

with the good sport in the forests, made the time pass very agreeably ; but on the 23rd September we were off again, steaming along the land, which appeared very lovely and fertile, rising abruptly from the ocean, with its green hills piled gracefully together, presenting a mass of evergreen vegetation most inviting to the eye. Flying fish were very numerous ; they appear to be a smaller species than those of the Atlantic, and more active and elegant in their motion. As they skim along the surface, they turn on their sides, so as to fully display their beautiful fins, taking a flight of more than one hundred yards, rising and falling in a most graceful manner. At a little distance they exactly resemble swallows, and no one who sees them can doubt that they really *do* fly, not merely descend in an oblique direction from the height they gain by their first spring.

As the day advanced, we were close to Great Kii, and we came to anchor late in the evening off the village. Canoes were soon alongside, and it required but little persuasion to induce some of their occupants to come on board, where we were for some time enlivened with their dances. Next morning, moved on our way and anchored off the village of Kii Doulan.

The island is long and narrow ; it appears to be everywhere covered with luxuriant forests, and in its bays and inlets the sand is of dazzling whiteness, resulting from the decomposition of the coralline lime-