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**Commercial Advertiser.**

**Rural Sketches  
Of the Hawaiian Islands.**

**EAST MAUI.**

ULUPALAKUA, E. M., May 23d, 1862.  
It is some time since I attempted to write you; in fact, my absence from "the corner" has been now of so long duration, I have, in a measure, forgotten the art of twaddle; but having read of late some of the ministerial reports, with the accompanying documents "from A to Z, both inclusive," I do not despair of making something out of the few notes I have, if such tremendous state documents can be eliminated from the scanty material in possession of the Minister of "Furnir" Affairs. En route.

Appearance of the Sugar Plantations.

I have recently returned from a visit to Waikapu, Wailuku, and Makawao, and am happy to write that the cane looks flourishing, and the coming crop, is not damaged by drought, will largely in excess of those of former year. A windmill for raising water from the gulch near the East Maui and Brewer Plantations, Makawao, has been erected, and is, I hear, in the full tide of successful operation.

Louizadale.

The busiest spot I met with in my trip was at Waikapu, where my friend, Mr. James Louzada, was erecting buildings, &c., for a sugar mill. Activity and bustle reigned, giving evidence of a vitality brought into existence by the energy and go-aheadness of one man. Here were a store, blacksmith and carpenter's shops, all in full blast.

Three other buildings were in course of erection, and would soon be finished. A commencement had been made to remove the dirt in order to lay the foundation of the sugar and boiling house, which are to be built of stone and of the dimensions of 105 feet by 35 feet.

The mill and trash houses will follow suit. Six months in the year the mill will be run by water power, during the remainder the motive power will be steam. The iron-work for the machinery is to be constructed by Mr. T. Hughes of Honolulu, and Mr. L. expects no commences making sugar about the 1st of December next. The beneficial result of this employment of capital in a village like Waikapu, is already visible.

The natives as well as foreigners are planting every piece of land, where they can obtain water to irrigate it, and in whatever direction you looked, you could see the plow and harrow at work.

At the end of the year, there will be 250 to 300 acres of cane planted. Success, then, to the proprietor of Louizadale; and if he who causes two blades of grass to grow, where only one grew before, is to be held as a benefactor to his country, let the young arithmeticians at Panahoa solve the problem, how high in the public estimation he should be held, who makes 300 acres of cane yield tribute to the material resources of the kingdom, where before but a few acres were cultivated, or just enough to show that it was in the nature of the soil to produce it.

Feldt of Sugar to the Acre at Waikapu.

Six months ago I chronicled to fame, that a single acre of land on the Makai Plantation, situated in a most favorable position, had yielded 54 tons of sugar to the acre. There was considerable elongation of the angles of the mouth, with some, at this statement, but as the gentlemanly proprietor of the plantation had the sugar at the time stowed away in his godowns, and his no less gentlemanly clerk, (if you do not say a good word for yourself now-a-days, no one else will,) has since had the satisfaction of posting the account of sales of the same, why let 'em elongate, and swallow this. Mark Prever at Waikapu had standing, when I had the pleasure of seeing it four weeks ago, before his house, three-fifths of an acre of cane. Since then, it has been sold, taken to Makawao, and put through the mill of the Brewer Plantation, yielding over 7,800 lbs. of sugar. The whole area only measured three-fifths of an acre, and my informant tells me, that the 7,800 lbs. of sugar was the product of about half an acre only. If this don't beat Bannagher, what does? Equal to six and a half tons of sugar to the acre! Gott mit uns, as the motto reads on the Prussian Consul's sign, in Honolulu, which Aleck C. always translates Gott mit uns. Why didn't the shopkeepers in Honolulu, whom His Excellency the Minister of Finance is after with a sharp stick, sell out, leave, get up and go, and invest in Waikapu sugar lands? I pause (paws intended to be a gook for Aleck's mittens) for a reply."

A year at Waikapu matured the cane for the mill, while it requires double that time on the hills of Ulupalaka and Makawao. As water is needed for irrigating the plains, they are digging a well on the flat in Waikapu, twelve feet in diameter. It is estimated that a depth of 90 to 100 feet will have to be reached before water can be obtained. If government had any money, the Legislature could do nothing better than to make an appropriation to assist so worthy an undertaking, or let the Executive appropriate it, however, charge it against the "Millenary" Fund, and do away with a few one-forths of a soldier to each inhabitant of the group.

Sugar items from Manila.

Under date of Manila, 1st of February, current, I have read a letter from a gentleman who visited these islands in August last, and took great interest in our sugar plantations. At the following may be of interest to many here, I quote their benefit:

"On the 5th of January, I started on a trip to the interior of the island, and the next few days I made nearly the entire circuit of the Laguna de Taal, and also of bay, visiting the volcano, and the city of Batanzas, which was our southernmost point. I saw a good deal of sugar-making while absent, and picked up some items which may interest you. The quality of sugar generally pleased me. The quality is not so good for refining, and is shipped largely to California, Australia, Europe and America for that purpose. As now made by the natives, it would be difficult to improve the quality, as all their appliances are of the rudest possible description. They are very poor mechanics, and usually work, although I saw some that were made of blue granite. Buffaloes furnish the motive power in all instances. I saw an English gentleman, Mr. Scott, at Calauan, who has the only steam engine for sugar-making in the islands, the only one I imagine that I have ever seen. Cayenne is the most common sugar, and has incurred the expense of it, as his sugar is 50 cents per cent better than the common sort, and slow of sale, while the staple article is always in demand for cash. In one word, there is no market here for the intermediate grade which you market and the refined sugar, which is the most profitable sugar, although furnished with the best of French machinery. The best class of consumers in the interior, purify the local made sugar with whites of eggs, into *caramelo*, and prefer it to the refined article made here, so that the consumption of real leaf sugar is increasing rapidly. My sugar grinders are 1000 lbs. 5 feet long, 27 inches in diameter, pump directly into his cartridges, which are heated to 212° by exhaust steam, has two batteries of kettle each, coils in canoe shaped, wooden vessels, and drains for waste in veins like a V made of mats and bamboo, each coil takes the heat from the previous coil, very short joints, yellow varnish peculiar to these; white and red kinds do not withstand; girded at ten to twelve months old, three years' cutting to once planting; stripping the dead leaves, is unknown here."

# Commercial Advertiser.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
HENRY M. WHITNEY.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, JUNE 5, 1862.

SIX DOLLARS PER ANNUM.  
1 VOL. VI. NO. 19. WHOLE NO. 315.

Sugar at Hana.

Mr. Needham informs me he has 50 acres planted and up, at his new plantation in Hana, and expects to be at work grinding about the 1st of December.

Waikapu.

Notwithstanding the hard luck of Lower Hawaiki in rice growing last season, owing to the prevalence of the Kousa about the time of harvesting, he is at it again, and with Rev. Mr. Alexander, has some acres under cultivation. I notice Mr. H's appointment as Registrar of Conveyances, and trust it will not interfere through the laborious duties attendant upon that office, with the lively interest which a gentleman has always taken in agricultural enterprises in this district.

Waikapu Flour Mill.

The Flour Mill at Waikapu, lately run by the Hon. member from that place, W. H. Kaauwai, Esq., has changed hands. I understand the purchaser is a Honolulu merchant. It is now being repaired, and a new run of stone put up. The latter was lately imported from San Francisco by the Yankee. A practical miller from California is superintending the work, and no doubt East Maui will soon turn out as fine flour as Honolulu.

Sugar Mill at Waikapu.

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Hilafidras did not say so, I forgive him, and always think he had ought to.

H. S. Walker.

This fine boat again rejoices our eyes with her regular appearance. For three or four weeks, I mentally declaimed *Banished From Home*, as they one by one rolled by, and gave no token of her arrival.

One of the wealthiest merchants of Kaliopoleo and the writer, had two or three serious conversations about paying up her liabilities, or buying, if we could get the stock at twenty-five cents on the dollar, and not allowing her to be sold for China. But I see the Government and Mr. Green have anticipated us, although they have paid, rumor says, a higher figure, say forty cents. I am glad they have, for as usual, I went into the thing impulsively, and found on my return home, I had been too brash in my intentions, for, on taking account of cash on hand, I discovered I had just money enough left to pay for a present I had ordered for a

Maiden source six-tenths year old.

Having nary a dime, I am therefore in precisely the right situation to offer a sound opinion, in the words of Jack Bunsby, "an opinion is an opinion." Government ought to keep this boat going, even at a little temporary loss on the investment. It is hard to say to that the Hawaiian Islands cannot support one steamer, but such would appear to be the case. This is the more to be regretted, just as the islands are on the point of being made the intermediate stopping place between San Francisco and China.

Reference.

MESSRS. ISAAC HOWARD, JR., & CO., New Bedford.  
W. G. E. POPE, Esq., do.  
W. H. SPENCER, Esq., San Francisco.  
MCLELLAN & MERRILL, do.

267-1y

J. W. AUSTIN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.  
Offices in Honolulu House, over the Post Office.

267-1y

B. F. EHRLER,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Silks, &c.  
Fort Street, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

268-1y

GEORGE CLARK,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER. Hotel street, between Nuanuu and Makahili streets.

269-1y

CHUNG HOON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANT.  
Importers and Exporters of goods, dealing in sugar, molasses, coffee, rice, beans, &c., on King street, next door to Messrs. Castle & Cooke.

306-1y

ALEX. CAMPBELL,

MERCHANT TAILOR. Fort Street, opposite Burgess Saloon, between King and Merchant Streets.

269-1y

E. O. HALL,

Importer and Dealer in General Merchandise, Paints, Oils, and General merchandise, corner of Fort and King streets.

267-1y

W. F. FISCHER,

Cabinet Maker and French Pianist, Hotel Street, opposite Government House.

267-1y

W. A. ALDRICH,

ALDRICH, WALKER & CO., Importers and Commission Merchants—Dealers in General Merchandise, and Agents for the Sale of Island produce.

—A180-

J. S. CRIMBAUGH & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in General Merchandise, Furniture, Books, Boots and Shoes, and every variety of Gentleman's Superior Furnishing Goods. Store formerly occupied by W. A. Aldrich, Esq., in Makai's Block, Queen Street, Honolulu, Oahu.

267-1y

G. C. WATERMAN & CO.,

Commission MERCHANTS.

267-1y

JOHN H. RITSON.

DEALER IN WINES, SPIRITS, AND PORTER, Honolulu.

272-1y

HONOLULU STEAM FLOUR MILL CO.

Proprietors.—G. P. JUDD, S. SANVIDGE, and C. H. LEWERS.

266-1y

JOHN THOS. WATERHOUSE,

Importer and Dealer in General Merchandise, Honolulu, H. I.

266-1y

REFERENCE.—

H. B. C. WILLETT, H. F. SNOW, Esq., C. A. WILLIAMS & CO., C. C. COOPER, W. H. SPENCER, WILCOX, RICHARD & CO., DRIGGS & SON, T. H. SPENCER, Esq., H. DICKINSON, Esq., H. PITMAN, Esq., MCLELLAN & CO., C. W. BROOKS & CO., G. T. LAWTON, Esq., D. C. BROWN, Esq., F. D. RICHARDSON, Esq., and F. RICE, & CO.

270-1y

C. H. LEWERS,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

267-1y

B. F. SNOW,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

267-1y

C. BREWER 2d,

GENERAL MERCHANT AND DEALER IN THE PRODUCTION OF THE BREWER PLANTATION, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

267-1y

ALEX. J. CARTWRIGHT,

Commission Merchant and General Shipping Agent, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

267-1y

GEORGE G. HOWE,

Lumber Merchant—Yard on COURT HOUSE SQUARE, New Estancia.

267-1y

JANION & GREEN & CO.,

Commission Merchants—Fire Proof Buildings, Queen Street, Honolulu, April 1859.

267-1y





**THE PACIFIC**  
Commercial Advertiser.

**The Voyage of Life:**  
A Poem, composed and delivered at the Pub-  
lic Exhibition of the Students of Oahu  
College, May 20th, 1862.  
By W. H. ROGERS.

How great the Artist's mind, whose glowing hand  
The Voyage of Life so vividly portrayed,  
That as we gaze upon its scenes, we feel our  
Souls to thrill within us at the sight—  
For O! the mysteries of Life and Death!  
So many scenes of woe, and yet so full  
From whence the stream first flows, or where it ends;  
For man can see no farther than the place,  
Where, leaving from Olivine's murky bane,  
The stream of life in smoothness winds its way;  
And all around in peaceful solitude,  
Sing the gay birds of hope from every tree.  
The ship of life first starts upon the voyage,  
The anchor drops, the sail is hoisted, and  
She leaves him launched fit forth, whose watchful eye,  
From the beginning, pierces to the end;  
Bedecked with many a flower, and sparkling gem,  
Which blend their radiance with the silvery tide—  
While Time sits on her prow, holding the plow,  
Whose scythe has cut down even that fair sheaf  
The remnant of the stream, as on the gildes.  
Upon a seat within, an infant sits,  
His dimpled hands are filled with smiling flowers,  
By angel-hands, fresh gathered from the bank;  
While near his guardian angel stands,  
One hand the tiller holds, the other raised  
Above the sea, in silent prayer;—  
With a look of tender love and care,  
He gazes on his happy, playful charge.  
Oh! beauteous scene! almost beyond compare,  
Sweet love and hope, together clasped.  
Alas! that scene so beautiful and fair,  
Should change its hue, and shortly disappear.

As shift the clouds upon a Summer's day,  
So change the scenes upon the stream of life,  
No longer in the shade, in gloom,  
But by the sun, who smiles a fair peacock,  
With watchful eye, he glances over the stream,  
And marks the waters as they ripple by.  
There seems to be a longing in his breast—  
An earnest longing, yet unsatisfied.  
Soft music fills the air, the angel speaks,  
"Fair youth, think I would give thee with the  
Unseen, what thou desirest;—but I have  
I should have them now, to guide alone  
Thy bark across the stream until its close;  
Yet I would warn thee, ere I quit thy side,  
Of all the dangers that beset thy way;  
Of treacherous bands, of sunken rocks, which wreck  
Full many a voyager of life's stream.  
"This—this—when at thy journey went thou art,  
As work and helpless as when first we met,  
I'll come and help thee in that trying hour;  
But now, farewell, I'll follow thee afar  
And watch thy little bark until the end."  
"Thanks, thanks! fair angel; with thy teaching skilled,  
I now can pilot well the bark of life,  
Pilot's good advice gives me a clear view,  
And I would his mate to be his boy."  
And heedless of the angel's sad advice,  
Waved to him from the bank on which he stands,  
He speeds into the whitening stream above;  
His cheek is all aglow with youthful hope,  
His eye is flashing with a fire of pride,  
And his bark is sailing on with a joyful crew.  
Oh youth! Never well for this if life's fast stream  
Would always flow so smooth. But alas!  
As greatest danger oft is hidden deep,  
By fancy's veil of soft security,  
So to the stream of life in silence flows,  
Before his winter storms.

For once again the scene is changed, and now  
A mighty river, carrying all before,  
Rushes and tears through a many-deep gorge  
And steep defile, while rugged rocks tower high  
And wall the stream of life on every side.  
Ach! how the water flows, and how it roars,  
Whose branches over their giant arms outstretched,  
Till the wild blast sweep by, and at a stroke  
Bowed their proud heads, and laid them in the dust.  
From rock to ridge, dark threatening clouds extend,  
Spreading o'er all a canopy of dread,  
While sending forth their tempests which now  
Have burst amidst the maddening hate

A little bark drives swift before the gale,  
Dashing the spray from off her dripping prow,  
And trembling to her, as if alive  
And come out of the dangers threatening round;

Within the bark, the youth, in death despair,

Within the bark, the youth, in death despair,