin anew, because I count on myself for everything. I

finished at 3 P. M.

September 10, 1923. -- I went ashore at 7 in the morning to look for frigates in a motu which is in the South of the lagoon. I went with 3 sailors and my wife to collect eggs, and brought in a good collection of frigates and boobies, but we did not find fresh eggs. Today I had an accident. As I was loading the gun which had just killed two frigates, when I closed the barrel it discharged and this being aimed at a sailor who was at 100 feet distance from me, the lead entered his right arm and some shot went into his hip, but without being serious, so that he continued working as though nothing had happened. We returned on board at 10 A. M.

September 11, 1923. -- Today I did not go ashore. I was finishing the birds that remained from yesterday and I sent the boat to look for more boobies and the whole day with the help of the steward 39 large birds were skinned.

September 16, 1923. -- The rest of the week there was nothing important to note only that I worked all week on large and on a number of small ones. Now at the end of the week the engineer is beginning to skin birds and to help me somewhat. The captain must have said something to him, because up to the present he has not engaged in anything. Today we crossed the lagoon in the small boat to see what there was on the other side. They say that there are petrel on this island, but I have not seen any yet.

September 17, 1923. -- We crossed the lagoon in the morning to go to the motu which is on the West of the island. We arrived at 8 in the morning. On this side what I saw different was less-noddy, a

a small colony with young birds. Here fire-wood was cut. It is the only place on the island that has an abundance of fire-wood. This motu like the others is small and has a spring.

September 18, 1923. -- I went to another motu which is North of this one, but I went in the boat because it was near. This motu might be called the island of frigates, for I have never seen so many together, new and old. Every branch of the trees has a new one and on some trees there are more than 50; on some there are only 10 to 12 inches between the nests and the trees are almost creeping on the ground. I The highest trees are 5 feet. In the motu I saw nothing that I had not already seen in others. I only collected some new and old birds to finish the number of the collection of 50 birds of each kind.

September 19, 1923. -- I went to land to look for more noddies to finish the count that I wished, and returned on board at 10 o'clock without having anything more to report.

September 20, 1923. -- I went to the motu of the frigates to see if there was anything new, but saw nothing that interested me. I collected some birds to work on and ordered the ship to change for the motu at the entrance where we arrived at 2 o'clock in the afternoon without difficulty.

September 21, 1923. -- I went with a sailor in the small boat to see if something more could be collected, and got a blue tern, a crill, a white booby and two herons. The rest of the company was getting water from a tank of the company which has leased the island. This tank is of cement and holds 100 tons of rain-water and was full up to the top.

September 22, 1923. -- I went for the last time to the island to look for more birds to finish the count of 600. I got 13 more blue terns

which are very rare in this island, and I got 3 white boobies and one white heron. The company was finishing the filling of the tanks of the ship in order to be ready to leave on Monday, the 24th of this month, if God wills. During the time that we were here the engineer went only three times more to land to hunt but he never carried a gun. He went to land with the captain to have a good time, but not to work. It is I who have had to go for everything. Now at last he is beginning to skin a few birds. I never called him to work because I never knew what contract Mr. Beck made with him. The steward who came on this trip with me had already made a trip with Mr. Beck and had learned to skin birds with him, and as Mr. Beck said that I was good for nothing and that I did not know anything, he never did what I ordered him to do when he was skinning birds. The engineer was influenced by him and paid no attention to my instructions so I stopped, because Mr. Beck gave him daring; he elevated them and lowered me before them.

In this island of Suwarrow I have not seen a single land bird. The sailors almost always saw hundreds of them in all the motus when they went alone, but when they went together, never saw a single one. I saw 15 kinds of sea birds and secured specimens of all. The greater part of these are the sooty tern, noddy, frigates, and red-foot booby. Of these four kinds there were thousands all around the island since it consists of 10 motus, but very small, and only in three are there cocoanut trees. The others are reefs almost level with the sea--all covered with small bushes, among which the sooty terns are as thick as sand. The tropic birds only stop in the motus which are turning to the East-Southeast. On the rest of the island none are seen as far as I know, and the less-noddies are found only in a motu

which is at the West. As for the blue terns, they are found in two places; in the motu at the East-southeast and in the motu at the North-northwest. The rest of the birds go over the whole island. Or, to express it better, the island is covered with them, but I did not see a single land bird nor any signs of one here in the island of Suwarrow. There are no people more diligent in eating and sleeping than the natives of these islands, such as the company that we have on this ship, but for work I have not yet seen a people more worthless in all my life.

We left Suwarrow on the 24th day of September, at 11 o'clock in the morning and cleared the point of East-southeast at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.. The sea was very stormy. We saw some shearwaters near the land and on the whole trip we saw black ones. During the entire trip we had rough sea but good wind. It was calm only on the days of the 28th and 29th. We arrived at Rarotonga on the 30th, after a six-day trip with nothing special to report. The steamer Maunganui was in port going to San Francisco, but we could not send letters, because the mail was closed in the morning and the steamer sailed at noon.

Now I have to wait until Monday morning to know if there is any news from the Museum for me, and to send a telegram notifying them that I have arrived from Suwarrow. During our trip from Suwarrow, all shearwaters that I saw were going South and always level with the sea.

List of the Birds Collected on Suwarrow Island.

Frigates-----	32
Less Frigates-----	38
White-breast Booby-----	49
Red-foot Booby-----	65
Red-foot white Booby-----	30
Tropic Bird-----	62
Heron-----	12
Grill-----	37
Noddy-----	53
Sooty tern-----	87
Less Noddy -----	50
Fairy tern-----	14
Plover-----	13
Tatlers-----	13
Blue tern-----	49
	<u> </u>
Total -----	604

October 6, 1923. -- After my arrival at Rarotonga, I went to speak to the commissioner in order to find out if any order had been received to enable me to collect, but as the minister of Cook Islands was here, he could not attend to me for a few days. While waiting I went to see the mountains and the valleys in the center of the island. On this occasion I was able to see 4 kinds of land birds which I had not before observed on the island. On the following day I turned and went in the other direction and saw wild pigeons but could not determine the color of them, because they were too far away. I saw some black birds of the size of noddies but of different form. I could not tell whether these were land or sea birds. Those that I saw on the first day that I went to the valley were: a green dove with purple-red crown; dark-striped warblers, smaller than those of Touamatu, of dark orange-yellow; another kind of warbler, also small, dark brown above and dark grey underneath, with a shorter tail than the others. The other bird I saw was all black, twice as large as the warbler with a beautiful song.

Expecting to obtain permission to collect two birds of each kind, since there were not many on the island, I went on the following day to the commissioner to ask him to grant this privilege. The reply was, "Not one. I have been to talk to the ministry about this and about you and he says, "Not one." After this reply I had nothing to do and left him without further hope. It remained only for me to receive word from the Museum as to what I should do.

October 9, 1923. -- This morning I received a telegram from the Museum stating that Mr. Peck is coming and to wait for orders. Now I have nothing to do but wait.

Rarotonga, Cook Islands,

October 10, 1923.

Dear Dr. Murphy:-

This letter is to let you know that we are back from Suvarrow with a collection of 604 specimens of sea birds, comprising fifteen different species. I sent you a letter to explain that we could not collect any birds on Cook Islands, and only fifty of each species of marine birds on Suvarrow Island.

On my arrival from Suvarrow I learned that the Minister of the Cook Islands was here, and I went to see him to ask his permission to collect two birds of each species. The answer was this: "Not one more are you allowed to take in this group."

I received your telegram yesterday, and the Captain received one this morning from Mr. Beck sending him to Samoa. The Captain can understand nothing by the Code, but I explained to him what Mr. Beck said.

You have not sent me a letter since I have been here, but it is not too late yet. My wife helps me on everything more than any man in this ship. Everything is going all right here, but I hope to see Mr. Beck soon at Samoa so that he can take charge of the Expedition, as he has given me no power but all to the Captain.

I hope that everyone is well, as we are.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

Rarotonga, October 12, 1923. -- We received an invitation to attend an entertainment that the natives were giving in honor of the minister of these islands. This took place at the residence of the king of Rarotonga. The natives took all week to rehearse their dances in the open air in order that the act might be most brilliant on the day of the festival. The bands are composed of one or two drums and some empty, thin brass plates to beat upon; some hollow rattles produce different sounds; the dances and Ulla Ulla appear more like boys' games than dances of grown people. But it is the custom of the country and for the natives there is nothing better. At this festival were present all the white persons and the authorities of the islands, the minister and his secretary. They made merry with the natives as if they were all of the same circle and family.

Nowhere have I ever seen white people so extremely courteous to all in general than those who are in this island. We were well received by all, especially by the high commissioner, Mr. F. H. Ayson, who introduced us to his friends and to the secretary of Samoa who handed me a letter of recommendation to the Governor of British Samoa, and promised me that he would send another by mail to him. Dr. Trotter with his wife and daughter who were also present, introduced us to their friends, by whom we were affectionately received. Mrs. Trotter and her daughter; in turn, presented us to Mrs. and Miss Pomare, wife and daughter of the minister and to Mr. Pomare who asked us a great number of questions about our trips. In the beginning of the festival the natives danced their savage dances to the sound of the same bands of beating. The minister, Mr. Pomare, with his family witnessed this festival with the greatest possible joy. Mrs. Pomare and her daughter

took part in the dances together with the native women as if they were of the same circle. Mr. Pomare shook hands with the natives and chatted with them which indicated his love for humanity in general. This made the people respect and love him at the same time. In this island the authorities are respected by the people as I have not yet seen in colonies of other nations, such is the manner in which they care for the people. This gave me a feeling of satisfaction, because in other places that I visited they had to be begged to fulfill their duties and obligations to the point of causing annoyance; whereas here a man goes away satisfied. Next, lunch was served on the veranda of the king's residence. Of all those who were present at the festival there was not a single person who was not served willingly, and finally there still remained dinner for as many more. Lunch being finished they continued the dances and songs until three in the afternoon at which hour tea was served on the same veranda. Tea being finished there were a few more songs and dances at the end of which his excellency, the minister, made a short speech, very witty, regarding the national dances of the natives. He said that he had not expected to find so much monkey in the island to have a good time, and made many other jokes, which brought forth a general burst of laughter. At night there was a ball in the royal hall in honor of Miss Pomare, where all the white people in the island were present and a great number of the natives. Mr. Pomare danced with the ex-queen of the island, and Mrs. and Miss Pomare granted the honor of dancing with all the natives who asked them for this favor. This ball lasted until midnight. A delicious supper was served to all those who were in and out of the salon. The supper consisted of roast chicken, taro, and roast sweet potatoes, ham sandwiches, sweet apples, and cool drinks.

There were no dishes, no knives nor forks nor chairs to sit upon. It was a buffet luncheon and each served himself, taking the food from the dishes with his hand. I was glad to see the minister with his wife and daughter as well as all the other men and women present, taking food from the dishes with their hands and eating without any of the haughtiness, which one is apt to see in proud people. In this gathering there was neither arrogance nor vanity. We left the festival with heart consoled and we carried away pleasant memories and longings to return here again.

October 15, 1923. -- We left Rarotonga at one o'clock in the afternoon for Tutuila, Pago Pago, Samoa. During the trip I saw many shearwaters all flying to the South. We had good wind during the entire trip, but the weather was threatening a kind of cyclone. Consequently the captain ordered the ship to be let go, and we ran 54 miles to flee from the weather, so experienced no difficulty. We arrived at Pago Pago after a five days' trip.

When I presented myself to the governor to ask for the license, I was promptly served and without any difficulty.

Rarotonga,

October 15, 1923.

Dear Dr. Murphy:-

Finally I have gotten the hundred pounds from the Union Steamship Co. of New Zealand. The agent here asked me to sign two receipts for the same amount. He said he was going to send one to New Zealand and keep the other one in his office.

Mr. Beck did not tell me anything about sending the birds home, so I am going to keep them on board until he returns. When I was alone I knew what I had to do, but here I don't want to go beyond his orders. Mr. Beck is a very quiet man, altogether too quiet in fact, for we never know what he wants.

Mr. J. D. Gray, Secretary of External Affairs of New Zealand, is here now and I had a chance to talk with him about our work. He came aboard our schooner, accompanied by the Minister's wife and daughter, Mrs. and Miss Pomare. Mr. Gray told me that he was very sorry that he could do nothing at the present time, but he said he hoped to do something for us with the Governor on his return to New Zealand. He gave me three letters of recommendation, one for the Governor of British Samoa at Apia, one for Dr. J. S. Armstrong at Apia, and one for

his friend at Pagopago. He also promised to help us obtain a permit to collect on British Islands. I think it might be a good plan for you to write him a few lines, as he might do even more for us if you did.

I beg you not to forget to thank Judge F. H. Ayson, Commissioner of Cook Islands, Rarotonga, for doing all in his power to get us a permit on Suwarrow. On my return he introduced me to the Minister and asked him if he could do anything on our behalf; but the Minister said that was not in his power but in the Governor's.

My wife and I were invited to attend a party that was given in honor of the Minister and his family and Mr. J. D. Gray. There Judge Ayson introduced us to Mr. Gray and Mrs. and Miss Pomare, asking Mr. Gray before his friends whether he could do anything on our behalf.

If you have not forgotten me altogether, write a few lines to me when you are not busy. Everything goes well here at present.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

Pago Pago, Samoa.

October 22, 1923. -- After having received my license to hunt, I left the ship at 6 A. M. to go to the East. The mountains are very wild and full of thickets which in certain places cannot be penetrated. In every direction was heard the cooing of doves, but it was difficult to see any because the foliage of the trees is very dense. I had to take a guide to go across the mountains and to guide me to a place where there were more varieties of birds, namely: the sena, red and black; the warbler which has the kingfisher, blue and white; the black melro; the small crow; the green dove with red head; and the wild pigeon, dark green with brown neck; and the fly-fox of which there is a great number here. There are many of all these birds but it is very difficult to catch them because of the trees being very high and vast, and the mountains being in the wild and dangerous rocks. It is very risky to enter them without a guide who knows the places, because in certain places the people go down through the branches without being able to see more than a meter ahead and we went holding on to the branches of the trees. When one considers that he is on the edge of a steep rock three or four hundred feet high and at times even higher, he realizes that if the branches on which he is holding should break, not even his soul can be saved. Around the rocks there are a great quantity of swifts. I killed a few, but I could not find anyone to go among the tall brush to get them.

The white-tailed tropic birds make their nests in the trunks of the old trees which have some holes. The noddies also go to the mountains to make their nests in the trees.

After a day of fatigue, I returned on board at 4 o'clock in the afternoon with 24 birds.

October 23, 1923. -- I went ashore at 5 o'clock in the morning. With the help of the same guide I went in another direction to learn the roads across the mountains. On all sides was heard the cooing of doves that never ceased, but it was very difficult to see any in the trees except then they flew from one tree to another. Today we saw many wild pigeons, but I could not kill even one because they flew in the highest places of the rocks and in places that are impenetrable. I only succeeded in catching some king-fishers, warblers, crows, doves, and tropic birds, which gave me work for the next day. In the afternoon I was invited by a chief of a town at the North, a mile distant from Pago Pago, but which requires nearly three hours to reach going across the mountains. He said that there were on that side many wild doves and other varieties of birds, but that I ought to go in the afternoon and remain there for the next morning, because it is in the early morning that the doves go to eat and they can be caught at that time. He said that he would be glad to have the people pass the night in his house. In view of the fact that he told me that there were other varieties of birds, I accepted the invitation and we went in the afternoon to spend the night at his house--a cottage of straw, with floor of gravel (fine stone) and the chairs were mats of straw on the gravel and at the same time they served as beds to sleep on. The chief's family consisted of 7 persons, and we were three--I, my wife, and the guide. When we three went to have supper, the whole family sat down and ate; the beds for all were mats on the gravel and the pillows were pieces of bamboo which they put under their necks. And

there all the people slept together with dogs, pigs and cats. In the morning our host asked us \$2.00 for supper and bed. I had no recourse but to pay, because I was far from the ship. In the morning we went out to hunt. On our return the host had a dinner ready for the people, taros broiled, and some roast fish. Only to see what he would say, I asked him how much he asked for the meal. He said that the regular price was \$6.00 but that he would take \$5.00. It was not dear if one were dying of hunger, but on this occasion it was too dear and I told him that I thanked him very much for his work, but that his services were not necessary and that he should keep them for his family. The poor man became angry. He said that he had gone to great expense on my account and that he was the chief of that town and was going to make me pay. I showed him a handful of shells and the gun, however, and told him that if he said anything more, the money that he could receive was that against his head. This chief was a strong man, but if he attacked me he would carry a discharge in the calves of his legs, so he calmed his rage and we went away.

On returning to Pago Pago, I learned that our guide was a nephew of that chief, for his mother was the sister of the chief's wife. I paid the guide \$1.00 a day which is the regular wage for a day's work, and besides it was this guide who offered to accompany me gratis, and afterwards wished \$3.00 per day but he could not deceive me like the uncle. Then he was ready to accompany me for \$1.00 per day, but I did not wish him any longer. Now I never take anyone without first making arrangements with him.

Tutuila, American Samoa,

October 29, 1923.

Dear Dr. Murphy:-

We arrived here on the 20th of this month. I have no letters of introduction to the Governor, but Mr. Gray in Rarotonga gave me a card for one of his friends here, and by presenting this I had no trouble in seeing the Governor.

In this island I saw eight species of land birds,-- all different from the other islands. The hills here are very rough.

I hope Mr. Beck will return soon because I can do nothing in this ship with this crew. Mr. Beck gave all the power to the Captain to take the ship where he wanted to. I had permission to collect on Palmerston, but the Captain did not want to stop there. In his telegram Mr. Beck told us to collect on Rose and Manua Islands if possible. I obtained the permit to go there before Mr. Beck returned, but the Captain told me that he was the boss of the ship and that I was not.

I hope that Mr. Beck will stay here until the end of this Expedition and arrange things better; but if he has to go away again and leave me here I shall not remain on the ship unless I

am capable of taking care of all the business. As it is now, I mean nothing on the ship and any sailor on the schooner has more power than I have.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

Tutuila, American Samoa.

November 18, 1923. -- During this time I did not make any report, because there was nothing new except that it has rained almost every day and there was no chance to go collecting, since the ground is very steep, and in this wet weather we went creeping more often than walking.

Mr. Beck arrived on the 12th of this month, as we expected. When he came I had already 230 birds from this island and have continued to collect, but the rain does not permit me to do anything. I already have 9 different kinds of land birds. I saw two more kinds that I have not yet been able to get. I wished to write something about the scenery of this island but it seems to me lost work, because many other Americans have already been here and must have done it with more perfection than I can do it, and it is of little use for me to describe a thing that everyone knows about already.

At Barkentine, Mary Winkelman, of San Francisco landed with wood and when she was leaving port on the 14th of this month, the tug that was towing her broke. The wind and the tide pushed her with great force against the land and she went aground on the reefs at the west of the Bay of Pago Pago. All the efforts that were made to draw her from the reefs were useless, and it ended in unmooring and saving everything possible because the hull was already pierced in the bottom. This ship belonged to the captain and carried no insurance. The blame for this shipwreck was due to the sub-chief of marine, who did not wish to give the steamer which the government has here go to tow the vessel. Instead, he sent a steam launch saying that he was not going to heat the boilers of the steamer just to

tow the ship. The little launch could not carry a large cable, but used a smaller one, 4 inches in circumference, which, although new was not strong enough and broke under the strain. After the ship was on the rocks, the large steamer was sent to see if it could be saved and they worked two days, but without success.

I received your letter dated October 10 last, and I was glad that you said in it that I should be glad to hear from you again. Dr. Deane's having sent you unfavorable reports of me does not matter. The Captain and the engineer told me, Mr. Deane was the first to never paid much attention to me, and if I asked him any questions he answered me just like you would answer my foolish questions to his wife. This made everybody here and disappointed me. They do believe in the others he never does that, and if I want to know anything about our business I have to ask the sailors because they know everything before I do. This makes my feelings and makes the sailors in fact no respect for me when Dr. Deane says so.

The Captain told me that Dr. Deane said that if he had wanted to see me he would have been here but he says that our work in the field, but would go right back to Tahiti and send me back to San Francisco, but he says he will change I am sure to his up the business. He told me that Dr. Deane said if I wanted to see my wife or the children he was going to arrange to bring them to me for her land, and that he had a letter that Dr. Deane had written to you in which he said, "You want to know something about this; he says he would be glad to talk but he says he will not write letters, and he is a fool who will not listen."

The engineer, Louis, a son of Dr. Deane's mother-in-law, told me a

Tutuila, American Samoa,

December 2, 1923.

Dear Doctor Murphy:-

I received your letter dated October 20 last, and I believe that what you said is true; but I assure you that if I was wrong about Mr. Beck's having sent you unfavorable reports of me that that was what the Captain and the engineer told me. Mr. Beck on the first trip never paid much attention to me, and if I asked him any questions he answered me just like papa would answer any foolish question to his baby. This made everybody laugh and humiliated me. When he talks to the others he never does that, and if I want to know anything about our business I have to ask the sailors because they know everything before I do. This hurts my feelings and caused the sailors to feel no respect for me when Mr. Beck went home.

The Captain told me that Mr. Beck said that if he had engaged me as he engaged Quayle he would not keep me more than one month in the field, but would go right back to Tahiti and send me back to San Francisco, but he can't do it because I was sent to him by the Museum. He told me too that Mr. Beck said if I wanted to keep my wife on the schooner he was going to charge me fifty cents a day for her food, and that he saw a letter that Mr. Beck sent to you in which he said, "You sent me that Portuguese thing; he does not smoke or drink but is too slow and can't skin birds, and has a headache all the time."

The engineer, Louis, a man in Mr. Beck's confidence, told me a

lot of things that he said Mr. Beck had told him about me, and one of them was that Mr. Beck had offered him \$150 a month if he would stay longer on the ship until Mr. Beck could go home and get back again as he could trust me for nothing. But he got a better job on land and did not want to go to sea any more.

Now you can use your own judgment as to what you would do if you were in my place. I believe in you and trust you as you know everything better than I do. I hope everything goes all right in the future.

If the Museum will help me on shoes and some clothing for work I will work very hard for it, and my wife too. Some pairs of shoes last not more than one week. Canvas kid shoes to walk over the coral stone are what we use right along on the reefs, and you can imagine how long they last. My wife goes right along to help me; she collects eggs and picks up the birds after I shoot them; on board she helps me skin birds, and blows, cleans, and packs all the eggs; in the field she works very hard just for the food she eats, and I buy shoes and clothing for her from my own salary. So if the Museum gives me one pair of shoes every six months we work very hard for them, while some of the others get a very high salary and easy work. I have never begged you for anything yet, and I do not think that you have ever seen anything in my letters about begging for shoes or any other equipment. If you do anything for me it will be of your own accord. I thank you for your kindness on my behalf.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) Jose G. Correia.

Tutuila, American Samoa,

December 3, 1923.

Dear Dr. Murphy:-

I, myself, packed the lot of birds now going.

Please let me know whether this suits you. I am trying to do the best I can, both for you and myself.

The birds that have on their labels "M. Correia" were put up by my wife. If they are no good, please let me know so that I can stop her spoiling the skins.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

December 5, 1923. -- We left Tutuila on the 6th of December, for Rose Island where we arrived on the eleventh at about noon. This island has only one motu with trees and of only one kind and plants of two kinds.

In regard to the birds in this island, we found two kinds which I have not yet seen in the other islands. They are in all as follows: white booby with blue feet; black booby with white breast; white and grey booby with red feet; noddy, sooty tern, fairy tern, and a white tern with black ring on its neck. This kind is new to our people. We also saw tattlers, plovers, curlews, and herons, but all in small numbers, and also frigates, but few. We went twice to land to collect and returned to Manua Islands because the weather was very bad. We reached Tau Manua on the 13th just as the sun had set and for this reason found landing difficult, but finally succeeded.

On the 14th we went to land and after greeting the chief of the three islands, who lives in Tau, we went to collect. In this island we found the beautiful periquito of five colors--green, yellow, red, blue, purple (reddish purple). What surprised us was to see the owls fly by day, because this is a night bird. Moreover the fly foxes in Cook Islands travel by night and here they fly all day in large quantities. In this island we found thirteen kinds of land birds, as follows:

- 1 - Manualin
- 2 - Viar
- 3 - Reller
- 4 - Flycatcher

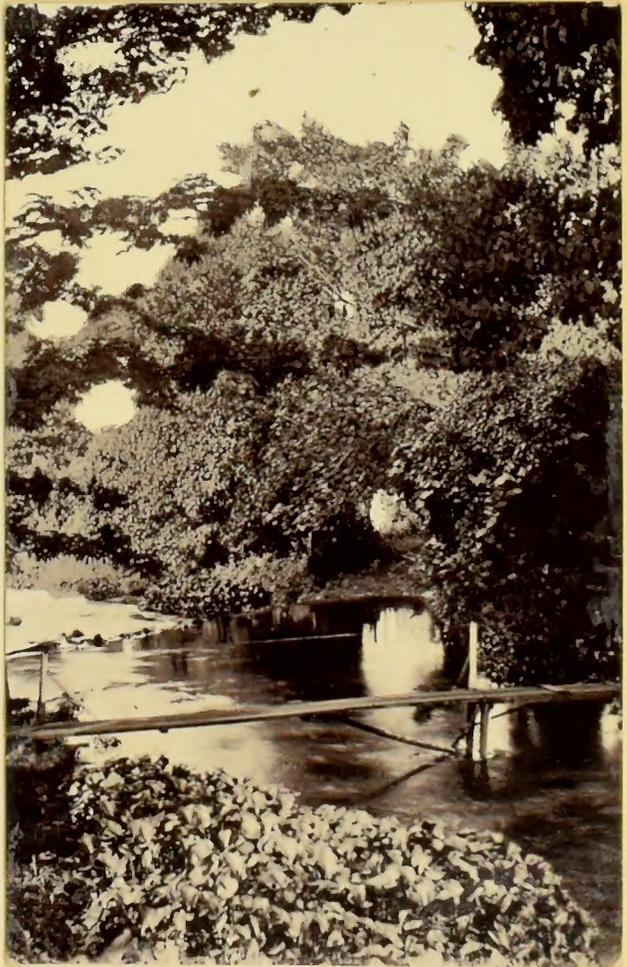
- 5 - Warbler
- 6 - Kingfisher
- 7 - Yellow eye
- 8 - Periquito
- 9 - ~~Bro~~Crow
- 10 - Yellow dove
- 11 - Green dove
- 12 - Pigeon
- 13 - Caruja (barn owl)

In this island it is very dangerous to land and also to go on board, because many waves burst forth suddenly. On the 17th of December when we went to land in the morning, the boat upset between the waves. What helped us was that the sea was not very rough and so we could save everything except my wife's glasses which were lost. I was the first to be thrown out of the boat, and was under the prow as it turned over. My first thought was to get to my wife, but when I came out from under the boat I saw that the pilot had taken hold of her with one arm and with the other was helping to right the boat and drag it from the reefs. The natives on the land, seeing the boat come out from the ship, came then on the sand to see if anything would be given to them. When the boat turned over and was enveloped in the waves, it was for them a cause for great rejoicing. They shouted and laughed heartily and not a one of them jumped into the water to give the necessary help. Well, I have never yet seen a people more ridiculous, generally speaking, than that of Samoa--very filthy, vagrant beggars, and thieves. Our captain gave about a dozen pieces of clothing to be washed and when the work was

done they asked him ten dollars, not for washing his clothes but for spotting and spoiling them. They know very well how to say that they do not like small money, for it is big money they want. The other day when the boat came after us, it also turned over in landing. The other two islands, Olosinga and Ofu, have good landing places, but the birds are the same as in the Island Tau.

On the way to Pago Pago we entered Anuu but we had only four hours under heavy rain. Here I succeeded in catching a wild duck. As for the other birds, they are the same as on the other islands.

Greetings from Pago Pago.



Pago-pago



Greetings
from
Pago Pago.

Visit on wharf at about same period.



Greetings from Pago Pago.

This is the way Pago Pago Harbor appeared fifteen years ago. It has been improved considerably since.

[The text on this page is extremely faint and largely illegible. It appears to be a multi-paragraph document, possibly a letter or a report, with several lines of text visible but mostly obscured by fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. Some words like "California" and "native" are faintly discernible.]

February 20, 1923⁴. -- We left Pago Pago today at 1:30 P. M. and ran with the machine until 5:00 P. M. The wind was at the prow but light. On the second day, in the morning, we were at about some twenty miles to the Southwest of Manua. The current each time carried us further to the South. We had to use the machine from 7:00 A. M. to 3:00 P. M. in order to avoid the current 40 miles Northeast of the islands. At 4:00 P. M. a cool wind came up, so it was necessary to reef the sails, but it lasted only an hour, and we were again in calm waters. We had to use the machine almost all the way to Nassau where we arrived on the 26th at about noon. I went to land to ask permission to collect. This island had no permanent inhabitants, except one family which is in charge, and some workmen employed by a Mr. Howland. The manager, Mr. Mc Fall, is a native of San Francisco, California, but he has been for many years in the South Sea Islands, and is now married to a woman who is a native of Apia, Samoa. It is now three years since they came to Nassau. When I asked permission to collect some birds, he promptly granted it and told me that on the island there were at least four kinds of land birds and a great variety of sea birds. I was satisfied with this news, and as he offered me his house to use when on land during the collection, I accepted the invitation because it was more convenient for me. When I was going to land with the things to use for the birds, the launch overturned because of the carelessness of the director and everything was scattered in the sea. The workmen on the island saw the launch overturn and ran as fast as they could to save it, so nothing was lost, thanks to their prompt aid. It was not as in Manua when the

natives laughed boisterously when they saw us turn over, and made great rejoicing, not one of them jumping into the sea to the rescue. On the contrary, the people here, instead of making the occasion a cause of rejoicing, were anxious until all had been placed on board.

As it was already too late in the day for me to see the birds, it was only on the following day that I could go to see what birds there were. Of land birds there was no one. What the men supposed to be land birds were noddies, fairy terns, tattlers, and plovers, because the first two perched on the trees, and others went on land among the cocoanut trees. Once by chance a frigate appeared or a booby, or a tropic-bird with white tail, but they did not stop on the island. It is these that our men supposed to be sea birds, because they did not stop on land. But in fact there was not a single land bird.

I had to remain on this island two days and a half in order to give an opportunity to Mr. Bryan to carry on his work. As for me, I had only a half day's work. For thirty-five shillings I bought a pig that weighed eighty pounds. The work en here earn thirty shillings a month and the women eight shillings; the manager earns twelve pounds and commission, and the company maintains them all. They are under contract for one year. There were sixteen men, four women, and three children, which, with Mr. Mc Fall's family, made a total of thirty-one persons. The island is all planted with cocoanut trees and exports annually 100 tons of pulp, etc.

We left Nassau on the evening of the 28th and arrived on the morning of the 29th at Puka-Puka (Danger). When we arrived, a canoe came to meet us with five persons, but not one could speak English

and for this reason I had to go to land to ask permission to collect on the island. We were taken into the presence of the missionary but the latter told me that he had nothing to do with the matter, but that one had to consult the chief of the island. I asked him to accompany us to the chief's house and he consented with much pleasure. On the way we met a little man with white trousers, a blue coat, and straw hat. This little man was one of the crew that came to meet us but we were not told that it was the chief of the island. But when the missionary, Mr. Kare, told me that he was the chief of the island I wanted to stop right there to speak to him and not go farther. However, almost all of the people of the island were now walking behind our people, and Mr. Kare told me that it was not the place to discuss the question, but that we should go to the place set apart for meetings. This meeting place is a cabin lined with iron, where the chief of the island meets his people for public discussion, and as this was a public matter, it could not be discussed anywhere but there. When we arrived we took seats on rustic benches and as many people as could sit down; the rest remained standing around the building. The people of this island speak the language of Tahiti and thus it was not difficult for us to make them understand what we wished. It was all explained to the chief and he, in turn, explained to his people the purpose of our visit to the island. There was a long discussion which lasted nearly three hours, but it was finally decided in our favor. This island has three motus separated from each other. The Northern one is inhabited. The others are only visited in the time of wind, a month or two. In the motu at the North not a bird is seen, neither sea bird nor land bird. The other two have but a few. Of

land birds I saw only two kinds: wild doves and cuckoos and only a few of these. We were able to collect only 4 doves and 2 cuckoos. Of sea birds we saw only noddies and fairy terns, and only a few. We were surprised not to see boobies, nor frigates, but I saw the places where they stopped. In a short time I learned the reason why they did not come. When, on Saturday afternoon, we were preparing to return from the motu of the Southwest we saw that there were ten men with two canoes, who had gone there on Friday and had killed 40 boobies, 50 noddies and 10 frigates. These were already roasted to eat on Sunday. This killing is repeated every week of the year and the birds are disappearing from the island so rapidly that in a short time there will be absolutely none left.

This island has much water and also several taro gardens, but as the soil is of coral the taro does not grow abundantly. The people dress just like the people of Tahiti or of Cook Islands, and the houses are of the same type. There is nothing here to be compared with Samoa. Here the houses are in great part of stone and lime and those of wood are made in four corners, with their doors of wood and the windows of glass. The inside is of sword-grass because in the island there is a great abundance of it, and as the wood is light it serves as furniture and the leaves for the inside of all houses in general. As we passed Sunday on land there was, in our honor, a great festival in the church, which consisted of general communion in which we also took part. The communion consisted of a small piece of baked taro and a sip of cocoanut water. When on Monday, March 3rd, we said "goodbye" to the people, each family made us a present according to its ability, for we were not members of their church. These presents

were taros, cocoanuts, and chickens. By order of the chief and the missionary, Mr. Kare, the people all assembled in front of the latter's house and accompanied us to the shore where we set sail at 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon for the island of Phoenix. When we were half way there we almost had to turn back to Tutuila because the crew did not wish to obey the captain, but I finally succeeded in restoring peace and we continued on our way.

We arrived at Phoenix Island on the 10th at 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon. I went to land to see what there was and found five kinds of petrels--namely, four shearwaters and one petrel; three kinds of boobies, frigates, four kinds of terns, and a great quantity of spotted rabbits of various colors. As the moon was in the first quarter we continued to Canton. There we were able to anchor and on the return back with the full moon we could stop with greater safety in Enderbury and Phoenix. We arrived at Canton on the 11th at 10:00 o'clock in the morning. After breakfasting we went to land to see what there was on the island. This island is large but it has no trees except some bushes in three or four places--not sufficient to give shelter to anything. It has seven cocoanut trees, but only on one are there any cocoanuts. Boobies and frigates are seen almost all over the island and in the West we caught some shearwaters of three kinds and some tropic birds, but only a few. A long time ago they extracted (obtained) fertilizer in this island because one may still see the tracks and a wagon now very rusty; but of the houses that were used by the workmen there is nothing to be seen but a few rotted boards on the ground. This shows that for more than twenty-five years this island has not been used for anything. All around the island may

be seen the remains of shipwrecks. It seems that a great number of tortoises rest at night in this island judging by the tracks that are seen on the sand all around the island. The lagoon is almost full of coral, which makes it impossible to navigate in it. The fish is so abundant that people catch them with a piece of bread. The heat and the sun are so intense that we had five men almost blind for two days with eyes swollen and bloodshot. I was the worst of all because I paid no attention to the sun, but at night I felt the effect of it. There are no land birds here; there is not even anything for them to eat.

We left Canton on the 17th at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon for the island of Enderbury, which is thirty-nine miles to the Southwest and in order that our people might go to land the afternoon of the 18th we had to use the engine for fifteen hours; otherwise we should never have arrived. Enderbury is a very difficult place to land but we always succeeded in landing without any trouble. The birds that I saw here are the same as those of the other islands (Phoenix and Canton). The sooty terns here are in the millions and in these days there are fresh eggs, but not so many boobies and frigates are seen as in the other islands. I saw some shearwaters flying during the afternoon and I saw some of their holes. I dug into a few of them but in only three were there any birds. In one there were two, and in two there was one each. It seemed to me best to remain on land at night to see if they would come, so I made us a camp near the pile of fertilizer and when the sun had set the shearwaters began to come to land and flew for some time around the pile of fertilizer; then they descended, one by one, on the pile in the grass and succeeded in catching some forty during the night. In a short time they are

going to lay eggs because there are already many open holes for them freshly made. As yet there is a fresh egg in only one of the holes; the others are still empty. I saw at a point South of the island, shearwaters with white bellies and black necks and intended to go there at night to try and catch some because by day one wastes too much time in the attempt. It was impossible for me to do this, however, on account of the strong sea current making it necessary to keep the machine always running in order to hold the ship near the land, and we soon ran out of gasoline. On landing in the island we had the good fortune to keep the water from entering the boat, but in going on board we were very unfortunate. There were so many waves and they were so choppy that there was no time for anything. The boat tipped twice and was full of water several times, but fortunately no one was harmed. We had two cans full of eggs which were scattered in the sea. When I saw myself on board with everything safe, I still thought it was impossible. There are many birds in these islands, but it is dangerous to get to land and much more dangerous to get away.

In this island guano was handled extensively, because the houses, now in ruins, are still there; also the railways which transported the guano to the pier, and some hills of guano--a thousand tons or more. The abandoning of this work, it seems to me, was due to the sea. This island, like Canton and Phoenix, does not have groves of trees; it is almost completely devoid of them in fact--the only ones being at either end of the island and not more than ten or twelve in all. The island is, however, covered with grasses of various kinds. By its aspect and the things there that were used by people, the island shows evidence of having been abandoned for more than twenty years. I had

intended to go again to Phoenix to see if I could collect some petrels by night. The captain told me, however, that he considered it rather difficult to reach land because the current was so strong and that although the distance was only 40 miles it would be necessary to use the machine for 24 miles in order to make the trip. Since we had only 20 boxes of gasoline on board, and the water in the tanks was disappearing, he advised against the attempt, but said that I should do as I wished. Under the circumstances, we agreed to go now straight to Sydney Island, because we might reach Phoenix and not be able to land and thus lose much valuable time.

We took the road to Sydney where we arrived at five o'clock in the afternoon on the 20th. This island, like Nassau, is exploited by Mr. Howland and has, in all, thirteen men to collect the pulp. When we approached the island, we were met by a canoe in which came the manager to ascertain the reason of our visit to the island. After we had informed him of what we wished to do, he showed us the place to anchor and told us to follow our wishes in making our collections in the island. As it was already late it was not until the 21st that we went on land to see what was there. I saw the following sea-birds: red-foot booby, frigate, noddy, grey tern, fairy tern, and four kinds of snipes, but we did not see a single land bird on the whole island. We collected 23 sea-birds in order not to lose time, and to give Mr. Bryan an opportunity of making his collections, for there was a great deal of interest to him on the island. I thought that on the 22nd we should go to land to get twenty-five or thirty more birds, but on that day there was no order to go on land, because the sea was stormy at daybreak and it was impossible for a boat to

approach the shore without the risk of overturning or being dashed to pieces on the reefs. So we waited all day, but in vain.

On the morning of Sunday the 23rd, the sea was a little calmer but for the boat to approach the reefs was still very dangerous. I came to land in a canoe with great difficulty and in coming out from the reefs the canoe filled with water and the crew all got wet. As their clothing consisted only of a single piece of cloth they did not mind the wetting. Mr. Bryan asked them to take him to land as he still had much to do there and I had thought of going at night to Hull Island. This island has much fresh water and while the lagoon there is salty, I saw fresh water in a pond not over six feet away from it. There may be some fish in the lagoon but I did not see a single one of any kind, consequently can make no assertions regarding their presence. Around the island there are many poisonous fish (a red fish). On arriving at the island we saw that there were fish and began at once to catch some to eat. The next day we all had a kind of grip or influenza and then we went to the manager of the island. He said that the fish that we had eaten were poisonous, and that we should not eat it any more. We took a purgative and the next day all were better.

The sea continued stormy all day, not giving an opportunity to go to land except by means of a canoe, which Mr. Bryan succeeded in boarding after he had got all wet. We left at six o'clock in the afternoon for Hull Island, arrived on the 24th and cast anchor at 8:30 in the morning at the N. W. point of the island. The manager of the island came on board to find out what brought us there. After learning that we wished to collect and that we were bringing him a

sewing machine he was well satisfied and said that we could collect everything that was of use to us, and that he and his staff would give us all necessary help. He told me that up to date he had not seen any land birds at all on the island, but that there was a great variety of sea-birds. On the first day I saw tropic birds and shearwaters; also boobies, frigates, sooty terns, grey terns, noddies, less-noddies and fairy terns. On the 26th I crossed the lagoon for the East side to see if I could catch any shearwaters, because the manager told me that on that side of the island they made their nests. He said that it was a long way and that they could be caught only at night when they came to land to rest. As I could not depend upon our people to row, the manager sent me as many of his men as I needed and at five o'clock in the afternoon we left the village for the other side of the island, which is a distance of about six miles. As the wind was constantly in the prow we had to continue rowing. These men never yield to fatigue. Noticing the time, I passed the remark that they must be tired, but they paid no attention. The trip was made along the shore in order that we might see where we were going. From time to time the boat struck against the coral reefs but in a short time it was again set in motion and we continued on our way. During the entire trip we heard the songs of the sooty terns that never sleep at night. As for the other birds, there was not a single one. My men continued to row and from time to time one bird made a sound which the others answered with a different sound; then profound silence reigned for a few minutes. So we went on until we reached our destination at one o'clock in the morning.

One of the men went to show me the place in which the shearwaters stopped. The other two remained on the boat to wait for us. We were

over quite a bit of ground, but I did not see signs of anything and as it was already very late, we went to sleep until daybreak. In the morning I went to the same place and saw some holes of shearwaters. In the first ones I came upon there was nothing, but in three I found feathers and bones of shearwaters that had been dead for a long time. I could not discover the cause of their death, because the feathers as well as the bones were straight as if it had occurred from natural causes. One of the men called to me that there was a live bird in one of the holes, and when I hastened there found it to be a young shearwater, ready to change its feathers. With this discovery I believed that they must come to pass the night on land. As I did not feel well because of my leg which I hurt in Canton, I returned on board intending to send a man the following day. On the way back I collected boobies and tropic birds; on the Island of Canton I saw some tropic birds, but I did not see a sign that they produced eggs there or used this place as a breeding ground. In Enderbury I did not see any, but one of the men told me that he had seen one in the air very high, and Mrs. Correia found a young one near the sea-shore under the edge of a stone. With this discovery we tried to find more, but in vain. Here in Hull Island the tropic birds are numerous, but they are protected by the people who pull the feathers from their tails to sell; consequently the natives eat of all the sea birds, except the tropic birds. When I arrived at the place which the birds frequent, I saw a few going around in the air and some came down on the trees. A few had eggs, some of which were fresh; others were in an advanced stage of incubation. On the 27th I sent a man to look for more birds while

i remained on board to skin what I had left. I could not take a step, however, because of the pain in my leg, so I sent my man to pass the night in the place where the shearwaters come, urging him to do his best to get me some. He had caught one the day before as it was flying along the edge of the trees in the same place. He left at noon and arrived there at five o'clock, returning the next day about noon with the report that he had not seen a single bird. In the morning I went on land to await his return and to collect some more tropic birds. I found a young one already half grown and two fresh eggs. When we visited Suwarrow Islands last September, we found tropic birds with fresh eggs, young birds of various sizes from those just emerging from the shell to those that were already flying and with the difference of only 9 degrees of latitude. We left Hull Island on the 28th of March, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon with the Union Group as a destination. During the trip I did not see anything of interest to us except a desperate war on board--the crew against the captain. By not mixing in I chose the better part in order to defend the captain who is already an old man. This war occurred on the 31st of March and arose because of the cook secretly making drinks and getting the crew intoxicated so they would not obey the captain's orders. When we land at Tutuila the cook is going to receive his reward for his new invention in making drinks and thus subtly causing such disorder. We reached Fakaofu, Union Islands, on the 2nd of April in the morning. When we approached the point of Northwest, a fleet of canoes came out to meet us. In one of them came the magistrate of the English government, chief-general of the island. When they drew near to the ship the captain asked if any of them was the chief of the island and a

young man of fine appearance in the first canoe answered that he was the chief. He said that he could not speak English, but that on land there was someone who could speak for him. We went to land where he assembled the heads of the island to decide the case. I judged that they would take the rest of the week to decide, as happened in Puka Puka, but in ten minutes it was all decided in our favor and we were granted permission to collect birds on the island. The chief said, however, that at night he would assemble the owners of the island to ask their consent for our people to hunt through their lands, because only the owners could give this order. The manager of a certain company to which a part of the island is rented gave orders for us to go collecting that day on his part. This was nearest the village and he told us that he had already seen some land birds there. During the afternoon we went to see what there was and found the land birds to be cuckoos. We saw only two, which we caught, and some noddies and fairy terns. In the evening the owners of the island met and only after two hours of conference did they tell me that our party could go about the island to collect whatever was of use to us. They informed us that we could have two policemen and a government canoe to use in crossing the lagoon, and that while we were in the island we should go to the magistrate for all that we needed in order that no one should deceive us.

On the morning of April 3rd two policemen and a canoe were placed at our disposal to go over the island with safety but I first inquired how much I had to pay for those two men and the canoe per day, because of having to give an account to my employers. I received the reply that any present that we gave them would be sufficient, because

they belonged to the government and were for the use of the people. I started at eight o'clock in the morning for the motu at the North-east which is the largest in the island. Of land birds we saw cuckoos and doves like those of Samoa; and of sea birds we saw less-frigates, fairy-terns, herons, white and grey, and some snips. We collected four doves, one cuckoo and some more sea birds. We returned to the village at five-thirty P. M. and Mr. Bryan remained in order to begin earlier on his collection the following day.

On the 4th I remained on board to skin the birds that were left, and as my leg troubled me, I sent two men to collect birds. They took the other part of the island but did not see anything except a cuckoo and some sea birds. Mr. Bryan returning on board said that he had slept in the prison with two policemen on guard all night and that in the morning, when he arose and was going out to collect, he was detained by the policemen until the magistrate arrived, for the order was from him. A short time afterward the magistrate arrived and said that he should wait and not go out from there without his order; the men who went to hunt were detained in the same way, and it was nearly nine o'clock when my men were called for and the boat was ready to leave. The magistrate with his aid, four policemen to row and to accompany the collectors during the day, were now ready with the boat. These, at the invitation of the magistrate, entered the boat and went in good faith, with the intention of protecting our men and of ensuring the security promised by their rules. On arriving at the other side of the island all went on land, except two policemen who remained in the boat to take it to the other point of the island; the other two policemen accompanied our two men to collect birds and the magistrate and his aid went with

Mr. Bryan. The magistrate ordered his aid to go ahead to open the way so that Mr. Bryan could pass easily. The latter tried to make him understand that this would only hinder his collections for the aid, going ahead, would frighten the ^{insects} encenses that he wished to catch. He could not persuade them to allow him to go first, for they believed themselves to be doing a great service, whereas Mr. Bryan was only hindered by their efforts. During the day nothing was collected because of the presence of the magistrate and his aid nor did Mr. Bryan even see anything of interest to him. The same thing happened to the men who went to hunt. The policemen went ahead frightening the birds and however much my men told them that they were doing more harm than good, they could not persuade them and the day was completely lost.

On the 5th we returned to land to see if we could collect some more birds, and Mr. Bryan, with much difficulty, succeeded in making the magistrate understand that he wished to go alone because on the preceding day he had done nothing. The others, however, were accompanied by the police in the same way as before. We had arranged to go on board at one o'clock in the afternoon but when we arrived at the village we were detained by order of the magistrate, who wished to see us in the government house. We went to see what he wanted and were told to sit down and wait. Soon the old chiefs of the island assembled and a meeting began. I gave the magistrate to understand that we were going to leave at five o'clock, but was told that I could not leave until the meeting was over. So there was nothing to do but wait. The people all assembled to give us presents and to thank us for the honor we had paid them in visiting them. These

Shearwaters

In my visit to the islands of Phoenix, Enderbury, and Canton, and of the Phoenix Group, the first island that we touched was Phoenix. Here I saw four kinds of shearwaters; among these was the Townsend which was in the ground, very close to the other three kinds-- 2 black and one with white belly and dark neck. I saw only two had eggs, still fresh. In Enderbury, at the Southern point, I discovered some holes and collected four shearwaters--two in one hole and one in each of the other two holes. In the middle of the island there is a pile of guano and in this pile I saw some fresh holes all of which were empty except two. From ~~one of~~ these I took two birds and a fresh egg. As I wished to collect some more shearwaters the best way, it seemed to me, was to remain all night on land because they should come to pass the night there. We made a camp near the pile and when the sun disappeared I saw a few beginning to come in from the sea. They flew around the pile for some minutes and then descended. We went with a light and caught four. Then they began to come in greater numbers and after circulating for a few minutes descended on the grass. The moon was so bright that we caught them without the aid of the light, and thus succeeded in collecting some forty by ten o'clock at night. After this hour few appeared and they rarely descended. When we approached they flew away but all night I heard them chirping and at four o'clock in the morning I rose and caught two more on the ground. I saw more circling over the sea and in a little while they disappeared, not to return again to land.

These shearwaters are small, but when we took hold of them they made a great effort to peck us. Their beaks are so sharp and they pecked some of us so hard that they made the blood come, and when they

could not defend themselves with their beaks, they used their claws. I collected some of this same kind of shearwaters in Tau (Manua), but I had to go up to the highest point of the island, where I had been told that I should find them, and it was only with the help of a dog to scent them that I succeeded for they were under the roots of the trees and one could not see where they had gone. We were in Tau (Manua) in December and I went to see if I could find them on the 26th of the same month. I collected four shearwaters--all with eggs fresh/and almost four months difference in time and eleven degrees of latitude North to South. Of the other three kinds of shearwaters, I found some young black ones in the holes but did not see any eggs; also some white-bellied ones, some of which had eggs already in an advanced stage of incubation. The black shearwaters with black feet are a little smaller than those with white feet. I caught only one in a hole in Canton Island, but there was no egg nor young bird. However, the indication was that there would be soon, because the birds were already making holes for the nests. In Hull Island of the same group I saw two with white bellies circling near the edge of the reefs. I also discovered a breeding ground on the East side but found only one young bird in the hole, about to change her feathers. On the trip from Hull Island to Fakaofu, Union Group, I saw some black shearwaters headed for the North. In Fakaofu I saw none but some fifty miles to the South observed some that were returning North. At a point twenty-five miles from Tutuila to the Northeast I saw some Townsend shearwaters circling around, but they were not going in any certain direction. It seems to me that these are the ones that inhabit Manua. I wished to catch some but they did not come within reach of the gun so I was not successful in securing one.

Tutuila, American Samoa,

January 16, 1924.

Dear Dr. Murphy:-

I am writing these few lines to you, not to answer any of your letters, because you did not write any to me, but I wanted to let you know that everything has been all right up to the present time.

The money that you sent to me via New Zealand, was 75 pounds; 40 on one check, and 35 on the other. This was on the post office's money order payable in Rarotonga, but I didn't know anything about this money before Mr. Beck asked me for it. The letter came to Pago-pago post office, and I received the letter on January 14, right in the presence of Mrs. Beck. I opened it and gave it to Mr. Beck.

Please when you have time, let me know or write me how you are getting along with my birds from the Azores, and Cape Verde.

With my best wishes to you and your family.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) Jose G. Correia.

^ Wedding in Fakaofu, Union Group

South Sea Islands

A wedding in this island is a great celebration for all the inhabitants of the island. We arrived on the second of April, 1924, and I went to land to ask permission to collect some birds. This was granted. I was informed that there was going to be some celebration in the village, but I could not know what it was nor when it would take place. We went to a motu which was near the village and as we could not go farther because the sea was very high, we had to return to the village. There were no birds on this motu. When we arrived at the village we noticed that the people were walking in a procession, with much singing, to the sound of a gasoline ^{can} / I stopped to watch the procession pass and noticed stretched on poles in the form of a ladder carried by two men, one on each side. Others were carrying boxes of bananas already baked, and still others were laden with baskets made of leaves of the cocoanut trees filled with other varieties of food, such as cocoanut puddings, baked taro, roast fish and other kinds of puddings unknown to me. After making several turns around the village this procession lined up in front of the government house, where there was so much ceremony that I cannot describe it. I have never before seen such things. It was here that I learned that it was a wedding. The bride was in a dress of white muslin with ornaments of various colors which were more appropriate for a masquerade than for a bride, and the bridegroom in a white shirt with red tie and a coat also white. He wore no trousers--only a loin cloth. Both the bridegroom and bride were barefoot. In this island I have not seen a single person wearing shoes. The two witnesses of the bride and groom, also very clean, always walked

beside them. When the wedding ceremony ended they again filed in a procession and went several times through the village and stopped in a public square opposite the pier. On the square was a delightful shade made with the sails of canoes and reed mats. Under that shade the table was set for the guests to dine. We were also invited to take our places at the table of persons of high position. All the inhabitants of the island took part in this dinner, but the tables were arranged according to the rank of the persons. The tables and chairs and plates were all made of the same material--that is, of cocoanut leaves, and the knives and forks were of five points (tines)--the hands and the fingers. The plates made of mats of leaves of the cocoanut tree and a leaf of the banana tree, in order not to spill the dinner. The chiefs of the island with two assistants were distributing the dinner. Just to see them touching the food, for they distributed everything with their hands, was enough to prevent us from eating any of it. We, my wife, myself, and two men from the boat, were placed at the table of the persons of high rank and opposite the bride and bridegroom. The other persons, of lower rank, were called by roll and were seated where they were appointed. After a short prayer the chief gave the order to eat. Some took their plates and went home, others ate with such eagerness that it seemed as though they had not eaten for a month. The bride and groom also outdid themselves, cleaning their plates in two minutes. We did not touch anything, excusing ourselves by saying that we had eaten a short time before. The mother of the bridegroom came with a basket, filled it with our dinner, and went in a canoe to take it to the ship. The sailors did honor to it by eating it all. Following the dinner were the dances which lasted until 10 P. M. I wished to withdraw to go on

Waltham, Massachusetts
April 21, 1938

board because I had much to do, but we were detained on land to honor the festival, by the order of the magistrate, who was the will of his people and as I wished permission to collect, I saw no other way than to submit to the will of the people.

We have just returned from the festival in the Province of... about which we had with us... I am sending a few pages of my journal... Everything is going nicely with us here... we go to... the festival... the magistrate... if I possess it... health.

In regard to the money from the sale of the... and large quantities; please send this to my father... we are going with the... in a separate account and not my monthly salary.

I am appreciate what you said regarding the... are getting in perfect harmony... divided... maintain... all... in... all... their... content.

Tutuila, American Samoa,
April 21, 1924.

My dear Mr. Murphy:

I received your two letters of Feb. 27th and March 7th on today's mail boat, the first from you since last October.

We have just returned from two months in the Phoenix Group, about which Mr. Beck will no doubt write particulars. I am sending a few pages of my journal regarding the last few months. Everything is going nicely with us here. From here we go to Apia, then to Savaii and from there to Suva, Fiji. You can count on my doing my best to the end of the expedition if I continue to keep in good health.

In regard to the money from the sale of the Cape Verde and Azores specimens; please send this to my daughter as you are doing with my salary, but kindly explain to her that this is a separate amount and not my monthly salary.

I now appreciate what you said regarding Mr. Beck; we are getting along in perfect harmony together. The trouble before was all caused by the misrepresentations of the Tahitian captain. He so spoiled the crew that now even Capt. Stenbeck, one of the finest skippers in the south Pacific, has had trouble in making them obey orders. When we get to Suva we hope to rid ourselves of this lazy bunch and send them back to Tahiti where they can loaf to their hearts content.

I am looking forward to the arrival of the Museum bulletin containing my notes, to see if one can really take a man from the cooper shop and turn him into a "field naturalist."

With very best regards from Mrs. Correia and me to yourself, Mrs. Murphy and the children,

Yours very sincerely,

(Signed) Jose G. Correia.

Upolu Island, Samoa.

We left Tutuila on the 22nd of April, 1924, and arrived at Apia on the 23rd. On the way we saw a great number of boobies of two kinds at that point of the main island where there are four small separated from it. Mr. Beck went in the boat around the two islands and collected a few. I cannot say anything about the rest of the crossing because I went below to strip our birds. I went up, however, when we arrived at the entrance of the Bay of Apia, to enjoy the panorama. The bay turns toward the north and resembles in many ways the Bay of Tahiti, Papeete and although as yet it has no quays worth mentioning, it may have some day.

On entering the bay we examined the sea shore which still more resembled Tahiti. The land lies flat for some distance, then rises until it reaches the mountains, giving a very picturesque appearance to the island.

The first thing that I observed was four churches in the street by the sea shore. Each of these was of a different religion which, in my opinion is the greatest evil, especially on a small island, because it only makes the people divide into different factions, and instead of loving one another as religion commands, it only causes them to hate one another. I have already noticed this in several places through which I have passed. The minister of each church says openly in his sermons that his church is the only real church of God, that the others are false, and that people should not be associated with those. Thus they go on saying the same thing to their parishioners and finally the result is confusion in general. This is one of the reasons why the authorities decided to take the

greatest precautions and permit one religion only, whichever one it might be, in order to keep the people united for the good of the nation and of mankind in general.

On the day following our arrival at Apia, Mr. Beck, our manager, took us to the Hotel of the mountain where he stopped during his stay on the island. This hotel is six miles distant from the village and approximately 1500 feet above the sea level. The road to the residence of the Governor is not so bad for if the weather is good it is dry from there up, but if the weather is not good it is very bedraggled and full of plants which, when wet, soil one to the neck with muc. From the hotel it is not possible to enjoy a view of the city because there is a hill in front of it and in my opinion it is a little isolated and in order to go there in an automobile the owners ask the small sum of four pounds, or \$20.00 in American money. For our use that hotel is very suitable but for tourists I do not know that I could say as much, because I have found nothing of unusual interest on it. The majority of the houses of Apia and environs are on the same system as Tahiti and several times I thought I was in Tahiti, so great is the similarity.

On the 28th of April a steamer of tourists bound for Tahiti passed here. Mr. Beck went on board to speak with the captain and arranged to send our crew to their homes with little delay, so we were freed from a band of rogues who had gained more control of the ship than the captain, and respected no one on board. Now we do not know anything about those who are coming to take their places, nor how they will be, but at least they could be no worse. In fact I do not know that there could be any worse although their equal may exist.

greatest precautions and perils are religion only, whichever one
it might be, in order to keep the people united for the good of the

nation and of mankind in general.

On the day following our arrival at Ajia, Mr. Beck, our man-
ger, took us to the Hotel of the mountain where he stopped during
his stay on the island. This hotel is six miles distant from the
village and approximately 1200 feet above the sea level. The road
to the residence of the Governor is not so bad for it the weather
is good it is dry from there up, but if the weather is not good it
is very bedraggled and full of places which, when wet, roll one to
the next with ease. From the hotel it is not possible to enjoy a
view of the city because there is a hill in front of it and in my

opinion it is a little isolated and in order to go there in an
automobile the owners ask the small sum of four pounds, or 80.00
in American money. Our car was that hotel is very suitable but
for tourists I do not know that I could say as much, because I
have found nothing of unusual interest on it. The majority of the

houses of Ajia and environs are on the same system as Tahiti and
several times I thought I was in Tahiti, so great is the similarity.

On the 23rd of April a steamer of tourists bound for Tahiti
passed here. Mr. Beck went on board to speak with the captain and
arranged to send our crew to their homes with little delay, so we
were freed from a band of rogues who had gained more control of the
ship than the captain, and requested as one on board. Now we do not
know anything about those who are coming to take their places, nor
how they will be, but at least they could be no worse. In fact I do
not know that there could be any worse although their actual way exists.

Shearwaters, Rabbits, Sandcrabs and Landcrabs.

On the island of Phoenix, of the Phoenix Group, I saw the black shearwaters and those with white breast that were in the holes in which they make their nests. I also saw some young ones which were not yet able to come out of the hole, and in the same holes were rabbits stretched almost at the feet of the shearwaters.

In one hole the entrance is five inches in diameter and as the earth was soft I reached in with my hand to see if there was any shearwater in it. I then saw that the hole about a foot away, widened forming within an inclosure the shape of a heart. On the left side were five rabbits which had not yet opened their eyes and they were about four inches long. On the right side there was a young shearwater, still downy. The space between the rabbits and the shearwater must have been about seven inches, but the space was all open. These two families were living in the same room and using the same door. In other holes I saw an old rabbit and a shearwater also old, and these were found in several holes. On the land the rabbits and the birds lead a life in common, without being afraid of each other. I saw in one place two rabbits and a booby as though they were conversing, such was their position and manner with each other. In another place a rabbit, on seeing us, took flight and went to seek refuge under a white booby; but the latter was not expecting this because it was looking at the people. The touch of the rabbit frightened it and its startled movement together with its cries caused the rabbit to run and seek refuge under a coral stone which was near there. These rabbits were perhaps left on this island by companies which in times past were there dealing in guano (fertilizer), because they are all

tame, spotted white, black and yellow; but I saw none of only one color. They were all spotted in two colors, black and white, or yellow and white.

In Sydney Island I was walking along the shore in the sand when I saw a battle between a sand crab and one of those that walk inside a shell on land, that only go on the sea at night and by day are among the brush. The sand crab had taken hold of the other with its tentacles and was trying hard to pull it out of the shell. It worked so hard that at last the other, tired of resisting, allowed itself to be pulled out of its house. When the sand crab had brought its victim out of the shell, it held the front part with one tentacle and with the other tore from it the soft part. ^{and} /in less than two minutes pulled it to pieces and ate it. After finishing this work, it made some trips from one side to the other on the edge of the brush and in a short time saw another and ran after it like a dog, bringing it down without any difficulty, because the victim was going very slowly. When the sandcrab brought it, the landcrab stopped and crawled into its shell as far as possible. The former then tried to get hold of it with its tentacles, as it had done to the other in order to pull it out of its shell. I allowed it to work a little and then put my hand on both and brought them on board. I put them in formalin in the same cloth to send to the Museum. On the label is this mark (XXX) and the name of the island (Sydney). Another thing that I noticed was that in the islands of Phoenix Group there were no herons. I saw three in Danger Islands, and some in Union Group. These islands are at 11 degrees to the South, and Phoenix Group is between 2 to 4 degrees to the South.

Suva, Fiji Islands,

June 12, 1924.

Dear Dr. Murphy:-

I send you these few lines to let you know that we arrived at Suva on June 7. Everything was allright on board the schooner.

We have not yet the permission from the Governor to collect birds, but we hope to get it very soon. I went out in the woods and saw many beautiful birds, all different than the birds we saw on the other islands.

I hope we can start soon to make a very fine collection.

With my best wishes to you,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) Jose G. Correia.

insert
p. 240-243
Suva, Fiji

June 16-30, 1924.

On the 17th of June, it rained in the morning and it was only in the afternoon that I could go to collect birds, but the road was very muddy and it was difficult to go through the brushwood. However, I collected some small birds. On the following day I did likewise, because of not being able to go farther on account of the bad weather, but my great desire was to go to the mountains to collect parrots of two kinds that I had already seen, and to collect others of different kinds which I had a great desire to see closely. The first day that I could go to the mountains was not very fortunate for me because I collected only four pigeons and some birds that the natives call bulbul, and to which I gave the name of Indian thrush! On this day I saw only two parrots but I could not reach them. However, on the following day, early in the morning I returned to the same place and was able to go among the small wood and collect three parrots, two pigeons and a golden dove of which I have not yet seen the equal; also some more known birds. As the road was lower on this side I went to the other side to see if I could have better luck, and this time I stopped on the property of Mr. Fenton, captain of English aviation. When this gentleman saw me on his property he came to meet me and told me that the land was his and that he did not permit anyone to hunt without his consent, but when I told him that I was going to collect for the expedition of which he was a member he gave me liberty to collect all that would be useful to us and said that I should not be afraid to go there whenever I wished. He told me that the white people who were on the island did not wish to allow anyone to

collect birds on their lands. I found that this was true because some had already made me leave without having accomplished anything. They would not even let me collect for an American museum! Mr. Fenton told me that Doctor Wood had the same results when he came to collect, that is, that most of the people were against him but that he collected on his (Mr. Fenton's) land the birds that he wanted. Mr. Fenton's land has more than eight miles of field and much of it is still virgin, although he has now much that is cultivated, and he has a large strip of burracha and pimenta. For the cultivation of vegetables he employs Chinese, and for burracha and pimenta, Indians, and he has Fiji natives to take care of the animals and for heavier work because the Indians and Chinese are very frail. On the burracha plantation which is in a valley, I saw a great number of parrots with yellow breast, and two kinds of doves and two of pigeons, but there is not a great variety of small birds and some are like those of Samoa. I collected two kinds of cuckoos which I had not seen before and a kind of large swallow, white and black with a blue beak. These swallows perch on the trees and on telegraph poles. The minahs like those of Tahiti are very common here; also, another bird that was imported from Oriental India. There are some others that I had already seen but I could not collect any because they go between the houses and I did not have a license to collect in the towns until the second order.

Matuku Island, Fiji

We left Suva July 1, 1924, at 5 P. M. for the purpose of making a trip of three or four months around the Fiji Islands. We reached the Island of Matuku on the 3rd of July at 9:30 A. M. and

collected birds on their lands. I found that this was true because some had already made an inventory without having accomplished anything. They would not even let me collect for an American museum. Mr. Benton told me that Doctor Wood had the same results when he came to collect, that is, that most of the people were against him but that he collected on his (Mr. Benton's) land the birds that he wanted. Mr. Benton's land has more than eight miles of field and much of it is still virgin, although he has now much that is cultivated, and he has a large strip of burracho and pimento. For the cultivation of vegetables he employs Chinese and for burracho and pimento, Indians, and he has Yiji natives to take care of the animals and for heavier work because the Indians and Chinese are very frail. On the burracho plantation which is in a valley, I saw a great number of parrots with yellow breast and two kinds of doves and two of pigeons, but there is not a great variety of small birds and some are like those of Samoa. I collected two kinds of swallows which I had not seen before and a kind of large swallow, white and black with a blue back. These swallows perch on the trees and on telegraph poles. The swallows like those of Tahiti are very common here; also, another bird that was imported from Oriental India. There are also others that I had already seen but I could not collect any because they go between the houses and I did not have a license to collect in the towns until the second order.

Eastern Islands, Fiji

We left Suva July 1, 1924, at 8 P. M. for the purpose of making a trip of three or four months around the Fiji Islands. We reached the Island of Viti Levu on the 3rd of July.

and anchored in the bay that is toward the West. We went ashore, our manager going first to interview the head of the island and to notify him that we had a license from the governor of Fiji to go through all the islands. After the authorization of the head, we continued our work and I took a walk over the mountains to see what there was new on this island. This island in some places has no trees but a kind of grass whose leaf is similar to the bamboo leaf and only in the valleys are there trees with foliage so thick that nothing can be seen through it. The first day that I went to collect the only thing that I saw new was a kind of small hawk, brown on top and light brown underneath with a stripe, also light brown, around the neck. I saw two kinds of pigeons, parrots and like those of Suva, and broadbills, brown-eyes, honey-suckers and shrike. The warblers here are like those of Samoa. We did not see any doves at all, nor any evidence of their existence here on the island. Up to date I have seen only ten kinds of birds and one kind of swallow. One of our men has already seen wild ducks but we have not caught any yet. The inhabitants of this island, like those we found in Suva, are just the opposite of those of Samoa. They are busy with their work. They wish us good-day with their agreeable manners and remain at their work without giving us any trouble. The Samoans would leave what they were doing to go immediately after us and wanted to put their noses in everything that we had in our pockets. The natives of this island make much use of the sweet-potato and of Chinese turnips. In some places I saw also sweet corn already on the cob. On Sunday, July 6th. my wife and I went ashore to take a walk and passed through three towns which are near each other. The people of the first all came to meet us at the shore, invited us in-

vited us into their homes, and came immediately with food that they had prepared for themselves. If one had eaten a bite in every house it would have required a stomach bigger than our ship to hold it all. When we proceeded to the second town most of the people from the first one followed us, and as we did not stop, those of the second town also followed us. When we reached the last town there was quite a procession, but the last town was larger and had more people. They too came out to meet us and thus we went through the whole town with that procession behind us until we stopped at the end of the town at the home of a Tonga family, that our pilot knew. This family had never seen so many people at their door at one time, and we were received as if we were monarchs. They set the table on the ground on a reed mat and we were served with a lunch of yam, bread-fruit and boiled fish, with tripe and quails. A woman came from outside bringing a piece of wood with rice and boiled meat which was for dessert. This dinner was only for the people of our ship. All of them ate and even our little dog had all that he wanted. After we had finished eating, water was brought to wash our hands and then, all being ended, we again set out for our ship. The same procession again accompanied us to our boat and we ended the festivities of July 6th., 1924.

- On the morning of the 7th we went ashore and searched all day for some doves, but in vain. Nor did we see any kingfishers on this island. The birds that we saw were as follows: viar rail, shrike, pigeons, brown-eyes and broadbills, and no other land birds on this island. Of sea birds we saw white tern with a black stripe on his head, and prairie herons. On the 8th we went to collect and returned on board at 3 P. M. to go for another island, but the wind

was so strong that we did not leave until the morning of the 9th for the island of Moala, where we arrived at noon and went to collect. On the bay where we anchored there was formerly a town but now only the ruins are to be seen. There is not even a house where we could take shelter in case of rain. When we went ashore we tried to find the town indicated on the map, but it did not appear and the first person that we saw was a boy whom we asked some questions about the town and about where the head of the island lived. He told us that the town was a little distant from there but that we could go to hunt. He said that hunting was not forbidden on that island and that there were many robis (pigeons) and this we found to be true. We noted the lack of warblers on this island for not even one was to be seen anywhere. We did not see any kingfishers, nor shrikes, nor doves.

In Moala from July 10-13

This island has not a great variety of birds, for up to date we have seen only ten kinds in all and two kinds of sea birds. Common pigeons (wild pigeons) are very numerous here and are found at every step. I have already seen ten at one time on a tree probably twelve feet high. As for the other birds, they are more rare. Some hawks are to be seen but they can seldom be caught. There are also some parrots but I have not succeeded in catching any up to date. This island on the north side is high and of rocks almost pointed, and the entrance of the bay forms a valley but the greater part of it is full of mangrove trees, and the rest is very full of water and produces only taros. The mountains are easy to climb but very much obstructed by trees and almost every where pigeons are seen, but small birds are very rare. The top of the moun-

tain, however, is almost free from trees and is almost level land for a space of some miles and makes a very pleasant view, but it is a little windy. On the top of the mountain I saw only four kinds of birds (pigeons, hawks, honey-eaters, and white-eye) but there were more pigeons to be seen than anything else. As for the others, there was one here and another a mile away. The natives of this island, judging from the few that we have seen, are very courteous in their manners and offered us of the food they had, and sweet cane and oranges, but did not disturb us in our collections. If they are working in the field of the plantation, there they remain, and if they are going somewhere they continue to their destination after greeting us. The Samoans were the most ridiculous people that we met in annoying us with their rude manners and they would always follow us whenever they met us on the road or in the field.

On the 13th, which was Sunday, we remained on board in the morning. In the afternoon we went ashore to see the nearest town about half a mile to the West. As it was Sunday everything was resting and when we reached the town all came to invite us into their homes. We always went into some of them in order not to displease the owners. The houses are made on the same model as those of Samoa but with the difference that they are inclosed at the sides, each having three or four doors. The floor is of minute coral stone but all covered with straw mats and to a gable of the house there is a kind of bed three feet high covered with a mat edged with a 4-inch woolen fringe of island manufacture. The rest of the furniture is made of the same straw and the chairs are mats on the floor for all to sit on and most people eat from plates made from the same matting.

In one of the houses a great number of people were gathered listening to some native songs and we were invited in because they were practicing for divine service in the evening. While the rehearsal lasted we went sight seeing in the village and our manager took some snap-shots of it and its people. When the singing practice was over the people all went home to change their clothes. I never saw a more religious people than these of the South Sea. When they go into the church they do not speak to anybody and when they kneel they bow their heads to the ground, and everyone has his book. What I noticed most in these islands is that all the people can read and write. The children are obliged to go to school which is in charge of the missionary. In the islands where I was born it is rare to find a person in the fields who can read and write. That is a shame, for nations that call themselves civilized. The religious service lasted nearly two hours, almost all of which time we had our knees and our heads to the floor. I understood nothing of what they said but I had to go through the same ceremony as they in order not to make a bad appearance until the end of the divine service which seemed interminable. When it was over, the people of the lower class went out and the four chiefs and the missionary remained. They came up and shook hands with us and thanked us for having honored them and their church with our presence and taking part in their service.

On the 14th we went to collect some more birds, but saw nothing new, so at night we left for the island of Totoya which lies twenty miles or so to the East South East, in which we had a terrible night of bad weather and reached Totoya on the 15th, about 9 A. M.

July 15, 1924. Totoya Island.

I remained on board to strip the birds that remained from Moala and Mr. Beck went to collect more, but he brought only five small birds, and said that he did not think we would have much to do on that island because he did not see any birds except some hawks and three kinds of small birds.

Totoya, Fiji. July 16, 1924.

In the morning I went to collect. The first thing that I saw was a white heron perched on the leaves of a cocoa tree. It looked to me like a white tern. After taking it I went to the other side of the lagoon. I saw only a small hawk which I killed, and I continued a while along the shore of the lagoon but saw only some honeyeaters and brown-eyes, and also several broadbills, but more males than females. I turned around to go in another direction because I saw the footprints of our manager who had gone on that side. When I reached the place where I had crossed the lagoon, I saw that from there to the other side there was an open road leading to the south and this road went to the top of the mountain and gave a view of both sides from which one could see the island all around the lagoon. I continued on this road which now descended, now rose until it reached the other side of the sea shore when I thought it was still on the top of the mountain or at least half-way. During this trip I saw some large and small hawks and also some swallows flying around the top of the mountains but the wind was so strong that I could not get even one. On the west side of the mountain I saw black pigeons with white throat underneath, of

which I collected two with much difficulty. I did not see, nor hear even one of the doves of which Mr. Beck collected one the evening before. Likewise of the pigeons (common pigeon) which are in flocks on the islands near by, I did not see even one here. Mr. Beck caught just one. The small birds were always the same--three kinds only. When I returned to the place where the boat was to pick us up I heard pigeons cooing on the hill some 200 feet high. I went to see if I could catch some and saw a flock of ten that had lighted on a sweet-potato plantation. I caught five and the rest flew far away. We went on board and as there was nothing new and what there was interested us little it was not worth while to spend more time on that island. Our manager gave orders to leave for Kambara, but when the anchor was being lifted the chain broke and the anchor sank to the bottom of the sea. And as we had already lost the fluke of the other anchor we could not go on, but had to return to Suva to get other anchors and chains. The wind was almost constant from the northeast to southeast, but as we reached Suva which was towards the west, the wind veered to that side to help us! but backwards, since we spent three days on a trip that is usually made in 24 hours at the most. We reached Suva on the morning of the 19th and when we entered the bay the wind which until then was blowing from the west turned then to the east. Now as soon as anchors and chains were supplied we set out again for the same place to continue our collections until the end of September.

July 23, 1924.

We left at 3 P. M. today to continue our trip interrupted by the losing of the anchor. We had the wind at the prow and several times wind from the southwest. However, we arrived at Ongea-Levu, the last island of the group, on the 26th at 10 A. M. This island is of limestone and is divided into two parts by the same lagoon. In the lagoon between the two islands there are several basins of limestone, which are almost impossible to reach because the sea has eaten the stone beneath, leaving a projection extending out like a parasol. In the two large islands there is heron bittern (ariel) in several places, but wherever there is stone it is also eaten in the same shape so that it is impossible to jump ashore from any boat in those places on account of the haba jutting out. We jumped on the island which lies to the south. This is the smaller of the two. Here there are some plantations of sweet-potato and cocoa-trees, but they are mostly of coral and very difficult to go through, because the coral is very steep, with high points and very deep hollows. The trees also are enormous with a foliage so thick that it is difficult to see the birds that are at times 8 or 10 feet above our heads. Some of the birds in this island are like those of Samoa, but there are others that are different which we have not yet seen. And as we went to land only one day we were not yet able to see all the birds of this island. The warblers are like those of Samoa but they are larger; the pigeons and also a kind of dove are like those of Samoa; the kingfishers are very similar to those of Manua islands of Samoa group. At the end of the collection in this island one must say that there are some of all kinds.

Ongea-Levu, Fiji

From July 27 - August 3, 1924.

These two islands lie on the same lagoon but there is only one village on the northern island, and that village consists of 10 or 12 native houses and the greater part of the island is of limestone but it is so steep that it appears more like lava or coral than lime. The vegetation is wild in the whole island and the only eatables that I saw on this island to sustain the people are sweet-potatoes, cassavas and cocoanuts, and then fish which is plentiful. There is still much land that could be cultivated, but idleness prevails as in the other islands of the South Seas. The birds here are very numerous and pigeons like those of Samoa. There are thousands of them here where we pass and when we walk among the bushes the music is so pretty that one wishes to stop to hear. The doves are of two kinds, but they are like those of Samoa, but the females are yellow. Instead of being red under the tail they are yellow. There are also two kinds of hawks, but we have not yet been able to catch any because they are very rare and as the island is very much inclosed with bushes it is very difficult to see one unless by chance. One day last week there came to us a canoe laden with boobies and frigates that the natives came to sell to us, but those ~~that~~ who brought them were very dirty so they appeared more as though they were going to set bait to catch fish, and the load that they brought gave us enough to strip for a week. The birds were in such a dirty condition, however, that not one was worth buying, so they threw them all into the sea and had all their work for nothing. My difficulty was in not knowing the price that they were going to ask for they are not satisfied

with little money. I saw some birds' nests but on trees that nobody could climb and some pigeons had eggs almost hard enough to lay; the doves also had some but we could never find their nests with eggs, or without them. I passed a tree that had a great quantity of pigeon manure beneath it, but I did not see any pigeons on it, and it seems to me that the pigeons light there to pass the night. I wanted to pass the night there some time, but the place is difficult to go to by day and much more so at night. In the inventory of the birds of this island I will tell how many species there are. On the 4th at noon we raised anchor and continued to Fulanga Island which lies 5 miles to the West.

Fulanga, August 4, 1924.

The crossing was good with the wind in the stern and we had to wait until 2 P. M. to enter the lagoon with full tide. Entering the lagoon in this island is a little dangerous and requires a pilot who knows the currents, in order not to strike on the reefs. The one who serves us as pilot was the captain of a launch which runs between these islands. The current at the mouth of the entrance was so strong that it made a terribly high sea and the entrance is diagonal so anyone who is out cannot see it because the sea strikes inward against the reefs from outside. So only one who knows can guide the boat straight to the entrance. When we reached the mouth of the entrance it was for us a moment of anxiety; if the ship stopped there everything would be dashed against the rocks, such was the force of the current and the channel so narrow, but what was feared did not come to pass. The ship

was trustworthy and we went zigzag until we reached the place of casting anchor to the bottom, in safety at 2:30 A. M. The lagoon of this island is full of lime-stone, giving the appearance of sorceress' parasols and some have palm-trees on top, while others have wild bushes and the lagoon has many clams which the natives pull out and eat. When we reached the anchoring place we went ashore to try to collect. On the shore there is a single house which serves as a shelter, and near the shore were a dozen native fishermen's canoes, and the sand covered with clam-shells. The village lies on the other side of the island about a mile distant, but there is a good road going all around the island and principally to the three villages. The birds that we found on this island are few and not of many kinds. They are the same that we saw on the other islands of Ongéa that are two separate islands, and the kinds are like those of Samoa. As there were no birds to delay us on this island we spent only two days and a half and on the morning of the 8th we pulled out of the lagoon with the help of the same pilot and set sail for a small island that lies 15 miles distant to the northeast where there are only two kinds of sea-birds.

Naiabo Island, August 8.

We reached Naiabo at 12:30. This island is of coral and very small. One can go around it in 15 minutes and the sea-birds that we saw there were of 4 kinds, but we could collect only 2 kinds and some of their eggs. We returned on board quickly in order to reach another island where there was an anchorage so as to be able to pass the night in safety, because these places are very dangerous at night on account of the many reefs. As it was near we arrived at Yangassa Clute at sunset. On the 8th we both remained

on board in the morning to strip boobies and frigates which we had collected at Naiabo, and in the afternoon our manager went ashore to see what there was, and I remained to finish stripping the rest. On the 9th I went ashore to collect on one of the islands, for there are three large and one small one. But there could be nothing steeper in the world. The lime-stone has points so sharp that they cut like knives and I do not know how it is that trees spring up and grow on them with no earth, and grow with as much strength as if they were in good soil. The birds here are the same as we have already collected and we have not found anything new here.

On the morning of the 11th I went to the same place that I had visited before, and Mr. Beck went to the island that lies to the west where he found a ground dove which is very rare in these places, and as there was nothing more to be seen he again ordered the anchor raised and we left for the island of Manukailau where we arrived almost at sunset of the same day.

Manukailau Island, August 12, 1924.

In the morning we went on land. Our manager went to the village to speak with the chief of the island, and I went to see what there was new on the island. There are no warblers, which are so familiar in other islands. On the western extremity there are not many birds, but on the eastern extremity where there are more trees, they are more numerous. On this side I found a dove's nest with one egg. The dove's nest is made of 10 or 12 very fine switches intertwined on any branch of a tree so that if one saw it without an egg it could not be determined whether it were a nest or a freak which the wind tossed there.

I cannot say much of this island because I never went to the village and, also, I have not much time to write, even on Sunday which is a "day of rest". I always have things to do and little time is left for me to shave once a week, and to write. It is on Sunday that I write merely a resume' of what I could write if I had more time.

Mothe Island, August 14.

We left Manukailau at 8 A. M. and reached Mothe at 10:30 A. M. There is no limestone in this island, and it is almost round in form. There is a large lagoon but our ship cannot enter because the tide is very low. Consequently we anchored on the northwest away from the reefs but the place could not be more quiet. The boat passed the reefs with the sea at full tide and went to the shore without having to struggle with the waves. The village lies on the other side of the island and our manager had to go around the island to speak to the chief, but I never went there. However, I could see it from the top of the mountain. This island is almost bare of trees, which are seen only in the valleys, and on the summit of the hills higher up there is a small clump of bushes where birds gather, but in most of the island there is only greas. I went to the east along the sea-shore and discovered a flock of wild ducks that were going to the bank of the reefs. We could collect only two because they were very wild and flew past the fishermen very much frightened. In this island also I caught a small green bird with red head and tail like some that I had seen in Suva. The warblers that in Manukailau are never seen at all are very common here and also

the swallows which appear very numerous, perching and flying around in front of the rocks on the sea-shore. The swifts that are in flocks on the other islands are very scarce here. The water of this island is very bad. It is the color of soapy water already tainted and has a very bad taste. I cannot say anything regarding the habits of the people because I did not go to the village. As we did not find anything else new we raised anchor on the 16th at noon and we went on to the small island of Oneata where we arrived at 3 P. M. and immediately went to land to collect. I could see that the birds were not different from those of the other islands. On the 17th, which was Sunday, we went to see the villages which are two in number. In the first when we jumped ashore the people came to invite us to go to church and afterwards to dine with them which invitation we gladly accepted. The church is made of wood and has a floor, but there are no seats other than the floor. What I liked to see was the respect that was shown there; there is a man now advanced in years who goes around with a stick in his hand and if any person is lacking in respect he immediately gives him a blow. After mass we went to dine. Each family took one or two of us to dine with them. My wife and I and two more of our company went to the home of the chief. The dinner consisted of sweet potatoes cooked with fish, and boiled beef which we ate with appetite for it was well seasoned, although the people of these islands make little use of seasoning. When we had finished eating we went on board because I had much to put in order of what had passed during the week. I had to write until 5 P. M. and now until the coming Sunday.

August 18, Oneata, Fiji.

On this island there is a swamp where there are some ducks, but there is much brush and trees, so it is a little difficult to catch them, but still we collected some. In spite of the island being small we saw most of the land cultivated with sweet-potato, manioc and sweet corn, and the rest of the land that is good is full of cocoa-trees. I saw a pair (male and female) of ducks making their nest which was only half made. They were trying the places in which the trees were thickest and the nest was constructed on a branch of a big tree six feet high, with nothing to protect it, but it was being so well made, that although the branch rocked the nest never fell. In the evening of the same day we were invited to go to see a native festival at the home of the chief—a festival which he is accustomed to celebrate when some ship arrives. At 8 P. M. we finished our work and went to see the festival. It consisted only of native songs by 5 men and 8 women, but the women were so decorated with flowers around their heads, breasts, and arms that they were very charming. The natives call these dances, but I never saw dancing like this! They (men and women) sit on the floor and with their arms they go through all the movements. The musical instruments were made of rods of bamboo in different lengths and thus different sounds were produced and they tapped on the floor. With all this we passed an agreeable evening and at the end of the festival the girls came and put on our necks their garlands of flowers which they had had around their own necks. We kept these in memory of that festival, and also as a remembrance of this trip. On the morning of the 20th we left for the island of Komo where we arrived about noon.

Komo Island, August 20, 1924

This island is small and is almost bare of trees. Consequently there are not many birds. We saw only six kinds of land birds and even these in a very small number. On the rocks of the sea at the north side some swallows were flying. I saw two of their nests but nothing in them. The swallow's nest is made of dry grass! Eggs are even in the stone if it is possible to enter. As we did not have much to do in this island we left on the 21st for Kambara, but due to bad weather we had to remain until the next day in order to leave with a good strong wind, and with two reefs in the sail, we arrived in safety at the island of Kambara at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. As it was very bad weather and rainy we could not go to collect. On the morning of the 23rd still much rain, but we went ashore to collect. The natives of this island seem to be of some Samoan race because they have the same habits as they. When we jumped ashore they filed after us as though they intended to accompany us the whole day. In doing so they hindered us and did not leave us free to collect; I tried to drive them back and have the old ones see that in following me they ran the risk of my wounding them with lead when I fired my gun; and this was the way I got rid of them. On the 25th we went to collect. Our manager caught a wild rooster and hen, but as for birds we saw nothing new. On the 26th we left for a small island called Marambo. This island is deserted but there are many cocoa-trees where the natives go to collect, but there are few birds. However, we found here a warbler which we did not see in Kambara though it is a large island. As in this island there was no place to cast anchor we returned to Kambara to pass the night in shelter and to

strip the birds at our east. On the 27th, at daybreak, we set out for Wangava which lies some three miles to the north where we arrived at 7 o'clock the same morning. This island looks like a crater of a volcano. All around the sea there is a slope of 45 degrees by 300 feet in height, then it descends on the inside until it forms a level valley of good land which could be cultivated. But to reach this valley it is necessary first to pass through gates of hell for these barriers are so full of peaks of limestone that only he who passes through there can estimate what it is. I judged this island to be only a war place, for what I consider certain is that no one would enter there at night, for to cross by day is to undertake difficulties and it is necessary to carry a passport drawn up and viséd by the devil to cross so many obstacles. In the center of the island there is a lake of briny water but in case of necessity it can be drunk. There are also many wild hens but they are very much frightened. In this island we found also some birds of black body and yellow belly with white throat and a black collar between the white and the yellow. Up to the present we have found these birds only on the islands of Ongea and Wangava. On this island we did not see the warblers that are so common in almost all these islands. We passed the night anchored at the west of the island and on the morning of the 28th we continued to the small island of Tavunasithi which lies some 15 miles to the west where we arrived at about 9 o'clock in the morning. We remained there only three hours because we did not have much to do, and at noon we continued to Olorua which is also small but in it we found the ground doves and barn-owl. This island is volcanic and has a spring of water from within and some cocoa-trees, but it is

unhabited. We were on this island until the next day (29th) and left at 10 A. M. for Aiwa where we arrived at 3 P. M. and immediately went ashore to collect.

Aiwa, August 30, 1924.

This island, (or these islands) because they are two, but very small and separated from each other only by 300 feet, are abundant in birds and there are a great number of ground doves. On the east side of this island there are some wild goats, although I did not go there and therefore did not see them. I was collecting on the west side but our manager and Mr. Bryan went there and they told me that they had seen them. The island where I was looked bad from the outside and on the north side one could not jump ashore because of its very sharp rocks but the interior of the island is level from point to point and has good land which may be cultivated. No thought is given to the cultivation of it however; instead, it serves a a resting place for fishermen. On the east side there are half a dozen cocoa-trees and the rest of the island has only wild bushes, but we were able to go from one point to another without having anything to bother us except the small wood. The pigeons here are very wild and show that they are persecuted by some one, because they fly away at the slightest noise that they hear, and foot-prints are seen showing that the island is visited by people but it is evident that the island does not produce anything but small wood. The doves here make their nests on branches very near the ground, because I saw some old ones.

September 1, 1924.

In the morning the manager went to the little island to the east and I went to the one to the west. He collected some

some ground doves and viar rails; I also collected four ground doves, one of which was alive. We put it in a cage as it is a very rare bird. In the afternoon of this same day we left for Lakemba Island which lies some 6 miles distant and arrived just before sunset. On the morning of September 2nd we went to land to collect, but saw nothing new. This island is almost bare of trees. Only higher up on the hills there are pau-ferru trees and stalks. What was important for us was that there were some floret gauntlets. Few birds were to be found. A white man who has been living here for the past seven years told me of the great number of land and sea birds, but we did not see half of this number and the few that we did see were very wild and flew away at the slightest noise that they heard. The birds that we named yellow-eye and brown-eye are the same, with the difference that we saw the yellow-eye in Samoa, and the brown-eye in Suva and in the first three islands of this group that we touched, Matuku, Moala and Totoya. In the other islands we had already seen the yellow-eye as in Samoa and in this island of Lakemba we have seen those with yellow eye and those with eye the color of coffee. In the other islands that we have visited up to this time, they are like those of Samoa, and here in Lakemba also they are like those of the first three islands. As we saw nothing that would pay us to remain longer in Lakemba we left on the morning of the 3rd for the reefs of Vanua Masi where we arrived after noon. Inside these reefs there are two small islands, very small. One is only a bit of a rock of 150 feet in length by 50 feet in width and it serves as a resting place for hundreds of boobies and noddies which make it their breeding ground. The other island is larger, perhaps 600 feet in length by

150 feet in width and has several trees and three kinds of fruit--cocoa-nuts, bananas and papaw. These fruit trees were perhaps introduced by the fishermen because traces are often seen of people coming here. This island serves as a resting place for thousands of sea birds. I also saw two kinds of landbirds (hawk and yellow-eye). The plotus boobies and the frigates make their nests together and it seems that they live together very harmoniously as we found them. The red-foot boobies also live here in great numbers but these appear now a little independent because they live in the trees. We also saw some less-noddies flying around the rocks, and two gray herons perched on the reefs. The frigates and the red-foot boobies, and plotus were being hatched and of the three kinds we saw them at all stages--from the coming out of the shell until they were able to fly, and we also saw more fresh eggs. This was the case in all the islands where these birds lived and in all the months of the year. I also saw tattlers and plovers on the reefs and on a stone which lies near the other rock I saw some white terns with a black stripe around the neck (white-capped-tern) of which we could collect only one. On the morning of the 6th we left for the other reefs which lie 20 miles distant to the N. E. where there are three rocks which are called Reid Haven. We arrived at 10:30 A. M.

Katavanga Island.

During this week from September 8--14 we went over 4 islands, i. e., Katavanga, Tuvutha, Naisu, and Nanua-Vatu. In Katavanga there are no settlements. This island is private property where only its owner and some workers live. On this island we found only 9 kinds of land birds, but very rare, and the small

field that has trees is very steep and almost impenetrable. On the rest of the island which was cultivated we saw no birds. We spent a day and a half here and on the 9th of September we left for Tuvutha where we arrived only on the 10th just before sunset, and we went to land to collect.

Tuvutha, September 10th.

This island is very barren and full of rocks, but on the top in the center there is a large strip of level ground which is cultivated, and among the rocks there are some ditches with cocoa-trees. The people all live in a little village. On this island we also saw ground doves and some yellow-eyes with nests.

This bird makes its nest on the points of the cocoa-trees which the wind breaks, and as a result there is a hole in the center, and also in the Pandanos poudres. On this island we found 16 kinds of birds of which we were able to collect three. In the list of the birds of each island I will explain the kinds that we saw and that we collected on each island.

Naiiau Island.

We arrived at this island on the morning of the 12th but could not cast anchor because the sea was very deep all around the island. We went to land to collect and found 11 kinds of birds and at night we left for Vanua-Vatu where we arrived on the morning of the 13th. I remained on board to finish stripping the rest of the birds and only at noon went to land to collect. I was able to see 10 kinds of birds and the yellow-eyes were in their nests, some with eggs still fresh and others with birdlings almost ready to leave the nest. We also found some doves's nests with an egg in

each. As there were no more varieties we spent only one day on this island and on the 14th, which was Sunday, we went to Thithia Island where we arrived in the afternoon. I cannot give an account of all that we did because I have not the time for that. As must be known, I am an assistant and I have to do all the work. Consequently I have not the time to write except on Sunday and even on Sunday I always have much to put in order for the work of the coming week.

Mango Island, September 17, 1924.

We arrived in the morning. The island from without is not especially attractive, but let one go to the center to see how beautiful it is. It was the first that we saw in these places where the center was all clean and cultivated. The houses of the workers, like those of the owners, were constructed in a valley of cocoa-trees in the center of the island and all with their gardens and good taste which at first sight delighted us. A large part is in pastures for cattle and one enjoys seeing those herds of oxen, cows and horses, each in its own division. Turkeys are everywhere on the island in flocks that need only to be seen to be appreciated. This island in the time of the Civil War of the United States was all planted with cotton, afterwards with sugar cane, the factory of which still exists with part of the machinery with which they used to make sugar, and now it is all planted with cocoa-trees. Its owner is a young man who has an assistant. Both are bachelors. They live on the island to direct the work and our arrival on the island pleased the owner who put at our disposal, everything of use to us and presented us with two pigs and a turkey. He could not give us fruits because they were not yet ripe enough to pick. The island has few

birds and they are of few kinds, but we were at liberty to collect all that would be of use to us for the museum. The wild ducks here do not fly away from us because the owners of the island do not harm them. I forgot to say that this was private property. We left this island at 2 A. M. and arrived at Kanathea Island at 7 A. M.

Kanathea Island, Fiji

September 19, 1924

We arrived at Kanathea in the morning I remained on board stripping three wild ducks and our manager went on land to collect. But this island also is private property and its owner is a certain Mr. Smith. This gentleman did not allow us to collect birds on his island because, he said, "They catch the insects of the cocoa ^{are} trees, and besides there ~~were~~ not many birds." Our manager went about through the island to see what it contained and found some birds' nests with eggs, and Mr. Bryan went to make his collections of plants and insects. The owner of the island showed himself very much disturbed in not being able to allow us to collect birds, but he said that he had to import some birds for the island in order to protect the cocoa-trees! But he was kind to us and invited us to chat with him and we had an agreeable evening. On the morning of the 20th we left for the Island of Vanua, Mbálavu where we arrived about 9 A. M.

September 20, 1924. Vanua, Mbálavu.

We stopped at this island on the northwest point and made only a little collection since the rocks are very steep and there are but few birds. We saw also the traces of wild goats, but we did not see any. On Sunday the 21st, at noon, we left for the

small island which lies on the same reefs. It is called Avea. We arrived here the middle of the afternoon.

Avea, September 22.

In the morning we went to land to collect but we did not find anything different from the other islands. On the next day we changed for Vanua, Mbalavu, to visit a village which lies at the front of the island.

Vanua, Mbalavu, September 23.

In the forests behind this village we found wild hens and also some ground doves and several other birds but nothing new. On the morning of the 24th we changed for the capital of these islands which lies almost at the southern point.

Loma-Loma, September 24.

When we visited the other islands of this group nothing was talked of except Loma-loma and I thought that Loma-loma was some regular village, but I did not see anything but a little native village just like any of the other islands that we had visited, with the difference that it has a store and a family of white people. In this part of the island the only thing we saw that we had not already seen on the other side of the same island, and in the neighboring islands was the warbler. As for the other birds they were very rare because the island has few trees. On the morning of the 25th we left for the small island of Munia, which lies within the same two reefs towards the south, and as it is near the large island we expected to find warblers, but we did not see any. Moreover, it has only one kind of pigeon (black pigeon). We were told that others came here at times, but only on their way to other islands. The

Thikombia Island, September 26.

This island also was one of those that the devil cut out with his scissors for nothing is found in it except steep rocks that even the devil himself is able to climb over even though immortal man might do so. We jumped ashore on a small beach that lies near the rocks that we succeeded with difficulty in scaling and got inside, but the worst thing was to descend the rocks on the return, and it was only with great difficulty that we crossed to the place from which we started. One of our assistants in hunting was lost until ten o'clock at night which gave us a great shock, because we did not know what had happened to him. We thought perhaps he had fallen through some rock, but thank God, he arrived at the shore accompanied by the chief of the island and his family, without anything having happened except that he had to walk among the rocks until it was very dark. ~~We thought perhaps he had fallen through some rock, but~~ dark. The natives went and found him. In some cliffs along the sea-shore we found swallows with eggs, and also saw some pigeons but they had no eggs.

Sovu Rocks, Exploring Isles.

September 27, 1924.

These islands are three rocks covered with trees. The smallest, however, has only palms and small bushes. The other two have thicker bushes; one can be crossed easily, but the other--the larger--is, as they say, "horse's loins". I did not go ashore on the larger one because I was stripping birds on the ship, but those who went there told me that it was steeper and more destructive to walk on than any on which they had set foot up to then. We spent only two hours there because a hard rain came up and lasted until night. What I saw on these islands that I had not yet seen was the fly-fox flying with its brood clutched to its belly. I killed two

Thirskia Island, September 28.

This island also was one of those that the devil got out with his
 scissors for nothing is found in it except steep rocks that over the
 devil himself is able to climb over even though immovable was right
 do so. We jumped across on a small beam that lies near the rocks
 that we succeeded with difficulty in scaling and got inside, but
 the worst thing was to descend the rocks on the return, and it was
 only with great difficulty that we crossed to the place from which
 we started. One of our assistants in hunting was lost while on
 o'clock at night which gave us a great shock, because we did not know
 what had happened to him. We thought perhaps he had fallen through
 some rock, but thank God, he arrived at the shore accompanied by the
 chief of the island and his family, without anything having happened
 except that he had to walk among the rocks until it was very
 to him. We assisted in his return and he was very well, but
 dark. The natives went and found him. In some little time the
 sea-scorpion we found swallows with eggs, and also saw some pigeons but
 they had no eggs.

Boa Rocks, Korofoke Island.

September 27, 1924.

These islands are three rocks covered with trees. The
 smallest, however, has only palms and small bushes. The other two
 have thicker bushes; one can be crossed easily, but the other--the
 larger--is, as they say, "horse's tail". I did not go ashore on
 the larger one because I was striking birds on the ship, but those
 who went there told me that it was steeper and more desirous to
 walk on than any on which they had set up to them. We spent
 only two hours there because a hard rain came up and lasted until
 night. What I saw on these islands that I had not yet seen was the
 fly-fox flying with its hood stretched to its belly. I killed two

females, each one with her little male brood held close to her. It seems that these animals do not make a nest of any kind to have their off-spring. I cannot explain the strange life of these animals. They fly but they are not birds and if they fall to the ground they cannot fly. It is necessary to climb some tree and fall from the branches to take wind in the membradas or wings. These animals are very common in all these islands of Fiji and Samoa. On the same day we left for Kimbombo Rocks where we arrived on the same day, the 28th.

Kimbombo Rocks, September 28.

These islands are three in number and uninhabited because they are very small. The largest is so steep that it is difficult to cross it. On these islands we found 9 kinds of land birds and also the fly-fox in great numbers. In the list of birds are given the names of the kinds that we found. On the same day we left for Wailangilala.

Wailangilala Island

Afternoon of the 28th.

This island is sandy and about on a level with the sea and the greater part of it is of coral. It is also very small and the only inhabitants are a lighthouse keeper and his assistant to care for the lighthouse that is located on the island. The only land birds that we found on this island were 3 kinds of doves, yellow-eye and broadbill. We caught two of each kind. I saw that some of the yellow-eyes had nests on the cocoa trees. The wind had broken the top and there was a hole in the center. The noddies that in

in other places lay their eggs on the ground without making a nest of any kind, here make their nests on the cocoa-trees around the lighthouse and the house of the keepers. We saw as many as three nests in one cocoa tree and noddies sitting on eggs.

Naitamba, September 30.

In this island we found 15 kinds of land birds whose names are on the list, the large parrot which in the islands of the north of the Lau group we saw only in Lakemba and Tuvutha, I saw again here, but I could not collect any. We passed the night anchored to the banks and in the morning sailed for Yathata.

Yathata, October 1.

On this island we again found the warbler which is very common in some islands and in others near by not one is to be seen. We also went to collect the shrike which was so common in the first islands of this group, but had disappeared from the others. Here we found it again, and also the large parrot. In this island the wild pigeons of two kinds are very numerous and also the doves.

Vatu, Vara, October 2.

On this island we found the flycatcher with yellow belly which we found in only two islands of the group of Lau Ongea, and Wangave. But these that we find here are much different. The others have white below their necks and these have the same part yellow. We ended our trip at this island and continued to Suva where we arrived on the 3rd at 8 P. M. What is most curious in making a trip through these islands is to see that certain kinds which are so common in some islands are not to be found in others. This concerns not only one kind, but several kinds and in several islands. The

same yellow-eye (bird with yellow eyes) we found in all the islands; but in some islands they change the color of the eyes to brown.

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

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

Ovalau Islands

October 8 to 24, 1924.

We sailed out from Suva on the eighth of this month about seven o'clock in the morning and dropped the anchor at Levuka harbor about sunset. Until the twelfth we did not go out collecting because there was a holiday and all the people were celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of English rule in the Fiji Islands.

The 14th was the first day we went out to collect and while Mr. Beck took a short cut over the ridge of the mountain right across from the town, I went to the north side of the island. I had to take the main road for a long way around the beach, however, before I could find a trail to the mountains. Along the main road I saw minahs, warblers, and two kingfishers and the first birds I saw in the mountains were two small hawks but they were too far away to collect. The few white-eyes that I saw around the scattered small trees were gone too quickly to shoot them. I saw two golden doves fly away from the same spot in which I saw the white-eyes.

A little higher up the mountain I found myself in a dense forest, the worst place I ever saw. The trees are full of vines of all sizes which run clear to the tops of the trees and which are so thick that one could see nothing on the branches. The ground is completely covered with weeds like banana trees but very dense and some of them ten or twelve feet high. It was steep too and we had to use our hands as well as our feet in getting around. Often we found ourselves fastened by a thousand vines twined about

us. If we did see any birds and managed to kill them, they fell over into the weeds and it was goodbye Jo! I saw one yellow-belly but he was gone before I could shoot. I found a few nests of the small birds but with no eggs in them; also a nest of the small hawk. The hawk was on, fixing the sticks around the nest, so I went up the tree, but there was no egg in the nest. After tramping for a few hours for nothing over the wild, dense forest, I came back to clear ground again, collecting a few common birds on my way back to the ship where I arrived about six o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Beck found a new thrush in the centre of the island, but he collected only one because they are very rare and another one would probably not be seen for two days. He took the ship out to Wakaya and Mankongay Islands and left me here for a week or so to try and get some more thrushes. After Mr. Beck left Levuka, I went to Lovoni Village at the centre of the island to look for a place to stop for a few days since it is very far to go and come to and from Levuka every day. The missionary, a native of that village, gave me the best accommodation at his house and as this was Friday morning, I returned to Levuka and quickly made arrangements to go on Saturday morning, the 18th to spend Sunday at the lovely valley of Lovoni.

I did not see any of the birds I was looking for because the mountain is very bad and the birds are few. I found many egg shells broken over the ground, but no nests near by. There were a few nests just finished but with no eggs in. The sooty fly-

catchers were building their nests on the edge of the ravines in small bushes about four or five feet high. The common warblers were also building, but high up on the ridge of the mountains. I found only one egg of golden dove, which builds its nest on orange trees five feet high. The people of this village told me that the large paraquet was seen in large flocks of twenty or more but after the disease appeared on the cocoanut trees, the paraquets disappeared and that none were ever seen on the island any more.

The ship came back to Levuka on the 22nd, and I came over on the morning of the 23rd. In the afternoon I went over to the ravine and found a cave where a small colony of swifts were nesting, and for the first time I found nests with eggs in. Mr. Beck found young swifts at Savai island in Samoa, but never any eggs. When I found this colony of swifts nesting in the cave, I noticed that the cave was formed by two big rocks joined together at the top but open at both ends. The nests were some eight feet from the ground, but I made a pile of small stones about three feet high and from the top of it I was able to reach into every nest with my hand, finding eggs in all of them and in a few, young swifts.

The cave was small and clear so I left the nests and went to call Mr. Beck to get some photographs, but it was too late that day and he decided to go the first thing in the morning. But the next day we had very rough weather. A great storm broke in the morning and lasted all day. Mr. Beck wanted to sail the next day so I tried my best to get over the water which flooded the ravine

and get to the cave for the nests, and finally succeeded in getting them, over twenty in all, without losing a single nest or egg. There were two adult males sitting on nests and I collected them as they sat, with their tails sticking out and heads facing the rock. All the other birds sat on their nests in this same manner, but flew away when I came in. The nests were placed close together like steps.

This island was the second place in which I saw wood swallows. In observing the few at Suva, I noticed that the bird rested on the highest limbs of the tree, taking a fly away for a few seconds, then coming back again to the same spot. He repeats this performance many times during the day without changing the resting place. On the islands already visited the shrikes are more common near the beach and on the rocks at the sea side, and only rarely did we see them higher up. Here in Ovalau I did not see one near the beach nor in the places where the minahs were present, but in the center of the island and at the mountains.

Around Levuka the minahs are very common and the only native birds that live around them are the warblers. Minahs cannot fight the warblers. One day I saw a warbler resting on a limb drive away two minahs that were about to alight beside him. On another occasion, I saw a warbler fly straight at a hawk which was circling slowly about. The hawk started off at full speed and the warbler chased it for a couple of hundred feet, then returned to the spot where she had been sitting. Twenty-six different species of birds live on this island, but only three near the minahs; the others live in the high country.

Mbulia Island

October 28, 1924

We left Yankuva Island a little afternoon for the half-hour sail to this island. I did not go ashore so can say nothing of the birds here. We sailed on the morning of the 29th for Vuro, a very small island on the northeast side of Ono Island, but stopped only an hour because there were only a few birds. About 9 A. M. we shifted down the Bay on Ono Island and went ashore immediately, but we had to go high up on the mountains to try for new birds. On the way I saw two paraquets, a few yellow-eyes, some honey suckers, and kingfishers. This island is covered to a great extent with grass, but the south and southwest parts are well forested. In the forest I found a new species of dove, not seen on any of the islands before visited. The five specimens I collected were all males and we concluded that the females are on the nests, especially since we had found nests with eggs on the other islands. Perhaps here, too, the birds are all nesting. It was very dark in the morning and started to rain about one o'clock in the afternoon so we had no chance to make a good collection.

October 30

It rained all day and everybody staid on board.

October 31

We tried again on Ono Island and Mr. Beck went, with a native guide, up to the mountains to look for shearwaters, but returned without any. I went up high on the southeast and south sides but

found no new birds. The natives told me that the shearwaters used to nest on the highest part of the mountains, but only from March until September when they went out into the ocean again. I found a nest of gray fantail, only half-built. The water on this island is a light-brown color and has a bad taste. The people of the island live mostly on taro, fish and fruits.

Kandavu Island

October 31, 1924

We moved to Kandavu in the morning and dropped anchor in Kasaleka Bay, going ashore to get permission from the chief to collect. After securing this, we started off to the mountains. In the village I saw a few warblers, a shrike, and some paraquets. The red-breasted parrot we saw from the village to the top of the highest mountains. The other birds on the island look different from those on the other islands we have visited. We found four new species of small birds today. I also found two nests of the green dove, one with a fresh egg, the other with no egg, but with the dove on it. I collected the two female doves. The red-breasted parrots are very common and feed on the berries of the same trees as the pigeons. I saw one parrot drive away a few pigeons from the tree where they were eating, before he alighted and began to eat. While he was in the tree another pigeon came, and the parrot gave a loud scream, scaring it away.

The barn owl flies all day here. On some islands he comes out in the evening and we did not see him then during the daytime. We saw it on other islands flying all day. The flying fox is not

very common on this part of the island, and I saw only about half a dozen during the day, flying over the mountains. White-eyes are common here near the taro plantations; the paraquets come around the village in flocks in the afternoon; the small gray heron seen in Suva and on Lomaloma are here also, on the marshes in the center of the village. I also saw some viar rail, playing with the ducks and chickens. The water in the ravines on this part of the island is light colored and not so bad as that on Ono Island. The wild pineapples grow here in great abundance almost all over the sides of the mountains.

November 2, 1924.

Today is Sunday and everybody is resting.

Kandavu

November 3, 1924

We went ashore in the morning. At the village we separated and I took the west side of the village. On the flat two-hundred feet from the last house I saw a thrush but had no chance to shoot. The red-breasted parrots came close to the houses to eat and are very common on the plantation. I saw one on the ground about fifty feet away from some natives in the taro patch. The green doves with yellow-heads are very common and we saw them from the beach to the top of the mountains. I found two of their nests on small trees about six feet from the ground. The brown-capped birds live almost all the time in the high grass under the trees on the

high mountains. Some of the mountain-side is very bad for traveling, the slope being very steep and covered with loose stones, weeds, vines and high grass. It is very difficult to find the birds that fall into this. The red-breasts were more common among the small bushes of the forest, but I saw some on the sides of the plantations.

November 4, 1924

Went ashore in the morning and I saw two Viar rail on the marsh near the village, with a flock of chickens. I stopped and as soon as they saw me they ran quickly into the grass. I went up high on the other mountain in a search for new species and found a small dark blue bird as well as some green birds with red caps. I also found a nest with a young bird, but we cannot identify the species because not an old bird was seen about the place. The common pigeon on this island is more plentiful on the top of the highest mountain than in the flat forest country. We have had very fine weather the last two days so we have made some very nice collections.

November 5

I staid on board skinning birds during the morning and went ashore at noon to collect, but did not do very well. I found a warbler's nest with one egg and collected both bird and nest. Also found a nest of yellow-eye on an old cocoanut tree, with three young birds almost ready to fly. I collected these and the female

parent. The red-breasted parrot and the green dove are very common everywhere. the thrush, usually more common on the high mountains, I saw here in the low valleys and on the edges of the ravines where the bushes are more dense.

November 6

I went ashore in the morning and proceeded up a valley west of the village, but found nothing so I went on up the hill where I collected a few birds, among which were two large sooty fly-catchers. On the edge of the valley I found a dove's nest with one egg, both of which I took. I saw parrots in flock of three and four, some coming as close as twenty or thirty feet. The green doves were singing everywhere in the trees. I collected one male yellow dove and heard a few calling in the trees but I could not see them. I also took two red-breasted parrots. At one P. M. we put out to sea to find shearwaters which the natives said were to be seen on the east side of the island. During the afternoon we saw only three or four birds fly close to the surface and far away from the ship.

November 7

We staid out on the ocean all day but saw only a few birds. A small petrel with a white belly and a long tail passed near the ship toward sunset. It kept going toward the land and no more were seen.

November 8

At sunrise a small number of shearwaters were in sight. About eight o'clock a small flock came near the ship and Mr. Beck went off in the small boat but for over an hour was unable to collect even one. Then a very large flock was seen about a mile away, coming toward Mr. Beck's boat and giving him a chance to collect a few. The flock kept getting larger and larger so Mr. Beck sent me out in another boat and I shot about ten, also picking up those that Mr. Beck had killed and left upon the water. When we had secured about forty we came back on board and for two or three hours there was not one shearwater in sight. Then we saw the same flock again, off the southwest side of the island. About noon we dropped anchor in a small harbor on the southwest coast of Kandavu Island, where we learned that the shearwaters were nesting on a small hill on the shore line. Mr. Beck went ashore and found two shearwaters on the hill, while I staid on board all the afternoon and skinned birds.

November 10, 1924.

Went ashore in the morning and Mr. Beck engaged a man to act as guide to take me up to the top of Mount Washington to look for white-breasted shearwaters, which some of the natives said were nesting there. The guide and I went up a ravine in which I found many thrushes and some small brown-capped birds. We collected three green birds with red caps. Parrots and paraquets were common. My intention was to get up to the top of the mountain, but my guide did not know any more about a trail up there than I did,

and after tramping in vain for a few hours over the rough cliffs we came back down to the valley. I made a reasonably good collection of the small birds, however, two parrots and paraquets. On this side of the island there are no fresh-water springs, the ravines were all dry and the water for the people to use came in pipes from about four miles away.

November 11

Went ashore again and tried another part of the hill but found no new birds. I found a nest of white-chinned fantail, the first of this species we had seen. The bird was on the nest which was still unfinished and contained no egg. The nest was made of dry grass and was about two inches across by four in length, V-shaped in form and supported on a limb of the soft vine growing around the tree. This limb was about one-quarter of an inch thick and the nest upon it, about twenty feet above the ground, looked like a tobacco pipe. I also found two more nests of the green dove, one with a fresh egg, the other with a bird about a week old. All the doves make their nests in small trees, but when they rest, they take the highest branches of the trees. This seems to be the regular breeding season in Fiji for we have found nests with eggs and young birds, of nearly every kind. The thrushes on this island are nesting but we found none of their nests. The larger part of the thrushes collected were males and the two or three females killed had enlarged sex organs.

Levuka, Ovalau Island, Fiji,

November 15, 1924.

Dear Doctor Murphy:-

I am writing this letter to you just to tell you that we did not forget you; we still ^{are} alive among the Fijian people, but we are surprised that you don't send a few lines to us once every six months.

By the last mail boat I received the Bulletin which you sent me about the birds of Cape Verde Islands for which I thank you very much. I assure you that the book is going to help me a great deal in taking notes of the birds in the field in the future. Until the present I have worked like a blind man in taking field notes. Mr. Beck never shows me his own notes so this matter has made it hard for me to come along right in the straight road of the collecting business. I am glad to tell you too that my wife helps us a great deal in almost everything; she puts the thread on all labels, skins birds just as well as Mr. Beck or I, and takes care of the dining room so that we do not need a cabin boy. For all this work, Mr. Beck gave her \$25.00 last month. My wife and I try to learn everything possible about this business, but perhaps the Museum will not employ me any more after this voyage. Never mind, I can work at anything. In your last letter to me you told me that you got \$150.00 for my collection from the Azores and Cape Verde, and my daughter told me in her last letter that she received \$58.00 only from my birds of the Azores. If you have any more money for me, please send to my daughter. I want to tell you too that I ~~wrote~~ **wrote** this letter myself without any help and I think the you can read

it alright. Please, if you have any Bulletin of the birds from Azores, and about that new gull I brought from Fayal, send them to me because they help me a great deal in my work. I am going to keep a record of all the kinds of birds and of the different species on each island of this group. Some birds are very common on one island, and not one is seen on another island only a few miles distant. We find them again on still another island a few miles farther on, and sometimes they leave two islands between. On some islands we found about ten or twelve species of land birds, and on the other island only four or five miles away, we found sixteen or twenty different species--sometimes more. We just came from Kandavu Island, the paradise of the birds, but we did not find as many different species as the people in Suva told us about. They said three different kinds of parrots, two kinds of parakeets, and about four or five species of doves! But we found only one parrot, one parakeet, and two doves; and altogether we found only thirty different species of land birds and one of wild duck. The parrots of Kandavu have red breasts, belly and head, a blue patch on the upper part of the neck. The parrots of Suva have a yellow belly and black neck and head. On both the islands they are green over the back with blue tail and wings.

I am closing this with my best wishes to you and your wife and children and hope to hear from you soon.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

Suva, Fiji Island,

November 17, 1924.

Dear Doctor Murphy:-

After I dropped a letter to you this morning in the P. O. box, I passed by the warehouse on the wharf and saw the eleven boxes of birds that we left here last month. We came in from the last trip on October third and sailed again on the eighth. The first mail boat was coming on the thirtyfirst so we left the boxes in the care of the agent for him to send by the first boat to pass by for Honolulu. I don't know the reason why the mail boat went and left the boxes behind.

Mr. Beck keeps all the business in secret and never says anything to me about it so I don't know anything except how to shoot birds and skin them. If Mr. Beck should have any accident, or die! I should be here like a blind man about the business for he has never told me anything about how much we spend every month, how much he paid for taking the ship into dry dock, now anything else like this. So that is the reason I don't know why the boxes had been left behind.

The present number of birds collected is 15,600. Please, when you write to Mr. Beck, don't tell him anything about this, because the voyage is almost over and after this we are going to separate forever, so I want everything to end in good order between him and me.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) Jose G. Correia.

November 12

Light showers fell during the morning but one of the crew and I went ashore for some warblers, because the warbler on this island is different from that of Suva, and from the Samoan. I went to the rear of the village and collected a few warblers, while the other man secured a wild duck and a Viar rail; then we came back to the ship at nine o'clock because Mr. Beck wanted to sail at ten for Vatu-Leile Island. A large flock of ducks was seen but they are very wild and it is hard to get near them. We sailed out from Kandavu Island at ten o'clock for Vatu-Leile. Some flocks of black shearwaters were seen fishing all over between the two islands during the day. I saw one small shearwater, with a gray back and a white belly; also a red-footed booby near Vatu Leile Island, and on the rocks of the reef some yellow-billed terns, a few turnstone terns, and white herons were noted.

November 13

We arrived on Vatu Leile Island about seven A. M. This island is flat, about six miles long but very narrow, and has three small villages on it. It is on the southwest side of Viti Livu and northwest of Kandavu. On these two islands we did not see the common Samoan pigeons, nor the common doves. The common pigeons on both the Viti Livu and Kandavu are of the same species, but the doves are different. The yellow dove seems to be the same species on both Viti Livu and Kandavu. On Vatu Leile the common doves from the other two islands are not found, but the Samoa common doves, and the Samoa common pigeons, but not the Suva common pigeons are present. The yellow dove on Vatu Leile seemed to be no different.

The yellow-eye here is the same species as that of Suva (brown iris) and the common warbler here is the Suva species. I say Suva because we found three different species on the Fiji Islands, but never two on the same island; only one species on each, and none on some of them. I saw a warbler's nest on the limb of a big tree but it was impossible for me to go up and get it because the tree was very large and had no branches. We saw thirteen different species of land birds, five of which were very common, the others more rare. The five common species were common pigeons, black pigeons, common doves, yellow doves and warblers. The others were little seen. We left this island about five P. M. and headed for Suva because we were very short of supplies for preparing the skins, and of gasoline for the motor. We arrived at Suva wharf on the 14th day at five P. M.

After three days in Suva we sailed out again on November 18th at nine o'clock in the morning and headed northeast in order to reach the last islands in that direction belonging to the Fiji group. Calm weather and head wind were all we found on that trip. A few small flocks of sea birds were seen in the distance, among them three species of shearwaters, but they did not come near enough for us to collect any. The three species of shearwaters were: large black, one large with a white breast and black neck, and one small one white underneath from bill to tail, and black on its back. A few frigate birds, sooty tern and noddy tern were also seen. After fighting for five days against the head wind ~~and~~ strong current and calm weather, we dropped anchor on a small bay on the east side of Taviuni Island, at five o'clock in the afternoon of

the 22nd, the weather now turning thick and rough.

November 23, 1924.

Taviuni Island

Sunday, a rest day. I went ashore in the morning, for bathing and to see if any birds would show up. The land around the bay is very wet and has mangroves growing on it. There are only three houses in this cove, the first being about three miles away toward the southwest. People on Suva told me that Taviuni Island was the garden of heaven in the Fiji and that the most beautiful birds were to be found there. There may be some birds on the mountains, but around the villages I saw none but the four common species of birds, broadbills, gray flycatcher, honey sucker and swift. In one village I saw one wood swallow with a white strip over the back and the ends of the wings. I should have liked to go farther into the woods and try to find something new in birds, but a heavy rain drove me back to the ship, so I waited for tomorrow when we may start collecting on this island.

November 24

Went ashore in the morning and tried to collect a few birds while we were waiting for better weather to go down the northeast islands. Very few birds were seen on this side of the island because the place is difficult for collecting. Different kinds of vines grow between the trees and make the forests very dense and in the low places it is too wet for one to get across, so our collecting today was poor. When we came aboard afternoon we left

this bay and went to Ngamia Island which is only two or three miles away, dropping anchor toward evening in a small bay on the south side of the island.

Ngamia Island

November 25, 1924.

Went ashore in the morning and landed in a small village to get permission from the chief to collect. After securing this, we started off for the forest. The warblers which we had not seen on Taviuni were very common everywhere as also were the parrots. They were of different species than those on Kandavu and Vite Levu. The beautiful orange doves are very common on this island. The body of this dove is of bright yellow color, with the head and neck a dark gold. The forests of this island offer a good field for collecting birds, for the ground is smooth and clean, the trees are tall and not so close together but that we could quickly see the birds. There were a good many wild chickens all over the forest, and three species of pigeons, but not many small birds were seen, except gray fantails. I found a pigeon's nest containing one egg and one young bird, the first that we have found with both--the others seen having contained only one egg, or one young bird. I saw a pair of shrikes building their nest on the high limb of a tree where no one could go, and found some dove's nests, but with nothing in them. The natives say that there are some paraquets on this island but we did not see any. In the village I collected three wood swallows and two small swallows, and we came on board at three o'clock with a very good showing.

November 26, 1924.

We left Ngamia Island at sunrise and directed our course for Nanuku Levu, a very small island of sand and coral formation where there was no place for us to drop anchor, but where we did go ashore to see what kinds of birds there were. There are many coconut trees and other kinds of woods. Three old huts made of coconut leaves had been abandoned and it was apparent that no one had been on the island for a long time. We found that big holes for catching rain water had been cut in some of the trees. Some of these holes would hold about eight gallons of water. The land birds on the island comprise only two species--Tahitian cuckoo and common yellow-eye. One large hawk was seen flying over the trees but got out of sight very quickly. Only a few hundred yards from this islet is a sand bank without any vegetation, where we found white-capped terns, and a few noddies, the latter of which were nesting. Mr. Beck found two eggs on the bare sand and collected both kinds of birds. A few plotus boobies were flying about the reef. We went back aboard ship and started our course toward the other two small islands, reaching them the next morning.

Nukumbasanga and Nukumbalete

November 27

At sunrise we dropped anchor far on the lee side of the island and had a long pull against the head wind before reaching the land. We first landed at Nukumbasanga. Here we saw a few huts, one with a zinc roof and sides of cocoanut leaves, the others made entirely of cocoanut leaves. Some people had been there a few days before for we saw some branches freshly cut down. The manyapple(?)

and bananas were here in great abundance, but the bananas were not very good. There were three species of land birds, pigeons, doves, and yellow-eyes and I shot one wild chicken which was resting in the top of a high tree. The three land birds were of Samoan species. A few fairy terns fly over the trees, the first place in Fiji that we have seen them and we collected a small number.

As we approached Nukubaletē we saw a flock of white-capped terns and three noddies at rest on the sand, but when we drew too near, they all flew away. On the trees a large flock of boobies and some frigate birds were resting, with a number of flying-foxes hanging among them on the branches. A few of the latter were also flying over the trees, but there is not one land bird on this small islet. After we had collected a few sea birds we went back on board and proceeded to Nukusemanu, another very small islet. Here we did not look for anchorage but stood on sail while Mr. Beck went ashore alone and I remained on board skinning birds. I did not even see the island because when I came up on deck we were already out-of-sight of the land. The only land birds on this islet were a Tahitian cuckoo, some white-capped terns, noddies and plovers. These are what Mr. Beck brought on board. We then proceeded to Ngele Island, twenty-six miles away on the east end of a large lagoon. We let go the anchor at sunset, six miles off shore, and rest during the night.

Ngele Levu Island

November 28

At sunrise we pulled up anchor and ran within a mile of the shore, anchored again, and put off in the small boat for the village, to secure permission from the chief to collect. We found the same

three species of land birds, i. e. pigeons, doves and yellow-eyes. This island is of coral and limestone formation, with a mangrove swamp in the center. Part of it is planted to cocoanuts, the other part is rocky and covered with wild forest. The chief food of the people seems to be fish, bananas, and cocoanuts.

I found a few nests of doves and pigeons which looked as if newly built, but there were no eggs in them. A few water birds were seen along the reefs, among them two turnstone terns which we collected. We had a long pull back to the ship which laid at anchor in the lagoon until the next morning when we sailed for the next island.

Vatanua Island

November 29

We reached Vatanua Island about nine o'clock in the morning. It is small and flat, of sand and coral formation with some coconut and other trees. People had been here before, but a long time ago. There were no signs of any copra collecting, and everything grows wild. Some large ship had been wrecked here as a good-sized portion of it was lying on the beach, and on the weather side of the island a good many planks were found upon land. We gathered two boatfulls of these for fire wood.

Four species of land birds were noted here--pigeons, doves, yellow-eyes, and honey suckers. A great number of lesser noddies were building their nests. We collected a few specimens of each species seen and waited at anchor until the next morning, Sunday, and at sunrise sailed for Thikombia Island, thirty miles away.

Thikombia Island

December 1, 1924

As this island had no anchorage we remained out until Monday morning looking for a place to land. At sunrise we made our way for the billage on the east side, but it was very rough there so we went around to the west side where we landed on the rocks. There are only five species of birds on the island, two small birds, two pigeons and one hawk comprising our collection here, and we returned to the ship at five o'clock after a hard day's walk with little to show for it.

December 2

We sailed all night against the head wind and next morning were close to Vanua Levu. A large flock of noddies, lesser noddies, and a few shearwaters were seen fishing near the land, but when we tried to collect a few shearwaters, the flock flew out of sight. We sailed all day against the head wind and in the evening were close to Rambia Island. It was too late to find anchorage so we remained out until the next morning.

December 3 Rambi Island.

We anchored in very smooth water near the wharf which belongs to the people who own the island. There is no settlement here. The manager who conducts the plantations gave us the freedom of the island for collecting. There are fine forests and fields for collecting, but not very many berry trees. Pigeons and doves are scarce. I saw a few ground doves and collected two high up on land.

Small hawks are common here and we collected some. I also found one of their nests, but with nothing in it. There are no parrots here, but many paraquets were noted in the cocoanut groves. In three different places I saw doves' egg shells, with a hole in each side, and since no nests were near by, I concluded that some other bird or animal sucked the eggs. We made a fair collection in the two days we were on this island, and sailed at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 4th for Kio Island, twelve miles from Rambi. Here we anchored in a very fine harbor.

Kio Island

December 5, 1924.

After a good, restful night, we went ashore in the morning. The only building on this part of the land is a small wooden house a few yards from the beach, but the owner lives over on the mainland, Vanua Levu. So, finding no one about, we started into the forest looking for birds. Wild roosters are calling everywhere and parrots fly from one tree to another. The forests are not bad to cross so I went up to the top of the mountain ridge and a short distance down the other side. When near the top I saw a ground dove flying near the ground, and a little farther on, I found another ground dove on a nest, and with one egg under her. I collected all of these, and a sooty flycatcher's nest with two eggs in it. I saw some old nests, and a few new ones with no eggs in them; also, two nests of the white-eye with young birds in them.

There are some orange doves here but not so many as on Ngamia Island, for I saw only one male and two females. The parrots on this island are the same as on Kandavu, having a blue patch on the

Small birds were common here and the collection was
 of their nests, but this bird is in. There are no other birds
 but many parasites were noted in the adjacent craters. In these
 different places I saw many egg shells, with a hole in each side
 and since no nests were seen here, I concluded that some other bird
 or animal washed the eggs. We made a fair collection in the two
 days we were on this island, and walked at four o'clock in the after-
 noon of the 24th for this island, twelve miles from Kaula. There we
 collected in a very fine harbor.

This Island

September 5, 1934.

After a good, peaceful night, we went ashore in the morning.
 The only building on this part of the island is a small wooden
 house a few yards from the beach, but the rest lives over on the
 mainland. There is no lighting on our boat, so we started late
 the forest looking for birds. This country is a very
 sparse and patches fly from one tree to another. The forest was
 not bad to cross as I went up to the top of the mountain ridge
 and a total distance down the other side. When near the top I
 saw a ground dove flying near the ground, and a little farther on
 I found another ground dove on a nest, and with one egg under her.
 I collected all of these, and a very typical bird's nest with two
 eggs in it. I saw some old nests, and a few new ones with no eggs
 in them. Also, two nests of the white-eye with young birds in them.
 There are some more birds here but not as many as on Kaula.
 The small hawk is common and we collected quite a number. I also found a
 this island are the same as on Sandvay, having a blue patch on the

upper part of the neck. The few parrots that we collected on Taviuni, and Ngamia, are red and green, and have the blue on the ends of the wing and the upper side of the tail; the head is a very dark red. From Kandavu and Kio the parrots have heads of a lighter red.

December 6

Heavy rain all night and until noon, then bright sunshine for a short time. Went ashore about one o'clock in fine sunshine but in about an hour the rain started again and in less than five minutes we were wet through. I collected four parrots and four small birds, and shot at a ground dove about twenty feet away, but missed. On account of my foot which becomes swollen and painful if I get wet, I came on board after the first shower. Upon first comparison, I thought the parrots from this island and from Kandavu were the same, but I found, after closer examination of both, that the Kandavu specimens are lighter than those from Kio.

December 7. Sunday.

After breakfast we crossed the channel and anchored again in the small harbor of the mainland, Vanua Levu, where we rested until Monday morning.

Monday, December 8.

Mr. Beck and one of the crew went ashore on Vanua Levu at 6:30 in the morning and returned about 4:30 P. M. with a fair collection. One new species of flycatcher was found on this island. I remained on board all day on account of the swelling in my foot. The weather

changes every hour or so and the people here expect a cyclone at any time. Two schooners came into this harbor for shelter, for it was very rough outside and they could not anchor anywhere around Taviuni Islands.

Thombia Island

December 9

The weather was a little better in the morning so we pulled up the anchor and went to finish four small islands enclosed in one lagoon. We had to go all the way by steam because there was a dead calm. Dropping anchor at two o'clock, Mr. Beck and one of the crew went ashore, but I had to stay on board again. In the afternoon we anchored close to Thombia, the islet farthest east in the lagoon, and again Mr. Beck went ashore while I staid on board. He returned about five o'clock with only two species of birds, common pigeon and broadbill. We next proceeded to Yanutha Islet, about a mile away where we dropped anchor about sunset, close to a small village. Here we rested until morning.

Yanutha Islet

December 10

This islet is divided into two parts by a narrow reef which is dry at low tide. I took the smaller part, and found three species of birds--Samoa pigeons, kingfishers, and broadbills. On the larger islet, Mr. Beck found, in addition to the species on the smaller islet, black pigeons, and doves. At noon we headed for Somosomo, Taviuni Island, and dropped anchor off shore from the small village

a little south of the radio station.

Taviuni Island

December 11

There is no regular chief on this island, the people being ruled by a Catholic priest who owns a large part of the land. After getting his permission to go over his land we started off to the forest. The first birds we saw were parrots which came very close to the houses. In the forest I saw fantails, sooty flycatchers, and a new species of broadbill. The small black bird which we first saw on Vanua Levu was very common on Taviuni. I found a nest of this bird, with one egg. The nest was protected from the rain by a large leaf of the same weed, which resembles the banana leaf, about two inches above the nest. It was made of fango, or moss, lined with feathers. The egg was white with many brown spots all over it. The forest is fine for collecting, mostly with open bushes but in some places with very tall trees and small trees in between. There were many nests but no eggs. I found one dove's nest with a young dove only two or three days old. I shot one yellow flying fox, which did not fall to the ground. Returned to the ship at four P. M. with a fair collection.

December 12

I skinned birds until ten o'clock, when I went ashore and found one large sooty flycatcher. I looked in vain for some new species. The most common birds seen today were parrots and small

sooty flycatcher. Two green birds with red caps were on Kava plants, but flew away before I could shoot. Crows, imported from India, saty on this plantation, as well as minahs from Suva. My collection is very small because I went ashore too late.

December 13

I skinned birds until about 10:30 when I tried another part of the forest. Before reaching the forest I saw only a few minahs along the road. The bushes in the forest were very dense, but I made good headway along the ravine and saw a few fantails, black-birds, and one sooty flycatcher's nest with two eggs in it. In a more open place, I heard one large sooty flycatcher calling, so I called her close to me and shot her. I heard a thrush call, close-by and while trying to find it, saw a nest about twelve feet high in a tree. At first I thought this nest was a bunch of grass, because it was so large. Anyway, I climbed up to investigate and found a thrush's nest with three eggs in it. Another nest, with two eggs was in another tree; and still another, with no eggs, although it was a new nest.

All three nests were built in similar places. Where the tree forks, there is a foundation of dry fang, or moss, and grass, about four or five inches high. Then the nest is built on top of this foundation and measures about six or seven inches across. I saw many small nests with nothing in, one orange dove's nest with a young bird, one nest with two rotten eggs which may have been a ground dove's nest since the others lay only one egg.

Some roosters were calling near me. Many trills of the wild pig came from all over the forest. I found that the favorite place

of nearly all kinds of birds is on the sides of the ravines, or nearby. Many parrots and pigeons call and fly from one tree to another, and I heard a few more large sooty flycatchers call, but did not see them. My collection today is richer in nests and eggs than on birds, because the birds seen were the same as we have found every day, while the nests and eggs are more rare.

December 14. Sunday.

The village where we are now stopping has a large Catholic congregation, and a nice big church. The church is built of stone and cement, with an iron roof, and faces the sea which is visible on all sides. There is a tower in the center of the front wall. Six other buildings belonging to the congregation are erected on either side of the church. One of these is for the priests, another for the sisters, two others for native sisters and brothers, and two schoolhouses. The pastor, a native of France, has lived in the Fiji Islands for thirty-one years, and for twenty-one years has been in this same village. He is assisted by a young priest who has been here only a year.

Inside the church, there are three altars, and seven life-sized statues of saints. The oracle of the congregation is the sacred heart of Jesus. My wife and I are Catholics and have a chance of going to church on Sundays. We had an invitation from the pastor to go and assist in the mass at seven o'clock in the morning, and found two chairs already placed for us. The natives use mats and sit on the floor. In my place, church seems to be a place where

people get together and talk over all kinds of business, instead of listening to what the priest says. Here in the South Sea Islands, where people were cannibals a few years ago we saw real respect in the church, for they neither turn their heads about, nor talk. After the service, we came back on board for I had many notes to write, and at ten o'clock both priests came on board to see the birds we had collected in the Fijis. They were both true lovers of natural history. After seeing our specimens, the priests told us that the people of Fiji do not know the birds that live on this group, and he expressed his feelings about the Government which does not erect a museum in Suva in order that the tourists may see what wild life exists in the Fijis, instead of spending large sums of money for useless things.

December 15 to 18

We went collecting for three days more but found nothing new. I collected a few more nests of sooty flycatcher, each with two eggs; three ground doves' nests, two with one egg each, the other with two eggs; two orange doves' nests, each with a young bird, only a few days old; one nest of the black bird with one egg; and a nest which looks like a large sea shell, shaped like a horn, and with the entrance on the side. This nest contained one egg like that of the blackbird, but there was no bird anywhere about the nest. Mr. Beck found a nest like this, but with a very dark brown egg, so he thinks this egg may have been laid by the black bird and not by the bird that built the nest. In the Azores Islands we sometimes found the eggs of one bird in the nest of another, and could explain the use of a nest by some other bird. The nest which Mr. Beck found was on

the high ridge of the mountain, and this one was way down at the entrance of the forest. I collected one large hawk with very dark brown eyes, and one parrot with a patch of red feathers on its back. Taviumi is the garden of the Fiji Islands, but only on the north side. Most of the good land belongs to the white people and the natives have only the rocks and forests. Pineapples grow very well and very large; bananas and yams, the same. The water is very clear and good.

December 18.

We left our anchorage and started at daybreak for the west end of the island, making a short stop at Mr. Pratt's estate. Mr. Beck went ashore but came back about later, bringing Mr. Pratt and his family to see the birds collected on Taviumi and other islands of the Fiji group. While collecting in the Fijis, and other islands, white plantation owners and their families have often come on board our ship. Always before this, the white women have talked with my wife, and when we stopped long enough, have invited her to go ashore and spend a few hours in their homes. They have all shown themselves to be women of education and breeding. But Mrs. Pratt and her two daughters showed themselves to be of low birth and little education, and were the first white women who, when they came on board to see the specimens, failed to even look at my wife, much less speak to her. Mr. Pratt, on the contrary, showed himself to be a gentleman, gave a "Good morning" to everyone when he came on board, and when leaving took off his hat, exchanged a few words with her, gave her a hearty hand-shake and jumped into his boat. But his wife and daughters never glanced to-

ward her all the time they were on board. Poor idiots!

When Mr. Beck had landed them on the wharf he came right back and we started for Koro where we dropped anchor, at sunset, on the northwest end of the island.

Koro Island

December 19

The morning was very fine. We went ashore and after getting permission from the owner of this part of the island, we started right away for the forest. The first birds I saw were wild chickens. Roosters were calling from every side, and hens and small chickens run in every direction. Wild pigs were seen running among the bushes in large groups, but birds are very casual. Only a few sooty fly catchers are occasionally heard calling. I went up to the ridge of the mountain, fifteen-hundred feet high, but the ridge is very clear with large trees quite far apart, and I saw only two broadbills in going for about a mile along the ridge before I went down on the other side of the ridge, toward the east.

The wild fowl were the regular common birds of this island. Two ground doves flew away without giving me a chance to shoot. In the valley, I saw three species of small birds--white-eyes, honey suckers and broadbills. Sooty flycatchers call from every side. I shot a parrot which I heard calling near me, and when I picked him up I saw that he had red feathers over his back and only three small blue spots on the back of his neck. I saw a few old nests of ground doves and sooty flycatchers, but with no eggs. I collected four more parrots, all of them with red feathers on the back, and apparently a different species from that of Kandavu and Taviuni.

If so, this makes four different species of parrots on Fiji Islands and two species of paraquets. I went ashore at ten o'clock on the 20th and collected a few parrots, and two nests of sooty flycatcher, one with two eggs, and the other with three. I also got three roosters, two hens, and eleven hens' eggs. I brought back six young chickens but three have already died and I think the others are going to. I also secured a ground dove at the edge of the forest and one of our men found a nest with one egg, but he let them drop on the ground and broke them.

Koro Island

December 22, 1924. Monday.

We went ashore at six o'clock in the morning, Mr. Beck going to the same place he had been before, while one of the men and I tried another field. After we reached the ground it start to rain, one heavy shower after another, which gave us no chance to collect, and quickly wet us through. I shot two hens, one rooster, and two sooty flycatchers. I wanted some parrots but did not see a one in the forest. As I came down, I saw two fly near the house.

Cotton is grown on this part of the island and the owner keeps the wood cut down and the ground cleared for more planting. He told me that cotton gives a profit of forty pounds per year, whereas, copra yields only two pounds, per acre. I saw a lot of cotton which he had in the shed ready for packing, and noticed that it was very clean and had a fine long staple. I took a sample to send to Mr. Robert Schofield, Agent of the Sharp Mill of New Bedford, Mass.,

At six o'clock in the afternoon we pulled up the anchor and got off for Suva arriving there the next afternoon.

Dr. Murphy, the editor of "Iris" ...

... the ...

On board the schooner "France",

Suva, Fiji Islands,

December 25, 1924.

Dear Doctor Murphy:-

Since I last heard from you I have already written a few times, because it is nine months since your last letter reached me in Pago Pago. I know that you are very busy all the time but you have three or four secretaries who can write a letter in two minutes if you wish.

Dear Mr. Murphy, this is the third trip to the Fiji Islands and we have collected already from almost all the small islands on the east side of the the two big islands. A great part of these islands is of limestone rock. I don't know whether or not you have seen limestone islands, but if not you cannot imagine how rough they are. We wear out clothing, shoes, and sometimes our skins very quickly--at times, for almost nothing. But I will keep going ahead until the end of the voyage, Mr. Murphy; you know that we work from six in the morning until nine or ten at night; some Saturdays until twelve in order to finish all the birds. On Sunday, I sometimes work almost all day to get everything straight for the week to come. I have to put thread on labels, number the catalogue of birds, typewrite all my notes, i. e. how many different species of birds on each island. These things sometimes keep me busy all day. When we came to Suva I expected to have a day or two to rest, but in vain, because Mr. Beck always finds something to keep me busy every day while we stop here and I have to write my letters at night. But Mr. Murphy, I am very glad to do all this for

you and for the Museum. So now I want to beg you for one thing. If possible, at the end of the voyage, I should like to have two weeks' vacation in California and get my pay and food for my wife and myself. I have many relations there so I should like to spend a few days with them. If I could not get this vacation please let me know as soon as you can for I shall make other arrangements, for we have only seven months more to finish this voyage.

On Fiji Islands, among the many different species of birds, we got six species of doves, four of parrots, and two parakeets; we expected to get one more dove which the white people call "blood-heart"; because it has a red spot on the left side of the breast, but we did not call on the island where this dove lives. I have a very interesting account of the birds of each island on this group but this is my own work, for you. The Raviuni Island has the highest number of species--thirty-seven different ones. Kandavu has thirty-two species; other islands from three to twenty or so.

This Christmas is the second that I have passed in the South Sea Islands, and I am hoping to spend next Christmas at my home but you are the boss and I shall do what you wish if I can.

I wish a Merry Christmas to you and your family and am hoping to hear soon from you.

With best wishes to you,

I am yours very truly,

(Signed) José G. Correia

We remained on Suva until December 29 when we sailed again, at five o'clock in the afternoon for Yasawa Islands, which lie on the northwest coast of Viti Levu. Reached Viwa, the last island on the west side of the Fiji group on December 31 at sunset, dropped anchor about a mile off the island and lay there for the night.

January 1, 1925. NEW YEARS DAY.

Last New Years Day we spent on Manua Islands, very lonely, and hoped to spend the next one more happily. Alas! We spent this one in a more dangerous place, for the cyclones occur from November to March. Everybody advised us not to come to this place at such a season of the year, but Mr. Beck wanted to take a chance so we are going ahead and I am hoping that God will carry us safely back.

I did not go ashore at Viwa, because my foot is still very sore and Mr. Beck told me to stay on board until the end of the week. Off shore, I saw a few black shearwaters, a large flock of plotus boobies, and some white terns. Mr. Beck came on board at four o'clock and brought only a few small birds. These islands are flat, very small and only ninety feet to the tops of the trees. As soon as Mr. Beck came on board we started right away for the islands on the main group of Yasawa which lies like a chain from south to north along the west side of Viti Levu.

Matathoni Island *Yasawa Group, Fiji*

January 2

We lay off for the night because we had no charts for this group, but headed in at sunrise and dropped anchor in a good bay on the north end.

of the island at 8:30 A. M. These islands are more grassy than woody. Mr. Beck brought in a few small birds, while the boy who went to help him brought in two black pigeons, a large hawk, and a wild duck. I saw a few herons and white tern flying around the beach and resting on the rocks.

Yasawa Island

January 3

We shifted down to the north end and dropped the anchor again on a fine bay on the south end of Yasawa, the largest island of this group and the one that gives the name for the whole group.

January 5

My sores are a little better so I went ashore today to collect. In the morning I took the north end of the island, and the first bird I saw was a large hawk, then a few warblers. In a small grove of large trees, I shot a barn owl and found two nests of small birds, but with no eggs in them. I crossed the island to the east side and saw a few white-eyes and honey suckers among the ironwood trees. A different species of black hawk lives on this island. Mr. Beck saw one yesterday, near the village, and I shot at one which flew up very fast, but missed it. Mr. Beck found some thrushes here Saturday, but I have not seen any on the north end. I did, however, see four on the south end but did not collect any. Saw four green birds with a red cap but did not shoot any. The collecting is difficult on these islands, for there is plume grass nearly everywhere, in some places so thick that one cannot get through, for the edges of the leaves cut like razors. Here and there are patches of ironwood trees. Occasi-

onally we find a spring of fresh water which we drink as a last resort, although it is of very bad quality. Bananas and yams grow very well here and I saw a few bushes of Sea Island cotton, growing wild. The chief foods of the people are fish, yams, and bananas; some, however, eat land crabs which are found in the mangrove swamps, and other swamps near the beach.

January 6

We started at daybreak for Round Island, the last island to the north of this group, and arrived there about nine o'clock in the morning. This island is five-hundred feet high but very small and steep all around so no one can land. Two large hawks were flying over, but we noticed that they went back to the main group of Yasawa islands. A few plotus boobies and terns were around the island but did not come near the boat. I staid on board while Mr. Beck went round the island, which took about two hours. We then started back to the main group, stopping at two small islets west of Yasawa Island where we collected a few terns. Three good fishes were caught on a tow line, as well as a very large baracuda, over five feet long and unusually thick. We anchored at sunset at the south end of Yasawa Island.

January 7

Mr. Beck landed at Yasawa and sent me to Nothoulla Island just across the bay, but I could not land there on account of the rough sea and the strong head wind, so came back and landed at Yasawa. My collection was small because the wind blew so strong that it carried away the birds I shot, and the ground was covered with plume grass, in some places eight feet tall. Mr. Beck found some thrushes about

two or three months old, as well as one that was still nearly naked. I found a nest with two fresh eggs. I shot at, but missed the only gray fantail we saw on the Yasawa Islands.

January 8

The weather was more moderate in the morning so we put the sail on a boat and crossed the bay to Nathoulla, landing on the beach about three miles from the ship. Mr. Beck went to another place to try his luck, so a boy who helps us and I went on Nathoulla. Birds are very scarce, the most common one being the white-eye. We did not see any thrushes, nor shrikes. There are no doves on this group, but we saw two land rail (Viar), although we were unable to get them. I found a few small old nests, but no new ones. We collected two small hawks just out of the nest, and one old bird, as well as a large hawk which seems very old. Two very small fresh water streams run down from the mountain, which evidently run all the year around for I saw some fish about six inches long, and the water does not reach the beach. This island, like the others of the group, is covered with grass, and there is very little wood. We came back to the ship at four P. M. with a very poor collection.

Naviti Island

Yasawa Group

January 9

We arrived at this island about ten o'clock in the morning and let go the anchor in a good bay at the north end. From the sea, the island looked very bare, showing only a few patches of low bushes along the cañons. We went ashore and after an inter-

view with the chief, went, each in a different direction, over the island. It was the poorest place for birds that I have seen. I saw three swallows and two honey suckers, in the village, and a hawk, flying over the ridge of the mountain. I saw three broadbills, of which I collected one and at three o'clock in the afternoon, when I met Mr. Beck, He told me that he had nothing either. When we met again at six o'clock, he had seven small birds and two small hawks, but I had nothing more. The boy came back very late with four wood swallows, one yellow-eye, one honey sucker, and two kingfishers. He told Mr. Beck that he saw some thrushes but could not get any.

Naviti Island

January 10

Mr. Beck went ashore, taking the boy with him to show the place where he had seen thrushes the day before, while I staid on board to write my notes. They came back at two o'clock, having seen no thrushes, but the boy brought back one small green bird, while Mr. Beck had three swallows, one white-eye, and one broadbill. The weather was rough but the wind was favorable for our going to the other island, so we started as soon as Mr. Beck came on board. The sea was rough and the wind so strong that we had to reef both sails, but we reached the harbor at six o'clock and anchored in a safe place off Waia Island.

Waia Island

January 12

This island is better forested than the others. I took the

east side of the island and went up to the ridge of the mountain. The first birds that I saw were hawk, and a few honey suckers. Then I descended into a small valley between two ridges where I heard the call of the golden dove--the first on the Yasawa group. I followed the sound of the call and very soon saw the dove in a big tree and shot him. We have seen this species of dove only in Viti Levu and Ovalau. I met Mr. Beck at this time and he told me to keep on the look-out for yellow-bellies, as he had seen some. I crossed the ridge and went to the west side of the forest but saw just one female. No more doves were seen during the day, but a small flock of young white-eyes, a few broadbills, and some honey suckers were noted. Flying foxes were flying over the trees in hundreds.

January 13

I went over the ridge of the grassy mountains to look for shearwaters which the natives told Mr. Beck were nesting there, but after a hard day's walk, we came back with empty hands; not a sign of shearwaters nesting anywhere we had been. I saw two nests of the small hawk, but the young had left the nests a few days before. Also saw a few nests of the small birds but with nothing in.

January '14

White Rock and Vomo Island

White Rock is a small rock about one hundred and fifty feet long, and lies about three miles to the east of Waia Island.

As we sailed along we saw a large flock of boobies and three species of terns flying after a school of fish. Around the White Rock, many terns were flying, among them two large hawks--visitors from the mainland, which came here to eat the eggs and young birds. The hawks flew away as we approached the rock. A few eggs and young birds were collected, and then we started for Vomo Island, three miles away to the southeast.

Vomo Island

There are very few birds on Vomo, and I saw only four kingfishers and two swallows. I then went around the beach to the east side and saw a large flock of yellow-billed terns, of which I shot two while the rest flew away to the sea. We spent the night on Vomo, and sailed away the next morning for two small islands, Navandra and Vanua Levu.

Navandra Island

JanJanuary 15

We stopped here only three hours and made a very small collection because the weather was very bad and the place not safe for the ship. Then we proceeded to Yanuya Island where we got better anchorage, on the lee side of the island and dropped anchor about six o'clock in the afternoon. Noone went ashore today.

Yanuya Island

January 16

I went ashore alone on this island to collect, while Mr. Beck went to other small islands to look for shearwaters. I saw a large

flock of minahs on the beach. These drive away the land birds which are consequently scarce. I saw one large black hawk, a very rare species which visits these islands. The natives said that it only rarely alights on trees, but only on very high cliffs where it is impossible for a man to go. The one I saw was flying very fast, about two hundred feet above the ridge, and kept the ends of his wings pointed backward like a bird about to alight on the ground, once in a while making them move slightly. This was the second bird of this species that I have seen on this group.

The people of this island make clay vessels for water, and for cooking purposes. I came on board at noon and after lunch, went across to Tavua Island, but the storm prevented me from doing very much about ascertaining how many species of birds live there. I made a very small collection and came back on the ship before the storm became too severe. The population is small. Some of the houses have iron roofs. Bananas, manioc, and sweet potatoes are grown.

Malolo Island

January 17

We left Yanuya Island about seven in the morning and dropped anchor again about nine, on the west side of ^lMaplo Island. Mr. Beck tried his luck on ^lMaplo, while I went to Ngualito Islet, finding only a few birds of each of the four species seen there.

January 19 to 24

The collections were very small this week. On Monday, we called at Lautok^a Bay for more gasoline, and on the next day started out again, stopping at a small island near the mainland where we collected a few birds. Went aground when we set sail the next morning, on account of the chart being incorrect and the sun still below the horizon. Only the bow of the ship was fast and when the tide was high enough we got loose without any damage. We proceeded to Yendua Island, the only island on this side where we found Samoa common doves and yellow doves. I found a dove's nest with one fresh egg, and several old nests with nothing in. There was a very large colony of flying foxes on this island. I did not get ashore on Sail Rock, seven miles away where we landed next, but saw a large flock of sea birds around the rocks. After this we went around the north coast of the Vanua Levu and stopped for a half day and a night, making a small collection at Yanganga Island. The next morning we started out again for Kia Island and dropped anchor there at five o'clock in the afternoon on Saturday the 24th.

Kia Island

January 26 to February 13, 1925.

We went ashore at six o'clock on the morning of the 26th. The island is small and ridged up to the summit. While Mr. Beck landed at some rocks, I reached the village and went right up to the ridge where there were some trees. Near the coast and around

the village the island is grassy, with few trees.

On my way up to the top of the ridge, I saw two wood swallows resting in a tree, and two or three swallows flying over the ridge. On reaching the summit I saw, to the west, a village of six houses, almost under the cliff, but no more birds.

Ripe, wild pineapples were abundant, without anyone to care about them. Cutting down toward the west I passed under a few large trees, where I collected two black pigeons, but not one small bird showed up. As I came near the beach to pass northward on the other side of the cliff, I saw a few yellow doves flying from tree to tree, and two large hawks flying over the summit.

The collection on this island was very small and it was not worth spending more time on it, so we sailed out in the afternoon for Mathuata Island, near the mainland, and dropped anchor about sunset.

Mathuata Island

This island is also small, but there are a few small ravines with good, clear water. The common birds here are white-eyes and warblers. The other species were very few, so after a few hours, we came to the mainland of Vanua Levu and anchored. We spent a day collecting on this side of the island, and in looking for new species of which we found none. The forest land here is poor, the mountains steep, and the bushes in some places very dense. I found a few nests with nothing in them. Ground doves are very scarce here on account of the mongoose, and I missed the only one I saw, in the ravine.

We sailed around the west coast the next morning and anchored at sunset in Mbua Bay. We had a hard time landing early the next day because the shore line is almost full of mangrove trees and the water muddy. There is a six- or seven-mile stretch of flat, grassy plain between the beach and the forests, and when we reached the good collecting ground it was nearly noon, so we had very little time left. There is a native village at the foot of the mountains. The fields are not so bad, except that they are so far from the beach. I saw four parrots very high up in the trees, and a ground dove which I did not have a chance to shoot. The small black birds which are common on the east side of this island were not seen on the west side. The collection was small because so much time was spent in going and coming.

We sailed at daybreak for Vatu Ira Island where we arrived about noon. This is a very small island about five-hundred feet long by two hundred feet wide. Only three land birds were seen-- two different species of cuckoo, and one hawk. It is a great breeding place for lesser noddies. After a couple of hours spent here, we started off for Vatu Ithake Island where we anchored about three o'clock in the afternoon. Since it was Saturday, the 31st, and Mr. Beck did not wish to stay here until Monday morning, we went ashore immediately.

The only land bird we saw here was a solitary large hawk-- a visitor who came to feed on eggs and young sea birds; and twenty-five millions of wild bees which give a warm welcome to people who visit the island. Mr. Beck landed me at the large rock, while he went around the small rocks, collecting eggs and sea birds.

I was greeted, on my first appearance on the island, by one million and five hundred thousand wild bees which kissed me on my upper lip and on the right side of my face. They were such lovely, sweet kisses that in two minutes my face looked like a full moon, and my lip stuck out like a plank ten inches thick. When I came on board I was the laughing stock of the entire crew.

Sunday, February 1.

About nine o'clock in the morning we sailed for Namena Island where we anchored, on the lee side, at three in the afternoon and rested until Monday morning. This island is a mile long and very narrow. We spent only four hours ashore collecting a few samples of land birds. The rail (Viar) is most common around the marshes and plantations, although we found a few near the upper part of the ridge. One Clementine's dove was collected, a Samoa common dove, a Samoa common pigeon--the two latter not having been seen on any of the four big islands (Vanua Levu, Viti Levu, Kandavu, Taviuni).

About noon we started off again and headed for Suva, where we dropped anchor in Nakama Creek about four P. M. After leaving the cook in the hospital we brought back twenty cans of gasoline and rested for the night.

February 3, 1925.

We crossed the bay and anchored about 7:30 in the morning outside Waitevu River. We landed on the bank at the mouth of the river, where a white family was living, and from them Mr. Beck secured permission to go over the island and find out what birds

were present. The owners of this estate were a mother, five sons, and one daughter--Mrs. Cooper, Messrs. Cooper, and Miss Cooper. We were told by Messrs. Cooper that a small green parakeet was very common around the coconut trees near their house, and that we might find them all along the river, Although we went nearly to the end of the valley and up to the ridge of some mountains, looking for this parakeet our search was in vain. On the way down the tide was high and when we crossed some creeks the water was up nearly to our necks.

We were delayed here a few days on account of influenza, but it proved not to be serious. Some natives told us that in the mountains there might be found the mountain hawk, the rock duck, and some other bird whose name they did not know. Mr. Beck sent two men to look for these birds but only one was found--a longbill; the others did not show up.

Nairai Island.

This island is very poor in birds, since the fields are more grassy than woody. We went on to Ngau Island the next day where we found very good fields for collecting. The mountains are very steep and grassy, but the ridges are covered with tall trees. Parrots are most common on the island. We found black thrushes, but very rare; also found golden doves, but at the highest ridge of the mountains.

We spent a few hours on Mbatiki Island which is poor in birds because it is nearly all grassy, then went on to Mbengha Island where we staid two days. Here we found birds from Suva, and from Kandavu. The yellow-belly is from Kandavu and the doves are from

Viti Levu. The fields here are very, very bad--full of vines and, at some places, very steep. We looked in vain for thrushes. We found the small cuckoo to be a rare bird, having seen them on very few islands in the Fijis. This is the last island of the group so we returned to Suva on the last day of February.

March 3, 1925.

My Trip to Ovalau Looking for Thrushes

We left Suva at ten A. M. on the S. S. Adi Keva, had a pleasant trip over the river, landed at Levuka at 7 P. M. and spent the night in the hotel.

March 4

A light rain was falling in the morning, but I wanted to go to Lovoni right away. We had three packages to carry--each of them a good load for a man. My wife had to carry our paraquet cage and a lunch box. The road over the mountain is very bad and in some places we went up in the center of the ravine. In one spot we had to climb a very bad cliff, where one false step would have meant death. These roads are bad enough when the weather is good and the soil dry, but when it is wet, as it was when we went up, one has to use both hands and feet in the climb. I have never had such a time in my life. My wife fell down and struck her spine on the rocks and hurt herself so badly that I had to carry the cage, the box and my heavy suit-case. The two men who were carrying the box and the sack dropped them down and refused to go ahead, the rain fell heavily, one of my paraquets died, and I was afraid that my wife was going to die, too..

I had engaged the two men at four shillings each per day, but the weather was so bad, and the roads so full of mud that they were impossible to climb, that the men dropped the things and demanded ten shillings each. We were now nearly to the ridge of the mountain, fifteen-hundred feet high, with three packages, and under the same circumstances, I should not care to go on if someone offered me a pound to do it. However, I induced the men for three more shillings, each, to continue so we proceeded to Lovoni and reached there at three o'clock, covered with mud and wet to the skin.

March 5

It rained all day and all night

March 6

It rained hard all night and all the morning, but cleared up about noon, so I went out collecting. I took the mountain facing the northwest side of Lovoni and walked half way down from the ridge toward the beach. Saw a large colony of flying fox, heard a few warblers calling, on all sides, and a sooty flycatcher, once in a while. A few paraquets were flying over the trees, but not a single thrush.

March 7

At sunrise the weather was very fine, but as soon as I left the village a very heavy shower came and lasted for an hour and a half. When it was over I went on again, but the showers continued, one after the other, and spoiled my paper shells, so I

272

April 25

The weather was very bad, with one shower after another, and a very strong wind, but I went ashore with one man to help me collect. In passing across two plantations, we saw two gallinules and two rail (Viar) but had no chance to shoot. In the forests we saw only yellow-eyes and Clementine's doves. Hicks, my helper, brought one Tahitian cuckoo and a few yellow-eyes. There were a few hours of sunshine on Sunday, but very strong wind, and a few showers in the afternoon.

April 27

The weather was still rough with heavy showers every half-hour. I went ashore in the morning and proceeded northward, covering a good part of the island, but seeing only doves, yellow-eyes, and a few tropic birds flying too high to shoot. The bad weather drove me back to the ship at three o'clock, but Hicks did not come back until the next morning, bringing one cuckoo and one young Samoa pigeon. I collected six yellow-eyes, and two doves; and found a dove's nest with one fresh egg, but I dropped and broke the egg.

April 28

The weather was rough and it rained nearly all day so we had no chance to go out collecting. In the afternoon the wind blew a gale.

223

April 29

A lovely morning; fine weather and sunshine. Went out at six o'clock in the morning and started at once for the place which the natives called Lalo lalo, and where they told us that birds of many different species could be found.

The white people here told me that the natives have shot many pigeons at Lalo lalo and have reported other species around the lake, so today, the first day of sunshine, we started there. The sunshine did not last long, however, and about 7:30 A. M. clouds covered the sky and we had a shower which lasted about a half-hour. Then it cleared up again and we continued on our way and reached Lalo lalo at ten o'clock.

The lake is a crater of an old volcano, formed like a well by the solid rocky cliff. It is about two-hundred feet deep and six-hundred feet across, being circular in shape. The cliffs which surround it are perpendicular, so no one can go down, and water fills up the entire crater and an object dropped from the cliff goes right down into the water without touching anything. The pigeons used to come and rest in the trees that grow out from the cliffs, but very rarely do they rest on those outside of the crater. The birds I saw in the crater were white-tailed tropic birds, wild ducks, herons, noddies, pigeons, and one barn owl; I also saw some flying fox. We could see and shoot any of these birds, but they would have fallen into the lake where we could not recover them.

At eleven o'clock there was a heavy shower for a half-hour, then sunshine again. This lasted for ten minutes, then came the

rain which fell heavily for the rest of the day. I returned to the ship at three o'clock, soaking wet, and with my shells all spoiled, and no birds, while Hicks stopped near the village and got out of the rain, and brought back two cuckoos and two doves.

April 30

The weather was good in the morning so I went out at six o'clock to work the five small islands on the east side of the main village, namely, Tekaviki I., Luaniva I., Fungalei I., Nuku Hione I., Nuku Hifala I., but when I was half way there the rain began again, covering the mainland in about two minutes. It did not visit us in the small islands until nine o'clock, but continued to fall until evening, although there was no wind with it. There were people and houses on all of these small islands. Only a few fairy terns and lesser noddies were seen because the natives eat every bird they catch. The only land birds on these islands were a few yellow-eyes of which we collected three. We shot a few fairy terns, but saved only one, the others being too bloody and covered with dirt. It has rained every day since we came here, spoiling our cartridges and preventing us from working.

The highest point of Wallis Island is 470 feet, the land all being available for cultivation except a small patch of lava rock near Lalo Lalo Lake. The cocoonut trees grow everywhere but the people are too lazy to collect the copra and let the nuts drop to the ground where they lie and rot. The people of the island have a beautiful complexion and straight hair; their skin is very light for natives of the South Sea Islands. They are all Catholic, but

I must say that they are all first class thieves. Their houses are built in two styles--Samoa and Fijian, but inside the houses are dirty and the people sleep on the ground as in Samoa. In Fiji, the pigs are all kept fenced away from the village, but in Wallis Island the pigs sleep right in the houses with the owners and they all live together like one family. The common articles of diet here are taro, bananas, and fish.

May 1, 1925.

The weather was calm in the morning so we sailed down and stopped near Faioa Island, not far from the pass. I went ashore ^{who} to look for sea birds, but in vain. The people come to the island to make copra kill the birds for food just as they do on the other small islands. At three o'clock in the afternoon we sailed out of the pass and headed for Fotuna Island. The wind was calm but the sea swell was rolling about forty feet high--higher than I have ever seen it in calm weather, and we made only a hundred and twenty miles in three days and a half.

Fotuna Island

May 4

We lay in a calm forty miles from the island for a day and a half, rolling in the heavy swell. A few birds passed by, but kept on going. Among them were three white-breasted shearwaters. At the end of a day and a half we grew tired of rolling about in the swell so started the engine early in the morning and dropped the anchor at the main village of Fotuna early in the afternoon.

A large group of natives came on board to find out what we wanted, and at night, after we sent them ashore, some clothing which belonged to the crew was missing, so the natives here are good ? like those on Wallis Island.

May 5

I brought a letter from the resident commissioner of Wallis Island to the representative on Fotuna Island, but he was gone to the other village, across the island, for a week so I can not see him before next Saturday, the 9th. of the month. I went to the King of the island, however, who told me to go on with my work, so I proceeded to the highest peak of the island. The top and the ridge of the mountains are either bare, or grassy, with little woods, but the canoffs and ravines are all well forested on both sides. Sea birds, tropic birds, a few fairy terns, and noddies were seen going to rest on the trees, over two thousand feet high. Warblers are common everywhere, a few pigeons flew across the canoffs, and the Clementine doves call on every side in the thick woods. I looked carefully for thrushes, but in vain. Not one has yet been seen. The sooty flycatchers come right down near the beach. Paraquets and yellow-eyes are common in the village. The collections were very fair today.

May 6

We got a good collection of sooty flycatchers and paraquets, a few of another species, and a barn owl. No hawks were seen on the island, neither rails nor gallinules, but a few kingfishers

flew around the beach and the taro patches.

May 7

I went up again to the highest point of the mountain and cut down the south end, collecting one Tahitian cuckoo, two shrikes, and a few other birds. The canoës are very steep everywhere, some of them being dangerous. Large flocks of sea birds were seen everywhere over the island. There are a few pigeons, but they are very hard to get because the trees are high in the canoës and the pigeons are wild because the natives shoot at them all the time. The common birds are warblers and paraquets. Of the other species there are not so many. Clementine's doves were calling from many places but it was difficult to see them in the foliage.

May 8

Showers in the morning but as soon as it cleared off we went out to collect. Nothing new was found, but we got one owl and a few more specimens of other species, so the collection in this is already over a hundred birds. The people of the island have beautiful complexions. Many of them are descendants of Chinese and some of Portugese and their habits are different from other natives of the Sout Sea Islands. The Roman Catholic is the only religion here. When I went to church Sunday morning I was surprised to see a few men in front of the church with wooden lances in their hands, but I soon found out that these men were police armed with lances to keep the people in order, during divine service.

had to use the aux shells. I saw three ground doves, but had no chance to kill any because I have no big shells. Also saw three female yellow-bellies and a few golden doves. I collected one young male yellow-belly, but not one thrush.

Before March 28, I collected eleven yellow-bellies and three paraquets, as well as several other species. But my trip to Ovalau was especially for thrushes and yellow-bellies. Of the latter I had eleven, but of thrushes, not a single specimen.

On my return to Suva I started out again around the mountains but collected nothing new. The last week that we stopped in Suva I was in bed with a blue boil on one leg.

Our Trip to Wallis, Futuna and Rotumah

We sailed from Suva at noon on the seventeenth of April and the next morning, near Ngau Island met calm weather, so it took us three days to get clear of the Fiji group. Then there was a rough wind for another three days. During this time I saw a few black shearwaters and one ^{small shearwater} with gray back, and white throat and belly, which flew right by. We saw a few red-footed boobies and white-tailed tropic birds. Once in a while we passed by large flocks of lesser noddies, with a few sooty terns among them. On the 23rd. we saw the land about noon, on the weather side, and the next morning the island was about ten miles off on the leeward side. The wind was terrific, the sea very high, and in the passage into the lagoon, formed by the reefs, and only two-hundred feet wide, the sea looked like mountains of water, and broke with great force on the reefs.

221

I thought the captain would wait until the weather moderated before attempting to enter the lagoon, for I have never seen a passage so dangerous as that which lay before us. That at Fulanga is bad, but compared to the one at Wallis Island, it is calm water. The sky was heavily overcast, and we did not know how long it would last, so the captain wanted to get the vessel to safe anchorage, before a storm broke. So, putting our trust in the engine, we ventured in. I trusted the captain for he knew his business, but if the engine had broken, he would have been helpless in the strong currents and high breakers, which would have carried the ship onto the reefs and broken her in a few minutes. The engine did its duty, however, and we kept on until we reached a safe anchorage.

Wallis Island is under the French flag and is ruled by the governor of New Caledonia but there is a resident commissioner in charge of the affairs of the island.

After the ship was clear I went ashore and asked permission to collect. The resident commissioner is an army doctor with the rank of captain. He told me that he was sorry that I could not make a good collection on Wallis Island because there were very few birds there, and that I would do far better on Futuna where there were many more. He gave me permission to get all I could, however. It was Saturday for us, but Friday on the island; and as the weather was a little bad for going out, I did not look for birds that day.

→ p. 221

The church is a very rough, common building--the poorest I have seen yet.

Pigs are very abundant on the island but the people charge very dearly for them.

This island is divided into two kingdoms, each king ruling half of the Fotuna Island, and the King of the south side ruling Alofa Island also. There is no friendly relation between these two kings so we had to get permission from both kings to collect in the entire island and in Alofa. The King of Alofa sent a messenger to ask me if I was going to see him before collecting anything in his kingdom, because he did not take any orders from the other king. This messenger told me that the King had waited for me ever since my arrival in his great kingdom, and that if I did not go there might be trouble for me. I told him that I had been to see this king as yet because he lived some distance away, the road was very bad and it had rained every day since we had arrived. I assured him that I would not collect anything on Alofa before seeing the king.

On the 10th. we sailed down to Alofa but the weather was very bad, the rain fell heavily all day, and I did not get to see the king until the next morning. The palace of His Royal Majesty was a very small hut of cocconut leaves and his furniture, a few grass mats on the ground. After giving him a two-pound tin of beef, I could get anything I might ask for in his Kingdom. He asked me if the other king had told me that I might collect birds on Alofa, because they were rivals, not friends, but when I replied that, on the contrary, the first king had told me that I must see him, he was glad and smiled at me like the powerful man he thought

himself to be.

Fotuna Island, like Wallis Island, is almost covered with wild pineapples, but I never saw any fruit. It is high, but not volcanic, the stones I saw being very soft and grey and the water good all over the island.

Alofa Island

May 11 and 12

This island is of limestone and coral formation, with no water. There is no settlement but the people come here every day; some stay the whole week and go back to Fotuna on Saturday afternoon, coming back again on Monday morning to make copra. A small chapel of limestone is erected here and is kept in good order. At the altar is an image of the sacred heart of Jesus, about three feet high, with an artificial bouquet of flowers at its foot. The grass and bushes about the chapel and in front of the doors shows, however, that the people have not used it for a long time.

The forests in the island are good for collecting with open bushes, but the trees are very tall and have but few birds in them. The common Samoa pigeon is heard calling everywhere but one is rarely seen, through the foliage of the trees. Warblers and paraquets are common at Futuna, but there are very few here. I saw both species flying from one island to the other. Only a few sooty fly-catchers were seen on the highest part of the island. Another bird lives in small numbers on the lower land.

The people are very stingy, and if they give us a cocoanut to drink, they come begging for clothing, or biscuits, or something else. The only religion on this island is Catholic, but

the churches present a very miserable appearance both inside and outside compared with the churches of the same religion on the other islands.

The chief food of the people are yams, taro, breadfruit, fish, and pork. Futuna Island has only one general store, conducted by Mr. Charllin Peterson, whose prices are very reasonable compared with these in the big stores of Suva.

My collection from Alofa Island was small because there are very few birds, and the weather was bad all the time we were stopping there, so I had no chance to take pictures. The sea rises up in high swells whose equal I have never seen.

We sailed away from Alofa on Thursday the 14th for Futuna. It was really Friday, the 15th. for us, and after a fair voyage, we dropped anchor at Rotumah Island on Monday the 18th at ten A. M.

Rotumah Island

May 18

At sunrise the land was in sight about five miles away. The island is almost flat at the edges and here there are cocoanut groves. Several hills form the center, At the foot and on the sides of these hills are the forests. The hills are under cultivation with yams, taro, and sugar cane growing upon them. At ten o'clock we dropped anchor at Matusa Bay about two miles off-shore and waited for a doctor. After the doctor had cleared the ship we secured permission from the resident commissioner for collecting, and as I was getting ready to go ashore a motorboat came alongside. The owner, Captain Probert, an old friend of our master came on board and asked us to go to his home for a little rest. He told me that I might do my work on shore and save the time and trouble about going on and off the ship at low tide. The reefs extend far out and are very rough to walk over, in some places the coral being like branches of small trees and impossible to cross over. The heavy swells roll constantly. For about three hours only is the tide high and boats able to pass over the reefs. Then no more going back and forth can be done until the next day, so I decided to work on shore, took my supplies and began work at noon. I kept one man with me to help collect and skin and before ten o'clock in the evening we had collected forty specimens. Mr. Probert took me on a trip around the island and I saw many birds flying everywhere, but only three species--shrike, yellow-eye, and honey sucker. There were great numbers of these, but of other species, I saw only two Clementine's doves fly across the road.

The honey suckers on this island are different from those in

other countries where I have collected, but the other birds are practically the same.

Rotumah Island is small in size but is quite advanced. A few huts were seen among the wood and stone buildings all over the island. One of the things which claimed my attention was a large number of grave yards, some of them built above the surface of the ground in the form of an embankment of dirt, with a stone wall around to support the earth and make new graves on top of old ones. Almost every grave has a memorial stone on it. Some of these old cemeteries are old and unused, and a number of the stones lay on the ground, demolished.

The people are of a different race, and speak a different language from those of the Fiji Islands. The general type is like that of Tahiti or Samoa--nearly all the people being fat, with long straight hair and wearing European clothing when they work.

In every village there are one or two large general stores. Two bakers, one at each end of the island, supply the bread for everyone in the island. The Fijian Government which controls the island has built a hospital at Matuta Village and a native doctor of Tonga Islands, whom the natives told me is a very good physician and surgeon is in charge.

There is no fresh water on the island, so rain water is caught in cement and iron tanks for general use in the island. There were some open wells in certain places, but the water was brackish. The only white women on the island are four Catholic sisters, and of men I saw only seven Europeans, including two priests and a resident commissioner. A few motor trucks and two motor cars are doing the transportation around the island.

With the exception of Rarotonga of the Cook Islands, this is the first island on which I have seen a good road all around it, but some white people told me that a great part of the highways were opened by the Catholic priests and their people, and that the Fijian Government did not spend a penny for them.

The people are divided into two congregations, Catholic and Protestant. There are two Catholic, and a number of Protestant churches. Of the more than forty-thousand inhabitants, only seven hundred are Catholics, and the others are Protestants.

The people are very friendly and hospitable, and I should do almost anything for them under the flag.

This island is very fertile and the people are very hard working and very intelligent. The soil is very rich and the people are very industrious. The people are very friendly and hospitable, and I should do almost anything for them under the flag.

The people are very friendly and hospitable, and I should do almost anything for them under the flag.

Rotumah Island

May 19

For the last few days my has not felt well and this morning she was very bad with fever, or influenza. Mr. Probert went for the native doctor who came right away, and after a short examination, said it was influenza and recommended a good rest for a few days; he also gave her some medicine. It was fortunate for us that Mr. Probert gave her a good room in his house, and another small house where I work on the birds and can stary near by to take care of her while she is in bed. For this reason I could not go out collecting, but sent two of our boys who did the same as I should do about collecting and skinning them during the day.

This island lies East and west and forms a narrow neck near the west end, enlarging again, but it is less than one-half the size of the east part. The narrow neck is flat and about ten feet above the sea where Matusa Bay lies. On the first evening which I spent here I saw a good many birds (yellow-eyes) flying at good speed toward the east, most of them over fifty feet above the cocconut trees and not one stopping near by this place. Not one flies toward the west end but all toward the east. Next morning I watched them again and saw the same birds in small flocks fly toward the west and not one was seen going east. In the evening of the same day I saw them going back again for the night.

Perhaps these birds find better food at this part of the island, but a better place for resting at night on the other part. There were no flying foxes on this island, but thousands of small bats circled in the air in the evening.

The list of birds which Mr. Beck gave me did not include all the species that I found in this island. Besides these I saw six more species as follows: Samoa pigeon, black pigeon, gallinule, barn owl, Tahitian cuckoo, Viar rail. One species in Mr. Beck's list which he named swallow hawk is known to no one on the island; and we never saw any bird which answers the descriptions of such a bird. There may be some mistake about this swallow hawk on the part of the people who gave the information about it. One of the priests in the island told me that one man who works for the church saw one of these birds a few days before in the forest near the village, and if I wished, he might try to shoot one for me. So I paid the man for two days but he brought nothing of this sort. What this man called a swallow hawk is a Tahitian cuckoo. Another man brought me one swallow hawk but when I took it, it proved to be a barn owl. Still another description of the swallow hawk the people gave me is of a black bird which lives almost all the time in the sea and rests on the tops of the mountains, in the holes under the ground while nesting. This description fits the shearwaters.

We left Rotumah Island on May 25 and headed for Suva. The voyage was one of the roughest that we faced in the South Sea. During the trip from Rotumah to Suva I saw many shearwaters but the largest number were way west of Kandavu island. During the rough weather we drifted about one hundred miles southwest of Viti Levu where I saw one Mother Cary's chicken, and four species of shearwaters, two small and two large; one red-tailed tropic bird, the first of this species I saw so far south. We arrived at Suva May 30 at half past ten at night.

On the 29th of April we took a new crew and left at night for Savii and arrived at Safono on the morning of the 30th. In the afternoon I went to see the city and to collect some birds. In this city there is an American family making moving pictures of the habits and customs of the people of Samoa. When I first went out I saw and collected some birds that were different from those of Tutuila. The next day we all went to see the hills in order to find out if we could make a camp for a few days but when we were now half way up the hill it began to rain large drops which lasted until the afternoon. However, we discovered a place to make a camp but we had only two days left that week so the making of the camp was postponed until Monday. On Monday morning we went back with provisions for a few days and went to the hills to try our luck. This island has little water, especially on this side. We established our camp on the last plantation of Tarro in some cabins made of grass but covered only on the top, so when it rained very hard it was the same as being on the street. For our water supply there was a zinc tank that saved us; it was one that the owners had put there to provide water for the workmen. This tank is in the middle of the land without having anything to receive the rain water and the tank is covered. How it receives water is what I cannot understand but the fact is that it contains some thirty gallons of water which was of use to us for several days. I passed only six days and five nights in this camp. The days were passed comfortably, but the nights! They were something terrible! Never have I had to fight so against mosquitos which seemed to be eating one alive. I had already experienced inconvenience from mosquitos in other places but only for a few hours;

here it was all night without a moment's cessation. We had nets to keep out the mosquitos but it was the same as nothing. They got under the nets and there was no way to drive them out. These five nights represented for the people five yeats of penance if the people had committed some crime.

During this time our manager with his wife went higher up to make their camp in another place. They went with the expectation of remaining there several days longer but they remained only two days because the rain was so heavy that they could not pitch their camp to sleep because the ground was all muddy and for this reason they came back to the same camp. It was a good thing for me because he sent me on board and because I was going to remain there four days longer. My wife and I went on board on Saturday and they came only on the following Wednesday afternoon.

During the days that I spent in this camp I went to see the place of the volcano that had in 1906 and eruption which lasted until 1911, When I saw that it was near the place I had a desire to go to the edge to see the cavity that the fire had made. I went as far as the edge and from there I saw that at the bottom of the great cavern there was another cavern in the form of a cone. Then I was not satisfied until I went down to see this. I reached the edge of the small cavern and seeing that some one had already been to the bottom of it, I also went down, but did not remain longer than was necessary to take a handful of sulphur of which there is a great quantity and hastened out because those places are not safe for amusement. On Monday, after coming from the mountain, I went to collect on the West side in a level place. My wife and I lost our way and

could not see the sun nor the hills. We struggled four hours and a half with great difficulty to find the road, without knowing in which direction to turn. When I finally found the road we were ten miles west of the place I had hoped to be and had to run as fast as we could to reach Safono by sunset.

On that day I had the good fortune to catch two black pigeons which are rare in this island and these indeed well repaid us for the time we were wandering about and almost destined to pass the night among the small wood at the mercy of the rains and the mosquitos, because when I knew that we were lost it was noon and when we found the road it was 4:30 P. M. On Tuesday, the 13th of May I remained on board in the morning to strip the birds that I had brought, and in the afternoon went ashore to collect a few more which I stripped in the evening. On the morning of the 14th I went to collect, and in the afternoon the manager came down with some more to strip in the evening.

This village of Safono is small and the village of Safina is about half a mile to the West of it, so that the two form almost a single town and though still small they have nine churches, each one of a different religion. Great harmony must reign among a people with nine different religions each of which is trying to prove his religion to be the best. The firm of Nelson and Co. has a store here and their prices are very reasonable considering the profiteering I saw in some of the stores in Pago-Pago. In this village there are some water springs almost on the sea shore, from which the water issues with great force, and so pure that it is not known whether it comes from the sea or from the land. Its taste is a lit-

tle salty but very good and healthful according to the natives. In the interior of the land it is very rare to find water on the north of the island but in the South there are some springs, which although small are always flowing.

On the 15th we all went to land to collect and at night we left the port and went along the southern part of the island where we anchored on the 16th at nine 9'clock in the morning. Salealua Bay is the name of the village where we stopped for a few days to collect. On this side there are a few white persons who have stores--three altogether. That gives more than enough for the people who have little taste for store products, because their food is taros, bananas, and bread-fruit. For several days we went to the mountains to collect with the hope of finding ground doves, but without result. We did not find even one. Of the islands of Samoa this has the best quality of birds. Of land birds we collected in all twenty-six different kinds. The large, wild, green and grey (brown) pigeon inhabits the entire island in large numbers. Everywhere we went among the trees the birds were shrieking on all sides, but the great thickness of leaves on the trees prevented us from seeing a great number of them. Many times they were crying in the trees above our heads and we on the ground under the trees were trying our best to discover them. But in vain. We only knew when they flew away because we heard the flapping of their wings. In this island I discovered a new kind of rail which we had not seen in the other islands of Samoa. Our manager went to pass a few days in the mountains to the south of Savii to see if he could discover ground doves, but he did not succeed. The natives brought two that they had caught by chance, but

said that they could very rarely be seen. In this island there are also many yellow and pink doves, but they are seen only on certain trees, bearing red berries which they eat. If the tree has no berries not a dove is seen, but on those that have either green or ripe berries they are in flocks. Many shots are lost in trying to catch some of these and at times absolutely none are caught. The green dove is found in any part of the forests but they are very wild and seldom give people a chance to draw near enough to kill them. They are the same color as the leaves of the trees and it is only when they are moving that they can be seen.

It is useless for me to write the life and habits of the people of Samoa because others more experienced than I have already gone before me. All that I can say of them is that they are not to be trusted; they steal from everyone they can.

From Savaii to Apia we had a very bad trip but finally passed the canal without any difficulty except that the brass wires which held the mast of the prow broke. As in Apia nothing could be repaired because of lack of material, we set out for Suva two days later, the 28th of May. Our trip to Suva, Fiji, lasted about nine days, the first six in calm sea, and the other three under heavy winds which made it necessary to take two reefs in the sails, but we arrived safe and sound at Suva on the 7th of June and docked at two o'clock in the morning at the old quay of the Bay of Suva in Fiji.

Suva, Fiji

see p 141

Suva, the principal city of Fiji and the capital of the entire Fiji group, is in the northeastern part of the island of Viti Levu. The bay is one of the best of the Pacific, the view from land is magnificent. It has a quay with capacity for four steamers of ten thousand tons, and another for the vessels which run around the islands of the same group. The population is composed of four different races. but Oriental Indians prevail and there are some Japanese, and Chinese, and a few Europeans. The natives of the islands cannot be counted because they remain at home.

The city of Suva, seen from the bay, presents an attractive panorama with its buildings of modern construction and pretty illumination. On landing, one notices a different activity from that on the other islands of this part of the Southern Pacific. What attracted our attention most was the costumes of the Oriental Indians, their manner of dressing, and the women's clothes with skirts very long and full, with white mantillas on their heads, their ears and noses adorned with gold brooches, their arms and ankles covered with rings. It is interesting to see these women laden with gold from head to foot, living in straw houses which seem to be more suitable for hen-houses than for people. But they seem satisfied although they are expected to do almost all the work. The natives say that they (Indians) do harm because they work very cheaply and do not allow the natives to earn good wages. The owners of the plantations see themselves obliged to bring in workers from outside because the natives will not work and these say that those who come from outside are the ones who do the harm.

As I am told, many collectors come here to get birds and the

inhabitants now look askance at us and say that we intend to kill the rest of the birds of Fiji. In this case the decision regarding our license is still in the balance and we have a week here. I have already made a trip to the mountains to look for birds and have counted sixteen different kinds among which were small birds and doves, pigeons, hawks and parrots, but I could not collect any because we have not yet received permission to do so. Apropos of my trip, I went rather to see if any birds' nests could be found, but I did not see any. Moreover, the birds that I saw were only half the size of those of the mountain. From there up, I did not see birds of any kind although there may be some. They say that in this island there are several kinds of parrots, but I saw only one perched on a tree near me. I had already seen several kinds of parrots, not but any like this one--the head and bill black, the neck and wings green, the breast and belly of a reddish yellow, the tail dark brown. The forests are very hard to penetrate. There are many creepers, very rigid, and long vines interlaced in such a way among the trees that they do not allow one to pass in certain places and the trees are so covered with foliage that they do not permit one to see the birds which at times are singing above our heads.

It is now the 16th of June and still we do not know if we are going to receive permission to collect, consequently we have spent the time in the island and environs of the city in seeing the habits and customs of the people, as well as the panoramas of some cities, especially at the east side of the island. The Eastern part of the island is agreeable and many white people must live there judging from the houses and other European buildings which are to be

seen , and the many clean and cultivated fields largely planted to sugar cane.

At the north of the city of Suva there is a valley through which runs a river, the end of which I could not see, but on the east side there is a slope which faces the river and almost all cultivated with sweet-potato and taro. This is not the work of the natives, but rather of the Chinese and Indians. On the afternoon of the 16th of June, as we had not yet received permission to collect, I took another trip through the mountains to explore the country and to see what there was new, and this time I took a road that went along the side of the river where the water conduits are. This road goes along in the valley until it reaches the mountains, and is so muddy that I had to turn back more than once, but my great desire to see if there were any different kinds of birds made me keep on forward and when I reached the mountains I saw that the road was much better from here up. This road was opened to canalize the water for the city but its winding across the mountains is difficult to explain. The three water pipes extend below this road. These go up the mountain and down again to the valley which lies between the mountains. The road here commences to rise little by little beside the river which it crosses several times because it cannot continue on the same side. It crosses the river by a wooden bridge and under this bridge the pipes are fastened. In one place the rock was cut more than was necessary to construct a wooden stairway two hundred feet in height and this has a railing, of yellow copper taken from some of the pikes, for the people to hold to. I thought that was the end because it was very high, but it was only a little more than half way, so I continued until I reached the

end.

The rocks on both sides of the river are impenetrable due to the bushes being so thick, and they are also very sharp and consequently it is not very favorable for collecting birds, but one must do the best he can. On this walk I paid little attention to the road and the beauty of the rocks, but directed my whole attention to whatever birds could be seen. Until I was half way up the mountain I could hear only the sound of some dove or warbler, but after that I began to see something different, namely, three kinds of parrots, several kinds of small birds, and black doves. I

went ashore at one o'clock in the afternoon and walked nearly twenty miles in all, returning to the ship at six o'clock. Consequently I did not have much time to remain in the mountains to observe things better.

On the 17th of June it began to rain in the morning and continued the whole day. Mr. Beck came on board at a very early hour in the morning with the license ready for me to go to collect in the afternoon, but the rain did not permit me. And today I was prepared to set out early in the morning but it rained all night and all morning. It requires a day of good weather to dry the mud of the roads because it reaches to one's knees. The condition that the governor imposes on us for collecting is from ten to twenty birds of each kind, but now the finest thing is that we do not know the birds by their names, consequently we do not know the names of the birds that they give us, nor of which ones we are to collect ten, nor of which we are to collect twenty.

Tongabatu I, Tonga Islands,

July 1, 1925.

Dear Mr. Murphy:-

Your letter of May 6 reached me yesterday afternoon when Mr. Beck arrived here from Suva. Mr. Beck told me that he had not had any word from you for a long time either, but we will wait until something is decided about how long we are to continue with the expedition. I think if the Expedition does continue for a little longer it may not be for more than one year from now, and if Mr. Beck stays I shall stay with him until the end.

Dear Mr. Murphy, if I asked several months ago for two weeks' vacation in San Francisco at the end of the voyage I did that because I know that as soon as I arrive in New York my employment in the Museum ceases for some time, or may be for ever. You did not mention this in your letter but you say that you cannot guarantee continued employment as a collector, so this sentence is the answer? Thank you.

As to the Cape Verde birds, I never set any price on them so whatever you do about them will suit me. You know what is right so sell them for what you can get.

Please don't think any longer about that vacation because it was just a joke on my part and please forget it. My wife has been skinning birds for a long time and is very sorry because you never mention one word about her work and whether the skins are good or not, so she told me that she is not going to skin any more birds since

since you never mention her work because you don't like it. Well, Mr. Murphy, you can thank God for your choice, in sending me to this field, for the good wife I have! She has been suffering very badly from seasickness and other tropical troubles among these Islands, away from family and friends, with living uncomfortable and very bad accommodations, lonely in the ship, alone most all day and far away from home. If she was like many of the other women I know who want just a good time and good accommodations she would have driven me back home a long time ago, but instead of this, she encouraged me to go ahead when I sometimes almost lost my nerve in the rough fields or on the rough seas. But the Museum people do not appreciate those things and they think that we are here all the time in a field of blooming roses! If they could see us at some moments in some of the rough fields or landing places! But it is better not to say any more about it and let us forget those things.

Our best wishes to you,

Yours sincerely and faithfully,

(Signed) José G. Correia.

Journal of the Expedition

December 21, 1879

Dear Sister Catherine

I received

that everything

arrived on the 10th

and already given

to you. It is all

well I thought

the last year

had better be

the first year

and so on

the last I have

the last year

because you will

know, and not

send me here for

the last year

at my own expense



R. Maori Belle. N.Z. Fair 6/10

From Auckland

at a very early hour, and had quite a number of letters that day, and got
 the Maori, with all his wife's company. I think that Mr. Smith
 was doing nothing at all. I think that Mr. Smith
 that he is going to see you to increase my salary 25000 I would
 after this time. He would be wanting the expedition only until
 the end of July next. He would be a very fine man and we have
 never had any trouble since we have been together. But I am very
 glad to think you see the end of this paper and that I shall be
 very soon home.

Auckland City, New Zealand.

December 1, 1925.

Dear Doctor Murphy:-

I received your letter of July thirtieth in which I learned that everything is O. K. and in the same letter, I see that you granted me the two weeks' vacation at any place I like. Mr. Beck has already given me two months' vacation at New Zealand, but I think it is at my own expense and that I shall lose the time too. But I accepted the conditions and came here for some rest after the two years and a half of hard and rough work. I became a very bad sailor on the schooner 'France' because the ship is very small and rolls badly too. When we travel under the gale, sometimes for one or two weeks, I can eat almost nothing and then when we reach the land I have to work some days from six in the morning until ten or eleven at night. But I never give up working although I became very weak because I never had one day of rest except some Sundays, and not all of those. So this is the reason that Mr. Beck sent me here for rebuilding myself while he goes around the New Zealand coast collecting sea birds. This vacation might be at my own expense from what Mr. Beck told me, but never mind! I am a rich man. Mr. Beck wants to make me believe that he, and not the Museum, paid all his wife's expenses. I know that Mr. Beck can do nothing himself upon this matter--only you--but I think that he is going to ask you to increase my salary \$25.00 a month after this time. We expect to continue the expedition only until the end of July next. Mr. Beck is a very fine man and we have never had any trouble since we have been together, but I am very glad we shall soon see the end of this voyage and that I shall be going home forever.

I saw in the National Geographic Magazine a few doves and parakeets painted by Hashime Murayama, so I copied them giving them the natural size; also one yellow dove, and made a calendar for you, which you may receive with this letter but under separate cover.

I started to draw and paint only a few weeks ago but you will be surprised when you see some of my work when I return to New York.

I do not know whether or not Mr. Beck has told you about the length of time that we are going to stay in the field, but it has been set by Mrs. Beck herself because she does not wish to keep on much longer. Mr. Beck tried to induce her to remain for a few months more so we all decided to do so for one year and finish next July. Please do not tell Mr. Beck anything of this when you write to him.

Our best wishes to you from me and my wife,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) Mr. and Mr. Correia

N. B. I sent you a few of my painted pictures, but the best ones I shall take with me and you shall see them upon my return to New York.



Cassia

This paper is too rough

250
Prosopeia personata
by José Correia

KEEP OFF THE
GRASS.
By J.G. Correia





KEEP OFF THE
GRASS.
By J.G. Correia







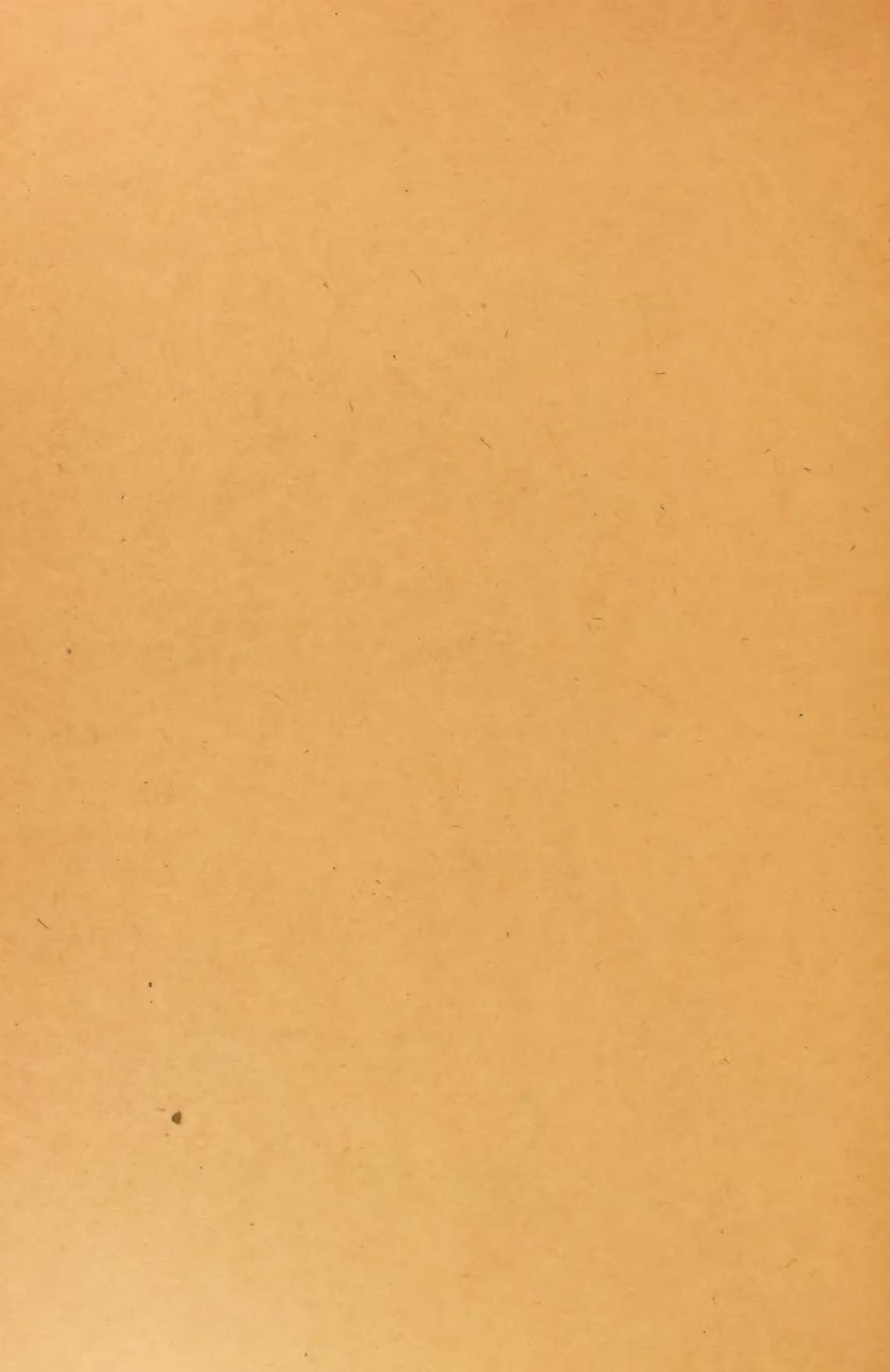




By Carreca







Vol 7
P219-227
in context

N 219

I had engaged the two men at four shillings each per day, but the weather was so bad, and the roads so full of mud that they were impossible to climb, that the men dropped the things and demanded ten shillings each. We were now nearly to the ridge of the mountain, fifteen-hundred feet high, with three packages, and under the same circumstances, I should not care to go on if someone offered me a pound to do it. However, I induced the men for three more shillings, each, to continue so we proceeded to Lovoni and reached there at three o'clock, covered with mud and wet to the skin.

March 5

It rained all day and all night

March 6

It rained hard all night and all the morning, but cleared up about noon, so I went out collecting. I took the mountain facing the northwest side of Lovoni and walked half way down from the ridge toward the beach. Saw a large colony of flying fox, heard a few warblers calling, and a flycatcher, once in a while. A few paraquets were flying over the trees, but not a single thrush.

March 7

At sunrise the weather was very fine, but as soon as I left the village a very heavy shower came and lasted for an hour and a half. When it was over I went on again, but the showers continued, one after the other, and spoiled my paper shells, so I

had to use the aux shells. I saw three ground doves, but had no chance to kill any because I have no big shells. Also saw three female yellow-bellies and a few golden doves. I collected one young male yellow-belly, but not one thrush.

Before March 28, I collected eleven yellow-bellies and three paraquets, as well as several other species. But my trip to Ovalau was especially for thrushes and yellow-bellies. Of the latter I had eleven, but of thrushes, not a single specimen.

On my return to Suva I started out again around the mountains but collected nothing new. The last week that we stopped in Suva I was in bed with a blue boil on one leg.

Our Trip to Wallis, Futuna and Rotumah

We sailed at noon on the seventeenth of April and the next morning, near Ngau Island met calm weather, so it took us three days to get clear of the Fiji group. Then there was a rough wind for another three days. During this time I saw a few black shearwaters and one ^{small shearwater} with gray back, and white throat and belly, which flew right by. We saw a few red-footed boobies and white-tailed tropic birds. Once in a while we passed by large flocks of lesser noddies, with a few sooty terns among them. On the 23rd. we saw the land about noon, on the weather side, and the next morning the island was about ten miles off on the leeward side. The wind was terrific, the sea very high, and the passage into the lagoon, formed by the reefs, and only two-hundred feet wide, the sea looked like mountains of water, and broke with great force on the reefs.

I thought the captain would wait until the weather moderated before attempting to enter the lagoon, for I have never seen a passage so dangerous as that which lay before us. That at Fulanga is bad, but compared to the one at Wallis Island, it is calm water. The sky was heavily overcast, and we did not know how long it would last, so the captain wanted to get the vessel to safe anchorage, before a storm broke. So, putting our trust in the engine, we ventured in. I trusted the captain for he knew his business, but if the engine had broken, he would have been helpless in the strong currents and high breakers, which would have carried the ship onto the reefs and broken her in a few minutes. The engine did its duty, however, and we kept on until we reached a safe anchorage.

Wallis Island is under the French flag and is ruled by the governor of New Caledonia but there is a resident commissioner in charge of the affairs of the island.

After the ship was clear I went ashore and asked permission to collect. The resident commissioner is an army doctor with the rank of captain. He told me that he was sorry that I could not make a good collection on Wallis Island because there were very few birds there, and that I would do far better on Futuna where there were many more. He gave me permission to get all I could, however. It was Saturday for us, but Friday on the island; and as the weather was a little bad for going out, I did not look for birds that day.

April 25

The weather was very bad, with one shower after another, and a very strong wind, but I went ashore with one man, to help me collect. In passing across two plantations, we saw two Gallinules and two rail (Viar) but had no chance to shoot. In the forests we saw only yellow-eyes and Clementine's doves. Hicks, my helper, brought one Tahitian cuckoo and a few yellow-eyes. There were a few hours of sunshine on Sunday, but very strong wind, and a few showers in the afternoon.

April 27

The weather was still rough with heavy showers every half-hour. I went ashore in the morning and proceeded northward, covering a good part of the island, but seeing only doves, yellow-eyes, and a few tropic birds flying too high to shoot. The bad weather drove me back to the ship at three o'clock, but Hicks did not come back until the next morning, bringing one cuckoo and one young Samoa pigeon. I collected six yellow-eyes, and two doves; and found a dove's nest with one fresh egg, but I dropped and broke the egg.

April 28

The weather was rough and it rained nearly all day so we had no chance to go out collecting. In the afternoon the wind blew a gale.

April 29

A lovely morning; fine weather and sunshine. Went out at six o'clock in the morning and started at once for the place which the natives called Lalo lalo, and where they told us that birds of many different species could be found.

The white people here told me that the natives have shot many pigeons at Lalo lalo and have reported other species around the lake, so today, the first day of sunshine, we started there. The sunshine did not last long, however, and about 7:30 A. M. clouds covered the sky and we had a shower which lasted about a half-hour. Then it cleared up again and we continued on our way and reached Lalo lalo at ten o'clock.

The lake is a crater of an old volcano, formed like a well by the solid rocky cliff. It is about two-hundred feet deep and six-hundred feet across, being circular in shape. The cliffs which surround it are perpendicular, so no one can go down, and water fills up the entire crater and an object dropped from the cliff goes right down into the water without touching anything. The pigeons used to come and rest in the trees that grow out from the cliffs, but very rarely do they rest on those outside of the crater. The birds I saw in the crater were white-tailed tropic birds, wild ducks, herons, noddies, pigeons, and one barn owl; I also saw some flying fox. We could see and shoot any of these birds, but they would have fallen into the lake where we could not recover them.

At eleven o'clock there was a heavy shower for a half-hour, then sunshine again. This lasted for ten minutes, then came the

rain which fell heavily for the rest of the day. I returned to the ship at three o'clock, soaking wet, and with my shells all spoiled, and no birds, while Hicks stopped near the village and got out of the rain, and brought back two cuckoos and two doves.

April 30

The weather was good in the morning so I went out at six o'clock to work the five small islands on the east side of the main village, namely, Tekaviki I., Luaniva I., Fungalei I., Nuku Hione I., Nuku Hifala I., but when I was half way there the rain began again, covering the mainland in about two minutes. It did not visit us in the small islands until nine o'clock, but continued to fall until evening, although there was no wind with it. There were people and houses on all of these small islands. Only a few fairy terns and lesser noddies were seen because the natives eat every bird they catch. The only land birds on these islands were a few yellow-eyes of which we collected three. We shot a few fairy terns, but saved only one, the others being too bloody and covered with dirt. It has rained every day since we came here, spoiling our cartridges and preventing us from working.

The highest point of Wallis Island is 470 feet, the land all being available for cultivation except a small patch of lava rock near Lalo Lalo Lake. The coconut trees grow everywhere but the people are too lazy to collect the copra and let the nuts drop to the ground where they lie and rot. The people of the island have a beautiful complexion and straight hair; their skin is very light for natives of the South Sea Islands. They are all Catholic, but

I must say that they are all first class thieves. Their houses are built in two styles--Samoan and Fijian, but inside the houses are dirty and the people sleep on the ground as in Samoa. In Fiji, the pigs are all kept fenced away from the village, but in Wallis Island the pigs sleep right in the houses with the owners and they all live together like one family. The common articles of diet here are taro, bananas, and fish.

May 1, 1925.

The weather was calm in the morning so we sailed down and stopped near Faioa Island, not far from the pass. I went ashore to look for sea birds, but in vain. The people come to the island to make copra kill the birds for food just as they do on the other islands. At three o'clock in the afternoon we sailed out of the pass and headed for Fotuna Island. The wind was calm but the sea swell was rolling about forty feet high--higher than I have ever seen it in calm weather, and we made only a hundred and twenty miles in three days and a half.

Fotuna Island

May 4

We lay to for a calm forty miles from the island for a day and a half, rolling in the heavy swell. A few birds passed by, but kept on going. Among them were three white-breasted shearwaters. At the end of a day and a half we grew tired of rolling about in the swell so started the engine early in the morning and dropped the anchor at the main village of Fotuna early in the afternoon.

A large group of natives came on board to find out what we wanted, and at night, after we sent them ashore, some clothing which belonged to the crew was missing, so the natives here are good ? like those on Wallis Island.

May 5

I brought a letter from the resident commissioner of Wallis Island to the representative on Fotuna Island, but he was gone to the other village, across the island, for a week so I could not see him before next Saturday, the 9th. of the month. I went to the King of the island, however, who told me to go on with my work, so I proceeded to the highest peak of the island. The top and the ridge of the mountains are either bare, or grassy, with little woods, but the canyons and ravines are all well forested on both sides. Sea birds, tropic birds, a few fairy terns, and noddies were seen going to rest on the trees, over two thousand feet high. Warblers are common everywhere, a few pigeons flew across the canyons, and the Clementine doves call on every side in the thick woods. I looked carefully for thrushes, but in vain. Not one has yet been seen. The sooty flycatchers come right down near the beach. Parquets and yellow-eyes are common in the village. The collections were very fair today.

May 6

We got a good collection of sooty flycatchers and parquets, and of another species, and a barn owl. No hawks were seen on the island, neither rails nor gallinules, but a few kingfishers

flew around the beach and the taro patches.

May 7

I went up again to the highest point of the mountain and cut down the south end, collecting one Tahitian cuckoo, two shrikes, and a few other birds. The canoës are very steep everywhere, some of them being dangerous. Large flocks of sea birds were seen everywhere over the island, There are a few pigeons, but they are very hard to get because the trees are high in the canoës and the pigeons are wild because the natives shoot at them all the time. The common birds are warblers and paraquets. Of the other species there are not so many. Clementine's doves were calling from many places but it was difficult to see them in the foliage.

May 8

Showers in the morning but as soon as it cleared off we went out to collect. Nothing new was found, but we got one owl and a few more specimens of other species, so the collection in this is already over a hundred birds. The people of the island have beautiful complexions. Many of them are descendants of Chinese and some of Portugese and their habits are different from other natives of the Sout Sea Islands. The Roman Catholic is the only religion here. When I went to church Sunday morning I was surprised to see a few men in front of the church with wooden lances in their hands, but I soon found out that these men were police armed with lances to keep the people in order, during divine service.

ORNITHOLOGY ARCHIVE



100220812

BIRD DEPT.
LIBRARY

