

HAWAIIAN
HISTORICAL SOCIETY



SIXTY-FIFTH
ANNUAL REPORT

FOR THE YEAR
1956

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OF THE
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HONOLULU, HAWAII
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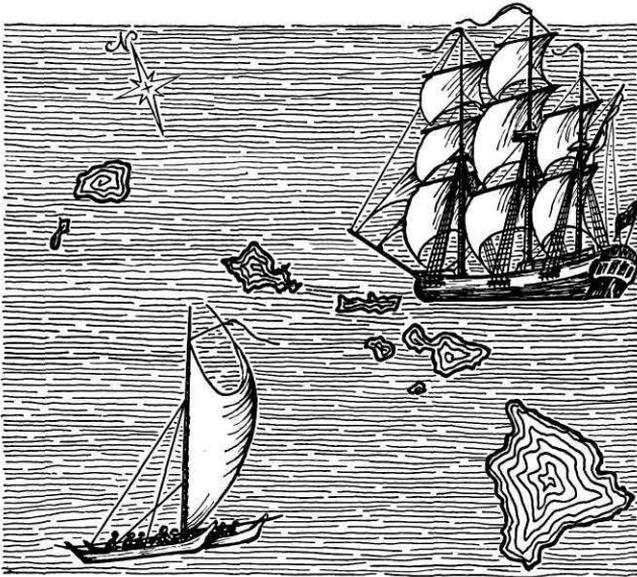
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QUEEN EMMA IN FRANCE

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By A. L. KORN

I

"I am this day thirty years old," wrote Queen Emma in her diary on January 2, 1866.¹ It was the first day after New Year's, and she had already spent three weeks at Hyères, the charming, sleepy, and then rather out-of-the-way seacoast resort on the French Riviera. From the middle of July 1865 until early in December the Queen had lived and traveled in England. It had been her first and only visit to the land of her English grandfather, John Young the sailor, and had come as the fulfilment of an old dream, or daydream, of her girlhood in Honolulu.

When Emma was still a little girl another Englishman, Dr. T. C. B. Rooke, her adoptive father, had sometimes talked of taking the child along with him on a trip to his old home. But Oahu is a long way from Hertfordshire, and meanwhile Dr. Rooke's widowed mother had married again. This time she had married a gentleman of the name of Ludlow, a widower, and soon found herself not very happy about being Mrs. Ludlow. For one reason or another, including the changed domestic situation of his mother, Dr. Rooke laid aside the idea of a visit home. Eventually the notion was dropped altogether, after Mrs. Ludlow grew old and querulous and at last too hopelessly ill to benefit much from her son's homecoming.²

Later, after the marriage of Emma Rooke to Alexander Liholiho, Kamehameha IV, the young King and Queen formed an elaborate but quite unpractical plan to tour the British Isles together. In this project they had been warmly abetted by their good friend Lady Franklin. This was the period when they also talked of sending their small son to Eton College, to get him as far as possible out of the educational range of New England missionaries. The death of the little Prince of Hawaii in the autumn of 1862, followed by that of his father fifteen months later, came as a harsh conclusion to all such pleasant schemes. Yet the journey to England in due time materialized. It did so because of a complication of influences: the persistence of Lady Franklin; the advice of the Bishop of Honolulu, Dr. Staley, who well knew that the Queen's presence in England would help publicize the new Anglican Mission; the canniness of R. C. Wyllie, the Hawaiian Foreign Minister, who was aware of the diplomatic advantages of a royal pilgrimage; the encouragements of Kamehameha V; and finally, and above all, the revived interest of Queen Emma herself in this long deferred journey.

But how different were the circumstances in 1865 from those of 1860 and 1861, when the King and the Prince had been alive. Now the traveler was alone. Even though she was seen nowhere without an advisor or two and a couple of

servants and a native lady-in-waiting, always she remained alone. She was Kaleleonalani—"The Flight of the Chiefs." She was a childless widow, who happened also to be the Dowager Queen of the Sandwich Islands. And she was just thirty years old.

During the first three months of her English sojourn, Emma's home base in London had been Upper Gore Lodge in Kensington Gore, the house of her patroness Lady Franklin, the widow of the famous Arctic explorer, Admiral Sir John Franklin. Later, from November until early December, the Queen and a new lady's maid and her faithful manservant from Hawaii, along with her two Hawaiian traveling companions, the Rev. William Hoapili Kaaui and his wife Kiliwehi, had lived at Claridge's Hotel in London.³ Throughout Emma's visit to England the British Foreign Minister, Earl Russell, had been consistently attentive and kind. Indeed, through the courtesy of the Foreign Office (and doubtless with the approval of Queen Victoria herself) Queen Emma and her party found themselves lodged at Claridge's in the status of official guests of Her Britannic Majesty's Government, and at no expense to themselves except the usual outlay of gratuities.

In July, when Emma had originally arrived in London, she had had every intention of staying on through the winter. The English climate must bear the blame for sending the Queen of the Sandwich Islands from the luxury of a great London hotel to the comparatively modest accommodations of the town of Hyères in the winter of 1865. During her visit in England, Emma had spent much time and energy in assisting the cause of the Anglican Mission in Hawaii. By October the effect on her health was troublesome, if not dangerous. From waiting on damp station platforms and sitting in drafts at chilly public meetings the Queen had caught a very bad cold. When her sore throat turned into the persistent cough of bronchitis, Emma's English physician advised her to seek out some kinder climate; it was the sensible thing to do, since applications of flannel to the chest and the usual medications of the day had failed to work a cure.

During the mid-nineteenth century an increasing number of the inhabitants of Britain who could afford to do so, along with some who clearly could not, were in the habit of migrating around October from their native isles to balmy regions of Europe—perhaps to Spain and the Iberian Peninsula and Majorca or else to Southern France and Italy. Emma's health, as well as her growing passion for travel, likewise urged her southward—it was already bitter December—in search of a climate less opposite to everything she had known in Hawaii. Almost on the instant of her arrival in Hyères, on December 9, 1865, Emma decided that she had found exactly what she wanted. She was especially taken by Hyères itself, a pleasant back-country spot to which the great world had only recently found its way: "The town is in the *kua-aina* parts of France," Emma wrote to Carry Poor in Hawaii, "but is beginning to become fashionable."⁴ And to friends both in Hawaii and in England she reported that Hyères, with its various cliques and colonies and their liking for "the spreading of stories" about each other, was not altogether different from Honolulu: "This seems a queer little town," she wrote to one of her new English friends, Lady Devon, "small & rather interesting

from tales & historical associations. . . . The surrounding views are very diversified & strikes me [as] being much like scenery in my own land. The beautiful climate is doing wonders for us all, already we are almost ourselves again.”⁵

As they basked in the mild restorative sunshine of a Mediterranean December, the Queen’s full suite numbered altogether five persons—or six, if she chose to count her newly acquired Italian courier. The other members of the royal party, in addition to the two Hoapilis, were John Welsh, the Queen’s Canadian manservant, and Chevalier, a Swiss maid brought along from England. Finally, next in importance to Emma herself, there was her private secretary and aide, Mr. Hopkins, a younger brother of Manley Hopkins, the Hawaiian Consul-General in London. Charles Gordon Hopkins (1822–1886) had been born an Englishman, but about 1845 when he first arrived in Hawaii he had become a naturalized Hawaiian citizen. He had lived much among Hawaiians, and the natives called him “Hopekini.” He had held various posts, several quite responsible ones, in the Hawaiian Government. During the later 1850s he had served as Director of the Government Press and as a voluble, suavely pugnacious, and occasionally erratic Editor of the *Polynesian*, the Government’s official newspaper. For many years Charles Hopkins had been an intimate friend of Alexander Liholiho.

From the day of her arrival on the Riviera Queen Emma found herself time and time again reminded of Hawaii. “Like people who have never left their homes we saw likenesses in every bluff, hillock, palm grove,” Emma had written in Acapulco in Mexico in June of 1865 when she had first set forth on her travels.⁶ And now in France she had no difficulty discovering in the geography of the Midi or Provence a Gallic counterpart to regions of Hawaii or Oahu. “We looked down on the downward course of the largest river in France, the Rhone,” Emma wrote of her railway journey south, “which wound its way at the foot of these hills, while we kept its company in the same winding progress on the sides of them.”⁷ When the rails ran along stretches of dun hillside or dropped down to a plain level as a table and dry as an old leaf, a stream of familiar images glided along the channels of her memory.

The country we passed on our journey hither [Emma wrote in her rapid draft] is like our Island scenery along the South of Hawaii and Oahu, and the soil and rocks [are] like the nature of that of *Leabi* in Waikiki, yellow and brown color, wild in some spots. . . . The sights all along is extremely beautiful and varied, and . . . every ten or five minutes whisked us pass rustic little towns on an open plane, with its pretty little old looking church raising its head above the other houses from its midst, or passing immediately under frowning ruins of old Castles, whose battlemented walls brought to mind old songs such as “Gaily the Troubadore,” “The Minstrels return from the war,” and the distant high hills on whose sides were pretty villages with grape & olive plantations and on whose tops stood out prominently some towering tower in the clear atmosphere of “La France.”

I could not help thanking inwardly *Him* who orders our goings out and our comings in, that he should have given me such opportunity to see these parts of the world. Most picturesque are the old buildings, houses, and

dress of the people of this land, just precisely what one sees in prints and pictures of them.⁸

During her stay of more than three months in Hyères, Queen Emma devoted many hours to her private correspondence. There had been a bad lag in London, especially at Lady Franklin's, when she had been far too busy most of the time to be writing letters to people off in Hawaii. Besides, when she had not been involved with her church work, she had usually felt too tired, very much too tired, to apply herself to the arduous task of composition. But in the relaxing atmosphere of the Riviera all that was changed. As soon as she arrived in Hyères she set about catching up on her letters to Kamehameha V. Almost any excerpt from her account of her journey across France suggests the excitement with which the Queen floated upon the tide of new impressions.

Her Arrival at Boulogne: December 5, 1865

. . . When we reached the French coast [she wrote in a first installment from Paris] Mr. Hamilton the English Consul to Boulogne was the first person to come on board, and waited on me, he told me he did so by the express command of Earl Russell, and our luggage was sent to the Hotel de Bain, without word or examination, whither we drove, which is near by the landing. . . . [We were] received at the door by the landlady and landlord of the house, the former in a neat print dress & white apron and the peculiar white cap of muslin, fitted round the face looking so nice and Frenchy.

We were shewen upstairs into a pretty little room which looked over the harbour & on to the rising mountain beyond. A table was soon laid by a large puffy French waiter, with a light French dinner, of which we ate the celebrated French salad, & drank Bordeaux van [sic] ordinaire. The moment we came into the harbour I felt instantly the change of everything. You saw France in every animate & inanimate thing, the market women in their white caps, short petticoates, sabots and great baskets of fish & other things hanging on their backs by the strap or loop of leather attached to them through which they slip their heads . . . the exterior & interior of the houses, the latter so tastily fitted, little recesses & nooks all curtained with light curtains . . . and the French breads & the French long roll of bread to each one at table—all tell instantly to the eye what that country is without asking questions. . . .⁹

The Queen left Paris for Marseilles on the morning of December 6. Writing on December 9 from Hyères to Kamehameha V, she gives a full account of the successive stages of the railway journey south.¹⁰

Her View from a Balcony: Paris: December 6

. . . When we woke the next morning from our short night's rest in Paris, we threw open the long windows and shutters, and stepping out into the little balcony whiled away 15 minutes before breakfast was announced, in looking down upon the rue Marengo [Marengo] at the pretty variegated sights in the street, of the bright dresses of both men and women, market vans, light phaetons, bright shops opposite the road, young demoiselles that trip along with blooming cheeks, and a bundle of sewing for the day's

work under their arm, Zouaves who jostle along with all their medals on their breasts, old women in sabots, white caps, short petticoates and a rain-bowie handkerchief folded over their chest and shoulders—now all this was an early morning sight at the end of the street. . . . We sat down to a light breakfast of sweet toast, beautiful coffee sweetened with square lumps of white sugar in large green cups. . . .

A Discovery at Mâcon

. . . By leaving [Mâcon] at 8 in the morning we reached Lyon at noon, & had the whole afternoon for seeing a little of the place. . . . [At Mâcon] we found that the toilet soaps were charged separate in the items of expense, which we guarded against after by taking our own about. We never found it so in England. . . .

A Roman Confessional: Lyon: December 7

. . . At Lyon, I saw the first actual confession, such as one reads about, in the Cathedral du Lyon, a building as large as the Roman Catholic Church in Honolulu, & one which I wished our new Cathedral would be like, it is just the size, & I rather liked the style of Architecture, ornamental Gothic. . . . On both sides of the nave are a series of chapels formed underneath the Arches (8 in number) in one of which I saw the confessional act, as performed in the Church of Rome. . . .

One of the penitents was a beautiful girl, kneeling in the repentant's open recess, where is a crucifix or picture of our Lord hung before her in the queer arrangement of the Confessional box, which is like a low wardrobe with the two ends not enclosed & the center only so, the door of which when the priest enters is shut upon him, & he listens & absolves all the sinner's faults which is made known to him through a finely grated opening in one side—it is precisely like the sentry boxes at the Palace gates at home, just put three of them together side by side & you have it, only a little more elaborate—there were many of them in the Church. Various services were being performed at the same moment, thus we saw confessionals, christenings, private devotions, mass &c in this one Cathedral.

From thence we drove up through long & crowded streets walled in on both sides by high bare walls of old houses, monasteries, gardens, portions of ancient ramparts, barrack walls or wretched dirty apartments. There were frequent niches in them all along containing a figure of the blessed Virgin with arms folded looking down pitifully on you, or outstretched in the attitude of blessing. . . .

In a "Coupe Compartment": December 7

. . . A coupe compartment in the railway . . . I found much pleasanter than a saloon carriage with plenty of conveniences, 1st because being at the end of the trains all the whole front is open glass (as well as the sides) which enabled one to see much more of the country than any other arrangement would give—which to me a sightseer was certainly more preferable to the eye than a very near view of 12 feet long and 7 high of padded cushions

opposite one in a saloon carriage—and the 2nd reason is that being small there was only one row of seats which just accomodated our party closely, and being the cold months for travelling, it was rather a comfort than an inconvenience to be so snugly packed. . . .

Her View from a Balcony: Marseilles: December 8

. . . In the afternoon we saw the Mediterranean over a long flat country like the flat lands of Puuloa, lured into pretty lonely looking bays . . . [and] by 4 o'clock we were in the "Grand Hotel du Louvre et de la Paix," & out on our balcony looking at the live street of the Cannebiere [Canebiere], the great street of Marselles & the hotel the grandest in the place on it—all crowned heads & illustrious visitors go there. I never thought that the colored prints & pictures of street scenes could be so true. Why! it is to the reality! It was a most animated scene all day long, & the variety of costumes is something very gay—the bright dress of Zouave soldiers, each regiment differing in brightness—the sedate looking French proprietaire in plane clothes with overcoats buttoned at the throat, & sleeves not used but dangling about, both hands being buried in the trowsers pockets—the narrow waggons or carts drawn by a tandem team of animals, foremost is the small donkey, then a large mule & a poor horse all with the queer head gear that looks like [a] yoke on their necks with a horn in the top of it covered with tiny globular bells on them that jingle through the streets—the Arabs in their white burnoose enveloping head & all, thrown over one shoulder—the young girls that swarm the streets passing up & down, their hairs so prettily and stylishly made, & who dresses in the most becoming of latest Mode de Paris—Americans in their usual quick businesslike walk—Priests in long robes & shovel hats shuffling through the crowd—the women of the lower orders dotting the mass with white by their white caps—the English discernable through that mottled crowd by their tall black hats, excessive simplicity of dress & dignified ladylike & gentlemenlike bearing—Turks with red fezzes & full trowsers, gay broad sashes wound round the waist—Sisters of Mercy of many orders & odd dresses—sailors, shabby cabs & drivers run about them, & once in a while a fast looking young gentleman dashes through this crowd in his Phaeton manageing two beautiful bays with his footman in livery & folded arms as stiff as you please behind him. . . . This was at our feet. The tall houses whose ornamental fronts & windows draped with bright sunshades, shop windows glittering with all kinds of purse temptations was opposite to us, piano music coming from our next door neighbours in the adjoining rooms. Now with all this live scene utterly new to me you must not be surprised that I sat out on that balcony a very long time, taking advantage of our being unknown in that place—sat exposed without being known. . . .

The Queen and her party arrived at Hyères about four o'clock in the afternoon of December 9 and drove at once from the railway station to the Hotel du Parc, one of the principal establishments catering to the foreign colony. Emma soon found that she could walk from one end of the main street of Hyères to the other

in about fifteen minutes, but she was not at all disappointed: "The mountainous character of the scenery, & always keeping the Mediterranean in view, makes it very home like to me, where always the sea & mountains go together."¹¹

II

In the year 1839 Lord Brougham, the distinguished Scottish parliamentarian and leader of the Whigs, was proceeding by carriage through lower Provence en route to Italy. But before he reached the Italian Riviera, he had been forced by the cholera epidemic of that year to call a halt to his journey and remain for a while in quarantine on the French side of the border. As a result of Lord Brougham's discovery of the charms of Cannes and La Napoule, these hitherto inconsequential fishing villages became attractions in their own right; and they were soon joined by the neighboring coastal towns of Hyères and Nice and Mentone.

In those early days [writes Mr. James Pope-Hennessy of "the Victorian Riviera"] the English and Russian personages who converged in moneyed cavalcades upon these little ports came not for pleasure but for health; they came in autumn, stayed the winter, and left in the spring. At the first sign of summer heats they flitted to the spas of Germany and Czechoslovakia. The modern cult of the sun was something of which they had no conception, for they thought (who knows how wisely?) that exposure to the sun not only spoiled the complexion but fevered the blood and addled the brains.¹²

During the 1860s Hyères and its nearby islands of legendary name—"Les Iles d'Or"—possessed all and more of the dreamlike beauty which Robert Louis Stevenson found there during the 1880s. The Riviera of a century ago was primarily a winter haven for foreign invalids, and very different from the gilded fleshpots of the twentieth century—

... an essentially summer resort [Mr. Pope-Hennessy continues], pandering to every pleasure, a region of vulgar hotels, villas on inaccessible promontories, extortionate restaurants, sensational jewel robberies and expanses of human bodies baking on the shingle in the August sun—it is hard to imagine the appearance and atmosphere of this coast one hundred years ago.¹³

But if it is hard to imagine the European Riviera of the 1860s, how much harder it is to imagine contemporary Hawaii: that Island Kingdom ruled briefly by the Kamehamehas and their unlucky successors, only to disappear at the turn of the century, along with much else of an obsolete era. Wherever Emma looked in 1865, toward her Pacific or her Mediterranean shore, although she found filth and poverty on each, her eyes met unspoiled beauty. The shifting elevations of the fields around Hyères, the vine-covered slopes, the olive groves on their terraced hillsides—"the disposition and rise and fall of it," as Emma described the surrounding rhythmical contours—somehow resembled Hawaii Nei, here a primitive Ewa and there a pastoral Puuloa: especially those small knobs and minor hilly features enclosing the upper inlets of an exquisitely unimproved Pearl Harbor—"only the prominent parts here," Emma did not fail to observe, "are crowned with beautiful small churches and old ruined fortresses."¹⁴

In her rooms at the Hotel du Parc, from December to March 1866, Queen Emma breakfasted and lunched and dined much as she pleased, occasionally in bed, and once at least she visited the "cassino"; but it was only to listen to a pair of needy violinists, and by no means to try her luck on the whirl of a wheel. With Chevalier and Charles Hopkins and the two Hoapilis to practice on, she studied the language a little: "Took our French lessons from Monsieur Denis," she wrote on January 4, "who pronounced a favourable progress." Of course, the callers began to arrive: the mayor's wife and her daughter, Mme. and Mlle. de Botigny; a tiresome English clergyman and his wife and his wife's friend, a Miss Harrison, from the Hotel des Iles d'Or; and two sisters of the Order of St. Vincent de Paul: "They were cheerful, & good, very nice women. I promised to go and visit their orphanage." And so she did, on January 19, after a walk with Charles Hopkins, Kiliwehi, and Chevalier up the hill beyond the old Church of St. Paul, where the strollers from Hawaii paused to admire "the almond tree in full bloom." Later, during her tour of inspection of the orphanage and its thirty-seven young inmates in their establishment beyond the market place, Emma made special note in her diary of "the dormitorys, chapel, kitchen, apothecary room, & saw the distribution of food to the poor."¹⁵

At the English Chapel in the Rue Impériale she regularly attended divine service, along with "12 communicants," as she carefully recorded, "all mostly English." However, having compared the services at the Anglican Chapel with the Christmas observances at the Church of St. Louis,

I was rather pleased than offended [she confessed in a letter to Mr. W. W. Follett Syngé, the former British Commissioner to Hawaii] with the appearance & ceremonys of the church, because more simple than I had been led to expect. The vestments of Bishops & Priests were very rich. The devout worshippers were mostly women who had on their heads the white caps so much worn by the lower order of women here & which gave the appearance of a frosted congregation as one enters the building. The service so far as I saw I thought extraordinarily simple for the Church of Rome.¹⁶

In a letter to Lady Devon, Emma speaks in mild disapproval of the devotional arrangements at the Anglican Chapel. She also mentions certain Roman Catholics among the local British colony, several of whom she found particularly congenial.

Our Christmas day was not marked by any particular rejoicings or cheerfulness in the Church services other than the appearance of a plain floral motto over the altar, and the extra length to the sermon. We kept awake on eve & welcomed the birthday of our Lord by singing his odes & Christmas hymns in our own rooms. . . .

Amongst the very few English people there is the family of Mr. Hope Scott, whose wife Lady Victoria Scott, a sister of the Duke of Norfolk's, and Miss McKensie, a relation of theirs, are such nice people. Lady Victoria is a very sweet person and amiable. She has a stepdaughter who is the great granddaughter of one of my favourite poets, Sir Walter Scott. I like Miss McKensie very much, she is so pleasant. These people are all staunch Roman

Catholics. Mr. Hope Scott has bought a beautiful piece of land on the slope of the hill at the rear of the town on which he is commencing to build.¹⁷

Queen Emma's impressions of the British colony during the 1860s were thus more favorable than those of Monckton Milnes, Lord Houghton, who wrote of Cannes in 1864 that "the two subjects of conversation are lungs & anemones—whether the former are really injured & whether one lady has found some variety of the latter which the other has not got." Emma may have been momentarily bored, especially by strangers like the trio from the Hotel des Iles d'Or, but by nature she was never blasé, and she never assumed a pose. In most of her letters from Hyères Queen Emma subordinates herself to the landscape: to a surrounding "atmosphere" and to whatever of observed fact, impression, or fancied resemblance happened to flow in upon a naturally visual imagination. However, in one of her longest letters to Kamehameha V, at least on one occasion she goes into considerable detail about herself, her circle of friends, and a favorite mode of recreation. With innocent vanity she acknowledges the uninhibiting effect of her Polynesian presence on a sedate tourist community of the 1860s. She is writing on February 14, the threshold of Lent, St. Valentine's Day as well as Ash Wednesday: "The first day of that season in the church which is my favourite above the rest, because it is the one of all others most conducive to self examination."

Every night we kneel to our even song, our dear Islands, Your Majesty [she continues in the same thoughtful vein], one's kith & kin, friends & people are never forgotten. I think you will say I am very silly for being so partial & always talking of home, so I shall repress myself. But talking of praying for those at home reminds me that we drank to it & all its charms, day before yesterday, in a glass of admirable champagne, on the cliff by the sea where Kiliwehi, Hoapili, John and I walked to for a day's outing, to an old Roman ruin called Pomponianna [Pomponiana], the remains of a very old Roman town destroyed by Earthquake—it is about 3 miles from our hotel—we enjoyed it immensely because free from etiquette & restraint & for once quite to ourselves.

The Courier followed an hour after, with our lunch of rare beef, cold potatoes, pickles, bread, butter, oranges & wine. On our way back we met a boy who carried in a mat bag on head some fishes which we bought, a plump little Aku & some Hinaléas, for 3 francs & a sous. John carried them on an olive twig strung by the gills to the beach. I scaled a fish entirely myself, which is a thing I had never done before. We wandered through the brush wood & shrubby trees that grew on the cliffs, & on the pebbly rocky shore gathering wild flowers, as the rosemary, Myrtle, Lavender, buttercups & Daisy, startling the Sparrows & Larks from the low bushes & dwarf fur trees.

At noon Hoapili & John built a fire right on the water's edge & broiled our fish & beef, in the course of which I & Kiliwehi, the Courier & Maid gathered greens & strewed our little recess in the cliffs where we were to eat, & spread our lunch on it, the hot part of which no sooner was placed in the midst then we, servants & all, sat round it & ate the greatest meal we have

ever eaten since we have been abroad. It was a regular Hawaiian feast, barring the poi, but the sweet potatoes filled its place in a measure. What do you think we had for supper that night? Why we had some very nice rare Aku, it tasted so good, & we all enjoyed it going to bed that night really *maona* ["stuffed"].

Yesterday we made an excursion to one of the Islands which lie in front of the town & connected with the mainland by a narrow strip of long sand. I had asked two English ladies, invalides, whose acquaintance we made here, one a widow from Ireland & the other a young Londoner only 17, very tall, rather pretty, graceful & very rich—not one single relation has she but an only brother, whom she dotes on. These two ladies have spent many winters together in Hyères, their isolated circumstances drawing them closely together, till they seem almost mother & daughter to each other. They are very pleasant, full of fun, quick & appreciates good jokes. My doctor & the clergyman of the place are the other members of our picnic party.

At 9 in the morning we went in 3 carriages to the Island, which is something like Molokai but not half so large—a ridge runs through it just like that of the former, in the middle adjoining which is a long low strange looking house, which proved to be the church & Cure's lodgings in one. We crossed over & down to the other side of the Island, which only took 10 minutes & had our picnic under the trees near the shore, the fire & cooking close by. I kept the party from mischief by giving them occupation, some of the ladies to pick ferns & greens. The clergyman, who is a very agreeable man in spite of his low church views, had to scrape radish roots, pare onions, manufacture paper dishes, the doctor to lay the table on the ground, clean the dishes, tumblers &c &c. Mr. Hopkins & one of the ladies dressed the salad into the saucepan which served as a deep dish for it. Our Muleteers, coachman, servants & my maid gathered firewood. They were all in the highest glee being sett to doing such queer things, & liked very much Hoapili's strips of beef & beautiful spatchcocked fowls.

The ladies looked at him with surprise as he rubbed the salt, pepper and onions into the meat. Everyone sat down pleased with himself & everything they (the haoles) ate was a real pleasure to see, even to the fruit cake—the gentleman devoured it declaring they never saw any in Hyères before. The ladies grew merry over the Burgundy—as the hot pieces of meat came from the close fire they all scrambled & snatched for it, enjoying it amazingly, not waiting for knives or forks but tearing it with fingers. After lunch we sat on the rocks over the sea & watched the breakers dash up under our feet, while we strung some scarlet berries & wild flowers into garlands & necklaces.

About half an hour after, we mounted our donkeys, the gentlemen leading them, & took a long ride & ramble to one end of the Island. At 5 we left, the good Cure taking leave of me with the hope that we may meet in Heaven. . . .

Our coachman, like knowing Frenchman that he is, took us out of the straight way home, to the other end of the town, so that he had the satis-

faction of making a sensation by dashing through the Route Imperial (the principle street) & landed us safe at our hotel portals, our guests having enjoyed their day's excursion very much. Everything was new to them, & has proved quite an incident in Hyères. This little place is very like Honolulu with regards to the spreading of storys, scandles, & the existance of cliques. . . .¹⁸

Writing about the same date to Peter Young Kaeo, her favorite cousin, Emma reported of the same picnic that never had she seen "a more ravenous company before."

All enjoyed the day's excursion, but my guests especially so. It was something entirely new to them, the cooking one's meal in the woods & eating it hot from the fire each & everyone contributing towards getting up of it, that they declared they will always imitate it hereafter. They say that such a party has never been done in Hyères before. I assure you they enjoyed it so much that they are still talking of it, & now it is the talk of the town.¹⁹

In mid-March Queen Emma and her party spent four days at Nice and Mentone. Then, on March 19, from the portico of the Hotel d'Angleterre in Mentone, two carriages set forth on the highroad through Northern Italy. The destination of the *vetturini*, each drawn by four horses "with bells on their necks that continuously jingled," was Genoa. In the lead vehicle, perched in the box up in front, rode Queen Emma the better to command a view of the surrounding country. In the second carriage, along with the piled-up baggage, the servants John Welsh and Chevalier followed after. "I traveled all the way from Mentone up on the seat outside," Emma wrote to the King, "so that I revelled in the beauties. . . . The road is on the coast the whole way, never going inland, but following the caprice of the land in & out, in all its irregularity on the sea."²⁰

During these three days of her journey along the winding Italian *cornice* road, as the miles unfolded and the banks of March assumed the disguises of May and April, the Queen's senses quickened. As she listened to peasant voices and country songs, she thought she could detect the notes of Tahitian laughter.

"The View of the Land"

The view of the land was good [wrote Emma to her mother, Fanny Naea, in Hawaiian] and resembled very much Kahakalooa, but Kahakalooa many times over: that was how lovely the land was, and the road was like Nuuanu Street—it was so beautiful and such fun for the people to ride horseback on. . . . The flowers were very charming, all varieties of them at the tops of the cliffs, along the plains, on the banks of the streams, by the beaches, and in the gardens surrounding the villas and everywhere else. These [possibly pressed leaves and flowers] are the wild plants of this land.

"So Like Tahitian Song"

We were three days on the journey, arriving here [Genoa] on the 22nd of March. The men and the women and the way they behave I compare to our people, the shouting and singing that are so like Tahitian song, as they

stroll along the highway. But they do not wear bonnets. On the heads of the women are men's hats, woven of the finest straw. The elegant ones wear [tricornes?], but the peasants wear figured and flowered calico, like the curtains used by Kalalaha and others—in fact, like the scarves your boys wear round their heads. The women customarily wear vari-colored kerchiefs on their heads and tie them under the chin, yellow with black or red figures, just like ours.²¹

In later letters to Kamehameha V and to her mother, first from Genoa and then from Venice and Milan, Queen Emma recorded her impressions of those famous cities. Only rarely did she bolster up her own firsthand observations by cribbing from Murray's *Guide*. Though she was dazzled by Venice, it is doubtful whether those magical vistas of canal and sea and sunlight pleased the Queen half so much as the small fishing village of Cogoleto near Genoa.

This noon we "staid our wheels at Cogoleto," as Tennyson says of it [she wrote on April 21] & went into a small two story house in the street which we were told was the house the discoverer of America Cristopho Colombo was born in. It is a quaint little town, in fact it seemed nothing but a fishing village with the highroad running through it as its only street. The people are of the poorest sort but healthy looking. There was nothing save the fact of its being Columbus's native village that can arrest the passers by—no monument no nothing to give it any importance. Yet of all the pretty towns we have come through from Nice to Genoa including the former, I like this fishing village best of all. There is something so true, simple & natural looking in the houses, people, dress & impliments belonging to it, that it was pleasant to think that we are looking at just exactly the sights which the great discoverer did years ago. It was enjoyable to me—none of the brief & new improvements of the age.²²

III

This narrative of Queen Emma's experiences on the Continent must now move to its close. The Queen's recollection of Northern Italy, of Venice and Milan, for example, where she stopped for a few days only and enjoyed the usual tourist sights, must be omitted entirely. Nor is this the occasion to trace out the next main stage of her journey: to Karlsruhe, whither the little flocks of faithful English and Russians, and now at least one Hawaiian, proceeded at the first sign of summer's heat to the spas of Southern Germany.

However, these last few weeks of March and April were not quite so enchanting, so entirely idyllic a version of springtime on the Riviera, as perhaps has here been suggested: among all roses there must be at least two or three thorns. One of the worst for Emma was the money problem, and the other was the difficulty about Mr. Hoapili.

The financial situation had begun to get bad in January and February, when Emma kept waiting for funds from Honolulu which failed to arrive. At one point she was desperate enough to consider seriously borrowing a large sum in Eng-

land. Luckily, the remittances from Hawaii came through at last, and so the extreme measure of an estimated loan of more than £3,000 was no longer necessary. The trouble involving Mr. Hoapili erupted just about the time the money problem was finally settled. By late March and early April relations between Mr. and Mrs. Hoapili had grown exceedingly strained. The climax came in the form of a dreadful domestic quarrel at "an *albergo* in the Apennines." Of the particulars of this affair, although there was much malicious speculation about it later in Honolulu, little is actually known, except that the fault was solely Mr. Hoapili's. In the end, after the necessary conferences, Mr. and Mrs. Hoapili temporarily patched up their differences; the wife forgave the husband for his latest infidelity, and a new plan of action was adopted. Instead of the Hoapilis accompanying her on the rest of her tour, Queen Emma made it possible for the Hawaiian couple to return to Honolulu on their own and without any unseemly publicity. Meanwhile, the Queen herself prudently took steps to procure a substitute lady-in-waiting. She knew she could depend on Charlotte Coady, a Hawaiian lady married to a German gentleman, Mr. Hassloch, who had lived for a time in Honolulu, where he had met the widowed Mrs. Coady. He had recently been appointed Hawaiian Consul for the Grand Duchy of Baden. A speedy telegram to her old friend in Karlsruhe seems to have settled all Emma's difficulties, for it was the delighted Hasslochers and no longer the unhappy Hoapilis who now attended the Queen during the last and grandest scenes of her European adventure.²³

During her second visit to Paris, the culminating triumph of her stay in France, Queen Emma was not merely indulging her taste for continental modes and manners. From the first, Kamehameha V had encouraged a visit to Paris on political grounds. "I think it imperative now on you to visit the Emperor and Empress," His Majesty had written on October 23, 1865. "They will take it as a slight if you do not; more especially as I understand you are going to visit the Queen at Windsor Castle."²⁴ Though on sober grounds of economy he had questioned the wisdom of an extensive French visit, especially the interlude at Hyères, Kamehameha V was quite certain (remembering perhaps his own youthful days in Paris with his brother Alexander Liholiho) that a sojourn in the French capital can be immensely instructive.

I think you will be pleased with Paris, and the Court, and your visit there will no doubt . . . do you vast deal of good [wrote the King to Emma], and some of these days you will no doubt narrate to us savages your reminiscences of your visit to Paris. Pray keep a sharp eye on the purse. Money goes rapidly in that fashionable and elegant City.²⁵

In another letter of June 15, written after the Queen had already arrived in Paris, the King elaborated on the diplomatic advantages of her visit.

I hope you will have change your mind and will have stopp'd in Paris with the Emperor and Empress a fortnight or so. That is a very important point in your journey, and demands . . . a most careful handling on your part that a most favorable impression might be left by you on the mind of that most acute Sovereign and his government. England and her public men

knows us pretty well thanks to our late friend Mr. Wyllie's friends . . . But France does not, she thinks and feels that we are prejudiced against her interests and particularly to their Church, and influence by American Missionaries and Americans generally. Sir John Bowring have had the Emperor's ears on our side, but He has so many things to think about, that I daresay He has already forgotten us by this time. But your visit will bring up again that knowledge of us, and I can only hope, that your presence and tact will do us some permanent good. I feel that you understand the importance of your visits to Europe, undoubtedly it will be a great gain for our Country. I can only thank Providence that those great interests of State is in your able hands. . . .²⁶

An idea of Emma's final fortnight in the France of the Second Empire need not depend solely on these political reflections of King Kamehameha V. Among the Queen's private papers has survived the rough draft of her letter to the King, full of cancellations and numerous interlinear changes, describing her arrival at the Palace of the Tuileries and her presentation to the Emperor Napoleon III and the Empress Eugénie.

Hotel du Louvre
Paris, June 9 [1866]

I sit down to write you of my reception at the Tuileries (which took place at 9 this evening) for fear I may not have long enough time tomorrow for so doing, although I am very tired.

This morning in returning from a visit with Mr. M [Martin, the Hawaiian Consul] to that part of the Louvre where are shewn the 1st Napoleon's dresses & traveling things he used in his campagnes, Mr. Martin found a note to him from the 1st Grand Master of Ceremonies of the Emperor, conveying his Majesty's wish to receive me at 9 at the Tuilleries [sic] this evening. I was a little surprised at the shortness of the time given, as we were not quite ready for an evening reception. Mrs. Hasslocher & I started off instantly with Mrs. Martin to hurry up our dressmakers,—and at the same time ordered an evening dress, in case of another such short notice. We got home at 5, very much tired from the shopping bother & heat (intense), Mrs. Hasslocher & I in full evening toilets, Mr. Martin & Mr. Hopkins in black evening dress, knee breeches & silk stockings & pumps—all black.

Mr. Martin's carriage drove off at 9 precisely entering the small court of the Tuilleries, adjoining the Place du Carusal [sic]. On alighting at the foot of the grand stair case, we were met & shewen up by two Chamberlains, between two rows of liveried footmen that stood on each step, as far as the second flight of stairs, where the Countess de [Lancy?], Dame d'Honour [sic] to the Empress, awaited us,—passing through 2 beautiful large rooms, splendidly illuminated & lined on either side of our way with Cent [urion] guards in armour & lance, as motionless as statues. For a moment all seemed like old days of the french court in my imagination.

At the door of the reception room were their Majesties, the Prince Imperial & Court. The Emperor came out & met me & then the Empress greeted me kissing & the Emperor presented his son Louis. The Empress shewed me into a small room that led from the large reception room, where the Emperor, Empress & the little Prince remained with me—the court & my suite remained in the large room.

Their Majesties were full of inquiries about the Islands, the exports, the climate, food, character & capabilities of the people & soil. The Emperor was so surprised when I told him Your Majesty had been in Paris once. He asked what year that was, & I told him in the beginning of 1850 & that the late King & yourself were presented to him at one of his soirees when president, at the Elesee [sic] Palace. He had forgotten the circumstances but was much pleased about it when I brought it to his recollection. The Emperor asked if Your Majesty was married. I said no but we all hope you will soon & he asked what your age is & what relation I am to you & if you had brothers & sisters. The Empress asked whether you spoke french. Of course, said I, & learnt it in Paris.

She laughed very much when I told her that her hot house plant which she was rearing with care in the room we were sitting in on a beautiful little table in a vause of Severe [sic] was a forest nuisance. It was nothing less than our Ki plant, from which okolehao is made. I told her we feed our cattle on it, thatched houses with it, used it instead of paper for cooking fish & cutlets, & never for one instant would we think of putting a valuable Severe vause on our table for such a plant then *they* would to put a cabbadge plant. . . .

After a pleasant conversation of $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour, we went into the other room and mixed with the court, the Empress presenting her ladies, & the Emperor all the gentlemen present. He went to one of the windows & brought a stereoscopic instrument for looking at views & carried it himself to the centre of the room for me to look at. He brought me a chair & turned the views himself, while I looked at it. Then he insisted upon giving it to me, & asked me to keep it as a little souvenir of this visit to him & the Empress. I thanked his Majesty very much. I must finish my letter in the morning because I am so sleepy now. . . .²⁷

Queen Emma made no entries in her diary between June 4, 1866, and the first week of July. It is certain, however, that by the end of June the Queen and her attendants, including the Hasslochers, had returned to London. One of the earliest events of Emma's second London sojourn was a visit to Marlborough House, where the conversation was by no means so spritely as the Parisian variety.

July 2 Lunched at Marlborough House with Prince & Princess of Wales. Major & Mrs Hassloch & Major Hopkins attended me there. They seemed nothing more than a big boy & girl, no conversation. From there we drove to the Tower of London.²⁸

To one side stood 'Aipo-iki,
 Where the cold gripped with fierce hands.
 The fog hung motionless,
 And water flowed below.
 All night there was no sleep
 For the companions miserable with their gooseflesh,
 Even when they tried to warm their chests by
 building a fire
 With bunches of moss for tinder.
 All sat about in a circle
 Where Emma lay bowed down,
 Eagerly awaiting the daylight
 So as to reach Kipapa-a-Ola.
 There was life in the surrounding mist
 Resting directly upon Ke-awa-ko'o,
 The boundary of Kilohana:
 O wondrous the Lady's ways!
 We stood on the topmost point,
 On the very head of Mauna-hina,
 Saw the Koolau cliffs
 And Hanalei spread out in splendor:
 The broad sandy stretch of Mahamoku,
 Now reaching out toward the sea
 And the waters of Lumaha'i:
 When the mist began covering the mountain
 The Lady turned and went away. . . .³⁰

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND NOTES

The greater part of this article is based on the collection of Queen Emma's private letters and family papers owned by Mr. Ray Nylan and Mr. Jack Altman of Honolulu. I am very grateful to both Mr. Nylan and Mr. Altman for having permitted me to examine the letters in the spring and summer of 1956 and to quote from them in this study. Perhaps I should here explain that Queen Emma's minute account of her travels on the Continent is available to us only because Emma herself carefully preserved the original drafts of most of her letters. It is mainly these drafts which have survived in the Nylan-Altman collection. My quotations in this article, unless otherwise indicated, are therefore based on these rough drafts, many of which Emma scribbled hastily at night, or even in the small hours of the morning, when there was little time to spend on corrections and polishing. In general Emma wrote in English, and all my quotations with one exception (two translated paragraphs indicated below in note 21) closely follow the wording of the original. In my transcriptions I have in the main followed the Queen's spelling and grammatical usages. However, I have occasionally separated run-on sentences, introduced capitals, repunctuated for the sake of clarity, and inserted paragraph indentations. In order to avoid peppering the pages with "sics" I have confined my use of this abbreviation to certain

words in French for which Queen Emma adopts an unconventional spelling. I hope the quotations and excerpts in this article represent a reasonably reliable record of Queen Emma's style of impromptu composition, although I cannot claim to have achieved a perfectly exact reproduction of her own manuscript. My aim has been to produce a text which would be generally readable without sacrificing more than necessary of Emma's spontaneity.

In addition to the Nylen-Altman letters, I sometimes quote from collections of Emma materials at the Archives of Hawaii (AH) and in the Library of Bishop Museum (BM).

This article is a condensed version of a chapter from my forthcoming book, *The Victorian Visitors*, to be published by the University of Hawaii Press in 1958.

¹ Diary of Queen Emma, Jan. 1–Aug. 3, 1866. BM.

² This paragraph is based on letters of Mrs. Ludlow to Dr. T. C. B. Rooke, Nylen-Altman Collection.

³ For an account of the Kaauwais, see Andrew Forest Muir, "William Hoapili Kaauwai: A Hawaiian in Holy Orders," *Hawaiian Historical Society Annual Report*, 1952, pp. 5–13.

⁴ Emma to Carry Poor, Hyères, Dec. 11, 1865; draft, Emma Collection, AH.

⁵ Emma to Lady Devon, Hyères, Jan. 1, 1866; draft, Emma Collection, AH.

⁶ Emma to Kamehameha V, Acapulco [Mexico], June 7, 1865; draft, Nylen-Altman Collection.

⁷ Emma to Carry Poor, Hyères, Dec. 11, 1865.

⁸ *Ibid.*

⁹ Emma to Kamehameha V, Paris, Dec. 5, 1865 (a continuation of a letter headed "Claridge's Hotel," Dec. 4, 1865); draft, Nylen-Altman Collection.

¹⁰ Emma to Kamehameha V, Hyères, Dec. 9, 1865; draft, Nylen-Altman Collection.

¹¹ Emma to Peter Young Kaeo ["My dear Cousin"], Hyères, Feb. 18, 1866; Nylen-Altman Collection.

¹² James Pope-Hennessy, *Monckton Milnes: The Flight of Youth, 1851–1885* (New York, 1955), II, 184.

¹³ *Ibid.*

¹⁴ Emma to Carry Poor, Hyères, Dec. 11, 1865.

¹⁵ This paragraph is based on Diary, Jan. 1–Aug. 3, 1866.

¹⁶ Emma to W. W. Follett Sygne, Hyères, Jan. 1, 1866; draft, Emma Collection, AH.

¹⁷ Emma to Lady Devon, Hyères, Jan. 1, 1866.

¹⁸ Emma to Kamehameha V, Hyères, Feb. 14, 1866; draft, Nylen-Altman Collection.

¹⁹ Emma to Peter Young Kaeo, Hyères, Feb. 18, 1866.

²⁰ Emma to Kamehameha V, Savona, March 21, 1866 (continuation of letter headed "Hotel d'Angleterre, Menton, March 19, 1866"); draft, Nylen-Altman Collection.

²¹ I have not seen the original of this letter. My quotations are based on a typed translation in the Maude Jones Collection, AH, in a folder labeled "Queen Emma to Fanny."

²² Emma to Kamehameha V, March 21, 1866 (continuation of letter headed "Hotel d'Angleterre, Menton, March 19, 1866").

²³ This paragraph is based on Emma's private memoranda and miscellaneous drafts of letters in Nylen-Altman Collection.

²⁴ Kamehameha V to Emma, Honolulu, October 23, 1865; Nylen-Altman Collection.

²⁵ Kamehameha V to Emma, Honolulu, February 28, 1866; Nylen-Altman Collection.

²⁶ Kamehameha V to Emma, Honolulu, June 15, 1866; Nylen-Altman Collection.

²⁷ Emma to Kamehameha V, Paris, June 9, 1866; draft, Nylen-Altman Collection.

²⁸ Diary, Jan. 1–Aug. 3, 1866.

²⁹ R. C. Wyllie to Emma, Honolulu, July 26, 1865; Foreign Office and Executive File, AH.

³⁰ A copy of the fragment was found among the Nylen-Altman Collection. The version printed here in translation omits a number of lines. The translation is by Mrs. Mary Pukui, to whom I owe many thanks for her advice and assistance when I was working on this article.

TOUR AROUND OAHU, 1828

By LEVI CHAMBERLAIN

This, one of the earliest descriptions of a circuit of Oahu, was written by Levi Chamberlain, business agent of the Sandwich Islands Mission, 1823-1849, as a letter to the Reverend Rufus Anderson, at that time Assistant Secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in Boston, Massachusetts. The original manuscript is in the archives of the American Board, which has kindly given permission to the Hawaiian Historical Society to reproduce it here.

Since the American missionaries had made the wise decision to teach Hawaiians to read and write their own language rather than English, Mr. Chamberlain's journey was undertaken to determine the progress towards literacy in the native tongue.

—EDITOR'S NOTE.

About two years ago [1826] I performed a tour around this island [Oahu], and I have recently made another. It was my intention to give you a brief account of my first tour, but I could not find time to do it while the scenes that passed under my observation and the events that transpired were fresh to my mind & retained their hold upon my feelings.

I propose now to give you a history of my last tour, and in doing it I may refer to my minutes of the former tour. I feel utterly inadequate to the task I have imposed upon myself, and I should perhaps not have undertaken it, but for the request contained in one of your letters. I take the liberty to address the communication to you, as I shall feel more freedom in writing to a private friend, than in making out a formal communication or report for the Corresponding Secretary. I doubt whether I shall be able to write anything that will be worthy of your perusal, but as coming from an old friend, your candor will incline you to overlook what is amiss in style or deficient in matter.

Soon after the examination at this place in July last, a plan was adopted for visiting at stated seasons all the schools throughout the island. Sixteen persons, approved by the Governor [Boki] and the other chiefs were appointed as a visiting committee to undertake at stated seasons the tour of the island for the purpose of inquiring into the state of the schools, and of giving instruction and advice to the teachers.

They were moreover directed faithfully to examine the scholars in spelling and reading, encourage punctual attendance, and to excite, as far as possible, in all, an attention to instruction. The persons appointed were divided into two companies to perform alternately the duties assigned them; and the plan was carried into immediate effect, and with the prospect of promoting improvement.

In the month of January [1828] I set out with one division of the committee to make the tour of the island [Oahu] & examine the schools. I shall now attempt

to give some account of the tour, and of the schools which I visited. I will begin by mentioning the names of my *hoabele*, (fellow travellers) which were as follows: Jesse Kahananui, Lazarus Kamakahiki, Abraham Naaoa members of the church, Kaukaliu & Kauhikoa serious and intelligent native teachers each of whom had one or more attendants to accompany them & carry food and baggage. I was also furnished by Kaahumanu [Queen Regent] with a suitable number of persons to carry my food & bedding and to attend to my wants on the way.

We started from the mission house on Thursday January 29th at 10 o'clock A.M. and took the direction towards the East end of the island. Our course for about a mile and a half lay over a smooth level road, the race ground of Honolulu, about half a mile from the sea and three quarters from the point where the sloping sides of the mountains are lost in the plain, on a part of which the village of Honolulu is built. Near the pleasant establishment of Mr. Allen [Anthony Allen, an escaped Negro slave] we took a path on our right leading through a grove of tall cocoanut trees towards Waikiki—Our path led us along the borders of extensive plats of marshy ground, having raised banks on one or more sides, and which were once filled with water, and replenished abundantly with esculent fish; but now overgrown with tall rushes waving in the wind. The land all around for several miles has the appearance of having been once under cultivation. I entered into conversation with the natives respecting its present neglected state. They ascribed it to the decrease of population. There have been two seasons of destructive sickness, both within the period of thirty years, by which, according to the account of the natives, more than one half of the population of the island was swept away. The united testimony of all, of whom I have ever made any inquiry respecting the sickness, has been, that "Greater was the number of the dead than of the living."

Making due allowance for the hyperbolic manner in which the natives sometimes express themselves, it may, I think, be safely asserted, that since the discovery of these islands by Cap. Cook there has been a decrease of population, by desolating wars, the ravages of disease and other causes, of at least one half of the number of the inhabitants that might have been fairly estimated, at the time that celebrated voyager last visited these islands.

On arriving at Waikiki, I found the schools of the district assembled, 9 in number. They were however, small, containing, in all, only 158 scholars, and were under the general superintendance of William Kamahoula. As I intended to pursue one plan of inspection, I will here refer to the order of examination, and by stating it here I shall be saved the trouble of particularity when I have occasion to speak of other schools.

The scholars being assembled, I inquired for the teacher, asked his name, and the place of teaching which I wrote in a book. I then directed him to bring forward his class to be examined. At the word of the teacher the scholars arose & made obeisance, and the reading commenced. A whole class in some instances commenced simultaneously, and, with voices in concert, repeated their lesson. In other instances the scholars read in succession, either a word in spelling, or a sentence in reading. The latter method I preferred, though the natives in general

The day being far spent when the examination closed, and it having set in to rain, I concluded not to proceed any farther that night, but to put up in the school house; and I gave directions to one of my attendants to boil some water for tea. It was brought forward in a sauce pan, which I had provided myself with; and it served for a tea kettle and teapot:—a long handled tin dipper answered the double purpose of a tumbler to drink out of, and a cup for my tea;—a covered bucket containing my bread served for a table, and mats spread on the ground, instead of a chair. My attendants, sitting around in the same humble manner, brought forward their dishes of poi, fish and meat, and prepared to join me in my evening repast. Having looked to God for his blessing, we partook of such things as we had, and I believe, with as much thankfulness as if we had been sitting on splendid cushions, around a sumptuous board, loaded with the choicest luxuries and richest dainties. Having finished our repast, and thanked the Lord for his bounties;—at an early hour we attended evening worship, and prepared to lie down for repose.

My attendants, however, did not seem inclined to sleep.—One of them brought forward a blank book, and, laying it down, with pen and ink by his side, extended himself horizontally on the mat, and began to make minutes of the transactions of the day. Another took out a little Arithmetic in the Hawaiian language which had just been printed, and began to ask questions. In a few moments the whole company became interested in the subject, and united in requesting me to improve the leasure [sic] time we might have during our journey, to teach them arithmetic. I consented, on condition of their being supplied with slates. They said they had forgotten to bring them; but they would send a man back to fetch them. And immediately made arrangements for one of their attendants to set out before day, for Honolulu to get their slates.

As soon as it was light preparations were made for resuming our journey. Some rain had fallen during the night which made the inland road muddy, we therefore chose a path along the sea shore over a beautiful sandy beach upon which the surff [sic] unceasingly dashed with deafning [sic] roar and nearly laved our feet. *Leiahi* (fire wreath) [now Leahi] or Diamond hill as it is called by seamen, a singular eminence, once a crater rose before us, presenting on the W. and S.W. a precipitous indented front terminating in two or three peaks of unequal height frowning like towers of a castle. This hill is about three miles in circumference at the summit and presents the appearance on the north of a detruncated massy cone regularly cut, but on the south & west broken off irregularly leaving several aspiring projections.—It forms a head land and is a very distinguishable object to mariners standing in from sea or passing along the S.E. part of the island and is a very convenient land mark for vessels bound to Honolulu. We passed along its base, against which, on the East side, the sea dashed with tumultuous waves undermining its foundation.

At a quarter before 9 o'clock we arrived at the pleasant settlement of Waialae, distant on a straight line from Waikiki in a N.E. direction, about 4 miles, but much farther following the circuitous path along the sea shore. This place is rendered agreeable by a grove of cocoanut trees and a number of branching kou trees, among which stand the grass huts of the natives, having a cool appearance,

overshadowed by the waving tops of the cocoanuts, among which the trade winds sweep unobstructed.

We stopped at the school house, and, while the scholars were assembling, ate our breakfast. We examined one class of 30 scholars who gave pleasing evidence of having given considerable attention to instruction—all were able to spell, most of them to read, & 14 to write on the slate. A class composed mostly of persons advanced in years was presented for examination, but as few of them seemed to be acquainted with the letters, I did not number them as scholars.—

At 11 o'clock we took our leave of the scholars and the people who had assembled to witness the examination, and walked towards Wailupe the next settlement. On our way thither we were overtaken by a shower and got wet. On our arrival we examined a small school, and after partaking of some refreshment kindly provided by the head man, we set forward for Niu a place belonging to Cap. Adams, pilot of Honolulu. The people here seemed to feel little interest in instruction. A school of 9 children was with some difficulty collected together, which we examined. While we waited for the children to assemble my attendants seated themselves around me to be instructed in arithmetic.—The land adjoining Niu belongs to an Englishman by the name of Woodland, gunner of the fort at Honolulu. Here is no school, the people being entirely indifferent to instruction.

At 4 o'clock we arrived at Maunualua the last important settlement on the South side of the island. Most of the people were absent cutting Sandal wood for Kalola the proprietor of the district. The teacher of the school was absent and the scholars were scattered. About 30 persons however were induced to assemble in the house belonging to the head man, whom I addressed according to the best of my ability on the concerns of their souls. Here we took lodgings for the night & were kindly treated.—

We enjoyed a comfortable nights rest, and arose early to prosecute our journey. We attended morning worship & then those of us that were on foot commenced our walk. Our path lay along the margin of a fish pond, three or four miles in circumference. It was once a small estuary, narrow at its communication at the sea, and so shallow that a cossway [sic] could conveniently be built to a low sandy point on one side of the little bay which is here made by the sea. On this point is built the settlement of Maunualua (Two mountains) so called from two conspicuous round hills of considerable height in the vicinity.—Our path was wet and muddy till we reached the extremity of the pond. Our course then lay over a pretty high ridge connected with the two hills before referred to. Having crossed this we came to a level tract extending to the sea.

We descended from Maunualua leaving it on the west & walked towards the sea, and at a quarter before 9 o'clock we arrived at a fisherman's hut near the shore. The surff [sic] was very high & rolled towards the shore in great majesty and dashed with fury against the rocks. It was some time before the natives who carried our food came up, and I felt my need of refreshment. As soon as the natives arrived, I had some water boiled, & made some tea. After refreshing myself with such things as I had, at a quarter before 10 o'clock, I was ready to proceed.—There were but a few houses in this district and no school.—

A ridge of mountains extending along the N. and N.E. sides of the island & terminating in a bold promontory forms the eastern extremity. Around this a land passage is difficult, if not altogether impracticable, we therefore took a path leading across the ridge, pretty generally travelled by natives crossing the island in this direction, and which soon brought us in sight of the ocean on the other side. In ascending the ridge which is here of only moderate height we walked over a paved way of smooth flat stones, upon which I observed a variety of marks & rude inscriptions, the meaning of which I did not at first understand; but upon inquiry I learned that they were made by travellers, passing round the island;—Some of these marks were in the form of a semicircle, others of a circle or a circle with one two & three straight marks drawn within it, and some were double circles; and were designed to show that the person who made the mark had passed partly round the island, or once twice or more times round.—From the summit the descent on the north is very steep, and in several places almost perpendicular.

In one place the path not two feet wide leads along the side of the precipice and we were obliged to lay hold of projecting rocks & crags to preserve our standing while at the base several hundred feet below the sea was raging most furiously. Having walked some distance along the shelving sides of the *pale* [sic] (precipice) we found ourselves at length in a safe path reaching to a small cove at our left, where the abated force of the waves spent itself upon a beautiful white sandy shore. We sat down to rest ourselves on a block of lava and also to wait the arrival of two of our company who had the care of horses. They had taken a course over a higher ridge but less steep & of a more uniform descent than the one which we descended.

Soon we discovered our friends on the summit of an eminence high in air endeavoring to force their horses down the steep and it was not till after several unsuccessful attempts that they succeeded in getting them started downwards.—As soon as they came up with us we set forward on our journey keeping along the sea shore. The first settlement we came to consisted of a few miserable huts inhabited by fishermen, but without a school house or any instructor. I made some remarks to a few persons, by the wayside, & walked on. At a place called Kukui fifteen or twenty persons collected together to whom I made an address.

In walking to Waimanalo a considerable of a settlement distant about six miles from Kukui we were overtaken by a shower.—The rain began to fall copiously as we entered the settlement. We took shelter in one of the first houses. It was a miserable place for the abode of human beings and presented a motley group of children & women, dogs, hogs & fowls. Our company forced [forged?] in dripping, which together with calabashes, mats &c. filled the house. Some of the native books which I brought with me having got wet, I gave them away to the children who received them very gladly. As soon as the rain was over I went to a house in the neighborhood where a few scholars had assembled, and examined them in the elementary book.

Though there are a good many inhabitants in the settlement, yet but very few seemed to give any attention to instruction. From Waimanalo we proceeded towards Kaelepu. In my way thither I was obliged to divest myself of part of

my clothes & wade a stream. It was nearly dark when I arrived at the house of the head man. Here I was welcomed, and offered the best that the house & place afforded. The house was spread with clean mats, and being weary with the day's travel, I found it very refreshing to extend my limbs upon this neat native carpeting. Supper was provided for my native attendants, and I had tea made for myself. I partook of an agreeable repast, & after prayers in the native language; we laid down for repose. During the night considerable rain fell, but as our house was tight we experienced no inconvenience from it.

Friday Feb. 1. After breakfast we examined two schools, both of which assembled in the house of the head man, where we had lodged, and the scholars acquitted themselves very well. At 20 min. past 10 we set out for Kailua, the next settlement. Here we found a small school under the care of a female not very well qualified for an instructor. Kailua is a large district, and the schools, of which there are several, have on former examinations, made a very good appearance. At the present time most of the males are absent procuring house timber for Kaleohano the proprietor of the district.

Directing our course towards Kaneohe the next district, we were obliged to pass over a tract of low land mostly overflowed with water by the late rains. Here I was obliged to wade, as the distance was too great to admit of my being carried on the shoulders of my attendants, as was generally the case in passing a small stream of water. After emerging from the flat, our path was not improved; for we had now to walk through mud instead of water—we walked some distance along the side of a steep hill, and at length by a winding path ascended to the top of it. We sat down to rest for a few minutes, and I found myself upon the summit of a ridge extending from the mountains in a right line to the sea, and dividing the low lands of Kailua from those of Kaneohe. From the point where I sat I had a view of both districts,—the towering mountains with summits inaccessible from this side of the island, covered with clouds;—and in a break of the mountain almost in a line with our position, the noted passage called the *pare* [pali];—on the other hand, the sea throwing in a high surf, which was breaking in white surges in either direction as far as the eye could define the shore.

We descended the ridge & entered the district of Kaneohe. At 2 o'clock P.M. we arrived at the school house, where we found the scholars assembled waiting to be examined. I was gratified with the appearance of the school;—the teacher had evidently bestowed a good deal of pains upon his scholars, and they had profited by his efforts. Instead of reading collectively, and pronouncing a word with a simultaneous voice, as is generally the case, they read separately, and each one appeared to be master of his lesson: the tone of the voice was natural, and their accentuation correct. From Kaneohe we proceeded to Kikiwelawela. The scholars and teacher of this place were alike indifferent to instruction, both appeared to be *molowa* (a word used to denote that through indifference or dislike or weariness one relaxes exertion or entirely gives over effort and strange as it may seem, a native considers himself not in the least in fault for being *molowa*, and judges himself wholly exculpated by declaring himself to be so).—

After making an address, and exhorting both teacher and scholars to arouse

from their stupidity, and to give anew their attention to instruction, I took my leave and walked forward with my attendants to the next settlement Heeia, a land belonging to the King, where we found a better school, consisting of 24 scholars under the care of a more competent instructor. It was quite dark when the examination closed, and a copious shower of rain was descending, and we quickened our pace to reach the house in which we were to put up for the night.

I was weary with travelling, and faint for want of food, having eaten very little since the morning; and I was thankful for a shelter and an opportunity to prepare something to eat. One of my attendants got ready some tea, this together with a little hard bread, some fresh pork & roasted taro, afforded me a comfortable meal. There were showers of rain during the night, and upon the mountains near us which were covered with dense clouds the rain seemed to fall incessantly attended with vivid lightning and loud peals of thunder which echoed among the ridges & summits and shook their firm foundations.

Saturday Feb. 2. After attending prayers at the house of our host we set out at a quarter before 7 o'clock taking an inland route to avoid the marshy land along the sea shore. We had a tiresome walk of two hours to Waihee, ascending hills, descending into valleys, crossing streams of water, and winding our way along the side of marshy tracts of land lying between the hills & over grown with rushes. At this place we ate our breakfast & examined a small school. Leaving Waihee we walked towards the sea by a very muddy path, part of the way leading through a tract of rushes, where we were forced to wade in mud & water nearly knee deep. We also crossed two friths.

At Kalaea [Kaalaea] upon the sea shore I observed a number of persons standing by the way side. I addressed them respecting their knowledge of the palapala [reading and writing]. I found one woman who could read very well, and I exhorted her to attend to instruction herself, and to teach her neighbors. She said she had no books & requested me to give her a Mataio (Sermon on the Mount). This I gave her readily, together with several spelling books for the use of those who might wish to be instructed.

At Hakepuu the next settlement I found about 20 persons assembled together near a cluster of houses—part of the company appeared to be employed in cooking food, others seemed not to have anything to do, I enquired whether any of them attended school or knew how to read or wished to learn:—but no one answered in the affirmative. I recommended instruction to them as well as I was able, and then proceeded on my way.—

At Kualoa we stopped some time, took refreshment & examined a very good school. Not far from this place stands a small island, of a very singular appearance resembling a monument, called Mokolii.—We left Kualoa at 3 o'clock and in 40 minutes pursuing our course over a white sandy beach we arrived at Kaaawa, where we examined a school of 27 scholars, and at 20 min. past 4 o'clock proceeded on our way. At Makaua I examined a small school. We passed by Kahana a very pleasant valley belonging to Naihe, where a large school had assembled. It being near night, and the distance to the next settlement, where we designed to spend the Sabbath, being so great that no time was to be lost, I requested the teacher

to conduct his scholars after the Sabbath to Punaluu the place where we designed to put up, and where divine service would be conducted on the Sabbath.

At 5 min. after 6 o'clock we arrived at the settlement, and were received cordially by the head man of the place brother to Kamakahiki one of the teachers in our company. The house was large and commodious and appeared to be the residence of several families. At one end of the house lay a sick woman the wife of the head man, apparently near her end. She was in very great distress and frequently gave vent to her feelings in deep groans & cries. Her friends & relations had assembled around her to sympathise in her sufferings, and to wait her dissolution that they might perform the last offices of kindness that friendship dictates.

I drew near to her couch and inquired whether she thought of God in this season of suffering. She answered that she did think of God, and that in the intervals of her pain she could think of him with great satisfaction. There was an earnestness of manner and an expression of countenance which she exhibited in speaking of God that greatly interested me. She said she *thought*, but her bodily pains were so great that she could not *talk* much. I could only point her to that Savior who gave his life a ransom for sinners, and died upon the cross to save those who put their trust in him. To him I directed her to look and fearlessly to cast her soul upon his mercy & grace.

I was told by the persons around that she was a *wahine malama i ke Akua* (a woman that served God.) When we were ready to attend evening prayer, I inquired whether she would not be disturbed by the reading of a passage of scripture, and whether she would be pleased to hear read the account of the last supper & of Christ betrayed. It was answered that she would not be disturbed, and that she would be glad to hear the account read. I read from the manuscript copy of the translation of Matthew, that part which contains the above account and closed [with] prayer in which the sick woman was remembered and the sanctifying influences of God's spirit implored for her and the sympathising friends who waited around her couch.—There were more than 50 people in the house and perfect order and stillness were observed.

Sabbath Feb. 3d. At morning prayer I read the 27 chap. of Matthew. The history of the Crucifixion was listened to with attention.—During the forenoon, a considerable number of people from the neighboring villages assembled at the house in which we were and I read to them the 13th Chapter of Matthew, endeavored to explain the parable of the Sower, with which the chapter opens and made remarks as well as I was able concerning the importance of seeking the salvation of the soul and laying up treasure in heaven.—At the close of the service the people who came from a distance returned to their homes, so that the number who attended worship in the afternoon was small. I read the 28th Chap. of Matthew and made a few remarks upon the Commission of Christ to his disciples. "Go ye therefore and teach all nations" &c.—During the interval of morning worship I read to my attendants the history of Joseph recently translated by Mr. Ely;—and they seemed exceedingly pleased with the story.

Monday Feb. 4. During the night the sick woman wife of our host died;—There was no wailing on the occasion or uncommon noise, neither did I know

of her decease till morning, tho. I was awake several times in the course of the night, and my loding [lodging] place was but a few yards from the part of the house in which she lay.—The husband appeared to feel deeply on the occasion as did also some of the relatives but most of the company seemed very indifferent to what had taken place and their lightness evinced that death was not in their view a subject of very great solemnity. My mind was not a little affected with the indifference of these thoughtless creatures; themselves hastening to eternity, and a striking evidence of their own mortality before their eyes; and yet as insensible as though they were the beasts that perish. The absence of sober & a becoming feeling on the subject of death I have witnessed before—What was here exhibited was by no means striking. There is sometimes a surprising display of animal feeling, a momentary excitement as if produced by electric action, loud wailing and a flood of tears; but such grief is checked by a trifle;—and it is not uncommon to see a person one moment wringing the hands, and exhibiting the gestures of inconsolable grief, the next moment calm, and shortly discovering lightness and even mirth.

After breakfast I commenced the examination of the schools belonging to Punaluu & the two adjoining districts, three in number; which occupied the whole of the forenoon. At one o'clock P.M. we were ready to set forward. The first place at which we stopped was Kaluanui, where was a small school which we examined. Here the burdens of our baggage-carriers were increased by the present of a baked pig, some potatoes & taro. Leaving this place we walked on to Makao a place so named from the town of Macao in Canton, as the head man told me, on account of its being a place where much tapa is made.

Canton & the Chinese empire is by the natives called Makao, for this reason: Vessels which arrive here from Canton usually anchor at Macao and there take in their cargo, which is sent down from Canton. As the ships are commonly spoken of as having come from Macao, the natives, therefore, from the facility with which they can pronounce the word, it being similar to one which they have in their own language, have given the name of Macao to the whole country.

Here I examined a small school. The head man who was a singular sort of a personage gave a very sad account of the district; he represented the people as being very indifferent as to the subject of religion, and negligent in regard to instruction,—said that sometime since there were meetings for prayer among the people, and much more attention given to the palapala than is now the case;—he stated that things had changed, that the people had gone back and become very bad, and that in consequence of their wickedness a murder had been committed in the place.—

The murder I had heard of before, the perpetrator of it having been apprehended, and put in confinement at Honolulu. It appears that the man who committed the murder had been absent cutting sandal wood and had left a small child at home in the care of its grandmother. The child one day being present where a man was at work beating up poe [poi] mischievously threw dirt upon the poe [poi] board among the food. The man told the child to desist & go away; it would not obey but continued to throw dirt, the man then spattered a little water upon the child to drive it away the child cried, and the grandmother

was very angry and took the part of the child. As soon as the father came home she told a pitiful story of the abuse which had been offered to the child. The father in a rage fell upon the man as he lay asleep in the house (it being night) and with a stick of wood beat him so severely that he survived but a few days. The king was informed of the deed and sent for the perpetrator of it and passed sentence of death to be executed upon him in case the man should die of the bruises which he had received.

[The following note, inserted at a later date in Levi Chamberlain's hand, appears in the manuscript.] *A trial of the case somewhat more formal was instituted by the chiefs and the sentence confirmed; and early in the month of March the man was executed at Honolulu in due form, the first execution that has ever taken place in the islands conducted according to the manner of civilized countries.—*

From Makao we passed on to Hauula and examined two schools one of which consisted of sandal wood cutters from the mountains and exhibited on the slate. The scholars wrote down the alphabet both the capital and small letters; the letters were not very accurately formed; but the disposition to learn was commendable, and with a view of encouraging them to persevere, I gave each of them a spelling book. At 5 o'clock we set out for Laie and arrived there just as the darkness began to close around us. The head man of the place whose name is Peka received us kindly and entertained us very hospitably. I was very much pleased with the man, and also with his wife; they both appear serious, and they asked many interesting questions respecting the manner of praying to God, in the habitual practice of which they desire to live. They have both recently recovered from a dangerous sickness and attribute their restoration to health to the mercy and goodness of God.—They prayed to God in their sickness, and he heard their cries and raised them up; and it is their desire to praise him as long as they live, to be entirely devoted to him, and to live to his glory. The man seems to have some knowledge of the deceitfulness & depravity of the heart and to feel that he cannot do a good thing without the help of the Holy Spirit, I did not fail to inculcate the necessity of being born again & of relying entirely on Christ for Salvation.

Tuesday Feb. 5th. After breakfast I examined two schools, belonging to Laie & Malaekahana, and was pleased with the appearance of the scholars. At a quarter before 11 A.M. we set out for Kahuku, and after travelling about two hours over a level sandy country, arrived at the school house, where we found 83 scholars assembled, waiting to be examined. A lad of about 11 years of age had the direction of the school. His father the head man of the place was present, and gave countenance to his son, who managed the school with a good deal of address. I gave books to those of the scholars who were destitute, whom I found able to read.

The natives tell a marvellous story respecting the origin of this district, which they say floated in from the sea, and attached itself to the ancient shore of the island, that there was a subterranean communication between the sea & the ancient shore, by which a shark used to pass, & make depredations up on land. The basis of the tract, which is from 5 to 7 miles in length, & from 1 to 2 miles in breadth, appears to be of coral; and it was evidently redeemed from the sea,

as a good deal of the land, in many places along the shore around the whole circuit of the island, evidently has been.

A good hog had been cooked for us, & when the examination closed, dinner was waiting. I had not been very well since morning, and had not much appetite to eat, but my attendants made a hearty meal; and the remainder of the food was placed in the calabashes of our natives, and carried along to furnish food for us when we should be again in need.—At 25 min. before four o'clock P.M. we set out again, and walked on till 5 o'clock, when we arrived at Waialea, where we found a small school, which we examined, and then put up for the night. I was a good deal fatigued; and was thankful for an opportunity to rest and a place to lie down.

Wednesday Feb. 6. After breakfast at Waialea [Waialea], we set out at 20 min. after 7 o'clock on our journey, directing our steps towards Waialua. At 10 min. past 9 o'clock A.M. we reached the valley of Waimea, the residence of Hewahewa the former Great high Priest of the islands. He was absent with his people in the mountains cutting sandal wood; and the place seemed entirely deserted.

The entrance to the valley is very narrow, and much lower than the country on either hand, opening directly to the sea, where is a small bay and a beautiful sand beach. A few people sat upon the rocks which *overhang* the passage to the beach. I stopped a few moments before I began my descent, and inquired whether they attended to instruction.—They made me no reply, and I was pained to see their indifference.—I was unwilling to leave them without gaining their attention. I changed the subject and exhorted them to attend to the salvation of their souls, to serve God their creator, while life was continued, and an opportunity afforded of turning unto him and of being saved. I was happy to see that I had gained their attention, and that I had touched a subject upon which they were capable of feeling. I gave them my *aloha* and descended hoping that what I had said to them might not be altogether in vain.—

Leaving Waimea we entered the large district of Waialua & walked on till the hour of 11 when we reached Kailoa [Kawailoa?]. Here we examined a large school, but as my coming was unexpected the scholars were not prepared for an examination. It was however a much better school than many I had met with. Having examined the school & taken some refreshment we set forward to visit other schools in the district. In the course of the day we examined 8 containing in all 260 scholars. At the close of the last examination I read a chapter in the Gospel of Matthew and made remarks upon the contents according to the best of my ability. The exercises were not closed till after sun down, and I was followed to my lodging place by a number of teachers earnestly soliciting books for their scholars, I was not able to give books for all that were destitute; but I gave to each teacher a few of the different kinds that I had with me.—

Thursday Feb. 7. We arose very early this morning and divided our party into two companies, it being determined that Kahananui & Kamakahiki should cross the island from this point in order to examine a few schools in the interior,—while it was determined that the rest of us should pass around the West end of the island and examine the schools along the coast.

At 7 o'clock I set out with my attendants and travelled an hour and a half over a very level tract of country covered with tall grass growing luxuriantly. At half

past 8 o'ck arrived at Mokuleia and found assembled three schools from three different district[s], the examination of which I attended before taking any refreshment. The examination being closed I ate breakfast and afterwards made an address to the scholars and the people who had assembled to witness the examination. At 11 o'ck we set out again and continued our walk over the plain. After walking about two miles along a narrow foot path, we changed our course and took a path that led across a marshy tract to the mountains which we were designing to cross in order that we might avoid a bad piece of travelling along the western shore. The mountains here run in nearly a N.W. and N.E. direction being somewhat circular. We ascended by a rough and difficult path, shrubs, long grass, wild plants and bushes sprung up and grew luxuriantly among the rocks, being plentifully moistened by little streams which trickled down the steep sides of the mountains.

After ascending several hundred feet we came to a small stream of clear water conducted by spouts & gutters to the plain below affording sufficient moisture for a number of taro patches. I was told that the water never fails;—and the district into which it passes is called Kawaihapai (Water lifted up) on account of the water's being conducted from such an elevation. The prospect from the acclivity is very fine, the whole district of Waialua is spread out before the eye with its clustering settlements, straggling houses, scattering trees cultivated plats & growing vegetation; and beyond in broad perspective the wide extending ocean tossing its restless waves and throwing in its white foaming billows fringing the shores all along the whole extent of the district. The scenery on the other hand is no less beautiful and grand, the mountains are seen rising with various elevations, some piercing the clouds which envelope their summits, some covered with wood, others green with shrubs and grass, among the ridges are seen deep ravines, prominent fronts, inaccessible cliffs, weather beaten moss covered steeps.

When we had arrived at nearly the highest point of land, I sat down to rest by the road side near the ruins of an hut built apparently not long since for the accommodation of sandal wood cutters.—the air was cool & refreshing, and the atmosphere very transparent, and we seemed to breathe in a new world. While we tarried for the natives who were encumbered with our baggage, my attendants procured fire to light their pipes by rubbing two sticks of wood together.—After the natives had come up, taken a whiff at the pipe, as a *mea ola ka kino*, (a thing for the refreshment, [or life] of the body) and had rested themselves, we set forward, and in a few minutes reached the highest point of land, from which we had a view of the sea on both sides of the island. We walked a little distance farther and reached a prominence just before the commencement of the descent of the mountain; from which we had a full view of the valley of Makua, into which we were about to descend.—

At about half past one o'ck we directed our steps downward by a steep and rugged path. Having descended the steepest part of the mountain, we came to a deep gutter worn out by the rains. Here we found cool, pure water, and we sat down by a little stream to slake our thirst & partake of some refreshment. Having dined we pursued our way along the declivity, which was now a gentle slope clothed with grass & shrubs, and at half past 3 o'clock arrived at the settlement

of Makua upon the sea shore. Here we found a small school, which we examined, and at 20 min. after four set out to pursue our way along the S.W. shore of the island. We walked with a quick step hoping to reach Waianae before night; but the sun went down before we reached Makaha, as the settlement of Waianae was still three miles distant we concluded to put up at Makaha.

Friday February 8th. Having given out word last night that I would inspect the school in the morning, after attending prayers & eating breakfast, I took a walk along the sea shore to view the rocks & search for curious shells. I thus passed the time away till nine o'clock, and began to be impatient, when the scholars were discovered coming down the valley walking in procession. They proceeded to a small enclosure near the beach partly shaded by a few cocoanut trees, under which they sat down; and thither I repaired to attend to the examination, which being closed, I made a short address to the scholars & spectators that had assembled and at 10 o'clock set out for Waianae, where, after travelling one hour over a level but in general rocky country, we arrived.

This district belongs to Boki [Governor of Oahu]. Having learned that he was in the place I repaired to his residence and was received by him with much kindness. I sat down by him on a mat and he entered into a very pleasant conversation. I made inquiries of him respecting the schools of this district; but he did not pretend to know much about them, except that the people were not inclined to attend to instruction. I told him that I come [sic] to inspect the schools and enquired whether the scholars could be immediately assembled. He said orders had been given for the scholars to assemble. I expressed a wish to close the examination, so early as to be able to proceed on my way before night. He approved. As I was about to take my leave of him he asked me to accept of a hog which had been caught for me and lay tied near the place where I sat. I accepted his present, gave him my aloha and walked to the place where the scholars were assembled.—

On my arrival at the place I was surprised to find but 16 scholars assembled, and these persons who seemed not to feel much interest in the palapala. I inquired of the teacher the reason that there were so few scholars. He replied that he could not collect them, there had been formerly, he said, many scholars in the district; but now there were none,—neither "ma kai, aohe mauka; ua pau i ka hele i ka paani, a i ke aha la".—(neither "on the sea-board nor inland; they are all turned aside to play, and I have not what [and whatever else].") He appeared to feel mortified that the school was so small.—I exhorted the scholars to renew their exertions to learn, & by no means to neglect instruction.

I learned from some of my attendants that the cause of the falling off was to be attributed to the immorality of the head teacher, who has turned back to the paths of intemperance, and the ways of iniquity.

Having taken my leave of Boki, and his wife Liliha, I set out at 3 o'clock and pursued my way along the sea shore with my attendants. We passed several *kauhale* (clusters of houses) but found no schools, nor did we meet any persons who seemed to feel an interest in our object. As we thought it not likely that we should be welcome guests at any of the settlements in this district, or at least at any place where no school had been established, we quickened our pace

in order to reach Waimanalo (a school district) before night. Our walk during the whole of the afternoon was over a barren country, in some places sandy, and in other places rocky; & the appearance of the people corresponded with that of the country. The food, by which the inhabitants are supplied, is cultivated in the vallies, which open among the mountains two or three miles from the shore.

It was quite dark when we reached Waimanalo, and on arriving at the school house in which we expected to put up we were disappointed to find it deserted; and it was so infested with fleas that we feared we could not make ourselves comfortable in it. Some of the people of the place gathered around us, & we besought them to afford us accommodations in some one of their houses. One man whose house stood nearest us, and who was, I believe, the head man of the place, readily offered us his, and immediately began to put things in order for our accommodation; he did what he could to make us comfortable, and, as the house was small, vacated it entirely for our use.

Saturday, Feb.y 9th. I enjoyed comfortable repose during the night and awoke refreshed. I arose and united with my attendants in singing a hymn, and offering a tribute of thanksgiving to God for his care & unfailing kindness. After breakfast a few scholars assembled in front of the house. I examined them, and to one of them I gave a catechism and a sermon on the mount. Their teacher was absent, and I exhorted them not, on that account, to neglect instruction; but to give more attention to it—to assemble on the Sabbath, and learn the Catechism, and repeat passages from the word of God.

At 10 minutes before 8 o'ck, after thanking our kind host for his attention to us, we set out for the next district. In consequence of the recent heavy rains the roads were very muddy, & the travelling very bad. We had met with nothing like it in any part of our previous travelling. After walking three hours & most of the time in mud we reached Honouliuli in the district of Ewa. A school of 22 scholars had assembled which I examined. The head man Kawaa very kindly entertained me, caused a fowl to be cooked and some kalo to be nicely prepared; and furnished the natives with a liberal supply of fish and poi.—

He invited me to stop and spend the Sabbath with him; but as his house was small, and our company had now become large by the accession of the teachers & their attendants who separated from us at Waialua and had crossed the island and had put up at this place, I thought it best to decline his offer. But feeling desirous that religious worship should be conducted here on the morrow I recommended that the party who had crossed the island should spend the Sabbath here, while we, who had travelled round the shore, should proceed to the next considerable settlement, and make arrangements for spending the Sabbath.

Having expressed to Kawaa my thanks for his kindness, I set forward with my attendants, and between the hours of three & four o'ck P.M. arrived at Waikele. Towards evening I attended to the examination of two schools, which met in front of the house where I had put up. At the close of the examination I gave information that religious worship would be conducted in the same place on the morrow & requested that all the people of the place should be informed & invited to attend.

Sabbath Feb 10th. The people of Waikele & the neighboring lands assembled in the forenoon to the number of 150 or 200, whom I addressed from Eccl VII, 29. "Lo, this only have I found, that God hath made men upright; but they have sought out many inventions"—I gave as well as I was able an account of the creation, of man in uprightness,—his fall & its consequences;—God's displeasure against sin, as exhibited in the destruction of the old world by a deluge—the long suffering of God & man's ingratitude & hardness of heart;—the mercy of God in providing a Savior and the folly and guilt of man in refusing proffered salvation. The people in general gave good attention & seemed to feel an interest in what was said to them. I had to regret that I could say so little & that only with a stammering tongue; but as God sometimes employes the feeblest means to accomplish his purposes, I could not but hope that some good might result from what had been said. The number of persons who assembled in the afternoon was not more than half as great as was the number in the morning. I read the account of the condemnation, crucifixion & resurrection of Christ.

Monday Feb. 11th. As soon as it was day we began to make preparations to proceed on our way. We attended morning devotions and at 20 min. after 6 o'ck, we set out for the village of Waipio. On our arrival there we found a school assembled, which we examined. The head man of the place had the care of the school, and he seemed to feel very desirous that the scholars should appear well. As soon as the examination was closed, a baked hog & some nicely cooked kalo were brought in and presented to me; and another hog was brought forward for my attendants. We refreshed ourselves, and at 35 min. past 8 o'ck we set out, and in about half an hour reached Waiawa, where we found two small schools met for examination. We examined them and at 10 min. before 10 o'ck took our leave; and in 55 minutes arrived at Kalauao. The teacher not expecting an examination was not prepared on our arrival to present his school. We waited some time for the scholars to come together & when they were ready the teacher called upon the classes to exhibit. I was pleased with the order & regularity of this school, which I regard as one of the best I have met with on my tour.—I made a short address to the scholars, and in conclusion offered a prayer to God.—I have felt much encouraged to persevere in the course I had planned for myself when I commenced the tour, from the fact that the behaviour of the scholars in time of prayer has been uniformly respectful, and their attention to this Christian duty, apparently solemn.

At 25 min. past 12 o'clock we set out from the school house, and at 15 min. before 2 o'ck arrived at Moanalua, a small well cultivated valley distant about 4 miles from Honolulu. We waited about half an hour for the assembling of the scholars which took place at the house of Hoomoeapule the head man. Having attended to the examination, with which upon the whole I was well pleased, at 10 min. after 3 o'ck I set out with my attendants for Honolulu;—on our way thither we stopped at Kalihi & Palama, and attended to the examination of 4 small schools. Just as the sun was sinking below the horizon, I reached the mission house; after an absence of 13 days & 8 hours, having experienced during the whole of my journey the divine protection and favor & having examined sixty three schools containing 1583 scholars; of whom 629 could read in plain

reading;—307 in spelling; 460 were acquainted with the alphabet, but not able to spell, and 189, in the alphabet, but not perfectly acquainted with the letters.— In the whole number I found 150 able to write upon the slate.—

Lahaina September 12, 1828. I have now conducted you through my journey and given you the imperfect details of what was done by myself & attendants;— I am sorry they are so meager and destitute of interest; but such as the history is, I commit it to you, begging you to accept the desire to communicate some information; and not to attribute my present effort to write a journal to a foolish vanity to be thought a writer.

MINUTES OF THE 65th ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HAWAIIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the Hawaiian Historical Society was held in the Mission-Historical Library on Thursday evening, March 7, 1957 at eight o'clock. President Charles H. Hunter presided.

Reading of the minutes of the last annual meeting was waived since they had been printed in the last annual report.

The Treasurer, Mr. S. T. Hoyt, read his report; the Librarian, Mrs. W. C. Handy, read hers; and the President, Dr. C. H. Hunter, presented his. These reports were placed on file.

The Nominating Committee (Mrs. Gordon Smith, Miss Eva Anita Rodiek and Dr. S. H. Elbert) recommended the following persons for election:

President (for one year)—Charles H. Hunter

Trustees (for two years)—Janet E. Bell, Ferris F. Laune, William R. Norwood, and Eleanor K. Prendergast

This report was adopted and the Secretary instructed to cast the ballot which unanimously elected the officers nominated by the committee.

Miss Marion Morse, the Program chairman, introduced the speaker of the evening, Professor Jean Charlot of the University of Hawaii. His talk centered around "A Broadside of 1849" printed in Hawaiian. This old document recently was discovered in France. A photographic copy was on display, together with a contemporaneous translation from the files of the Archives of Hawaii, as well as other illustrations supplied by the Archives and by Mr. Charlot.

During the social hour which followed a fruit drink and cookies were served. Miss Jane L. Winne, Miss Nell Moore, and Miss Agnes Conrad were hostesses. About sixty people attended.

Respectfully submitted,

BERNICE JUDD, *Recording Secretary*

MEETING OF OCTOBER 9, 1956

An open meeting of the Hawaiian Historical Society was held on Tuesday evening, October 9, 1956 at the Mission-Historical Library.

English professor A. L. Korn of the University of Hawaii read a delightful paper on Queen Emma's visit to France in 1865-1866. Based on letters recently available, the talk presented material which was new and which will form part of a larger work planned by Mr. Korn.

About seventy-five people attended. The Refreshment Committee (Miss Pauline King, chairman, and Miss Jean Wilson) served fruit drink and cookies.

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE
HAWAIIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY:

As your Treasurer's Report shows, from the point of view of membership and finances, your Society has to run as fast as it can to stay where it is. A quick check of annual reports from the past indicates that this condition is chronic. However, new members are the lifeblood of such an organization as this and I hope you will urge your friends and acquaintances to join us in helping to preserve our heritage from the past. Need I remind you that constant vigilance is needed to prevent the loss of priceless records? Those old letters and papers have sentimental value to their owners but too often the heirs will not view them in the same light. The historian, on the other hand, may find their evidence to be unique. Our modern fireproof and damp-resistant depositories can preserve these records. We are especially in need of the private records of Hawaii since annexation and those of the Pacific area in general. In the case of Hawaii, it appears that many *kamaainas* believe that the history of Hawaii stopped with annexation. In the second place, it appears we have too much neglected the Pacific area and need to recall that the scope of the Hawaiian Historical Society, as specified in its charter, is "the collection, study, preservation, and publication of all material pertaining to the history of Hawaii, Polynesia and the Pacific area."

During the past year the Hawaiian Historical Society has joined the "American Association for State and Local History," which in turn sponsors *American Heritage: The Magazine of History*. Our membership enabled us to nominate the Bishop Museum Association for an award from the American Association for "outstanding achievement . . . in the field of state and local history." The Bishop Museum Association submitted as evidence of achievement a scrapbook that was a masterpiece of neatness and attractiveness. The scroll which they were awarded in this national competition was a fitting recognition of the very worthwhile work which the local Association has been doing.

Your Society also assisted Miss Ethel M. Damon in the final mechanical processes of seeing her life of Sanford Ballard Dole through the Pacific Books Press. By their labor on this project, Miss Bernice Judd and Mrs. Willowdean C. Handy in particular, showed again why a librarian is the historian's own best friend. In return, Miss Damon has arranged, most generously, for her share of the royalties from the sale of the volume to be credited to our Society.

The microfilming of Hawaiian newspapers has been slowed down by administrative changes and growing pains at the University of Hawaii. But progress has been made and we hope to be able to complete the job during the next two years.

I think it quite in order that I express for the Hawaiian Historical Society as a whole, sincere appreciation to those faithful volunteers, Mrs. Agnes C.

Bickerton and Miss Dolla Fennel, for their services to the Society. And to the Trustees, the Librarian, and the members of the various committees for their time, their interest, and their many accomplishments during the past year, our *Aloha!*

Respectfully submitted,

CHARLES H. HUNTER, *President*

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

TO THE PRESIDENT,
THE TRUSTEES AND MEMBERS OF
THE HAWAIIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY:

On January 1, 1956 the Society had the following investments and bank balances: 75 shares Von Hamm-Young 4¼% Pfd.; 50 shares Pacific Gas and Electric 6% 1st Pfd.; 1 — \$500 U. S. Savings Bond—Series G; Bishop National Bank—Savings Account, \$2,238.95; First Federal Savings & Loan—Savings Account, \$2,040.15; and Bishop First National Bank—Checking Account, \$2,247.83.

During the 12 months of 1956, the U. S. Savings Bond (which matured in 1955) was converted into cash. The proceeds, plus accrued interest of \$6.25, and \$1,399.95 available from the commercial bank account were used to purchase the following additional securities: 30 shares of United Gas Corporation, Com.; and 20 shares of Southern California Edison, Com.

At present dividend rates, this has the effect of increasing net income (after the Territory of Hawaii tax on dividends) from \$148.22 to \$227.11 per year. By virtue of interest on the respective deposits and the transfer of \$10.00 from the commercial account to the Bishop National Bank Savings Account, the savings accounts on December 31, 1956 were: Bishop National Bank Savings Account—\$2,288.36; First Federal Savings & Loan—\$2,106.99.

Total receipts for 1956, exclusive of interest on savings bank deposits, were \$13,290.78. Deducting from this the total disbursements of \$11,578.37 leaves an excess of receipts over disbursements of \$1,712.41; which increases the January 1, 1956 bank balance of \$2,247.83 to \$3,960.24—the balance on December 31, 1956.

Dues for 1956 amounted to \$1,795.00, as compared with a five year average of \$1,124.00, and with \$1,398.00 for 1954, the best previous year.

The Society became a named beneficiary of the Estate of Annie H. Parke in 1955. 1956 was, however, the first full year of participation in the benefits, which for 1956 amounted to \$424.59.

The apparent total of all contributions for 1956, including that from the Parke Estate, was \$10,573.59, of which \$10,064.00 was specifically intended to defray expenses of preparation and/or publication of Ethel M. Damon's "Sanford Ballard Dole and His Hawaii."

The major item of expenditure for 1956 was also, of course, the S. B. Dole book project, \$6,857.00. The total apparent cost of this five year project, all covered by contributions, was \$19,443.58, of which about \$1,450.00 represents transfers from one account to another, making the true cost about \$18,000.00.

The Treasurer's account for 1956 appears in greater detail below.

Respectfully submitted,

SIMES T. HOYT, *Treasurer*

TREASURER'S REPORT
FOR THE CALENDAR YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1956

INVESTMENTS

75 shs. Von Hamm-Young 4¼% Pfd.	
50 shs. Pacific Gas & Electric 6% 1st Pfd.	
30 shs. United Gas Corporation Com.	
20 shs. Southern California Edison Com.	
Bishop National Bank—Savings Account.....	\$ 2,288.36
First Federal Savings & Loan—Savings Account.....	\$ 2,106.99

THE STATUS OF SPECIAL FUNDS FOR SPECIFIC PURPOSES IS AS FOLLOWS:

MICROFILMING FUND

Balance January 1, 1956.....	\$ 1,361.42
Disbursements.....	\$ 102.00
	<hr/>
Balance December 31, 1956.....	\$ 1,259.42

MAUDE JONES MEMORIAL FUND

Balance January 1, 1956.....	\$ 367.00
Disbursements.....	\$ 31.25
	<hr/>
Balance December 31, 1956.....	\$ 335.75

S. N. AND MARY CASTLE FUND FOR PURCHASE AND BINDING BOOKS

Balance January 1, 1956.....	\$ 1,500.00	
Disbursements		
Purchase.....	\$ 41.91	
Binding and repair.....	\$ 195.46	
	<hr/>	
	\$ 237.37	\$ 237.37
Balance December 31, 1956.....	\$ 1,262.63	

TOTAL OF SPECIAL FUNDS BALANCES, DECEMBER 31, 1956.....	\$ 2,857.80
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RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS CALENDAR YEAR 1956

Receipts

Dues.....		\$ 1,795.00
Contributions.....		10,573.59
General.....	\$ 10.00	
S. B. Dole Project.....	10,264.00	
Estate of Annie H. Parke.....	299.59	
Dividends.....		184.29
U. S. Savings Bond and Interest.....		506.25
Sale of Books and Publications.....		231.65
TOTAL RECEIPTS.....		\$13,290.78

Disbursements

Salaries.....	\$ 1,200.00	
Less Social Security.....	\$24.00	
Territorial 2%.....	24.00	\$ 1,152.00
Dues—California Historical Society.....		10.00
S. B. Dole Project.....		6,857.00
H.M.C.S. Share of Upkeep.....		360.00
Expenses of Meetings.....		16.49
Telephone.....		134.11
Printing, Stationery, Postage.....		580.80
Purchase and Repair of Books, Binding.....		268.62
Microfilm expense.....		102.00
Investment.....		1,906.20
30 shs. United Gas Corporation		
20 shs. Southern California Edison		
Hawaiian Trust Company, Brokerage		
Transfer to Bishop National Bank Savings Account.....		10.00
Taxes.....		54.00
Territory of Hawaii 2% Comp. \$18.00 (3 quarters) (See below for Territory of Hawaii last quarter)		
U. S. Social Security \$36.00 (3 quarters) See below		
Miscellaneous.....		127.15
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS.....		\$11,578.37
Cash in Bank January 1, 1956.....		2,247.83
Plus Receipts, 1956.....		13,290.78
		<hr/>
		15,538.61
Less Disbursements, 1956.....		11,578.37
		<hr/>
Cash in Bank December 31, 1956.....		3,960.24

The above is subject to the additional credits and charges, attributable to the year 1956 but not made within that year.

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN

This is to be a record of gifts to the Society, for it seems to me that gratitude for what has come to us should be the keynote of this year's library report.

We have on hand the gifts of many members and friends in the form of a Maude Jones Memorial Fund. The purchasing committee decided that the most appropriate expenditure would be for source material—documents hitherto unpublished or now freshly examined, or old publications which we lack. As a result, we have now acquired four items (or are in process of acquiring them). The most important of these is "The Journals of Captain Cook on his Voyages of Discovery," a four volume set with folio, edited from the original manuscripts by J. C. Beaglehole. The others are: "Notices and voyages of the Famed Quebec Mission . . . 1838 to 1847," published for the Oregon Historical Society; "Surveys of the Seas: A Brief History of British Hydrography," by Mary Blewitt; and Henry Berger's "Mele Hawaii," containing 83 of his compositions, 1884 to 1896.

We also started the year of 1956 with the prospect of spending \$1500 donated by the S. N. and Mary Castle Foundation, \$500 of it for repair and binding of books, \$1000 for the purchase of new books. Thus we feel at ease in looking for publications that we have missed in the past and in ordering those which are coming out now. We have found a good deal of material pertinent to our area. The people of Hawaii will probably be most interested in Andrew Rolle's "An American in California," which is a biography of William Heath Davis, an uncle for whom W. H. D. King, the Governor's brother, was named. Other outstanding acquisitions under this grant include: "The California Sea Otter Trade," by Adele Ogden; "Anthropology in Administration," by H. G. Barnett; "Pacific Islands Year Book," edited by R. W. Robson; "Ancient Voyages in the Pacific," by Andrew Sharpe; and "The Hawaiian Labor Movement," by Edward Johanness.

We are gradually working our way through the repair work that has been accumulating for years, while keeping abreast of the binding of serials. Thirty-seven volumes have been bound this year, sixteen of them re-bindings of old publications.

The past year has been a history-writing as well as a history-making year, and the writers and their publishers have been generous in sending us the new books. Among those which have been given us are Ethel Damon's "Sanford Ballard Dole and His Hawaii," Thomas Jaggard's "My Experiments with Volcanoes," Andrew Lind's "Race Relations in World Perspective," Bradford Smith's "Yankees in Paradise," "Mary Sia's Chinese Cook Book," and Emily Warinner's "Voyager to Destiny."

I should particularly like to report on an old accumulation of gifts which seems new because it has now become accessible through cataloguing and orderly arrangement in our cabinets. I refer to our collection of manuscripts.

There are two hundred and sixty-odd author cards, with three or four times

as many subject cards—not as large a collection as it may sound, and, I am sorry to say, not commensurate in importance or value with our book and pamphlet holdings. No one has bequeathed to us a life-time's accumulation of original documents. No authors have given us manuscripts of their successful books. In a word, the majority of our manuscripts are not collectors' items.

However, we do have a few papers which are. One, undoubtedly, is the note book containing an elementary grammar and vocabulary of the Hawaiian language, (from internal evidence) an effort of Henry Obookiah when he was a student at the mission school at Cornwall, from 1809–1818. Another is the journal of Prince Alexander Liholiho, later Kamehameha IV, written painstakingly and often reluctantly under the strict admonition of Dr. G. P. Judd when they were traveling in America and Europe in 1849–'50. There is a note book by the artist, Charles Furneaux, made on Hawaii during a volcanic eruption in 1880–'81, illustrated with his penciled sketches.

Some of our unpublished manuscripts, which we possess in the original handwriting, may be fresh enough and substantial enough in content for the Society to consider printing them. Examples come to mind in addition to the Liholiho journal, which is decidedly a possibility. There is the journal of David L. Gregg, who kept a lively record of his trip from New York to Honolulu via Panama and San Francisco in 1853 when on his way to take up his duties as United States Commissioner to Hawaii. There is the private journal of William Cooper Parke, 1859–'60, when he was Marshal of the Kingdom. We have typed copies of other unpublished manuscripts, whose originals are not owned by our Society. Unless permission were secured to publish them, they must be considered primarily as reference material. Important among these is the journal of John N. Colcord, 1817–1844, which in its original form is held by the Territorial Archives.

There are English translations of foreign language publications which might be worth printing. We have, for instance, two translations of Louis de Freycinet's visit to Hawaii in 1819, taken from his "Voyage autour du monde": one by W. D. Alexander, the other by Victor S. K. Houston. Another example is a translation from the Swedish of C. Axel Egerstrom, a visitor to the islands in 1855, done by Caroline Bengston.

Our manuscript collection, then, may contain print-worthy material, but in the main it should be regarded as a mine of bits of information which research workers must dig out. The information covers many years and many categories of subject matter. The span of data extends from 1788 to 1937, with the preponderance of emphasis on the years 1820–1890, centering perhaps on the middle section of this period. The papers are in many forms, rough notes and first drafts, typewritten or photostat copies, handwritten letters or note book diaries. Some are the originals of articles which have appeared in Hawaiian Historical Society publications.

Rich details of social life and customs may be dug out of travelogues—Gorham D. Gilman was the most industrious and verbal of these, as he "rusticated" on all the islands between 1843 and '45. Contemporary affairs are crowded into the fine penmanship of Gilman's faithful correspondent, Sereno E. Bishop,

in his twice-a-week, sometimes thrice-a-week, letters, 1889-1908. Honolulu from the resident's point of view, 1840's to 1870's, takes shape as Estrella Mott Lies and Emma Theodora Paty set down their reminiscences.

What questions occupied the public mind in this or that period? For answers, consult Charles Martin Newell on the relative merits of Honolulu and San Francisco in 1857 as a recruiting mart for the whaling fleet; or Curtis P. Iaukea on the desirability of the people of Goa, India, as immigrant laborers for Hawaii; or Dr. Charles T. Rodgers on "The Queen's Hospital Controversy" of 1877-'78.

There were foreign affairs noted: Russian-American contact in 1818—we have for that Captain Golovnin's chapter, translated by Joseph Barth and also by Dr. C. F. Reppun. For French-American relations in 1839, see James Hunnewell's article on the visit of the *Artemise* with comments by William Richards, Levi Chamberlain, and Father Yzendoorn. Annexation to the United States is variously discussed: by William C. Parke in 1854, by the Hawaiian Patriotic League, Hui Aloha Aina, in 1893.

Our manuscript collection does not omit Hawaiian subjects nor the Hawaiian language. We have excellent lists of botanical and geographical names. We have from N. B. Emerson's collection some 34 *mele*, *oli* and *pule* in Hawaiian, often with English translation. We have notes and letters on Hawaiian beliefs and customs by the Emersons, W. D. Alexander, Stephenson Percy Smith of New Zealand, and others.

In a word, though our collection of manuscripts is small and relatively unimportant, it may yield a respectable body of information. Even a rough note may bring to light a lost date or a forgotten name, an unknown genealogy or a sequence of events. Historians do not belittle such fragments of information and it is the hope of the librarian that some of them will find here bits that will fit into their important mosaics of people and events.

Respectfully submitted,

WILLOWDEAN C. HANDY, *Librarian*

THE KAUAI HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Kauai Historical Society was founded in 1915 and for many years was fostered by Elsie H. Wilcox and Eric Knudsen. It was affiliated in 1927 with the Hawaiian Historical Society but withdrew in 1955 to pursue an independent course.

Hector Moir is currently President of the Society and Mrs. Thelma Hadley is chairman of the Museum Committee, Hui o Laka, which organized and administers the Kokee Natural History Museum.

The Society has produced many fine historical papers, some of which have been published by the Hawaiian Historical Society.

THE MAUI HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Maui Historical Society was founded on November 16, 1951. Though inactive from October, 1952 to February 23, 1956, it took a fresh start then and is now functioning, with a present mailing address, P. O. Box 845, Puunene, Maui, T. H.

The current officers of the society are: Mrs. Roy H. Savage, President; David K. Kahanamoku, Vice-President; Miss Ahia Davison, Secretary; James Y. Ohta, Treasurer; and David Kailiponi, Auditor.

The general objectives of the society are: the collection, study, and preservation of all material pertaining to the history of Hawaii, specifically of Maui County; the investigation and recommendation for permanent marking and preservation of historical sites in Maui County; and the cultivation of interest and knowledge concerning the history, folklore and customs of Hawaii and Maui County in particular.

The Maui Historical Society is undertaking several specific activities: marking and preserving historical sites on the island, making tape recordings of historical information, establishing and operating a museum for Maui County, preserving the old Lahaina prison built in 1851, and restoring the Halekii Heiau in Wailuku under the direction of Dr. Kenneth P. Emory.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, ISLAND OF HAWAII

February 1955 marked the beginning of a Society whose objects are the study and preservation of all things pertaining to the Island of Hawaii covered by the following fields of study: Anthropology, Ethnology, Genealogy, Linguistics, History, Archaeology and associated sciences.

On March 3, 1955, a constitution was adopted and officers elected. The name chosen was The Historical and Anthropological Society of the Island of Hawaii. In September 1956, a revised constitution was voted on and adopted. At this time the name was changed to The Historical Society, Island of Hawaii.

The activities of this Society have consisted chiefly in the presentation of guest speakers. These informal talks have been of great interest to the members and the public. The Society is working toward the preservation of historical sites, records, and artifacts. The establishment of a permanent museum for the Island of Hawaii is one of the goals of the Society. We are cooperating with other organizations in a study of this project.

The officers of The Historical Society, Island of Hawaii for 1957 are: Mrs. Violet Hansen, President; Mrs. Annabelle L. Ruddle, Vice-President; Margaret C. English, Secretary; and Don C. Quaintance, Treasurer.

The present address is: The Historical Society, Island of Hawaii, — Mrs. Violet Hansen, President, P. O. Box 15, Volcano, Hawaii.

PRESIDENTS OF THE HAWAIIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

CHARLES R. BISHOP, 1892-1894	GEORGE R. CARTER, 1922
WILLIAM R. CASTLE, 1895-1897	BRUCE CARTWRIGHT, 1923-1925
NATHANIEL B. EMERSON, 1898-1904	HENRY B. RESTARICK, 1926-1933
WILLIAM D. ALEXANDER, 1905-1907	HENRY P. JUDD, 1934-1935
GEORGE R. CARTER, 1908	ETHEL M. DAMON, 1936
ALFRED S. HARTWELL, 1909	EDWIN H. BRYAN, JR., 1937
WILLIAM D. WESTERVELT, 1910-1911	WALTER F. FREAR, 1938-1939
GEORGE R. CARTER, 1912	RALPH S. KUYKENDALL, 1940-1943
ALBERT F. JUDD, 1913	J. TICE PHILLIPS, 1944
GEORGE R. CARTER, 1914-1915	J. GARNER ANTHONY, 1945
SANFORD B. DOLE, 1916	SAMUEL WILDER KING, 1946
WALTER F. FREAR, 1917	MILTON CADES, 1947-1950
SANFORD B. DOLE, 1918	MRS. GERALD R. CORBETT, 1951-1952
JOSEPH S. EMERSON, 1919-1920	MEIRIC K. DUTTON, 1953-1955
HERBERT E. GREGORY, 1921	CHARLES H. HUNTER, 1956-1957

LIST OF MEMBERS

July 25, 1957

HONORARY

Kuykendall, Ralph S.

LIFE

Alexander, Mary C.
Ashford, Marguerite K.

Baker, Ray Jerome
Beckwith, Martha W.
Brown, Zadoc White
Burns, Mrs. Fritz B.

Cades, J. Russell
Cades, Milton
Cooke, Mrs. Maud B.
Cooke, Mrs. Theodore A.
Cox, Joel B.

Damon, Ethel M.
Damon, Mary M.
Hoyt, Simes T.
Hoyt, Mrs. Simes T.

Judd, Bernice
Judd, Walter F.

Luahine, Iolani

Midkiff, Frank E.
Midkiff, Robert R.
Mitchell, Donald D.
Moses, Alphonse L.

Phillips, James Tice
Pukui, Mrs. Mary Kawena

Schubert, Anthony R.
Sinclair, Gregg M.
Spaulding, Thomas Marshall

Von Holt, Mrs. Herman

Walker, Charles D.
Waterhouse, John T.
White, Mrs. Robert E.
Wilcox, Gaylord P.

Young, Alfred C.

SUSTAINING

Castle, Alfred L.
Towill, Roswell M.

Ward, A. L. Y.
Wilson, Mrs. Clarence H.

CONTRIBUTING

Anthony, J. Garner
Awai, George E. K.
Bell, Janet E.
Bent, Mrs. Charles
Bickerton, Mrs. Agnes C.
Bond, B. Howell
Brooks, Dorothy
Budge, Alexander G.
Caldwell, Mrs. Henry
Castle, Harold K. L.
Cooke, George P.
Cooke, Mrs. George P.

Damon, Cyril Francis, Jr.
Dutton, Meiric K.
Gast, Ross H.
Greene, Ernest W.
Greenwell, Mrs. Arthur L.

Handy, E. S. Craighill
Harding, George L.
Houston, Victor S. K.
Hunter, Charles H.

Korn, Alfons L.

MacIntyre, Mrs. Malcolm
Morse, Marion
Mowat, Mrs. Jan
Russell, John E.
Sevier, Randolph

Smith, Arthur G.
Steadman, Mrs. Alva E.
Walker, Margaret J.
Wiig, Mrs. Jon
Williams, Mrs. Edith B.

REGULAR

Adams, Phillip N.
Ahrens, Wilhelmina I.
Ai, C. K.
Akee, Mrs. Howard
Anderson, Mrs. Eleanor
Armitage, George T.
Ashford, Clinton R.

Bacon, George E.
Bacon, Mrs. George E.
Bailey, Mrs. Alice Cooper
Beamer, Mahiai
Bergin, Mrs. W. C.
Billson, Marcus K.
Bird, Mrs. Christopher
Bowen, Mrs. Alice Spalding
Bown, Helen May
Brown, George Ii
Brown, Ronald R.
Bryan, Edwin H., Jr.
Burke, Robert E.
Bushnell, Oswald

Carlsmith, C. Wendell
Carney, Mrs. J. J.
Carter, A. Hartwell
Carter, Mrs. Reginald H.
Cartwright, William Edward
Charlot, Jean
Christian, Mrs. George R.
Chung, Raymond
Cloward, Dr. R. B.
Cogswell, W. O.
Collins, George M.
Conrad, Agnes
Cooke, Mrs. Harrison R.
Corbett, Mrs. Gerald R.
Correa, Genevieve
Cox, Mrs. Isaac M.
Cross, Ralph H.

Day, Josephine
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