

The Polynesian.

Vol. 63

HONOLULU, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1849.

No. 30.

THE POLYNESIAN,
The Official Journal of the Hawaiian Government,
is published weekly at Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

EDWIN O. HALL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

One copy per annum, in advance, \$6 00
One copy six months, in advance, \$3 50
Single copies, 12 1/2

Rates of Advertising.

(One square, 16 lines), first insertion, \$1.00, each continuation 25 cts.; one half square (8 lines or less), first insertion, 50 cts., each continuation 12 1/2 cts.; Cards, notices, &c., not exceeding one half square, by the year, \$5.00; not exceeding one square, \$8.00. Yearly advertising not exceeding one half column, \$30.00; not exceeding one column, \$60.00. Yearly advertising limited to the advertiser's own business.

Legal Advertisements.—Twenty-five cents per line, for the first insertion, and six and one-fourth cents for each subsequent insertion.

Tenant advertisements are required to pay in advance.

List of Agents for the Polynesian.

LAHAINA, H. I. S. SWINSON. BOSTON, G. D. JAMES & CO. HILLO, H. I. P. FISHER. SAN FRANCISCO, REV. T. D. HUNT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

POLYNESIAN PRINTING OFFICE.

Plain and Fancy Book and Job Printing

—SUCH AS—
Pamphlets, Shop Bills,
Catalogues, Bills of Exchange,
Circulars, Bills of Lading,
Handbills, Consular Blanks,
Bill Heads, Blank Deeds,
G. R. POST.

VISITING, BUSINESS AND ADDRESS CARDS
Executed with neatness and dispatch, on liberal terms.

S. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
Lahaina, H. I.

S. H. WILLIAMS, Boston, Mass. U. S. A.
J. F. MANSFIELD, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.
J. F. SNOW, Boston, Mass. U. S. A.
W. BAKER, JR., San Francisco, A. C.
G. R. POST, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

* Bills of Exchange on the United States and Europe wanted. 164

EVERETT & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
Lahaina, H. I.

A. P. EVERETT, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.
THOS. SHILLABER, San Francisco, California.
JAMES J. JARVIS, Boston, Mass. U. S. A.

Money advanced on favorable terms for Bills of Exchange on the United States, England and France.

MAKER, ANTHON & CO.,
Commission Merchants & Ship Chandlers,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

JAMES MAKER, Hawaiian Islands
J. A. ANTHON, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.
CHAS. BREWER, JR., Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Ships supplied with Refreshments, Provisions, &c., at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

N. B.—Wanted: government or whalers bills on the U. S. or Europe, for which money will be advanced on favorable terms.

STARKEY, JANION & CO.,
Merchants & Commission Agents,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

HONOLULU, CALIFORNIA.

CRABB & SPALDING,
Ship Chandlers and Commission Merchants,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

H. S. CRABB, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.
J. C. SPALDING, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

ANTHON, BOLLES & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Ship Chandlery and General Merchandise,
LAHAINA, MAUI,

L. H. ANTHON, Hawaiian Islands.
B. F. BOLLES, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.
S. HOFFMEYER, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Ships supplied with recruits at the lowest market price. Money advanced on reasonable terms for Bills of Exchange on the United States and Europe. 14-15

C. W. VINCENT,
HOUSE CARPENTER AND JOINER,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Having re-opened his shop, is now prepared to execute building and jobbing at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

C. P. SAMSON & CO.,
DEALERS IN CHINA GOODS,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

On hand and for sale, Sugar, Molasses, Tea and Coffee.

ISRAEL H. WRIGHT,
PAINTER, GILDER AND GLAZIER,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Will execute with neatness and dispatch, House, Sign, Coach, Ship and Ornamental Painting.

G. WADDINGHAM,
SAIL MAKER,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Next door to Capt. Mosman's north of the Custom-House.
* Tests, Cots, Hammocks, and Bags, for sale.

NICHOLSON & HENDERSON,
Merchants & Tailors,
(Establishment opposite the Seaman's Chapel),
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

A large assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cashmeres and Linen Drillings, constantly for sale. Garments made at short notice, in latest fashion.

F. RODRIGUEZ VIDA & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SHIP CHANDLERY AND PROVISIONS,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Ships supplied with recruits at the lowest market price for Cash or Bills on the United States or Europe.

J. G. LEWIS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

DE WITT & HARRISON,
Merchants & Commission Agents,
San Francisco, Alta California.

M'LANE & GOWER,
Sugar Planters,
W. A. M'LANE, MAKAWAO, MAUI, H. I.
J. T. GOWER, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

HORACE HAWES,
Commissioner of Laws,
SHIP AND EXCHANGE BROKER,
San Francisco, California. 97

WOOD & PARK,
CABINET MAKERS AND UPHOLSTERERS,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I. 19-14

AUSTIN & BAILE,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

F. W. THOMPSON,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

DR. MAURAN,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

BUSH & CO.,
Ship Chandlers & Commission Merchants,
LAHAINA, MAUI,

ALFRED W. BUSH, Hawaiian Islands.
CHARLES P. ROBINSON, Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Ships supplied with recruits, in exchange for goods or cash.
* Money advanced at the lowest rates, for Bills of Exchange on the United States or Europe. 20 17-

A. B. HOWE,
DEALER IN
Ship Chandlery & General Merchandise,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

Constantly on hand all such Goods as may be required by whale ships and merchant vessels visiting the port.
* Money advanced on the most favorable terms, in exchange for Bills on the U. States and Europe. 20 17-

J. J. HERNANDEZ,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
General Merchandise,
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

WILLIAM LADD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. 3m*29

One of our fair friends inquired of us the other day, "why don't you publish some stories in the Polynesian?" Upon that hint we offer our readers the following, from Graham's Magazine.

THE FUGITIVE.

BY THE VISCOMTESS D'AULNAY.

"Madam, this is beautifully written," said an old nurse, looking up with the familiarity of an ancient and privileged servant.

The person thus addressed was a young woman, clothed in black, so small and so frail, that at first sight, without doubt, one would have taken her for a child. She was seated before a table of dark wood, drawn up in front of a good fire, upon which burned two wax candles, shining upon a heap of loose leaves, one of which she had just finished writing, and was then reading. Laughing at the admiration of her nurse, she asked,

"And do you, then, find it so beautiful?"

"Do I find it beautiful?" replied Marianne; "never since the world began have I read any thing so affecting. What an interesting creature that Claire was! and what a pity that she died! Ah, her death grieved me much; one might say that it frightened me; but that would not be astonishing in such a great lonely room as this. I hate these great rooms, I do," added the nurse, looking cautiously around her, and gazing with a look of affright at the window the most distant from where she and her mistress were sitting.

"Oh how the curtain moves! did you not leave the shutters badly closed, madam?"

"It was not I who shut them," replied Madam Cottin, for it was of her old Marianne she asked the question.

"Not you?" cried Marianne, in a frightened voice. "Who then could have shut them?"

"You, most probably, Marianne."

"Me! I tell you, madam, I swear to you, as true as I am a good and sincere Christian, I swear to you upon my soul—"

"Do not swear at all, Marianne; there is no one here but we two; if it were not me, it could have been no one else but you, and it was not me—"

"I am not a fool, out of my senses!" replied the Bordenaise. "I believe, rather," she added in a solemn tone, "that there is some mystery behind the curtain—"

"We will admit that it was I who closed the shutters," interrupted Madam Cottin, impatiently again taking up the papers, and reading them.

"But was it really you?" impugned the nurse.

"Why do you wish me to tell a lie? Shall I read you another page of my romance?"

"Oh yes, I love to hear you read," replied the old woman. "But what are you going to do with that romance, as you call it?"

"Ah, Marianne, if I dared, if I did not fear the ridicule attached to the name of a female author, I would have it published, and the money that it would bring would ameliorate our condition. I would buy some articles of furniture—a piano, for instance—lonely and sad as I now am, music would charm my retreat."

"Ah yes, Sophie, buy a piano; that will entertain you a little—may I call you Sophie?"

"For what else should I call you? It always seems as if I saw you as you looked when you were a child. I see now the house at Tonniens—the two steps you had to ascend on entering, then the little green gate, the opening upon a lawn; then the garden to the right; upon the ground-floor was the kitchen, the dining-room and the parlor; on the first floor, the chamber of your mother, Madame Ristaud, that of your father, and yours, which was also mine. O, yes, I see it all! and your little bed with the figured coverlet! And the day you were born, it seems to me as yesterday! It was the fifteenth of August, 1773—that was twenty years ago. And then the day of your wedding at Bordeaux, (we lived then at Bordeaux); did not your marriage make a noise?—you recollect it?—the little Ristaud, who married a rich banker of the capital, Monmarie Cottin."

"Well, what is there astonishing about that?" said I, "the little Ristaud is worth a banker of the capital two or three times over!" I had only one fear, three times over! I had only one fear, three times over! I had only one fear, three times over! I had only one fear, three times over!

"I kept to myself, and that was, that when you should once be married and in Paris, you would not want your old nurse, any longer. Leave my nurse! you said, when you saw me weeping, and found why, 'leave my nurse! no, no, I could not do without her.' And you were right, my dear little one; your mother died, and your father, and then, in three years and six months after your wedding, your husband died; and now your fortune is gone, no one knows where, and not one is left but your nurse, your old nurse, who would give her blood, her life, every thing, that she might see you more happy. Yes, if you had a piano here, you could sing; you have such a sweet voice,

and that would do well for us both. If by selling my cross of gold we might have one—what do you say?"

"It would need twelve hundred francs to purchase a piano, and the cross would not procure them; these," she added, striking her hand upon the papers scattered upon the tables, "these would give them to me if I had the courage to go and sell them; but I dare not, I would only get a refusal."

"Do you wish me to go, Sophie?" replied the nurse, "only tell me where, and it shall be done quickly—there!—what was that? This chamber is very gloomy, and that curtain is always moving!"

"I will go myself to-morrow," said Madam Cottin, looking at her watch. "It is eleven o'clock—I must work a little longer; leave me, Marianne, and go to your rest."

"Ah! now you are quite sure it was you who closed the shutters and drew down the curtains?"

"No!" answered Madam Cottin, who, as soon as she found herself alone, resumed her labor; but, whether it was the solitude and silence of the place, or because Marianne had really frightened her, she paused from her writing every few moments to look around her. By chance her eyes rested on the window curtain, which, by the position of the lights, was thrown into the shade, and the words of Marianne recurred to her mind, "that if she had left the window open on going out to walk, who could have shut it?" She thought, all at once, that she saw the cloth falling in numberless folds upon the floor, and moving in a most mysterious way. Fear found her to the spot where she was standing, and for some moments she was unable to move; but at length, with a desperate effort, she advanced toward the curtain, and raised it up with a stifled cry. A man was standing behind with his back placed against the window-panes.

"Do not cry out, madam," he said, "or I am a dead man."

"What would you have me do?" said Madam Cottin, pale, but determined. "I am poor, and have nothing to tempt the cupidity of any one, nevertheless, if you are in want, here is a little money. But depart instantly, without approaching me; in Heaven's name, go—go instantly!"

To the great astonishment of Madam Cottin, in place of taking the silver which she had offered him, the man threw back his cloak, and in a trembling, broken voice, said to her,

"Pardon me, madam, for having frightened you; can it be that you have forgotten me?"

"I do not know you," replied Madam Cottin, scrutinizing the intruder, an old man, and whose disordered clothes, long, ragged beard, disheveled, gray hair, and the livid palor which overspread his features, prevented her from recognizing him.

"I am Monsieur de Fombelle," said he, "proscribed and pursued—"

"Ah, good heaven!" interrupted Madam Cottin, running to bolt the door, "ah, sir, what can I do to assist you?"

"Alas! nothing, madam," replied Monsieur de Fombelle, "for I have heard your conversation with your nurse, and can ask nothing of you."

"If it is money you want, alas! I have none, sir! but approach the fire, and pardon me for not having recognized you sooner."

Her visitor mechanically complied, while he abruptly addressed her—

"Denounced by the law—pursued, tracked as a wild beast—finding no where an asylum, not even daring to seek one amongst my best friends, I wander in the streets of Paris—and—since yesterday I have not tasted food," speaking with the air of a man with whom hunger stifled the shame of avowing it.

Madam Cottin immediately brought from a cupboard some bread, a pot of preserves, and a bottle of wine, saying as she did so, "Believe me, this is the best I have."

And she looked, with tears in her eyes, and a sad heart, upon that old man, whom she had known in better times, so polished, so dignified, so amiable, and so well beloved. He spoke not a word while eating, and when he looked up at the end of his meal, he saw that she wept.

"Is it for me, or for yourself that you weep?" said he.

"For both of us," replied Madam Cottin; "for you, that you suffer so much in your old age, and for me, that I am unable to assist a sincere friend of my husband."

"Do you know no one?" he demanded.

"No one, sir; since my widowhood, I have seen no one."

"Alas!" said Monsieur de Fombelle, lifting his eyes despondingly toward the ceiling, "and when I saw into what company I was cast, I believed I had found some assistance."

"Was it not of your own accord that you came to me?"

"No, madam. A friend, who is actively endeavoring to assist me, but who scarcely has the means, for, like me, he is without money, appointed a place of rendezvous, after night-fall, in the open fields behind la rue Cerutti. I was returning from this rendezvous, when suddenly I found myself confronted face to face with my most mortal enemy—the same who had denounced me, and caused the decree against me. I endeavored to elude him, and had been running until almost exhausted, when a window, low and opened, attracted my attention. I obeyed my first impulse, made a spring, and found myself here. There was no one in the room, and to guard against discovery, I closed the casement and the outer shutters; I lowered the curtains and concealed myself behind them. Scarcely had I done this, when you entered. As soon as you spoke, I recognized you, the wife of my best friend; I should certainly not have hesitated to have presented myself before you, but your good nurse was with you, and I believed it prudent to await her departure. In overhearing your conversation, I learned how your condition, and one so happy, had changed since the sad events which have desolated our dear country, and I resolved to escape, if possible,

without causing you fear or danger. Hence my immovability while you lifted the curtain; for I supposed that in the obscurity of the place you would not perceive me. But I ought not, madam, longer to interrupt your repose."

"No, do not go," replied Madam Cottin, "until you tell me if I can in any way assist you."

"In three days I am to quit France; all is arranged, and my flight is certain, if I can accomplish what seems to be an impossibility—I must raise twelve hundred francs."

"Twelve hundred francs," said Madam Cottin, thoughtfully.

"Otherwise, since I cannot hope always to elude my enemies, I shall be lost."

"Monsieur de Fombelle," said Madam Cottin, after a moment of silence, "I have but few means, yet I have such a desire to assist you, that perhaps God will aid me.—Day after to-morrow, at this same hour, you will find my window open; enter, and perhaps I will then have some good news for you. And now, adieu, sir! be of good cheer;—stop, take under your cloak this bread, and this bottle of wine. Leave me to close the window—the street is deserted, and not a soul is passing. Remember, on the night of day after to-morrow, at eight o'clock, be under my window; strike three times on the glass. If I have succeeded, I will reply to you; if not, I will not have the courage to answer. Go, now, and be assured that I will do all in my power to assist you."

Too much moved to venture a single word in reply, M. de Fombelle pressed her hand, leaped out of the window, and disappeared in a corner of a street yet inhabited by the *Classe d'Andin*.

The next morning had scarcely dawned, when Madam Cottin impudently her nurse to get breakfast; as soon as it was over, she gave her no time to arrange the furniture of the room.

"Come with me," she said; "come with me, it is absolutely necessary that I sell *Claire d'Albe* this morning."

"Ah, these young women!" exclaimed the nurse, as she complied, "these young women! when they once take a fancy, they have neither quiet nor reason. As the bookseller is as impatient to buy, as you are to sell, we shall soon have a piano, I see."

From the *rue Charentiere* to the quay, where, from time immemorial, the booksellers have had their shops, the walk was long, and Marianne harped upon the one idea of getting a piano, until they arrived at the place of their destination. After scrutinizing the long row of shops for a few moments, Madam Cottin selected one which had the most promising exterior.

"I can but fail," said she, as she crossed the threshold. But as soon as she entered, she stopped, and remained, blushing, and with downcast eyes, before the bookseller, who advanced toward her, asking her what work she wished to purchase?

"It is not to purchase, but to sell, sir," said Marianne, replying for her mistress, who could not overcome her embarrassment.

"We have written a romance, and we have come to see if you wish to buy it. It is superb! I assure you, you have nothing in your shop which can compare with it."

"Tut, tut, Marianne!" interrupted Madam Cottin, now sufficiently reassured to continue the negotiation. "Do you never buy manuscripts, sir?"

"Yes—no—that is—what is the name of the author?"

"The name of the book, sir, you mean to say?" timidly observed the young woman.

"No, of the author, not having time to read our books ourselves, you understand, it is almost always the name of the author that we buy."

"But, sir, the work is written by me, and my name is not known," said Madam Cottin, almost discouraged; "if you would take the trouble to read it," and she presented, hesitatingly, a little roll of papers.

"I have no doubt," replied the bookseller, blandly, "it is a masterpiece; it would be useless for me to read it—I would find it perfect. But business is not profitable at this time. Some other time, when you shall become known—"

"If all the booksellers were like you we would never be known," impatiently interrupted Marianne. "Let us go, we have not got the piano yet."

"No," replied Madam Cottin, "but God always places good and bad fortune side by side; we will go in here; and she boldly crossed the threshold of a second shop.

The appearance of this bookseller was more engaging than that of his neighbor.—On seeing a lady enter, he advanced courteously toward her.

"What can I do to serve you?" he asked; then offering a seat to Marianne, and one to Sophie, he remained standing before the latter, who said to him,

"I am afraid of a disappointment, sir, after one failure to-day. I have written a little story—"

"Which you wished to have printed?" asked the bookseller.

"If you think it worthy of it, sir."

"It will be necessary to see it, madam—have you the manuscript?"

Sophie's hand trembled as she presented it to him.

"It is very small," said the bookseller, glancing at it; "it will make a very small volume. It is a romance, in letters. Will you allow me to look at it?"

"Certainly. I am ignorant of the value of the work; having written it within the last five days, I have not bestowed upon it either the time or labor of retouching it; but I am in need of twelve hundred francs. I need it by to-morrow evening; see, sir, if you can give them to me."

"Since you request so early a decision, I will ask only time to read three letters—one at the commencement, one in the middle, and one at the end of the book; and I will then be able to give you my opinion of the rest."

With these words the bookseller retired

behind a railing, hung with green curtains, and applied himself to reading the manuscript. Meanwhile Madam Cottin remained seated with her old nurse, unable to conceal the anxiety which devoured her.

"You are afraid that you will not get your piano, are you not, madam?"

"Yes, yes," she replied, without knowing what she was saying.

"But why is it necessary for you to have the money to-morrow evening? Is it because the poor countess, who offers to sell you one, demands it immediately? Jean Paul, her porter, told me that she would give long time. You have spoken of it, then, to the countess?"

"Yes, yes, he seems satisfied!" exclaimed Sophie, anxiously scrutinizing the countenance of the bookseller.

At this moment the bookseller arose from his seat. Sophie's heart beat as he approached.

"It is good, madam, very good! the conception is perfect; only one can see that you are not in the habit of writing, and it seems to me impossible to print it without corrections. As to the price, it is rather dear; but as you are in need of money, I will not deny it you. You will repay the difference in some other book which you will write for me will you not?"

"Oh, yes, sir, yes!" eagerly replied Madam Cottin. "Give me the manuscript, sir; to-morrow, at six o'clock, you shall have it corrected."

"And to-morrow, at six o'clock, your money shall be ready. Shall I bring it to you, that you may avoid going out at that hour? Do you wish this little sum in paper, in gold, or in silver?"

"In gold, sir. Oh! you have saved more than my life!" said Madam Cottin, departing.

"At last we shall have the piano!" said Marianne, running by the side of her mistress, scarcely able to keep even with her rapid pace.

"Jean Paul," said she, when they had arrived opposite to the countess's residence, stopping a moment behind her mistress, "Jean Paul, you may tell the countess we will purchase the piano, and that we will pay her to-morrow evening—do you hear, Jean Paul?"

"What have you been doing this morning, that you have found so much money to-day?" replied the porter with a sneer; "has your mistress found a treasure?"

"No, sir," replied Marianne, angrily, "it is in her mind that she has a treasure—it is in her head."

"A trifle, citizen Marianne—a trifle! You told me she wrote, did you not? Now look you, I'll put both of my hands into the fire, if your mistress is not a conspirator!"

"What!—a conspirator! Do you know what you are saying, Mr. Jean Paul?"

"Perfectly, citizen Marianne; and since your mistress loves ink, they are going to give her and her nurse some. Listen; I do not meddle—I say nothing, but I see, all this morning I had a little talk with the officer who lives near, and he is of my opinion concerning your mistress. She holds correspondence with the enemy—the English! Otherwise, why should she be writing all day? It is not natural for a woman to write so much. My wife never writes; it is true, she does not know how to write—but that makes no difference. Now I have an idea—I may have an idea, may I not?—well, I have an idea that she wishes to sell France; who knows but that she has already sold it, and that it is with some of the money she is going to buy the piano! O, my country—my poor country! into what hands have you fallen!"

"You are either a fool, or you don't love music, which is the same thing; for if I understand a word you say, I hope my head may be cut off!" With this retort, Marianne turned toward Madam Cottin's apartments.

Madam Cottin did not go to bed that night, but labored without relaxation to have her book ready by the appointed hour, and to receive the twelve hundred francs, by which she was to aid the escape of her husband's friend. Morning and noon passed, the sun began to decline, and as the clock sounded five, she finished the last letter. The same moment the door of her chamber was opened with violence, and Marianne, weeping, rushed in, followed by a motley crowd of soldiers and "citizens," the porter at their head.

"In the name of the law, search every where," said a municipal officer; and in an instant they were ransacking every corner of the apartment. As soon as Madam Cottin could recover her self-possession, which had deserted her at first sight of these intruders, she demanded,

"What do you here—and what do you wish of me, sirs?"

Carrying his hand to his cap with a military air, the officer replied,

"Citizen, you are accused of holding correspondence with the enemies of France, and we are ordered to seize your papers."

"Me, sir, holding correspondence with the enemy!" cried Madam Cottin, in a tone of surprise; "me

EUROPEAN NEWS.

By the arrival of the Steamer Canada, at Halifax, on the 22d of August, dates about ten days later have been received. The most important items we give below.

St. Johns, N. B., Aug. 23, 1849. The Canada, Capt. Judkins, arrived at Halifax shortly after 9 o'clock last evening, having been delayed somewhat by heavy weather and head winds. By her we have Paris dates to the evening of the 9th, a London morning paper of the 10th, and Liverpool papers of the 11th inst., her day of sailing.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 11.—Every department of trade continues in a healthy state. There has been rather less business going forward in the produce markets during the last few days, but prices are well supported, and the market upon the whole wears a very cheerful aspect.

Harvest operations have commenced under favorable auspices, and advices from different agricultural districts speak of the crops as giving good promise of abundant yield throughout the kingdom; the grain markets therefore have been a good deal depressed this week, and at the close of business yesterday most descriptions exhibited a declining tendency.

The Danish minister of marine has issued official notice that the blockade of the Elbe would be raised on the 11th of August.

ENGLAND.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND. The English papers chronicle the progress of the Queen's visit to Ireland, and the attendant proceedings at great length. The royal party arrived in Cork on the 2d inst., at night, where the authorities were caught napping, as they had not expected the visit so soon by 24 hours.

The royal squadron sailed from Cork on Saturday, and arrived at Kingstown on Sunday evening. The following day, Her Majesty and suite disembarked and proceeded to Dublin by rail, where she was the guest of the Lord Lieutenant until Friday, when the party returned to Kingstown and embarked for Belfast.

The reception of the Queen at Cove, Kingston and Dublin was flattering and enthusiastic in the highest degree. The wild, clamorous shouts of Her Majesty's Irish subjects, was, it is said, a scene never to be forgotten—a sound to be recollected forever.

THE CHOLERA.—The cholera continues constantly on the increase. The deaths in the London district, which by last week's returns were 783, reached 926. There were 578 cases and 253 deaths. On Thursday 559 cases and 241 deaths. In Manchester and the neighborhood, some additional cases are reported, but the manufacturing districts up to this time have been happily spared from the scourge.

Bristol seems to be greatly improving in health. At Plymouth and along the Southwest coast the epidemic seems still to prevail to a very alarming degree. In Wales the mortality has been very considerable, but the Southeast coast has generally escaped the visitation.

FRANCE.—THE TREASURY DEFICIT.—On the 31st inst., the Minister of Finance laid before the Assembly a statement of the Treasury for the last ten years, showing that there had been a constantly increasing deficit during that period. From this expose it appears that the Revolution of 1848 added two hundred and sixty five millions to the expenditures, whilst on the other hand it reduced the proceeds of the indirect taxes, 450 millions. The forty-five centimes additional not covering the deficit, the total deficit of 1848 will be 550 millions—just about 21 millions pounds sterling. The expenditure of 1850 will be 1500 millions, and the receipts are estimated at 1270 millions, leaving a deficiency of 230 millions, including the tax on portable liquors, to meet all these difficulties.

M. Passy demands a new loan of 200 millions—about 8 millions sterling. He asks leave to annul the reserve of the sinking fund, to re-impose the tax on portable liquors in another shape, to create other taxes, and for carrying on the public works to have power to issue treasury bonds to the extent he may require.

A correspondent of the London Chronicle, writing from Paris, Thursday evening, 9th inst.: "The particulars of the manner in which the final settlement of the amnesty question between Austria and Sardinia took place, are not yet known beyond the fact that it is not precisely in the terms originally spoken of; the great and important fact is, that the treaty of peace has been ultimately signed."

Col. Edar Ney is to leave Paris to-morrow for Rome, and will be the bearer of dispatches appointing Gen. Bostalan Commander-in-Chief of the Army in Italy, in the place of Gen. Audin.

The case of General Audin's recall is said to be his inability to work in harmony with the Pope, who has always looked upon him with suspicion.

The rumor of a change of Ministers is very general to-day. It is now said that M. Mole is to be Prime Minister. Count Mole had a lengthened interview with the President of the Republic yesterday.

The President has returned to Paris from his visit to the Loire. He will next week attend the opening of one or two lines of the Railway connecting with Strasbourg and Lyons, and his next visit will be to Havre and the northern provinces.

ITALY.—The latest intelligence from Rome is to the 30th ult., at which time nothing final had been decided on, as the Papal Government is concerned, as they were on the day Gen. Oudin entered Rome.

The Commissioners named by the Pope had arrived at Rome, and had commenced proceedings by dissolving the whole of the Roman army, by the 5th inst., was a heavenly messenger, or had cloven feet; and whether had there been a response it would not have been a vociferation of profanity? Answer.—Divine Religion does not appear to those whose only delight is in endeavoring to ridicule its faithful disciples.

Important despatches from the King's Special Commissioner and Plenipotentiary Extraordinary, by the hands of Commodore Voorhees, reached the Foreign Office on the 6th inst.

On the 6th inst. Commodore Voorhees, Commander-in-Chief of the United States Naval Forces in the East Indies, accompanied by Mr. Turrill, the U. S. Consul, and Captain Glynn, of the U. S. S. Preble, called at the Foreign Office, and upon the Governor of Oahu.

On the 26th of November Captain Knox and Dr. Phillips, of the U. S. Steam Propeller Massachusetts, called at the Foreign Office and upon His Excellency the Governor of Oahu.

The Consul of the Republic of Chile departed for San Francisco, in the bark Don Quixote, on the 3d inst., having left the duties of his Consulate, until his return, in the hands of the Minister of Foreign Relations.

Mr. Everett, M. Dudoit and his family embarked in the same vessel.

On the 31st inst. a communication was received at the Foreign Office from the King's Commissioner in London, dated 24th of Aug.; and also letters from Rear Admiral Thomas, and the Right Honorable Lord George Paulet, both with friendly assurances to the King and Royal family.

And, on the 5th a despatch was received from His Excellency the Governor of Hong Kong, recommending to the Minister of Foreign Relations the affairs of the estate of the late Robert Edwards, Esq.

PROROGATION OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

Parliament was prorogued on the 1st of Aug. to the 9th of October. The following is the QUEEN'S SPEECH on the occasion, which was read by the Lord Chancellor.

"My Lords and Gentlemen, "We have it in command from Her Majesty to inform you that the state of public business enables her to dispense with your attendance in Parliament, and to close the present session.

"Her Majesty has directed us to express her satisfaction with the zeal and assiduity with which you have discharged the laborious and anxious duties in the performance of which you have been occupied.

"Her Majesty has given her assent to the important measure you have proposed to amend the Navigation Laws, in the confidence that the enterprise, skill, and hardihood of her people will assure to them a full share of the commerce of the world, and maintain upon the seas the ancient renown of this nation.

"Her Majesty has commanded us to acquaint you that the friendly character of her relations with foreign Powers affords her a just confidence in the continuance of peace.

"The preliminaries of peace between Prussia and Denmark have been signed under the mediation of Her Majesty, and Her Majesty trusts that this convention may prove the forerunner of a definitive and permanent treaty.

"Her Majesty's efforts will continue to be directed to promote the restoration of peace in those parts of Europe in which it has been interrupted.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons, "We are commanded by Her Majesty to return you her thanks for the provision which you have made for the public service.

"The public expenditure has undergone considerable reductions within the present year, and Her Majesty will continue to supply a watchful economy in every branch of the public service.

"My Lords and Gentlemen, "We are commanded by Her Majesty to congratulate you on the happy termination of the war in the Punjab. The exertions made by the Government of India, and the valour displayed by the army in the field, demand Her Majesty's warmest acknowledgments.

"Her Majesty has observed with gratification the spirit of obedience to the laws which has been manifested by her subjects during the period which has elapsed since Her Majesty last addressed her Parliament.

"It is the characteristic of our constitution that it renders the maintenance of order compatible with the fullest enjoyment of civil and religious liberty.

"The satisfaction with which Her Majesty has viewed the peaceful progress of her people in arts and industry has been greatly alloyed by the continuance of severe distress in one part of the united kingdom.

"Her Majesty has observed with pleasure your liberal exertions to mitigate the pressure of this calamity, and Her Majesty commands us to thank you for your unremitting attention to measures calculated to improve the general condition of Ireland. It is Her Majesty's fervent hope that it may please the Almighty Disposer of events to favor the operation of those laws which have been sanctioned by Parliament, and to grant to her Irish people, as the reward of that patience and resignation with which they have borne their protracted sufferings, the blessings of an abundant harvest and of internal peace."

Original Correspondence.

NOTES OF A VOYAGE FROM N. YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO, Via Panama.

August, 1849. Scarcely five minutes before the hour of sailing, I arrived at the dock where the noble Crescent City was moored. But what a sight! The streets in every direction from the wharf were thronged with carts and carriages, as to render them totally impassable, while the crowd of spectators, who had collected to witness the departure of the steamship, lined the wharves, piers, and the beautiful Battery, and could not have numbered less than twenty-five thousand.

The fever was high—for the last news from the golden country had only confirmed the wild stories of fortunes made in a day; and many were returning, bringing with them ocular proof in the shape of bags of dust valued at nearly a million of dollars. No wonder then that three hundred men crowded the deck of the steamer, and that tens of thousands of hearts beat high at the sight of their departure.

It was three o'clock, and the slow tolling of the bell on the fore-castle served as a spell in unloosing the cables which bound the ship to the pier and with a graceful curve she swung out into the bay. But scarcely had her wheels begun to move before a round of cheers burst forth from the many thousands of spectators, which was heartily returned from on board; and cheer after cheer alternated from shore and ship till the sound became inaudible.

Our noble vessel soon glided down the smooth bay, while we crowded on the quarter deck to witness the panorama before us—New York, extending as far as the eye could reach, with its forest of shipping and its hundreds of spires, among which that of Trinity, 360 feet in height, towered like a tutelary guardian, and serving as a land mark at sea, while on either side of her were the populous cities of Brooklyn and Jersey City. I confess my feelings were not those of a merry mood as the scene so long familiar to me faded away, like dreams, in the dusky atmosphere of the horizon.

The Crescent City, is a fine steamer, of fifteen hundred tons burden, and from stem to stern, from keel to deck, she was as neat and charming as a belle. All her apartments were furnished in the most superb style, and present more of the luxury of a palace, than probably any other steamer afloat, unless it be her sister the Empire City. Her state-rooms are spacious and airy, furnished like a first class hotel. The size of the rooms are about ten feet square, affording a pleasing sitting-room for the occupants, two being allowed to each room of that size.

Her tables, at which about two hundred could be seated, were supplied with every thing which could be obtained on land, so that one would hardly imagine he was at sea. Indeed, she was most aptly called the "Astor of the Ocean." An experienced surgeon accompanied the ship, and the care and attention paid to the sick on board elicited remark. She is vastly superior to the Pacific steamers, so much so that, after having made a voyage in each, the traveler is surprised at the difference. Some may not be aware of the enormous profits of these steamers. The C. C. was built and furnished at a cost of about a quarter of a million of dollars, and during her first year her profits about equalled her cost.

But some of the Pacific steamers yield even greater revenues.

Eight days and a half was the usual length of the voyage from New York to Chagres; and sure enough, on the morning of the ninth day, land was in sight on every side. And as we run

close along the land, the tropical verdure which clothed the shores to the water's edge, gave a charm to the scenery.

As Chagres affords a very poor harbor, on account of the heavy surf rolling in from the ocean, our steamer anchored in Navy Bay, which is about six miles north of Chagres. This bay has been selected as the eastern terminus of the Panama railroad, and is a beautiful sheet of water, the shores of which form a regular and perfect semi-circle. The mouth of the bay is about a mile wide, with a fine bottom for anchoring. It is often disturbed by swells, which is to be remedied by a breakwater, which can be built at no great expense. The steamer anchored about four hundred yards from the land, in five fathoms of water, and while we were awaiting the arrival of the little steamer Orus, to transport us and our baggage to Chagres, a couple of boats, with the captains consent, were lowered and sent on shore to gratify the curiosity of the passengers.

On each side of the bay, the land rose gradually into hills of from five hundred to a thousand feet in height, the nearest of which appeared to be several miles distant. We found the land on shore far from being boggy and swampy, as had been represented, and consisted of fine dry land, suitable for cultivation, but covered with a forest of trees so dense as to be almost impenetrable. At our approach, every living creature fled, and though we could listen and hear the songs of birds which from their novelty seemed of peculiar sweetness, yet we saw nothing but a few nimble lizards.

There is not a house about the bay, nor any signs of habitation. But it is a spot well calculated for the purpose for which it has been selected. The time is not far distant when these forests will disappear and a commercial town will take their place, though it is the plan of the railroad company to construct the mountainous portion of their route first, taking advantage of the navigation of the river by steam-boats of very light draft, which can go up to Gorgona, the point where the railroad is to intersect the river Chagres.

I endeavored to learn the prospects of a speedy completion of this great work. It is intended to commence operations about the first of September, but it is quite doubtful, whether much will be done before January, for all the materials and tools for the work, as well as the laborers, have to be imported, as no dependence can be placed on the labor of the native Granadians, who are incapable of enduring the fatigue of constant labor to which the northern laborers are accustomed. Yet it is apprehended that there will be some difficulty in retaining the laborers after they have been brought from the States and set to work, as the strong inducements to go to California will tend to render them uneasy at Panama, and cause them to take advantage of every opportunity of getting away. The difficulties in this respect may be even greater than are apprehended, and may long delay the completion of the much needed Panama railroad. The distance to be constructed is about 25 miles between Panama and Gorgona, and comprises the mountainous portion of the route, which will probably not be more difficult to construct than many railroads both in England and the States. The remaining fifty miles, from the latter place to Navy Bay is comparatively level and consists of loose soil, which can easily be graded for a railroad.

Tour of the Islands—No. 8.

DEAR SIR:—At Kiholo we slept, and for a time forgot that we had neither dined nor supped, but that unpleasant remembrance visited us on the following morning, when we awoke and the likelihood of relief from an early breakfast out of the question. We waited, and waited till the minutes had almost lengthened into hours but no men appeared. We found afterwards that our natives like ourselves had rejoiced in the good piece of new road but had turned the wrong way at its termination, got lost upon the lava and wandered about on it, seeking the path, till darkness overtook them. There they slept, the stary sky their canopy, the lava itself their bed, and the gentle evening breeze their lullaby. In consequence of this misadventure they did not reach Kiholo, till 2 or 3 p. m., to the relief of the hungry ones that awaited their coming.

In the mean time the native at whose house we slept went out and caught a few little fish, altogether scarcely enough for one hungry man, these we did up in leaves and baked, and they proved a sweet morsel and helped us to fast more comfortably. At about 9, a. m., one of the company resolved to go on as the least of evils. The rest choosing to remain and wait till the men got out.

The rout led across another wide stream of lava, tho' neither as wide, or rough, as the one crossed the day before. In crossing this, the sun was very hot, no breath of wind was stirring, the rocks burnt his feet and a violent thirst seized upon the lone traveler, and almost overcame his strength. In his path he found a sweet potato, this he seized eagerly and ate. It refreshed him so much that he was able to pass the lava, cross over to the base of the mountain, reach a house, find water, and drank, I had almost said a gallon. Refreshed by this, and some berries he gathered by the way side he moved along slowly enough, being both lame and faint with hunger, through a country, which seen under any other circumstances, would be admired, particularly as its verdure contrasted so beautifully with the dreary desolation of that he had just left. It was a strip lying at the base of Mauna Hualalai, separating it from the lava streams which line the shores on this part of Hawaii, and joins the store-house of food for all the dwellers on the coast.

Along this rich strip of land the path led till directly opposite Kailua, when it made a short turn, descended to the rough lava again, crossed this, came out on the pahoehoe and stopped at the village of Kailua, once the capital of the kingdom, the residence of the high chiefs, and one of the first stations occupied by the Mission. The King has deserted it, no high chief resides there at this time, and 1000 or 2000 natives, with the governor of the island, and the same missionary who in its palmist days commenced his labor of love, form now the sum of its inhabitants.

About sundown he reached Kailua, to receive such a welcome, and such a meal, as only a weary man, who has walked twenty miles on an empty stomach in a real hot day, can fully appreciate. This was the time to enjoy a tub of water, clean garments, a kindly welcome, and a good supper.

At a little after ten, in quite as sad a plight, after they had been given up for the night, I walked the rest of the company, who were passed through the same process, and ended their day's work by doing justice to the third supper, our worthy hostess had prepared that day.—When this important business was discussed we retired with the unanimous conclusion that the fifty miles between Waimea and Kailua were the hardest fifty for either man or beast to travel, we had ever encountered.

Kailua is situated on the shore of a small indentation or bay, in the form of a crescent. It has four or five frame or stone houses in it that look quite imposing, besides two stone churches. One a large building, capable of holding a congregation of over two thousand with galleries and high pulpit in the old style, built by the late governor Adams, for the Rev. Mr. Thurston.—The other a very neat edifice externally, not yet completed, of somewhat smaller dimensions, for the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Hawaii.—These with the frame buildings, one of stone put up by the late governor, the native houses, the cocoa nut trees that shade the place, and the mission premises, form quite a respectable and pleasant looking town for these islands. The place contained 3,000 inhabitants when the station was taken, now the whole district contains only 500 more than that number, while the village itself scarcely numbers a third of that sum.

Our next stage was a short one, but it will not do to begin a new journey here at the end of my sheet. I will therefore rest a while, and remain, Yours, &c., SAILOR.

For the Polynesian.

Straws from the Gold Coast.—No. 12.

How the French aggression, strikes California.—French notions of Dignity.—Real merits of the Case.—The French vanquished by Non-resistance.—State of California, New Constitution.—Official Scramble commenced. No Slavery.—Capital.—San Jose.—Alto.

SAN JOSE, Oct. 27th, 1849.

DEAR POLYNESIAN:—Were it not for the excitement attendant on Gold-digging and fortune-seeking and city-building and constitution-making and the electioneering for offices under the constitution, a climax of excitement sufficient to qualify any community for Bedlam,—there would have taken place here, I am sure, a grand indignation excitement in respect to the recent gross outrages of the French at the Sandwich Islands. Intelligent people of all sympathies except perhaps papal sympathies, have but one sentiment on the subject. For a French Admiral to talk of the 'DIGNITY' of the French Republic, and the law of nations, and then enact conduct, that would send a drunken sailor to the watch-house, is such a burlesque on the enforcement of national rights, as the world seldom witnesses. When a man in liquor, out of revenge, breaks into his neighbor's house, swears furiously, destroys some articles of property and injures others, most people regard it as little evidence of dignity, love of justice, or common sense. In like manner, all but Frenchmen (and I trust, for the honor of their native land, most of them also) in this country, view the outrage, as most disgraceful to a civilized nation, and express strong sympathy for the Hawaiian Government. The fact that almost no French interest exist at the Islands, gives singular point to the absurdity of such official interference.

The dozen Frenchmen on the Groups must feel grateful to their nation for the notice she takes of them. Ten times the amount of all the French interests in dollars and cents would probably not be equivalent to the expense of this one expedition to look after them. But no one fails to see, with half an eye, that the *ore* French Cargo of good brought to the Islands in the last 6000 years, and the \$25 fine, and the breakage of the tavern-keepers half dozen glass tumblers, and even the oppressive duty of 5 dollars on French Brandy, are not the actual, or main items of interest, which the frigate and the War steamer, were sent to look after. The boys laughing at the *papal mummeries* and the *constables*, entering a priest's domicile to arrest a fugitive, appear to have been the 'head and front' of Hawaiian offending. To force *Brandy and Catholicism* on the Islanders, at the mouth of cannon and point of the bayonet, was the real object of the enterprise. But the admirable policy of the Government, foiled the effrontery of Jesuitism, for once. The stand taken by the King and his ministers was a noble one, and will do more to command respect and sympathy abroad, than the most desperate attempt at resistance. The King wisely fell back on the justice of the civilized world; well knowing that his sovereignty rests alone on that basis. If the United States and Great Britain do not thunder so startling a remonstrance into the ear of the French Republic, as to cause her to do humble penance for this act of violence and wrong; or rather, if France does not, from her own sense of justice, disown the acts of her officers, and make instant reparation, then may it be reaffirmed as an axiom that 'might alone makes right' and all but the mighty government of the earth may as well at once 'hang their harps on the willows'.

The King's Envoy, with the two young Chiefs are in good health, waiting to embark in the Steamer of Nov. 1st. Success to their mission.

Our new prospective state exhibits at present all the bustle and excitement of an electioneering campaign at the East. The Convention at Monterey, after a six weeks session, has produced a Constitution, and one that doubtless will be adopted on the 13th of next month by an overwhelming vote. But the 'loaves' are scarce out of the oven, and the 'fishes' scarce out of the water before the hungry multitude of office seekers are ready to pounce upon them. The general scramble is most amusing, and is scarcely paralleled by the scramble for Gold. Every man in the community seems bent on voting himself into some fat office. But strenuous attempts are made to revive old party lines and distinctions inapplicable to California, and possibly the number of candidates may be somewhat narrowed down before the Election.

At the time of voting on the Constitution, a Governor, Lieut. Governor, 36 Members of the Legislature and 12 of the Senate, together with two representatives to Congress are to be elected by the people, and two U. S. Senators are to be chosen by the State Legislature in joint ballot. As soon as the Constitution is ratified

by Congress the Representatives and Senators will immediately take their seats.

The Constitution forever excludes Slavery, Lotteries, Banking, and Paper-money, franchises and excludes from office Duellists, makes ample provision for a school fund, and forbids the Legislature to grant Divorces. Governor's salary, for the present, \$10,000. Members of Legislature \$16 a day. Capital, at the Pueblo de San Jose. The Legislature is to meet at this place Dec. 15th. The Town of San Jose is finely situated for the Capital of the State. Central, easy of access,—in the midst of a beautiful and fertile plain, and enjoying a mild, and most salubrious climate. The town is growing with great rapidity, and in a few years it will doubtless become one of the most important cities of California, not only the seat of Government, but of taste, literature, and science, presenting, as it does, the most attractive and eligible location for the great institutions of art and learning which such a state as this will need.

The whole plain, or valley, of San Jose is beautiful and fertile, and will attract a large population.

Seven miles from San Jose, on a creek of the same name, and 5 miles above the entrance of the creek into the southern extremity of the Bay of San Francisco, is the town of *Alto*, a place as desirable perhaps, for a residence as San Jose itself, and at a point where must be transacted the chief commercial business of this large and important district, being situated at the only landing place on this portion of the Bay of San Francisco. In this town, San Jose may some day find a powerful rival.

Enough for now. PANORAMA.

For the Polynesian.

Editor of the Polynesian.—As repeated instances have occurred, of natives becoming intoxicated on the Beer, of Domestic manufacture which is sold by the keepers of Victualling Houses in Honolulu, I would direct attention to Section 4, of "An Act to regulate the sale of Ale, Beer, Porter, Cider, and other Liquors" which may be found on page 97 of the third volume of the Hawaiian Statutes. The opinion has become general that domestic manufactured Beer could be sold to natives, by the section prohibited, it will be seen that such a sale is prohibited.

A. B. B. Honolulu, Dec. 5, 1849.

ACCIDENTAL HOMICIDE.—On Sunday evening last, between the hours of 7, and 8, Arthur Cooper was accidentally shot through the heart by James Price. Both were colored, and, according to the testimony of a number of witnesses, were intimate friends of long standing. Price was examined at some length on Monday morning, before Mr. Police Justice Bates, but being less than 21 years of age, he was not to be convicted him of the least criminal intention in the matter, and he was accordingly dismissed. The deceased, we understand, was a native of Nantucket, where his parents reside.

An example should be made, in our humble opinion, which will tend to prevent persons from carelessly playing with fire-arms, and thus preclude the possibility of a repetition of so melancholy an affair. It was the result of a foolish 'lark,' as it is called.—[Honolulu Times.]

We are glad to welcome the Propeller Massachusetts, once more in our Harbor. She is now Commanded by Captain Knox, U. S. N. Since this vessel left Honolulu in the Spring, she has passed from the Quartermaster's Department of the U. S. Army, to the Navy, and is now on a visit to the islands to obtain a crew, that she may proceed on a surveying cruise along the Coast of Oregon, and California. Messrs Smith and Ogden, of the U. S. A., and Messrs. Goldsborough and Van Brunt, of the U. S. Navy, came as passengers on board the Massachusetts. These Gentlemen form a joint-commission sent out by the U. S. Government to select proper sites for Forts, Dock-Yards, &c., on the Pacific Coast.

We learn that Capt. Wood, formerly in command of the Massachusetts, is now connected with the Steam Navigation Company, between Panama and San Francisco.

LARGE CARGO.—The ship Junata cleared Baltimore the 6th, for London, by Messrs. I. Garrett & Sons, has upwards of eleven hundred tons of provisions. This is the heaviest cargo that ever left this port, the invoice of which being \$153,300.

AUSTRIAN ARMY.—The Austrian Army, which now consists of 500,000 men, is composed of 358,22 infantry, 84,524 cavalry, 3,85 artillery, 40,000 baggage men, and 5,530 marine troops. This powerful army was to be increased to 700,000 men, in March last.

Large quantities of English railroad iron have recently been purchased, at from \$2 to \$42 per ton, delivered in New York. Our iron workers cannot compete with such prices. The result is that many establishments have been closed. The tariff of 1848 was a blessed windfall to the iron masters of Great Britain, but a sad blow to our operatives.—[Albany Journal.]

Published by Authority.

The following reply from Captain Glynn was received too late for the last Polynesian.

U. S. Ship Preble, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands Dec. 1, 1849.

SIR:—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of yesterday's date containing a Resolution of the King and Council upon my proposition to pay for the use of public building, occupied since 23d of August last as a Hospital for the sick of the U. S. S. Preble.

It will afford me much pleasure to refer the communication to Commodore Jones, my immediate commanding officer, who will properly appreciate the accommodating disposition of the Hawaiian Government on this occasion, and who will, I have no doubt, reciprocate the kindness, whenever a proper opportunity presents.

I am very respectfully, your obt. Servant, JAMES GLYNN, Commandr.

R. C. WELLES, Minister of Foreign Relations, Sandwich Islands.

