

and the mouths of the trough-like cavities are contracted to narrow slit-like openings, the trunks being hollowed out through these. The Japanese wooden bell, or narrow-mouthed wooden drum, seems to be merely a more perfect development of these drums, and no doubt the actual bell was derived from the copying of some such wooden instrument in metal. The addition of a clapper to a bell is a late improvement. Japanese bells still have none, but are sounded by means of a beam of wood, swung against them from outside. The term "drum" should perhaps be restricted to instruments with a tense membrane.

As a musical instrument, our ordinary English Chapel Bell is much on a par with the Fijian drum, and makes an equally uncultivated and unpleasant noise.

The great river, the Rewa River, or Wai Levu (great water), opens into the sea by several mouths. We ascended by the northernmost. About the mouth of the river the land is flat and alluvial, and the river is bordered on either hand by a thick growth of mangroves. Below these trees, slimy mud slopes are left bare at low tide, on which a *Periophthalmus*\* hops about on the feed just as a frog might hop about. Close to the sea the mud is covered with a sea grass (*Halophila*), and hence looks greenish when left uncovered. Ducks (*Anas superciliosa*) are common on the mud at the river's brink, as is also a Heron (*Demiegretta sacra*), which pitches often in the Mangroves. The *Ptilotis* sings amongst these mangroves, and the Parrot *Platycercus splendens* screams amongst them.

After a stay at Novaloa, where there is a mission college for training native teachers, and where Fijians learn even rudimentary algebra, we drifted up with the rising tide, grounding once and having to wait an hour to float off again. We passed many villages, and several canoes full of people. We slept at Nadawa, where a small paddle steamer, the property of a trader living there, Mr. Page, and built by him there, was under repairs and waiting for new engines from Sydney. Here also was a sort of Hotel kept by two Englishmen. Mr. Page, who was extremely hospitable, gave me a bed.

In the morning we had to beat against the land breeze up the main river, which we had entered just below Nadawa. The Wai Levu is a fine large river, in some reaches 300 yards across, and in occasional flood time pours so much fresh water into the sea, that ships at anchor three miles off its entrance are able to take in their store of drinking-water from the water alongside them.† Dana calculates the volume of

\* See page 256.

† Dana, "Geology of United States Expl. Exp." p. 348.