

THE POLYNESIAN.

ARCHIVES
OF
HAWAII

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J. J. JARVES, Editor.

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KA MOOOLELO HAWAII. I kakauia e kekahi mau huihana o ke Kulanui, a i hooponoponoia e ke'ahi kumu o ia Kula. Lahainaluna. Mea paipalapala no ke Kulanui. 1838.

HISTORY OF HAWAII, written by Scholars at the High School, and corrected by one of the Instructors. Lahainaluna. Press of the High School 1838. (Continued from No. 9.)

The natives had previously heard the missionaries preach in the meeting house which had been built. At this period Mr. Bingham urged Liholiho to desist from drinking but he would not consent. He labored to persuade him to become a Christian, but in vain, for the king and his men were intemperate. He persevered in his benevolent efforts to reform him, but without success; the king promising only that at the expiration of five years he would become reformed.

In the third year of Liholiho's reign, January 7, 1822, the Hawaiian Pi-a-pa, or spelling book, was printed, which contained also small portions of the Scriptures. The natives studied this first-book; Liholiho gave some attention to letters and the acquisition of religious truth. On leaving for England, he requested his people to attend to instruction until he should return. Previous to his departure the first reinforcement of the mission had arrived. After he left, the people were more attentive to books, and a few of the chiefs and people, had "faith in God as a grain of mustard seed," and they "began to call on the name of the Lord." For the instructions of Messrs. Bingham and Thurston were now intelligible; and they were assisted in their work by Mr. Ellis, an English missionary, who came from the Society Islands hither, April 15, 1822. He was accompanied by native assistants from the Society Islands. From this time to the death of Kaumualii the number learning to read was greatly increased. So also previous to the war on Kauai with George Kaumualii, the number was much augmented of those who embraced Christianity, and prayed to God. For the people became acquainted with the character of the missionaries, — with their benevolent labors — their devotion to the instruction of the natives — and the appointment of teachers for the islands of Hawaii, Maui, Oahu, and Kauai. They perceived that the missionaries harmoniously prosecuted one and the same design; and seeing their good works, many

believed on the Lord. Such was the state of things till the return of Boki and others from England with the remains of Liholiho. At this time a multitude of the people and the chiefs turned to God, because Boki related to them the benefits of Christianity as exhibited in London, — and spoke of Saint Paul's Cathedral, which he had seen there. Chiefs and people were converted — with most the conversion was probably an external one; few were converted at heart. At this time Kaumualii and Kalanimoku became hopelessly pious, also some of their relatives. The chiefs sent teachers of the spelling book among their subjects that they might learn to read. Houses were erected for religious worship, and well attended; the chiefs and people were friendly to the missionaries — none of them were hostile.

The War on Kauai.

When Kaumualii the king of Kauai died at Oahu, all the people of Kauai did vile; both men and women had their foreheads tattooed; fish ponds were broken open; and the food was wantonly uprooted. Whenever these things are done after the death of a ruling chief war is the consequence. The chiefs, their attendants and the people all waited for the restoration of order after this. When the month of June arrived, the twenty-first day at noon, the sun met with the moon, and Mr. Bingham (being at Kauai) explained the phenomenon to the people, and the people interrogated him concerning the eclipse, and he illustrated it according to what had been known of this matter in their own land, but the people predicted that war would be the consequence, perhaps very clearly because of their determination to fight.

After this Kahalaia landed, and dwelt at Waimea, for after the death of Kaumualii, the chiefs of Kauai held a council and appointed him to be its ruler. A few days afterwards Kalanimoku visited Kauai to see the wreck of the Hialea, a vessel of the king which had gone to pieces at Hanalei, and to make them acquainted with the pleasure of Kaumualii in respect to the government. He landed at Hanalei, and barely escaped falling into the hands of the rebel party by leaving for Kona, before Kikala, a leader of George Kaumualii's forces, could arrive from the district of Koolau to fight with him. On arriving at the district of Kona, Kalanimoku convened an assembly of the chiefs and wise men of Kauai, in a house of Kaahumanu, called Nihoa. He addressed them to this effect; "I have come hither to make known to you the pleasure of your former king Kaumualii, and to regulate your affairs. This is his will, viz. that the men who formerly held lands, should continue to hold them, and that those who are destitute should remain destitute, and that Kanikeaouli be your king." "Not so," said Kaiimakani, "Let the old division of the lands be annihilated, and a new division be made." To this Kalanimoku objected, saying, "It must be according to the pleasure of your deceased king." On Friday morning this determination was again repeated. On Saturday night the George Kaumualii's rebellion broke out

in the fort, and Kalanimoku came near losing his life. It was war. Kahalaia opposed George, and many men were slain, their bodies cast out, and eaten by swine. On sabbath afternoon, Kalanimoku ordered a vessel to sail to Oahu to announce that he and his adherents were on the brink of destruction. To this Auhea assented. Messrs. Whitney and Bingham, with their families, took passage in the vessel. Also Kanehikakini, one of the rebels, who had been taken captive. He was thrown overboard in the night. After one day's sail the vessel arrived at Honolulu. The men of Oahu prepared to engage in the Kauai war. Kaahumanu and the king were at Maui; a vessel was sent thither for forces, and when they saw the flag, they perceived that its aspect was peculiar. The captain informed them, "It is war on Kauai; I have come for men." Hoapihi and Kahakili and their forces joined those of Oahu, to reinforce Kahalaia on Kauai; a battle was fought at Wahiawa, Hanapepe, — and the rebels fled. Some of the chiefs and many of the men were slain, many escaped into the thickets — and some were carried captive to Oahu, some to Maui, and some to Hawaii. The war being terminated, a new council was held — the island was joined to the kingdom of Kanikeaouli, and Kaikeowa appointed governor.

To be continued.

From the American Monthly Magazine.

A QUEEN'S FAREWELL.

A Sketch from French History. (Continued.)

The widow of England's Henry, the mother of his heir, must reside in her husband's palace; and when Isabella thought of her eternal separation from the child of her affections, she felt, she knew, that her punishment had begun on earth. Sad, indeed, was this last farewell, while the distant murmur from the city seemed to mingle with their whispering accents, like the first breath of the north wind, the unerring precursor of a coming storm.

"Mother," said the gentle mourner, raising her dark eyes and gazing earnestly in her mother's face; "when next you gaze at evening upon this starry firmament, this noble river, this fair city where first I drew my breath, I shall have left my own dear land of France for ever. Mother, dearest mother, will you not sometimes think of your desolate child, of the wretched exile who is doomed never again to gaze upon her mother's face, or upon the clear blue sky of her father land?"

"Think of thee," replied Isabella, "weep for thee, if tears are yet vouchsafed to me. Home, country, I have neither; my home was in thy heart, dear one; for thou, and thou alone, lovest me. My happiness was wrapped up in thine, and we, the mother and child, must part. Better, far better, to die, Catharine."

"Why, why did I become a hero's bride?" exclaimed the weeping Catharine.

"Why?" replied Isabella, bitterly, "to break thy mother's heart. My hatred has ever been successful, my love ever betrayed."

The young princess hid her face in her mother's bosom as she sobbed forth: "It was a dream, beloved mother, a bright, a lovely dream; I was

happy, beloved, the pledge of the happiness of two kingdoms, the object of a nation's love; and now — oh God of mercy!"

"Catharine," said the queen earnestly, "tell me, a people's love must prove their sovereign's blessing. But I, I, daughter, am hated?"

"Mother," answered the princess, anxious to avoid so fearful a subject; "mother, they tell me the Tower of London is cold and gloomy, a fit abode for a bereaved wife and sorrowing daughter."

"A queen, my child! is ever sorrowing. I do not weep for myself, but for thee, so early called to suffer. And yet wilt thou leave behind thee a queen of France more to be pitied even than thyself. Seest thou that man?" continued she, averting her head and pointing to a corner of the room. "He would hate me if God had not bereaved him of reason. Around me are enemies. The Duke of Burgundy hates me, the Duke of Bedford needs me not; the English despise and insult me; and my son, oh God! I have lost more than thou hast lost — splendor, happiness, power, hope; and now must I lose thee, my only earthly comfort, the only creature whom I have not harmed."

Her sobs impeded her articulation, and she paused, exhausted by her own emotions. Perhaps she hoped for one word of consolation, of extenuation, from her daughter's lips. But the picture was but too faithfully drawn, and again the shuddering princess hid her face without articulating a syllable. "I am not mistaken," continued Isabella, sadly; "my future, a hard, a fearful future is before me. The time is fast approaching when alone, forgotten, in solitude, and perhaps in want, I shall terminate a life of ambitious projects, blasted hopes, and unrepented crimes. There will be no friendly hand to close my eyes, no kind heart to drop a tear or say a prayer for my soul, no human being to follow to St. Denis the corpse of the queen of France."

"Wolf," cried a voice which made them start; "where art thou, Wolf?"

The speaker was a tall thin man, with venerable white hair, and a striking and noble countenance. He was standing by a small table of ebony covered with cards, which he occasionally shuffled while his eyes were fixed with a stern and melancholy expression upon a velvet cap which lay at his feet. He was dressed in the rich garb of the times, but the gold on his embroidered suit was tarnished and the velvet rusty with age. There was altogether an air of neglect, almost, amounting to poverty, about this old man, strangely at variance with the massive gold chain which encircled his throat. He seemed to be almost in a state of stupor, though now and then the name "Wolf," "Wolf," trembled upon his pale and quivering lips.

"Catharine," said queen Isabella bitterly, "that too is worse than death. Farewell, beloved one, farewell; virtuous or guilty, it is written women are born to misery. Farewell then to thee, the only being I have ever loved; I must yield to the fate I have carved out for myself. But thou, my idolized child, promise me never to curse thy guilty, thy wretched mother." As she spoke she clasped her daughter

to her breast, and covered her with the most passionate kisses and most bitter tears. At length she raised her head and said: "My daughter! it is proper that thou shouldst bid farewell to the king of France, and shouldst beg thy father's blessing. A father's age and a father's blessing too is ever sacred."

The young princess advanced towards the old man who still stood by the table, knelt at his feet, took one of his emaciated hands in her own, gazed fondly in his face, and said, in low, faltering accents: "Father, I am your child, your little Catharine; I have come to bid you a long farewell, and to ask you to bless me for the last time."

Charles VI. gazed with astonishment upon the lovely suppliant, whose mourning dress swept the floor while she continued kneeling at his feet. He seemed lost in thought, or about to seek advice from some one near him. At last he started, and said fearfully: "Are you asking for mercy? Well, you are forgiven."

"My God!" exclaimed Catharine, "he does not know me, he has forgotten his child. Father," added she, "I am Catharine, the Queen of England."

"Yes," replied her father, "Queen of England and wife of the Regent of France: for God has put his seal upon my brow, and there has been no king of France for many a long day, and yet I am not dead."

"Father, dear father!" burst from Catharine's lips in such heartstricken accents that even the poor king seemed touched by them. "Do you call me father?" said he. "Yes, you are my child, my pretty, gentle Catharine. But why are you here, what has happened? I am always left alone now, I am very unhappy. But do not tell the queen that you have seen me. Poor child, why do you wear black, who is dead in the royal house of France? Is it your brother Louis, the Dauphin? Ah, he died long since, poison makes quick work. And perhaps," added he in a whisper, stooping over her, "perhaps you do not know that the queen, Isabella, has gathered together many treasures at Blois while the kingdom was plunged in want and misery. Then John must be Dauphin; but no, they told me he too was dead, and no one wears mourning for him but his father. Oh, there has been fearful misery in the house of Valois; but you, daughter, are happy, the bride of England's heroic king." "Alas, alas!" replied the young widow, "he too is dead, and I am of the fated house of Valois. My dream of happiness is over. My fate, to weep away my life in the cold clime of England, and in one sad blow lose father, mother, husband, all that I love. My son they have taken from me; he belongs to England, and a king, they tell me, has no mother."

Charles stooped still lower as he whispered: "It would be a sad thing, methinks, for a daughter of France to be seated on the throne of Lilies, and the Dauphin, her own brother, a proscribed fugitive."

"Have mercy on me, have mercy on me, my father!" exclaimed the young queen, wringing her hands in agony; "I do not deserve your cruel reproaches. I expected pity at your hands. Tell me, does this weeping, wretched suppliant, clad in the livery of woe, look much like a queen of France. Oh father! I am Catharine, your Catharine, whom you used in early days to love so dearly. Oh for one kind look, one kind word, from my father, to cheer my lonely exile. Time is swiftly passing away; look at me, dear father! call back your scattered senses to bless and kiss me for the last time. Do you not know your child?"

"Know you!" replied king Charles slowly; "call back my senses! Oh, now I understand you. You want me to tell you an old and very sad story. Well, there was once a king who chose to reign because he was born king of France. They

gave him poison to kill him, but he died not, but reigned happily and gloriously many years. After him came another king, who wished to reign as did his father; but they gave him the poison which destroys the mind. He did not die; for men can cure the body, but the mind is of God, and he alone can restore it. The kingdom of France is wrapped up in want and misery, and who cares for that? The king, and the king only. You weep, lady; you think it is an old story; no, no, it occurred but yesterday. Do you know what that poor king was once? The Bien-aimé; but now his people are weary with misery, and they never speak his name but to curse him. Woe to those monarchs whose misfortunes are counted unto them as feasts. But there are two, two who have a fearful record against them in heaven. Do not say that one of them was Louis of Orleans, for he lies in yonder street weltering in his blood, and God alone can judge the dead. And oh," added he with a fearful shriek, "do not say that the other was Isabella of Bavaria, for she is the queen of France."

The shuddering princess listened with trembling and incredulous astonishment to these horrible ravings, while Isabella stood half concealed by the ample folds of the window-curtain, with bowed head and clasped hands, as if rivetted with horror to the spot on which she stood. The deep and awful silence was broken by approaching footsteps, and suddenly a large black greyhound dashed past Catharine, and rushing up to the king, licked his pale thin hands with every mark of affection. The princess pushed him aside, and endeavored to take her father's hand; but he drew it impatiently away, and clasping his arms around the dog, while his face beamed with delight as on meeting with a dear and valued friend, "My daughter," said he reproachfully, "this is Wolf."

It was time to depart. Isabella of Bavaria raised her from the ground where she had continued kneeling at her father's feet, and arm in arm they walked through the long gallery which communicated with the queen's apartments without exchanging a single word, and shuddering as the caressing accents of the royal maniac and the joyous barking of his dog reached their ears. When the two queens appeared on the threshold, a loud cry was heard of, "the queen, the queen;" which roused the youthful pages and slumbering men at arms from their lethargy. Catharine started as she met the dark and flashing eyes of an armed knight, whose scarlet plume and scarf fluttered in the night wind. Isabella frowned sternly as she noticed the impassioned gaze of the knight, and the deep blushes which covered the pale and beautiful countenance of her daughter.

"What name dost thou bear, sir knight?" she inquired haughtily.

"Owen Tudor is my name, royal lady," answered the knight, gracefully bending his knee to the frowning Isabella. "I come from Wales, and have the honor of commanding the men at arms of my royal mistress, the queen of England."

"Daughter," said the queen, turning carelessly away from the kneeling knight, "have you ever heard the story of Louis of Bois Bourdon, who was a brave knight and true, and held in high estimation by all men?"

"No, no," faltered forth the princess.

"Well, listen to me then, queen of England; when a knight dares to raise his eyes to his sovereign lady, he is guilty of treason. The Seine, my daughter, often bears dead bodies to the very steps of our palace, and when fishermen find such bodies as these caught in their nets bearing the inscription, 'this is the king's justice,' they cast back their loathsome spoil into the rapid and flowing waters of the Seine."

To be continued.

THE POLYNESIAN.

Vita sine virtute atque eruditione nullius pretii est.

SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1840.

GLEANINGS FROM THE EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.—HAWAII, No. 4.

July 6.—Thermometer at sunrise 56°, and the day cold. Upon assembling our men, we found them in a state of mutiny—refusing to go farther, and threatening to leave us instantly. Upon examination, the reason was soon discovered; they had devoured all the food furnished for fourteen days in five, averaging 11 lbs. weight to a man daily, besides having stolen most of ours. They were a precious set of rascals from the first; but it must be allowed the fault was somewhat ours, in humoring them too much. After hiring them (when too late to make a change,) we learned that they were government convicts, and we anticipated trouble—but not vile ingratitude from a Kanaka, with ten pounds of poi per diem in his belly, and as much fish and beef as he could swallow after. But so it proved; if we had starved and abused them, they would no doubt have been faithful servants. There was no remedy but to give up Mauna Loa, and push directly for Hilo.

The ascent of Mauna Loa was to us an object of great interest, in order to satisfy ourselves of the accuracy of Douglas's account. In his journal he differs much from the statements made by himself in a letter to a friend in London. We give the extract as published in his Memoir:—

"The red-faced man, who cut off the limbs of men and gathered grass, is still known here; and the people say that he climbed Mauna Loa. No one, however, has since done so, until I went up a short while ago. The journey took me sixteen days. On the summit of this extraordinary mountain is a volcano, nearly twenty-four miles in circumference, and at present in terrific activity. You must not confound this with the one situated on the flanks of Mauna Loa, and spoken of by the missionaries and Lord Byron, and which I visited also. It is difficult to attempt describing such an immense place. The spectator is lost in terror and admiration at beholding an enormous sunken pit, (for it differs from all our notions of volcanoes, as possessing cone-shaped summits, with terminal openings,) five miles square of which is a lake of liquid fire, in a state of ebullition, sometimes tranquil, at other times rolling its blazing waves with furious agitation, and casting them upwards in columns of from thirty to one hundred and seventy feet high. In places, the hardened lava assumes the form of gothic arches in a colossal building, piled one above another in terrific magnificence, through and among which the fiery fluid forces its way in a current that proceeds three miles and a quarter per hour, or loses itself in fathomless chasms at the bottom of the cauldron. This volcano is one thousand two hundred and seventy-two feet deep; men in down to the surface of the fire; its chasms and caverns can never be measured. Mauna Loa appears, indeed, more like an elevated table-land than a mountain. It is a high, broad dome, formed by an infinitude of layers of volcanic matter, thrown out from the many mouths of its craters. Vegetation does not exist higher than eleven thousand feet; there is no soil whatever, and no water. The lava is so porous that when the snow melts it disappears a few feet from the verge, the ground drinking it up like a sponge; on the higher parts grow some *Rubus*, *Fraxinea*, *Vaccinium* and some *Lunel*.

"I visited also the volcano of Kilauea, the lateral volcano of Mauna Loa; it is nearly nine miles round, one thousand one hundred feet deep, and is likewise in a state of terrific activity."—*Hawaiian Spectator*, Vol. II, No. 4, pp. 397, 398.

The summit of this extraordinary mountain is so flat that from this point no part of the island can be seen, not even the high peaks of Mauna Kea, nor the distant horizon of the sea, though the sky was remarkably clear. It is a horizon of itself, and about seven miles in diameter. Leaving these three behind, and accompanied by only Calipso, I went on about two miles and a half, when the Great Terminal Volcano or Cone of Mauna Loa burst on my view; all my attempts to scale the black ledge here were ineffectual, as the fissures in the lava were so much concealed, though not protected by the snow, that the undertaking was accompanied with great danger. Most reluctantly was I obliged to return, without being able to measure accurately its extraordinary depth. From this point I walked along upon the brink of the high ledge along the east side, to the hump, so to speak, of the mountain, the point, as seen from Mauna Kea, appears the highest. As I stood on the brink of the ledge, the wind whirled up from the cavity with such furious violence that I could hardly keep my footing within twenty paces of it. The circumference of the black ledge of the nearly circular crater, described as nearly as my circumstances would allow me to ascertain, is six miles and a quarter. The ancient crater has an extent of about twenty-four miles. The depth of the ledge, from the highest part (perpendicular station on the east) by an accurate measurement with a line and plummet, is twelve hundred and seventy feet. It appears to have filled up considerably all round; that part to the north of the circle, seeming to have at no very remote period undergone the most violent activity, not by boiling and overflowing, not by discharging under ground, but by throwing out stones of immense size to the distance of miles around its opening, to be hurled with ashes and sand. Terrible chasms exist at the bottom, appearing in some places as if the mountain had been rent to its very roots; no termination can be seen to their depth, even when the eye is aided with a good glass, and the sky is clear of smoke, and the sun shining brightly. Fearful indeed must the spectacle have been when this volcano was in a state of activity. The part to the south of the circle, where the outlet of the lava has evidently been, must have enjoyed a long period of repose. Were it not for the dykes on the west end, which show the extent of the ancient cauldron, and the direction of the lava, together with its proximity to the existing volcano, there is little to arrest the eye of the Naturalist over the greater portion of this huge dome, which is a gigantic mass of slag and scorree and ashes."—*Haw. Spectator*, Vol. II, No. 4, pp. 423, 424.

* Mr. Goodrich, an American missionary, ascended it previous to this.

Vol. I. No. 2, page 99 of the *Hawaiian Spectator*, we find a similar account, extracted from his "correspondence," with this addition; "There is no smoke." Yet, page 108, same volume, he says in a letter to a lady in Oahu, "You may pledge my name for saying that the Great Crater is on the very summit of Mauna Kea, (he probably means Mauna Loa,) at present in an ACTIVE state. It is twenty-seven miles round, and one thousand two hundred and seventy-feet deep." Singular enough that a crater of this extent, and active, should emit no smoke. He also adds here three miles to the circumference, which one would think was already sufficiently large at twenty-four miles. He appears also to be singularly unhappy in his mathematical estimates. After giving the summit of this mountain a diameter of seven miles, and calling it a horizon by itself, he walks two and a half miles farther, and discovers a Great Terminal Volcano of twenty-seven miles circumference, or nine in diameter, thus exceeding his previous assertion by four and a half miles. It is rather difficult to conceive how he could measure accurately, with a line and plumb the depth of the ledge, when the wind whirled up from its brink with such furious violence, that he could hardly stand "twenty paces from it." Even at Kilauea, with half the depth, and to the eye a perpendicular pali, one cannot throw a stone so as to reach the black ledge; and this must certainly have been perfectly perpendicular, to have allowed a person, setting aside the wind, to have dropped a lead one thousand two hundred and seventy feet, and to distinguish it, when it reached the bottom. In the letter to his London friend, he makes the depth to the surface of the fire one thousand two hundred and seventy-two feet. The heat arising from a lake of liquid fire, five miles square, "in a state of ebullition, rolling its blazing waves," &c. would with most lead and twine have operated as a serious impediment to their arriving at the surface in their original state, though their component parts might reach it with the greatest facility; but physical difficulties, or even impossibilities seemed to have been surmounted by him, with rather more ease than by most mortals. We found the heat exceedingly uncomfortable from the lake at Kilauea, two hundred and fifty feet above, and at least five hundred feet in a direct line from it. Even admitting the truth of these statements, and that he saw and performed all this, how can the fact, of twenty-five square miles of "liquid fire," in "furious agitation, and casting upwards columns of from thirty to one hundred and seventy feet high," with a "fiery fluid forcing its way in a current that proceeds three miles and a quarter per hour," and the remainder of this description, be reconciled with the passage in his journal, where he says, "Were it not for the dykes on the west end, which show the extent of the ancient cauldron, and the direction of the lava, together with its proximity to the existing volcano, there is but little to attract the eye of the Naturalist over the greater portion of this huge dome, which is a gigantic mass of slag, scorree, and ashes." By the "existing volcano," he evidently means Kilauea, as he every where speaks of Mauna Loa as a "huge dome," and certainly a crater of twenty-seven miles in circumference, would be any thing but a small portion of its surface, and in so active a state, it would not only attract Naturalists, but the whole world. The inhabitants of Hawaii would at least find reason to be particularly interested in it, and yet it is totally unknown to them. Did such exist, its light could be seen at the farthest extremity of the group, its fires would shake the island to its centre, while its noises would appal the stoutest heart. Kilauea is considered the largest volcano in the world,* yet in its most active state, it has never shown a tenth part of the superficial extent, of liquid fire ascribed to Mauna Loa. Vesuvius, of scarcely a sixth the size of Kilauea, in 472, ejected ashes, (so Procopius states,) that reached Constantinople, a distance of upwards seven hundred miles. These examples serve to give a faint idea of what would be the effects of a volcano so prodigiously surpassing all others, and in a state of "terrific activity."

The preceding extracts show the great inconsistencies Douglas was guilty of, and if we give credence to his journal as the most probable, we are tempted to ask what could

* I say unparalleled, because having visited most of the European and American volcanoes, I find the greatest of them inferior to Kilauea crater, in intensity, grandeur, and extent or area."—*Haw. Spec.* Vol. I, p. 435. COUNT STRZELEKI.

induce a man of his scientific attainments, to risk his reputation on such a fabulous account to his friend? When he says, p. 424, "Fearful indeed must the spectacle have been, when this volcano was in a state of activity," his description might have referred to that period, and if we view it as a mere sketch drawn from his imagination, it is truly graphic, though still improbable, but the explicitness and minuteness of detail in the letter, leave no room for such a supposition. His words are, "at present in terrific activity."

The guide who accompanied him to the summit, resides at Hilo, and has since conducted two other travelers, at distinct periods, to the very spot where these observations are said to have been made. He states that at both of these visits it appeared the same as when Douglas was there, merely a little smoke issuing from some of the fissures. The rest was a great pit, probably much the same as Kilauea would appear if it were emptied of lava. It has been in action as late as July, 1832, when it shot up a light for several nights, of sufficient brightness to be distinguished one hundred and ten miles, and it may burst forth again at no distant period, but whatever may be its real state, it certainly possesses interest enough to induce some scientific individual to give it a thorough investigation.

We may be considered as uncharitable in thus criticising the dead, but it is certainly due to truth and science to rectify error. Those who read Douglas's Memoir abroad, and are wholly unacquainted with the localities mentioned therein, and the nature of volcanic action, would scarce notice these discrepancies, and set him down as a traveler of great research, and one whose labors should justly immortalize him. This opinion would doubtless be confirmed by finding it republished in the Hawaiian Spectator, almost upon the very spot of his researches, without note or comment of any kind. Certainly quite unpardonable in its editors, if their periodical was intended as a vehicle of correct and scientific information in regard to the islands.

The traveler who visits Hawaii with Douglas's journal as a guidebook, finds himself confused at once. His descriptions are exceedingly meagre and unsatisfactory, and so little attention paid to names and system of detail, that it is almost impossible to follow him, or to get at his real meaning. Had he lived to publish his journal himself, it doubtless would have been purged of much of this ambiguity.

Fire. At 10 o'clock Thursday evening a fire broke out in the upper part of this town, and totally destroyed a house belonging to Mr. Timoteo Haalilio.

His Majesty breakfasted on board La Danaide, Tuesday morning, in company with a number of residents. At 12 o'clock, after saluting the King, which was immediately returned by the fort, the Corvette got under weigh, and was followed out of the harbor by the Paalua, which after receiving His Majesty and suite on board, stood for Maui, while the Man-of-war proceeded on her cruise.

Native population of Kauai, embracing four districts. Census of 1840. This census has been taken with great care and may be relied on as correct.

Wawahipuhi to Kealia,	
Taxable men,	905
Taxable women,	732
Taxable boys,	75
Taxable girls,	45
Boys under fourteen,	309
Girls under fourteen,	277
Men having three or more children,	25
Women having 3 or more children,	24
Old men,	249
Old women,	294
	2935

Kipu to Wahiawa,	
Taxable men,	490
do. women,	334
do. boys,	17
do. girls,	30
Boys under 14,	132
Girls do.	129
Men having 3 or more children,	
Women do. do.	
Old men,	75
Old women,	94
	1351

Kapaa to Kepu,	
Taxable men,	536
do. women,	396
do. boys,	31
do. girls,	32
Boys under 14,	155
Girls do.	154
Men having 3 or more children,	10
Women do. do.	10
Old men,	101
Old women,	125
	1550

Hanapepe to Nualolo,	
Taxable men,	853
do. women,	701
do. boys,	34
do. girls,	34
Boys under 14,	353
Girls do.	264
Men having 3 or more children,	33
Women do. do.	31
Old men,	237
Old women,	279
	2839

Foreign population,	
Americans,	60
English,	7
Other nations,	8
Half breeds, (children,)	23
	96

Males,	4620
Females,	4135
Total,	8755
	96

Grand total,	8851
Grand total in 1836,	8934

Grand total in 1832,	10977
Decrease the last four years,	83.

Population of that district of Kauai, reaching eastward from Waioli twenty miles, to Kealia, and westward fifteen miles to Wawapuhi.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
1831	2533	668	3251
1835	2551	569	3120
1837	2314	690	3034
1840	2229	706	2936

EXTRACTS.

COLDEST OF ALL CLIMATES.—The earth has no spot upon its surface, either habitable or otherwise, which is so cold as Yakutsk, a paltry yet principal town of Eastern Siberia, where a few wooden houses are intermixed with numerous huts, plastered over with cow dung, and windowed with ice. In this dreary and remote region the earth is always frozen, the summer's thaw never reaching below three feet from the surface, the subterranean ice having a computed depth of 200 yards. In January the thermometer has been known to sink 18 degrees below the bitterest cold experienced by Ross during his late expedition, and yet the inhabitants, favored by a warm though short summer, reap both wheat and barley, and cultivate successfully potatoes, and various other hardy vegetables.

A village without a blacksmith's shop should be very moral and innocent, for in it there can be neither *vices* nor *forgery*—Hook.

A man named Death, still a resident of this state formerly lived in this city. Over the door of his store was the sign of 'Rectified whiskey,' and directly under that his name, 'Absalom Death.' An old lady from the country, with her son, a hearty lad, was one day quietly wending her way through the street in a waggon; this sign caught her eye. Stop!—'Rectified Whiskey, Absolute Death.' That's a fact! Johnny let me get out, there is one honest man in Cincinnati; I want to see what he looks like.—*New Covington Whig.*

REFUSING A STUMP.—A clergyman, a while since, in speaking of the future condition of his hearers, according as their lives should happen to be pure or otherwise, made the usual division of them into sheep and goats. He dwelt upon the condition of each. He especially enlarged upon the miseries of the latter, and upon the presumptuous conduct of those whose

sins were likely in the end to place them in that division and then exclaimed, "who dare be a goat?"

"I dare!" roared a sailor from the gallery.

"How?" said the preacher in astonishment, "you dare to—"

"Aye, master," interrupted the sailor, "cause you see I won't take a stump from any body."

A HINT TO WIVES.—"If I am not at home from the party to night at 10 o'clock," said a husband to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me."

"That I won't," replied the lady, significantly, "I won't wait, but I'll come for you."

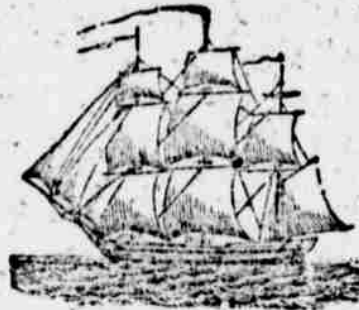
The gentleman returned at 10 o'clock precisely.

As the late Rev. Dr. Pringle, of Perth, was taking a walk one summer afternoon upon the Inch, two young beaux took it into their heads to break a jest upon the parson. Walking briskly up to him, and making their bow politely, they asked him if he could tell them the color of the devil's wig? The worthy clergyman, surveying them attentively a few seconds, made the following reply—"Truly here is a most surprising case! Two men have served a master all the days of their life and don't know the color of his wig!"

MARRIED.

In this place, on the 11th inst., by Rev. John Diell, Mr. Gamaliel Drew to Miss Abigail Elwell.

MARINE NEWS.



PORT OF HONOLULU.

ARRIVED.

- Aug. 10, Am. Whale ship Phoenix, Fitch, New London; 33 ms. 2,700 bbls.
- " 11, Am. Ship Lausanne, Spaulding, Columbia River, July 4, via San Francisco and Bodega, July 26.
- " 14, Tahitian whale barque Eagle, 6 months, 250 bbls.

Lausanne left at the Columbia, Brig Maryland, from New-York; St. Francisco, the Ship Alciope, Clapp; Bark Index, Scott; and Sch. California, Cooper. Ship Alert had left Monterey for St. Francisco.

SAILED.

- Aug. 10, Br. Brig Clementine, Bowbys, Hawaii.
- " 10, French Corvette La Danaide, M. Rosamel Commander, for Manila.
- " 10, Haw. Sch. Paalua, Maui.
- " 13, Haw. Sch. Clarion, for Kauai.

PASSENGERS.

- Sch. Clementine, W. French, Esq., Rev. Lowell Smith and lady.
- Lausanne, Messrs. Dutton, Wright, and Geiger.
- Sch. Paalua, His Hawaiian Majesty and suite.
- Clarion, Rev. J. Diell.

NOTICE.

The Subscribers have this day entered into Co-partnership under the firm of

E. & H. GRIMES,

for the transaction of Mercantile Business.
ELIAB GRIMES,
HIRAM GRIMES.

Honolulu, March 12, 1840.

SACRED MUSIC.

M. CALKIN begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Honolulu, that

the Chapel will be lighted on Friday Evenings for exercises in Sacred Music. Those interested in this service, are respectfully invited to attend.

Aug. 15, 1840.

3w.

E. & H. GRIMES,

Have on hand and for sale on reasonable terms, an assortment of English, American, and China Goods. Among which may be found the following, viz.

Brown, Blue, White Cotton and Linen Drills. Cotton Hdkfs. Black, Blue, and White Linen and Cotton Thread. Bleached and Unbleached American Cottons, different widths and qualities. American, English and French Prints. Men's and Women's Cotton Hosiery. Kid Gloves. Satin. India Rubber and Cotton Suspensers. Marking Ink. Felt Ribbands. Bed-ticking. Sailor Stripes. Black Hats. Men and women's Shoes. Brogans, and calf skin Boots and Pumps. White Shirts, with linen and grass cloth bosoms. Petticoat Robes. Pure Irish Linens. English Long Cloth. Ready Made Clothing, Cotton, Nankin, &c. &c. Tassels. Bonnets. Hair Brushes. Tortoise Shell Dress Combs. Wick Yarn.

CHINA GOODS.

Light and Dark Blue Cottons. Souchong, Hyson and Pouchong Teas. Sewing Silk. Blue and Yellow Nankins. White Grass Cloth. Crapes. Colored and Black Silk Hdkfs. Ribbands. Grass Cloth Clothing. Plain Grass Hdkfs. Muslin.

HARDWARE.

Shovels. Spades. Knives and Forks. Spoons. Jack Knives. Scissors. Pins. Needles. Gimblets. Padlocks. Butcher Knives. Hat Pins. Spring Balances. Iron and Brass Sleeves. Iron and Wooden Coffee Mills. Percussion Caps. Braces and Bits. Sad Iron. Back Saws. Copper Tacks. Nails, assorted. Sheet Iron. Steelyards. Fry Pans. Sauce Pans. Wrought and Cast Iron Tea Kettles. Bake Pans. Tea Trays. Jew's Harps. Razors. Hatchets. Axes. Spoke Shaves. Adzes. Jack Planes. Door Locks. Latches. Chest Locks. Nail Needles. Fish Hooks. Flints. Looking Glasses. Pistols. Fowling Pieces. Rifle. Iron Rivets. Brass Nails. Whet Stones. Socket Bolts. Brass Screws. Rim Locks. Screw and Pod Augers. Gutter's Scales. Powder. Shot. Pig Lead. Gun Locks. Globe Lanterns. Coffee Roasters. Desk Lights.

STATIONERY.

Memorandum Books. Ledger Books. Cargo Books. Gilt edge Note Paper. Letter Paper. Ruled and plain Cap Paper. Quills. Wafers. Blue, Black and Red Ink. Steel Pens. Inkstands. Shipping Papers, and Commercial Blanks.

LUMBER.

Cedar Logs. Cedar Boards. American Pine Shingles. Koa Boards, Plank and Shingles. N. W. Rafters, and American Pine Rafters.

SUNDRIES.

Olive Oil. Olives. Mustard. Spanish, Manila Cigars. Ground Sage. Snuff. Tobacco. Stoughton's Elixir. Lemon Syrup. Ketchup. Nutmegs. Allspice. Cloves. Black Pepper. Fox Raisins. Dried Apples. Essence of Spice and Peppermint, and Cinnamon. Gr. Ginger. Brown and White Sugar. Flour. Demijohns. California Reef. Peas and Beans. 20 doz. Cut Tumblers. Macaroni. Vermicelli. California, American & English Soap. Lucifer Matches. Capers. Ale. Old Port and Sherry. Cordage. Pails. Buckets. Course and Fine Conchs. Sperm Oil. China. Pipes. Peads. Figs. Lozenges. Molasses. Stone Jars. Violins. Fine Heavy Blankets. Ship's Windlass. Jewelry. 14 Pamp Cable. Pitch. Rosin. Arrow-root. Cutlasses. Soup Ladles. Britannia Tea and Table Spoons. White Flannel. Red and Blue Twilled Wool Shirts. Malt Bags. Brooms. Denmark Satin. Harness Buckles. Music. Cures. Raspberry Jam. Preserved Gooseberries and Cherries. Axe Handles. Lavender Water. Confectionaries. Shave Brushes. Handspikes. Hour and Second Glasses. Gilt Hanks. 1 China Bureau. 1 Crew Fore-Sail. 1 Clench Boat. 2 Chain Cables. 2 Anchors.

For Sale.

- 45 bales 4-4 Brown Cotton.
- 12 bales 3-4 Brown Cotton.
- 3 bales Brown Drill.
- 1 case White Drill.
- 15 cases Blue Cotton.
- 5 cases Blue Nankins.
- 5 cases Fine Cambrics.
- 2 cases Cotton Hosiery.
- 6 cases Prints, assorted.

ALSO,

- 3 packages assorted Hardware.
- 50 kegs White Lead.
- 40 kegs Black Paint.
- 25 kegs Green Paint.
- 1 case of Verdigris, in cans.
- 2 casks of Linseed Oil, in cans.
- 25 bolts Russian Canvass.
- 2 bales Bagging.
- 52 boxes Lemon Syrup.
- 3 boxes Stoughton's Bitters.
- 16 boxes Olive Oil.
- 12 kegs Nails, assorted.
- 15 boxes Claret.
- 20 coils Russian cordage.
- 30 coils Manila Rope.
- 2 Chain Cables, 1 3-4 and 3 inches.
- 4 small Anchors.
- 6 cases Sheathing Copper.
- 50 barrels Flour.
- 40 barrels Beef and Pork.
- 100 barrels Navy and Pilot Bread.
- 150 boxes Glass, assorted.
- 6 boxes China Shawls.
- 1 box Satin Figured Handkerchiefs.
- 1 box Pongee Handkerchiefs.

Deitoe & Brewer.

Honolulu, Aug. 8, 1840.

tf.

POETRY.



ORIGINAL.

"Isle of beauty fare thee well!"

Sadly, Tahiti, on the vessel's deck
I stand apart and watch thy blue hills
fading
Slowly from sight; the clustering cocoas
shading
The low roofs of thy dwellings like a speck
Yet glimmer on the horizon—never more
Shall I behold them, nor amid thy glades
Of Eden loveliness, with flower crowned
maids
And youths with garlands decked shall
rove, nor o'er
Thy wild peaks clamber, nor enraptured
stand
Beside thy cool, dark fountains, whence a
stream
Of crystal gushes through the vallies green
Or down the sunny hill-sides leaps—I ween
In after days, even when my own dear land
Receives the wanderer home, in many a
dream
Memories of thee will haunt me like a spell,
O beautiful Tahiti! fare thee well!

J. P. C.

Copartnership.

The Subscribers hereby give notice
that they have formed a copartnership
under the firm of SHAW & GRAY, for the
purpose of transacting a general mercan-
tile business at Tahiti, Society Islands.

SAMUEL T. SHAW.
EDWARD L. GRAY, JR.

Honolulu, Aug. 8, 1840. 12w.

Shaw & Gray

Give notice to Masters of whale ships,
that they will always be well supplied
with provisions, and other necessary stores,
which they will be happy to furnish
promptly and at short notice.

Engravings of Hawaiian Scenery and
Costumes; also, Maps. Done on Copper-
plate at Lahainaluna, Maui, by natives.

For sale by PEIRCE & BREWER.
Aug. 8. tf.

HOUSE TO LET.

The Dwelling House of the late Thom-
as Crowell. For terms apply to
P. A. BRINSMADE.

August 1. 3w.

For Sale.

The good Schooner CLARION,
33 tons burthen, well found in
tackle and apparel; good sea-
boat and fair sailer.

Apply to
PEIRCE & BREWER.
July 11. tf.

HENRY PATY & CO.,

Have for sale,

10 barrels American Beef, superior quality.
10 bar. Am. Flour, sup. qual. (Gallego Br.)
50 barrels California Beans.
20 baskets Champagne.
600 sheets Sheathing Copper, 16 and 24 oz.
July 25. tf.

B. PITMAN & SON,

Have for sale,



20 boxes Hyaon Tea.
12 boxes Souchong Tea.
10 boxes Hysen Skin.
10 barrels Fresh Flour.
40 boxes Soap.

July 18.

tf.

PEIRCE & BREWER,

Commission Merchants,

Honolulu, Island of Oahu,

HAVE Constantly on hand and for
sale on liberal terms, Merchandise impor-
ted from the United States, England,
Chili, and China, and adapted to the
trade of the

NORTH PACIFIC.

They offer to purchase the productions
of the Sandwich Islands, and of Califor-
nia; and Bills of Exchange on England,
France, Russia and the United States.

HENRY PATY & Co.,

Have for Sale on the most reasona-
ble terms, for cash, approved credit,
or barter, a great variety of merchan-
dise, including.

DRY GOODS.

Silk, — Cambrics, — Gingham, —
Drillings, — Tickings, — Osnaburghs,
— Merino, Chencille, Thibet and Cot-
ton Shawls, — Silk, Merino, and Cot-
ton Handkfs — Tusc in Bonnets — Silk,
Satin, Velvet and Gauze Bonnet and
Belt Ribbons — White and Green Vels
— Wound Wire, — Rattans, — Bonnet
Wreaths and Flowers, — Tabs, — Gold
and Silver Wheat — Lace and Muslin
Wro't Capes and Pelerines — Scarfs —
Ladies Cravats, — French Net — Blond
Lace — Insertion — Open work and
Common Ladies Hose — Elastics —
Picnic and Cotton Gloves — Petticoat
Robes — Silk, Satin and Bombazine
Neck Stocks — Hooks and Eyes, — Nee-
dles — Pins — Emery Cushions — Spool
Cotton — Buttons — Thread — Ready-
made Clothing, Suspenders.

HARDWARE.

Axes — Hatchets — Hand, Back and
Key-Hole Saws — Files — Rasps —
Knives and Forks — Sheath, Pocket,
Pen and Dirk Knives — Scissors —
Butts and Screws — Door, Chest Mor-
tice and Pad Locks — Bolts — Sad Iron
— Japan'd Lamps — Plated, German
Silver, Britannia and Iron Tea and
Table Spoons — Jewsharps — Brass
nails — Cut Tacks — Percussion Caps —
Stirrups and Bits — Rat Traps — Gun
Flints — Stew Pans, — Shot — Spikes.
Slide Rules.

MEDICINES, &c.

Extract Sarsaparilla — Extract Bu-
che — Epsom Salts — Calcined Mag-
nesia — Opodeldoc — Oil Spruce — Es-
sences — Cephalic and Maccaboy Snuff
— Stoughton's Elixir.

PROVISIONS.

Flour — Beef, — Ship Bread — Cod
Fish — Mackerel — Tea — Sugar — Cali-
fornia Beans — Pickles — Salad Oil —
Vinegar — Arrow Root — Corn — Pota-
toes.

FURNITURE.

1 Pr. Splendid Hair Cloth Sofa —
2 Side Boards — 1 Bureau — 1 Double
Wash Stand — 2 Single Wash Stands
— 1 Card Table — 6 Doz. Wood Seat
Chairs.

SUNDRIES.

1 Elegant Waggon and Harness —
600 Sheets Sheathing Copper — 2 M.
Am. Boards — 8 M. Am. Shingles —
3 M. Birch Boards and Joists — 12
Baskets Champagne — 10 Cases Boots
and Shoes — 20 Doz. Lemon Syrup —
20 Doz. Stoughton's Elixir — 6 Caboo-

ses — Paint Oil — Chrome — Lamp
Black — Paint Brushes — Indelible Ink
Writing Ink — Sherry Wine — Riding
Whips — Bass Viol, Violin and Guitar
Strings — Silver Watches — Gold Breast
Pins — Harmonicons — Signal Horns —
Umbrellas — Men's and Boy's Blk. and
Drab Hats — 1 Set Heavy heaving-
down Blocks — Bags — Twine — Brooms
— Rope — California Soap — Letter and
Bill Paper — Blank Books — Tobacco —
Axe Helves.

ALSO,

Just published, and for sale, by H.
P. & Co. the New Mexican Tariff
and Port Regulations.

Cash paid, as above, for Bills of Ex-
change on the United States, Eng-
land, France or Russia.
Honolulu, May 28, 1840. tf

LADD & Co.

Have for Sale,

30 Bales Brown Cotton,
10 Cases Prints,
1 Do Grass Cloth,
50 Boxes Hyson Tea,
40 " Hyson Skin, "
200 " Congo Souchong Tea.
June, 6. tf.

THOMAS CUMMINS,

Has on hand and for sale, American,
English and French Prints — White,
Blue and brown Cotton Drills — Linen
Drills — Buffalo Cloth — Bleached and
Unbleached Cottons — Hamilton Flan-
nel — English Chintz — Chally Dresses
— Pelerine and Scarfs — Black, Green
and White Vels — Fine Cambric Mus-
lins — Check — Tape — Muslins — Sprig
and Mull Muslins — Bishop Lawns — La-
dies' Silk Gloves — Black Crape — Pink
Crape — Petticoat Robes — Silk Cord —
Men and women's Hosiery — India
Rubber Suspenders — Cotton Suspend-
ers — Worsted Suspenders — Bed Tick-
ing — Men & Women's Shoes — Calico
and Striped Shirts — Ready-made
Clothing — Silk Handkerchiefs — China
Nankeens.

HARD WARE.

Pocket Knives; Spring Balances,
Knives and Forks; Scissors; Pins and
Needles; Gimblets; Padlocks; Percussion
Caps, and Sad Irons; Braces and Bitts;
Soup Ladles; Gauges; Chisels; Hooks,
and Hinges; Files; Iron and Brass
Butt Hinges; Cast Steel Hand Saws;
Iron Back Saws; Compass Saws; Cut
and Wrought Nails; Cut and Wrought
Tacks; Hat Pins; Cast Iron Furnaces;
Latches; Butts; Sail Needles; Cross-
cut and Pit Saw Files; Door, Chest
and Armor Locks; Shovels; Sauce
Pans; Try Pans; Razors; Spoke Sha-
vers; Hammers; Wood Saws; Jews-
harps; Drawing Knives; Iron Squares;
Adzes; Britannia Table & Tea Spoons;
Axe Handles; Curtain Rings; Hoes;
Currier's Knives; Bonnet and Brass
Wire.

PAINTS.

Verdigris; Chrome Yellow and
Yellow Ochre; Litharge; Spirits Tur-
pentine; Paint Brushes; Lamp Black;
Ground Log Wood, and Copperas.

STATIONERY.

Plain Letter Paper, Foolscap;
Playing Cards; Quills; Blue and Black
Ink; Inkstands, Penknives; and small
Blank Books.

Sundries.

Coffee; Olives; Cigars and Tobacco;
Stoughton's Bitters; Pepper; Currants
and Almonds; Dried apples; Cham-
paigne; Cider; London Porter; Hams;
Cheese; Pickles; Ginger; Prunes;
Peppermint; Swaim's Panacea; Mo-
lasses Gates.

Assorted Crockery Ware; Glass
Lamps, Tumblers, &c. &c. of.

WANTED.

Six good Mules,
Enquire of LADD & Co.
June, 6. tf.

B. PITMAN & SON,

Have for Sale the following Goods,
on reasonable Terms, viz:—

Prints — Gingham, — Brown Blue
and white Cottons — Brown and Blue
Cotton Drilling — Linen Drill — White
Cambric — Shirting Stripes — Hosiery —
Suspenders — Bone Buttons — Wick
yarn — Nankeens — Cotton and Linen
Thread — Combs — Shoes — Shoe Black-
ing — Colored Pongee Hkds. — Nankeen
Clothing — Colored Shirts, &c., &c.
Sandwich Island Sugar and Molas-
ses — Coffee — Hyson Skin Tea — Butter
— Cheese, Flour — Corn Meal — Dried
Apples — Raisins — Figs — Citron — Tam-
arinds — Preserves — Pickles — Nutmegs
— Mace — Allspice — Cloves, Ginger,
Honey — Sago — Sage — Olives — Mus-
tard — Pepper — Salad Oil — Lemon
Syrup — Tobacco — Pipes — Cigars —
Snuff — Soap — Wines — Porter — Pale
Ale — Stoughton's Elixir, &c.
A General assortment of Crockery,
Hard Ware and Tin Ware.

ALSO,

On hand, Koa Shingles, good quality
Koa Lumber,
20,000 lbs. Sandwich Island arrow
root.
Honolulu, June 6, 1840. tf

LADD & Co.

Have for sale.

100 Tons Sugar,
20,000 Galls. Molasses,
2,000 Do. Syrup,
60 Pr. Ox Bows,
1 Case Riding Saddles,
1 do Paint Brushes,
4 Casks Tin Ware ass'd,
6 Kegs Cooper's Rivets,
2 Tons Steel, ass'd,
15 Cooking Stoves,
14 Coils Lead Pipe,
2 Tons Zinc,
600 lbs. Brass Kettles,
15 Half bbls. Coal Tar,
20 Chal. Coal,
100 Coils Cordage,
200 lbs Sewing Twine,
20 Bolts Canvass,
60 Kegs Paint, ass'd,
1 Case German Tumblers,
10 Kegs Tobacco,
Honolulu, June 6, 1840. tf.

FOR SALE.

A Copper Riveted and Iron Bound
Leather Traveling Trunk. Also, A
Excellent English Fowling Piece.

Apply to L. H. ANTHON.
June 9, 1840. tf.

10,000 Coral Stone,
50 Piles Lime Stone,
100 Cords Wood,
400 bbls. Salt,
2,000 lbs. Arrow Root,
50 Bbls. Beans,
20 " Corn,

For Sale by LADD & Co.
June, 6. tf.

SAM AND MOW,
BAKERS FROM CANTON.

Good people all — walk in and buy.
Of Sam & Mow, good cake and
Bread hard or soft, for land or sea,
"Celestial" made; come buy of we.
June 15. tf