



THE FRIEND.

MARCH 1, 1861.

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Sailing of the Morning Star.

It was the intention of those having direction of the movements of this vessel to have sent her first to Micronesia, and upon her return to have dispatched her to Marquessas. Late news from the latter islands induced the Directors of the Hawaiian Missionary Society to send her immediately to the Marquessas. At two of the stations, there has been some trouble with the natives. It is not, however, supposed that the missionaries will be hindered in their work. There is still a call for additional laborers, and hence the Society has sent another Hawaiian missionary and his wife.

The vessel left our harbor on the 28th ultimo. Previous to her sailing, religious services were held, the Rev. A. Bishop offering prayer in Hawaiian, and the Rev. L. Smith in English. A goodly number of natives were present to witness the departure of the vessel. Rev. Dr. L. H. Gulick was sent as delegate of the Hawaiian Missionary Society. It is confidently hoped that his presence and counsel will be all that is required in addition to the combined wisdom of the separate missionaries, in their General Meeting, to carry forward the work at the various stations. Having been fully made acquainted with all the intelligence which has come to hand, we are not disposed to cherish desponding but the most hopeful views of the missionary work at the islands. The *Morning Star* may be expected to return in sixty or seventy days.

FREE-WILL OFFERINGS.—From the Captain and Officers of U. S. S. *Wyoming*, for gratuitous distribution of the *Friend*, - - - \$27 00
From Capt. Stone, for same purpose, - 5 00

Minnie's Pigeons.

About eighteen months ago, Capt. Lawrence, of the whaleship *Addison*, touched at Honolulu on his homeward passage. Capt. L. was accompanied by his wife and little daughter, Minnie. The latter took away some pigeons, but we never expected to hear they had reached the United States. The following paragraph from a letter written by Mrs. L., and dated Falmouth, Mass., Dec. 3d, 1860, will be read with interest:

"I will give Frank an account of Minnie's pigeons now, as I have nearly filled my sheet. After we had kept them confined in their house nearly a month, we let them out. They were very tame, and would fly all around the ship aloft; by and by they flew off quite a distance, and then returned. Afterwards, whenever we spoke a ship, they would all go on board to make a call, then fly back again. Well, one day, when we were off New Zealand, we spoke the *Rambler*, they all flew aboard, and about that time a strong breeze sprung up; we watched for a long time, they did not come back, and we thought they were lost. Minnie mourned for them very much! On the arrival of the *Rambler* in New Bedford several weeks after our arrival, judge of our surprise to receive a box containing two of them. One had died on the passage. Capt. Lawrence made a house for them, where we kept them some time. In the course of the summer we let them out again, but we saw nothing of them for nearly a week, until one morning Cousin Willie came with one in a basket which he said flew around his grandmother's house in search of food. We told him to keep a good look out, for perhaps the other one might come too—and sure enough that night he came with the other. We confined them again for a few days, then let them go. Now they come and go at their own free will, sleeping in their own house every night—and a few days ago they brought another one home with them. Minnie thinks one of them has taken a wife!"

PROBABLE LOSS OF THE U. S. S. LEVANT.—The painful impression is becoming settled in the minds of all that this vessel must have met with some very serious disaster since she left the islands several months ago. The *Wyoming* was sent from Panama in search of the *Levant*. She has visited the islands, and again sailed for the coast of America without hearing one favorable word which goes to establish the belief of her safety; it is a sad event. It seems but a few days since her officers and men were passing along our streets, and mingling in our society. We can hardly bring ourselves to realize the appalling fact, that in a moment all went down to a watery grave.

Our readers will see, by referring to our advertising columns, that Captain and Mrs. Oat have succeeded Mrs. Thrum in the management of the Sailors' Home. The friends of the institution parted with Mrs. Thrum and her family with very many and most sincere regrets. She had managed its internal affairs since the house was opened in September, 1856. The Trustees passed a resolution expressive of their appreciation of her long and faithful services. She has demonstrated that the house when properly conducted, is a most useful and beneficial institution. The difficulties which attended the starting and carrying forward such an enterprise, can be scarcely imagined by those who are not in daily and familiar contact with the establishment. We can speak intelligently and knowingly upon this subject, hence we are not surprised that the former manager with her family, should wish for a more quiet and less perplexing life.

The new managers have entered upon their duties with cheerfulness and hope. Most sincerely, we hope that our seafaring friends and the public generally, will do all in their power to assist Captain and Mrs. Oat in supporting and carrying forward the establishment, which has worked out good in so many ways, to seamen and others visiting this port.

In our last issue, we spoke of Capt. Pearse, of H. B. M.'s Ship *Alert*, having adopted a better way in allowing his men frequent liberty days on shore. We spoke of this method as far preferable to the old way of keeping seamen cooped up for months, and then allowing them one day's run upon shore. We are glad to see that the same course has been pursued with similar good results, by Capt. Mitchell, of the U. S. steamship *Wyoming*. We have seen his men on shore almost every day the vessel lay in port. They conducted with the utmost propriety. Treat seamen as men, and they will respect themselves. We hope other commanders visiting Honolulu, will follow the example of Captains Pearse and Mitchell, certainly, unless unfavorable results follow.

The friends of General and Miss Miller will be glad to learn that, by letters received up to Dec. 28, they were in good health, and still at Lima, where they will probably remain for some months to come.

We have not alluded in our columns to political difficulties in the United States, for we are not yet ready to proclaim to the world that the Union is dissolved.

A Hawaiian in China, 1787.

In our last, we furnished our readers with the narrative of the visit of a Hawaiian to Peru, about thirty years ago. We thought some might be interested in perusing the account of a native of the Sandwich Islands, while upon a visit to China, more than seventy years ago, or less than ten years after Cook's discovery in 1778.

The following paragraphs we copy from

A VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD: but more particularly to the North West Coast of America: performed in 1785, 1786, 1787 and 1788, in the *King George* and *Queen Charlotte*, Captains Portlock and Dixon. Dedicated, by permission, to His Majesty. By Captain NATHANIEL PORTLOCK. London: Printed by John Stockdale, opposite Burlington-house, Piccadilly, and George Goulding, James street, Covent Garden. M,DCC,LXXXIX.

Soon after my arrival at Canton I took an opportunity of paying a visit to Mr. Cox, an English gentleman resident there; and I was much surprised to see my old friend Tyaana, whom the reader may recollect I met with at Atoui, on my second visit to the Sandwich Islands. Tyaana immediately recollected me; and so sensibly was he affected with the interview, that he clasped his arms about me in the most affecting manner, reclined his head on my shoulders, tears ran unheeded down his cheeks, and it was some time before he became calm and composed enough to utter the name of his old acquaintance Popote; but when the first transports of joy, which so unexpected a meeting excited, had a little subsided, he seemed happy in making every inquiry that could please or afford satisfaction respecting his friends at the Sandwich Islands; and on my inquiring how he came to China, I found that Captain Mears had touched at Atoui in his passage from the coast of America to China, and Tyaana expressing a wish to accompany the captain to Pretane, he had taken him on board and brought him to Macao; at which place he left him in the care of Mr. Ross, his chief mate, of whom Tyaana was remarkably fond. They remained some time at Macao; and Tyaana was generally indulged in walking about wherever his inclination led him; and on these occasions he constantly wore a beautiful feathered cap and cloak, and carried a spear in his hand to denote himself to be a person of grandeur and distinction; nor did he like to wear any other dress, except the maro, which is always worn by the Sandwich Islanders about the waist: such an appearance however being scarcely modest in a civilized country, Mr. Ross got a light satin waistcoat and a pair of trowsers made for him, and which he was prevailed upon to wear, but not without great seeming reluctance at first but with, which he was better pleased after they became familiar and habitual to him.

Tyaana, though *no professed papist*, would frequently go to the places of divine worship at Macao, and always observed the manner, motions, and attitudes of the congregation, standing or kneeling, and as they did, so did he, appearing very studious to imitate them, by an exact conformity to all their actions, gestures, and behaviour.

His noble and generous spirit visibly dis-

covered itself on various occasions. One time he went up to an orange stall, and picking out half a dozen oranges, gave the woman who sold them a couple of nails for them, which in his estimation was a very ample, and indeed a superabundant compensation for her oranges and made her a present beside; but the good woman was by no means satisfied with such payment, and was about to raise a disturbance, by a loud, rude, offensive clamour of her not being paid; when some gentlemen luckily happening to be with Tyaana at the time, readily pacified her complaint, by paying her to her satisfaction.

When the Queen Charlotte arrived in Macao Roads, Mr. Ross and Tyaana often went with Captain Dixon to Whampoa. During this short passage Tyaana often expressed his dislike of Chinese, particularly that custom of shutting up and excluding the women from the sight of strangers. And he seemed likewise to have contracted a prejudice, as well against the form, shape, and manner of their persons, as against their practices and customs; and carried it even to hatred and antipathy, insomuch that he was once going to throw the pilot over-board for some trivial matter of offense.

When he arrived at Canton he was particularly noticed by the gentlemen of the English factory, from whom he received invitations, and every mark of civility which could testify their respect and regard to his rank and dignity; nor was he less caressed and admired by all classes of people at Canton.

A Captain Tasker, of the Milford, from Bombay, gave a sumptuous entertainment to a number of English gentlemen, and of course Tyaana was among the rest. After dinner, being upon deck, a number of poor Tartars, in small sampans, were about the ship asking alms, as is customary there on such occasions of entertainment and festivity. Tyaana immediately inquired what they wanted, and being told that they were beggars who came to supplicate the refuse of the table, he expressed great concern, saying that he was very sorry to see any persons in want of food, and that it was quite a new scene to him; for that they had no people of that description at Atoui; he seemed to be under great impatience to procure them relief, and became a very importunate solicitor on their behalf. The captain's generous disposition readily co-operated with his importunities, and he ordered all the broken victuals, being a large quantity, to be brought upon deck, and Tyaana had the distribution of it among the poor Tartars, which he did, observing the most equal, impartial division he was able to make of it; and his pleasure and satisfaction in the performance of that task were not less visible in his countenance than his actions.

I asked him if he was willing to go to Pretane; but he told me that he expected to have been there in twelve moons, but that now he should be glad to return to Atoui. It seems Captain Mears had engaged in a Portuguese expedition to the coast of America, and promised to leave Tyaana at Atoui in his passage thither. The gentlemen at Canton, desirous to give him lasting proof of their friendship and esteem, furnished him with whatever could be useful or acceptable; such as bulls, cows, sheep, goats, rabbits, turkies, &c, with oranges,

mangoes, and various kinds of plants; so that his safe arrival with his cargo would prove of the utmost value to his country, and an honourable testimony to his countrymen of the distinguished esteem and regard with which he had been treated, and his very name revered by all ranks and conditions of the people of Canton.

Tyaana is tall; being six feet two inches in height, and so exceedingly well made, that a more perfect symmetry and just proportion of shape is rarely to be met with; but he is rather inclined to corpulency; has a pleasing animated countenance, a fine piercing eye; but the annexed engraving, which is taken from a painting for which he sat at Canton, and which was deemed a striking likeness, will give a more perfect idea of him than can possibly be conveyed by verbal description.

A Reverend Sea Captain.

Two or three weeks ago, remarks the Editor of the San Francisco *Pacific*, we had the pleasure of meeting the Rev. Capt. C. H. Barrett, commanding the clipper ship *E. F. Willets*. A minister, a sea captain! A rare enough sight. We inferred he must follow the sea for his health. No, not for his health, but for the Gospel's sake. He follows the sea to preach to sailors, and to show to the world that when sailors are treated like human beings, like human beings they act and work.

From an early schoolmate of Capt. Barrett, we have learned the following highly interesting particulars:

To fit himself for the work of preaching the Gospel, he left the sea and pursued his studies at Yale. From Yale he went to Union Theological Seminary, New York city, and pursued a full course. After graduating in 1855 he superintended the building and rigging of the bark *Revolution*. In 1856 he made two voyages in the bark *William*, as captain—the first to Marseilles and Palermo, the second to Cuba. In 1857-8 he commanded the bark *Welkin* from New York to Valparaiso, Callao, Chinha Islands, Mauritius, Perang, Singapore, and back to New York. This vessel was owned by R. P. Buck & Co., N. Y. In 1859 he commanded the ship *Eliza Mallory* from New York to New Orleans, cleared thence to San Blas, west coast of Mexico, and was wrecked off Cape Florida. In 1860, Mr. Mallory gave him another ship, *E. F. Willets*. He brought the ship safely to this port, and in twenty-four days from the time he arrived he unloaded his cargo, reloaded for New York, got all his crew, and was under way—a dispatch not often equalled.

But the meetings and discipline on board Capt. Barrett's ship interested us more than anything else. Capt. Barrett, in the first place, *assumes* that sailors are human beings, not dogs or brutes, to be mauled, handspiked, chained, starved and abused in every conceivable manner, in order to keep them from insubordination.

Every Sabbath he holds a public service, and preaches to all on board. Every day prayers are held at four o'clock, P. M.; twice a week, meetings for religious conference and prayer; once a week, a Bible class, of which he is the leader; a mutual improvement circle twice a week; and once a week a sea-

men's prayer meeting, conducted wholly by themselves.

Capt. Barrett has inaugurated a mode of apprenticeship, which we predict in a few years will be a feature in our commercial world. He takes boys and educates them for the service; teaches them both the theory and the practice of navigation. These boys are taken at a certain age, and are kept under his special supervision, and room separately from the men, so that the vicious in the fore-castle are kept in some measure from exerting their pernicious influence over them. In this way when the plan becomes general, we shall have seamen, who for intelligence, morals, as well as skill in their business, will be an honor to the service and a pride to their country.

Some of the good results of Capt. Barrett's mode of managing his men is seen in the fact that on his way from New York to San Francisco there were not less than five conversions; also while in port he had more applications for berths as seamen than he needed. In fact, so eager were men to go on board his ship that one man had to pay a bonus of five dollars to one whose name had been entered by a mistake, to hold on to his place. This is remarkable indeed when we know that it often takes from two to three weeks to obtain an ordinary crew for a ship ready for sea. Sailors are human beings, all the savage protestations of quarter-deck tyrants to the contrary.

Fifty such men as Capt. Barrett would, in a few years, sweep the seas of monsters in human shape who outrage all humanity by their barbarous conduct. We trust the time will soon come when ship-owners will see for themselves that their own interests demand men like Barrett to command their ships. We look upon this as the beginning of a great reform. God speed it.

Ancient and Modern Luxury Contrasted.

The Roman knight, at morning, threw off the coverlet, wrought with needlework at Babylon, and raised the tapestry of Tyre which hung before the entrance of his chamber. He entered his bath-room, the walls of which glistened with the marble of Alexandria beautifully adorned with Numidian carvings. He ascended to his dining-room, furnished with Grecian statuary and pictures, sunk upon his Persian couch, and instead of sitting at table like his sturdy ancestors, reclined after the fashion of the conquered East. He wrote his letters upon paper from the land of the Pharaohs and Ptolemies, and read from parchment manufactured at Pergamus. He anointed himself with the perfumes of Arabia the Happy. The iron of Spain served him for weapons. His dice were made from the ivory of India. He won his races with the horses of Epirus. Around the neck of his wife hung pearls from the German excursion. His funeral litter was borne by slaves from beyond the Mediterranean, and his lifeless remains turned to dust in a tomb of porphyry quarried in the Island of the Egean.—*Literary Review.*

The *St. Louis Era*, by way of comment, says: "The 'luxury of ancient Rome,' if the above is a fair description of it, is not remarkably impressive to a modern reader. Many an humble man, in the cities of this

new world, which was unknown to Cicero and Cæsar, quite rivals the magnificence of the 'Roman knight.'

"At his morning meal, our modern imbibes the fragrant decoction of a berry unknown to the ancients, brought to him from lands beyond their Ophir, in ships navigated by means of a discovery of which they never heard. The delicious beverage is sweetened with a preparation which they never attained to the art of manufacturing, borne to him from a country of which they never dreamed.

"While, at his dinner, his own vast country furnishes the contents of all the substantial dishes: sirloins from beeves fattened on the prairies of the Great West—pastry moulded from the products of its teeming fields, and enlivened by the fruits of its glowing orchards—his castors display the oil of Florence and the pepper of Sumatra—and his dessert is enriched by the olives of Seville, the raisins of Malaga, the figs of Greece, the dates of Syria, and the oranges of Cuba, Sicily, and the Azores.

"His drinks, unless he has joined the sons of total abstinence, are the wines furnished by Madeira, Xeres, Burgundy, and the Rhine. The world is ransacked for the materials of his clothing. The wool of Saxony, the flax of Ireland, the cotton of Texas and the Sea Islands, the silks of China, Italy, and France, the furs of Kamskatcha and the frozen zones, contribute their warmth, richness, and lustre to protect and embellish his outer man. His wife—though she neither toils nor spins—was ever Solomon's so arrayed in all his glory? For her, hunters are chasing the alpaca on the mountains of Peru, and the shepherd is folding his flocks on the classic fields of Iberia; for her the miner is exploring the dark caverns of Hungary for the topaz and ruby, and troops of blackamoors are washing the diamond-earth of Brazil; for her the divers of Ormus and California are plunging into frightful ocean depths for pearls, and the looms of Lyons and Manchester are weaving their gay and gorgeous fabrics. Her shoulders are wrapped in shawls from Cashmere, her bosom covered with lace from Honiton, and her feet buried in the rich pile of carpets from Brussels. She also bathes her limbs in reservoirs cut out of marble which once lay in the sunned depths of Paros or Pentellicus, and then perfumes her person with otter extracted from 'the gardens of Gul in their bloom.'

"His furniture is of wood, taken from the shaft which once rose majestically in the forests of San Domingo, Hawaii, or Ceylon. He fights with a weapon forged from the iron that darkened the recesses of the mountains of Dalecarlia; fills his teeth with the gold of Potosi or the platina of the Ural; and sports a carriage lackered with resins from the islands of India and glistening with silver from the mines of Guadalajara. When sick his attendant is some polished physician familiar with the hospitals of England and France, who depletes him with a lancet fabricated in Germany, and doses him with calomel from the mines of Spain, with jalap from a neighborhood which has been immortalized by exploits of Gen. Pillow, and with quinine from Brazil. When he dies, mahogany from Hayti composes his coffin, which is put into a hearse over which wave plumes

from Araby, and is thence transfred to a grave distinguished by a monument of marble from Italy or Egypt.

"So that, all things considered, it does not appear that the luxury and magnificence of an ancient Roman noble so far exceeded the sumptuousness of a modern American citizen as to make it worthy of very special or admiring comment."

THE INFLUENCE OF A GOOD WOMAN.—

I sometimes think the influence of a good woman is greater than that of a good man; there are so many avenues to the heart left open to her gentle approach, which would be instantly barred up at the sound of rougher footsteps. One may tell anything to a good woman. In her presence pride sleeps or is disarmed. The old child feeling comes back upon the world weary man, and he knows not why he has reposed the unsought confidence which has so lightened his heart: why he goes forth ashamed that one so feeble is so much mightier; why he could fly from the foe for whose approach she so courageously tarries; why he thinks of the dagger, or pistol, or poisoned cup, while she, accepting the fierce blast of misfortune, meekly bows her head till the whirlwind be overpast—believing, hoping, knowing, that heaven's bright smile of sunshine will break through at last. The world weary man looks on with wonder, reverencing, yet not comprehending: How can he comprehend—he who stands in his pride, with his panting soul uncovered, in the scorching Sahara of reason, and then complains that no dew falls, no shower descends, no buds, blossoms, nor fruit cheer him? How can he who faces with folded arms and defiant attitude, comprehend the twining love-clasp and satisfied heart-rest which comes only to love? Thank God, woman is not too proud to take what she so much needs; that she does not plant her foot, and refuse to stir, till her Guide tells her why He is leading her by this path instead of that; and though every footprint be marked with her heart's blood, she does not relax her grasp, or doubt His faith! Well may her glance, her touch, the rustle of her garments even, have power to soothe and bless; well may the soft touch of such upon brows knotted with the world's strife bring coolness and peace. Oh! woman, with your arms akimbo, leave it to profane Delilahs to hold Samson by shearing his locks! Be strong-minded as you will, if only you be pure and gentle-hearted.

NAVAL.—The U. S. steam sloop-of-war *Wyoming*; arrived at this port, from Hilo, on the 10th ult. The *Wyoming* sailed from Panama in search of the U. S. sloop-of-war *Levant*, and came to Hilo direct. No tidings were had of the missing vessel, and her loss is to be feared. The following is a list of the *Wyoming's* officers:

Commander, John K. Mitchell,
Lieutenants, Frank Key Murray,
Earl English,
Surgeon, George R. Maulsby,
Purser, William Brenton Bogg,
Master, Thomas K. Porter,
Chief Engineer, John P. Whipple,
Midshipmen, S. W. Averett,
B. P. Smith,
S. H. Hackett,
1st. Ass't. Engineer, P. G. Peltz,
2nd. " " I. H. Bailey,
3d. " " Geo. D. Lining,
3d. " " Z. Talbot,
3d. " " T. A. Dukhart,
Gunner, A. C. Starrett,
Carpenter, E. A. Williams,
Capt's. Clerk, J. E. Jacobs,
Paymaster, J. L. Blannett.

THE FRIEND.

MARCH 1, 1861.

The American Flag protects and provides for all seamen sailing under it.

Many years ago it was an open question whether the American flag protected and provided for all sailing under it, or only those who were native born citizens, or had become naturalized. The discussion has been conducted by some of the ablest American statesmen, and we had supposed that it was forever settled in favor of granting protection and making provision for all of every nation and tribe found serving as mariners on ships flying "the stars and stripes." It seems however that there are still some who hold a contrary opinion, as we infer from the following paragraphs, copied from a letter dated Honolulu, Oct. 26, 1860, and published in the *Boston Commercial Bulletin*, and republished in the *P. C. Advertiser* of last Wednesday:—

From the fact that so many foreigners were constant occupants of the hospitals, 'twas self-evident that the Consuls had violated the laws of the United States in admitting seamen into the hospital—for the law is too well settled to admit of a false construction, and I regret to observe that this *charitable dodge* on the part of Consuls has, however, received flattering uncton and been wondrously applauded by the *Friend*, a journal published at this port, which *professes* to advocate *sailors' rights*, in which early in the year 1859 an article appeared, which was subsequently endorsed by the Consuls of Honolulu and Lahaina, wherein the writer alludes "to the liberal and enlightened views entertained by the present U. S. Consul, Mr. Pratt, respecting the obligations of the U. S. Government to provide for all sick and disabled seamen sailing under its flag. The *flag* protects and *provides* for the man whether born in Old England or New, the Cape de Verde Islands or Rhode Island, Africa or America, Polynesia or District of Columbia." This accounts, *probably*, for the difficulty which rendered it necessary for the commission to appeal to the powers obtained by the "Letters Rogatory."

The writer of this letter arraigns the Consuls of Honolulu and Lahaina before the public of the United States as violators of the laws of their country, because they have admitted persons to the benefits of Consular Hospitals, who may never have become naturalized, or even visited the United States. This writer expresses his regret that the *Friend* should have approved of the course pursued by the Consuls and endorsed what he styles "this *charitable dodge* on the part of Consuls."

This is a subject to which we have given some attention, and upon which our mind is fully made up. The Consuls at Honolulu and Lahaina, in our humble opinion, have done no more than their duty, and what they were bound to do by their oath of office. They may have erred in other points, and may deserve public censure, but not in their interpreting the laws of the U. S. to admit all seamen to the *protection and care of the Consulate*, if they were found as seamen on board vessels flying the American flag. The American doctrine we still believe to be, that "the flag protects and provides for the man,

whether born in Old England or New, the Cape de Verde Islands or Rhode Island, Africa or America, Polynesia or District of Columbia." If it were possible we would make the language even stronger.

Our reasons for holding this view of the subject are two-fold: firstly, equity and justice; secondly, the laws of the U. S. as interpreted by the ablest statesmen.

Firstly. The equity and justice of the claim which the sailor has to the protection and care of the flag under which he sails, seems self-evident. The ships employ the services of the man, and by it, he is taken away from his home and country. Who shall provide for that man when sick, or protect him when unjustly treated? Surely the flag of the country under which, for the time being, he is sailing. If that flag, or those representing that flag, do not, who shall?

Secondly. The laws of the U. S., as interpreted by the ablest statesmen, extend protection and jurisdiction to all sailing under the American flag. In a volume entitled the "U. S. Consular System," a manual for Consuls, and also for merchants, shipowners and masters, &c., published at Washington under the authority of the President, we find the 333d section reads thus:—

"The principles which have hitherto been established in regard to the protection of seamen, are plain and well settled. The rule laid down by the distinguished person who first held the office of Secretary of State, Mr. Jefferson, was, 'that the vessel being American, shall be evidence that the seamen on board are such,' and fifty years afterwards it was restated with no less precision, by one of the most eminent of American statesmen, 'that in every regularly documented merchant vessel, the crew who navigate it will find their protection in the flag which is over them.'"

This was the opinion of Mr. Webster in a letter addressed to Lord Ashburton. "Ah," says our opponent, "but Mr. Webster is there arguing the point of impressment." Granted; but if it be right to protect the sailor against impressment, shall it not be equally right and just to provide for that same man when sick? If the word *protection*, as employed by Mr. Webster, does include "care and provision for the sailor, when sick and disabled," as we honestly believe it does, then our opponent is guilty of resorting to a *dodge*, to which the term *cruel* rather than *charitable*, should be applied.

The case of the French sailor, claimed by M. Perrin, the French Commissioner, in the fall of '58, and protected by the U. S. Consul, Mr. Pratt, settles the question of protection, beyond all controversy. In that case, a wrecked Frenchman left by his ship in the Arctic, goes on board an American vessel. On his arrival in Honolulu, he is under the protection of the American Consulate, and not the French Consulate. It was so decided at Washington and Paris. In a question of this nature higher authority could not be asked for. The flag protects all sailing under it, black or white, Anglo-Saxon or Mongolian.

But we have protracted our remarks beyond the limits we intended; we cannot however refrain from a passing allusion to that *covert insinuation* in the closing paragraph we have quoted above. The writer is entirely mistaken, respecting "the difficulty which rendered it ne-

cessary for the commission to appeal to the powers obtained by the Letters Rogatory." Before the writer throws out such insinuations, we would recommend his reading No. 23 of Addison's Spectator. Addison says that Julius Cæsar, when lampooned by Catullus, invited him to a supper. If our opponent will make us a visit for a similar purpose, we shall be most glad to sit down and talk over this question, not *sub vino*, but *sub bohea*.

"Cast thy Bread upon the Waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

OR, THE MAN-OF-WARS-MAN BECOMES THE PREACHER.

Illustrations of this oft quoted passage, are frequently occurring in the progress of the gospel among seamen. By the last mail we received a letter from a Methodist clergyman in the State of Vermont, which vividly recalled to mind a young man with whom we became acquainted more than fifteen years ago, but from whom we had not heard a word for more than ten years.

In 1845, the U. S. S. *Constitution* visited Honolulu, on a voyage around the world, commanded by Capt. Percival. A young Swedish sailor was discharged into the U. States Hospital, for whose recovery no reasonable hopes were entertained. He made his will, and supposed death was near; but God ordered otherwise. The history of this young man may be briefly told. He had left his native land and become a wanderer. On board the *Constitution*, while sick and lonely, he read some good books placed on board by that excellent chaplain, (who has since died,) the Rev. Mr. Parker, pastor of the Episcopal Floating Bethel in New York. In consequence of reading those books and the religious instruction of a pious marine, he was led to become a Christian. On his arrival at Honolulu, while lying sick at the Hospital, at his own request, the sacrament was administered, and he subsequently united with the Bethel church. On his examination, the question was asked, *Upon what do you found your hopes of salvation?* His clear and touching reply was in these words: *The foundation of my hope is nothing which I have done, but simply the atoning merits of a Crucified Redeemer.*

A few months passed away, and he so far recovered, that another vessel belonging to the U. S. Navy, took him away. We heard from him occasionally for two or three years, even as late as Nov. 1848. He was then about leaving New York, on a voyage to Mobile. Since that time often have we spoken, oftener thought of him, wondering whether he might be still alive or gone onward to that "better land," for he had furnished the best of evidences that he had become a follower of Him, who had said, "Whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Twelve long years have passed away without our having heard the least intelligence from him, judge then of our surprise to receive a long letter from the Rev. G. A. S——, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Vermont, who had quit the seas and settled as minister of the gospel. The letter contains a full sketch of his life since leaving the Sandwich Islands—of his labors to ob-

tain the necessary means to prosecute his studies, and of his struggles with difficulties, sickness, and poverty. "It was my practice," he writes, "to go to school during winter and spring, and go to sea during summer and fall." In this manner he spent several years preparing for the Christian ministry. He finished his studies at the Methodist Biblical Institute, Concord, New Hampshire, in 1858. Since that time he has been preaching the gospel. We could state many other facts relating to this young man, and the cruise of the *Constitution*, but will merely add, that the conversion and career of this young man adds another to the long list of facts illustrating the truth of the passage quoted at the head of these remarks. In his letter he refers in the most grateful manner to those who assisted him when in Honolulu, but particularly to Dr. Wood the Hospital Physician.

\$1000 Appropriated for Japan by the Hawaiian Missionary Society.

In the year 1855, when the news first reached the islands, that the Empire of Japan had been opened by the negotiations of Commodore Perry, the Hawaiian Missionary Society contributed the sum of \$1,000 for a mission to Japan. It was supposed that the American Board of Foreign Missions would immediately establish a mission in that part of the world. The money was transmitted to the Treasurer of the Board, at Boston, but as that society did not deem it advisable to add another to its already long list of Missionary stations, the donation remained in the treasury subject to the direction of the Hawaiian Missionary Society.

One year ago, when the *Powhattan* was in our harbor with the Japanese Embassy on board, the Rev. Mr. Wood, chaplain informed the directors of the H. M. Society, that he was desirous of raising money to assist the Missionaries located at Kanagawa, to build a chapel. The Directors authorized him to draw this money for that purpose. The following letter from the corresponding secretary of the Board of Missions of the Reformed Dutch Church of the United States, will show that the money has been duly paid over.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20, 1860.

To the Directors of the
Hawaiian Missionary Society:

DEAR BRETHREN:—I am directed by the Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church in North America, to express the joy and gratitude occasioned by your donation of \$1000 towards building a chapel for our Mission at Kanagawa, Japan.

We rejoice in it, and thank the Lord and you, because the work needed such an assistance as this. In the increasing work of our missions, our Board did not feel prepared to make the necessary appropriation. The object is secured through your Christian liberality. Our countrymen and all English-speaking foreigners will hear the Gospel, and

engage in God's worship. When, as we hope, the Japanese shall have become accessible to the Gospel, here will be a house of worship in which we trust many souls shall be born to the Lord.

We rejoice in this gift of yours, because it comes from those delightful islands so lately won to Christ by the labors of the missionary. Every heart is filled with thankfulness and with wonder at what God has wrought, as your gifts have again and again been added to funds raised for evangelizing the world. The branch of the Church of Christ which it is my privilege to serve, will now feel themselves brought into direct contact into delightful Christian operation with the Christians of the Sandwich Islands. Let me assure you of the warmest Christian regards of the Reformed Dutch Church.

Your gift gives us joy, and becomes very suggestive to us, when we reflect that you raised this sum at so early a stage in the intercourse with Japan. In this you are our teachers and leaders. We desire to follow your faith, which prepares the means to be ready when the Lord commands us to work.

You may have some knowledge of our operations. We were in pleasant connection with the American Board till 1857, when we separated solely to do more for the world lying in wickedness. A deeply increased interest in missions has resulted. We are now raising more than thrice what we collected previous to our separate action. Our missions are in the Arcot District, Southern India, in Amoy, China, and in Japan, at Kanagawa and Nagasaki.

Give us your fervent prayers, dear brethren, that the Lord will bless us in the work appointed us.

Permit me to say that the Japan mission was begun through peculiar indications of Providence. God gave us the men and the means in a remarkable manner. It enjoys the confidence and prayers of all our people. God has used you to point out still more clearly that we must be interested in it.

Again suffer me to express the thanks of the Board, and assure you of our profound respect and Christian fellowship.

Yours cordially in Christ,

PH. PELTZ,

Corresponding Secretary,

B. F. M. R. Protestant Dutch Church.

Letter from Rev. J. Maclay.

IOWA CITY, CALIFORNIA, }
Jan. 21, 1861. }

REV. S. C. DAMON:—After the lapse of some few months we find ourselves pleasantly situated in our new home among the mountains of California, and I now avail myself of the opportunity of fulfilling my promise of writing to you. And let me here record my gratitude to my Heavenly Father in preserving our lives, and in granting us a return of health. I had almost despaired of ever being well again, but since we have come to this mountain region I have recovered astonishingly. We are pleasantly situated in a pretty mining town—one of the oldest in the mining region; it has a more durable appearance than most of the mining towns. The mines which were opened here in '49 are still being worked, and pay pretty well. Mining is now carried on more scientifically than when first

commenced; hydraulic force is being used in washing away embankments and undermining these immense mountains. This they effect by conducting the water in ditches from higher points in the mountains along the brow of the hills, and this ditch is tapped at convenient points and flumes composed of plank, propped out from the ditch at right angles, carrying the water out from fifty to one hundred feet; at the end of this flume, hose or pipe about six inches in diameter are attached, through which the water is carried down at an angle of some 60 degrees, and then forces itself through a small hole of about two inches in diameter against the bank, which is soon torn away with its violence. It seems to me that mining is but in its infancy yet here—new discoveries are being constantly made. The quartz mining promises to be the most lasting. The grandeur of the natural scenery here is inimitable, it overshadows Harper's Ferry. The water is delicious—it seems as though our children would never be satisfied drinking it, and why should it not be clear, seeing it is brewed in the mountain glaciers, preserved by her spotless snows, and rolls over golden sands. But the winters in these high mountain altitudes are pretty severe, at least with us contrasts coldly with the islands; we have had nearly two months of winter; the snow has fallen to the depth of three or four feet. •

We have a pleasant society here, and a very pleasant church. I have two other appointments about two miles distant from this place, at which I preach on Sabbath evening. They are small mining towns. We enjoy ourselves very much in this field of labor; we find the people very kind and attentive; our congregations are interesting and attentive, and the indications are favorable to religious prosperity. * * * * *

Yours affectionately,

J. MACLAY.

For the Friend.

The Two Shepherds.

David says, (Ps. 23,) "Jehovah is my shepherd, I shall not want." He felt an undoubting confidence that his Shepherd would supply all his wants—would lead him into green pastures, and by waters where he could repose. And besides having his wants supplied, he would be so guarded from dangers that he would never have occasion to fear. In the most trying circumstances, in the darkest seasons, his Shepherd would be with him to guard and defend. Such being his confidence in the good Shepherd, he cast his fears to the winds, and dismissed all gloomy apprehensions.

Happy are all they who confide in the watchful care of the same glorious Being.

In Psalm 49: 14, mention is made of another Shepherd. The Psalmist is speaking of the wicked, and he says, "Like sheep they are driven to the underworld; Death is their Shepherd."

But Death does not lead his sheep into green pastures, and by the waters of repose. He led the rich man to a place of torment, where he could not obtain a drop of water, and where he could not hope for any alleviation of his sufferings.

Reader, to the flock of which of these Shepherds do you belong? ALQUIS.

The Sailor and the Missionary.

BY REV. JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

The following story a seaman related to the writer: "Many years ago, when New Zealand was a land of uninterrupted heathenism, the ship in which I was a common sailor dropped anchor at a cautious distance from the shore, in one of the harbors of that island. We had been months upon the ocean, without seeing any land. And when the sublime mountains and luxuriant valleys of that magnificent isle rose from the wide waste of waters before us, it was difficult to realize that we were not approaching some region of fairy enchantment. We soon, however, found that we were still in this world of sin and woe, for it so happened that there was a terrible fight between two war parties of the natives raging at the very hour in which we entered the lovely bay. From the deck of our ship we witnessed with awe the whole revolting scene, the fierce assault, the bloody carnage, the infuriated shrieks, the demoniac attitudes of those maddened savages, as they fell upon each other with a degree of fury which seemed worse than human. Often we saw the heavy club of the New-Zealand savage fall upon the head of his antagonist, and as he fell lifeless to the ground, his head was beaten by reiterated blows, till exhaustion satiated fury. The awful scene of savage life as beheld from the deck of our ship, impressed even us unthinking sailors with emotions of deepest melancholy.

"In consequence of the war, or for some other cause, no canoe from the shore approached our ship. As we were entirely destitute of wood, the captain sent a boat's crew, with many cautions as to safety, to the opposite side of the harbor to collect some fuel. I was sent with this party. We landed upon a beautiful beach, upon which a heavy surf was rolling. The savage scene we had just witnessed so filled us with terror, that we were every moment apprehensive that a party of cannibals would fall upon us and destroy us. After gathering wood for some time we returned to the boat, and found to our dismay that the surf rolling in upon the beach had so increased, that it was impossible to launch the boat. The sun was just setting behind the angry clouds which betokened a rising storm. The crested waves were rolling more and more heavily in from the ocean. A dark night was coming on, and savage warriors, their hands already dripping with blood, were everywhere around. We were all silent. No one was willing to speak of his fears, and yet no one could conceal them.

"Before we left the ship, the captain had informed us that an English missionary had erected his hut about two miles from the place where we were to land. The captain had visited him about two years before in his solitary home, and it was then very uncertain whether he would be able to continue in his post of danger. We immediately resolved to endeavor to find the missionary, and to seek such protection as he could afford us for the night.

"Increasing masses of clouds rolled up and spread over the sky; and as we groped our way through the deep and tangled forest, darkness like that of Egypt enveloped us. After wandering about, we hardly knew

where, for some time, we heard the loud shouts of savages either in conflict or in revelry. Cautiously we approached the sound, till we beheld a large war party gathered around their fires, with the hideous trophies of their recent battle, and exulting over their victory. We thought it wise to keep as far from them as possible, and again turned from the light of their fire into the dark forest, where we could hardly see an arm's length before us. We at length came upon a little path, and slowly following it along, stumbling, in the darkness, over rocks and roots of trees, we came in view of the twinkling light of a lamp. I, with another one of the party, was sent forward to reconnoitre. We soon found that the light proceeded from a hut, but whether from the night fire of a savage New-Zeander, or from the lamp of the Christian missionary, we knew not; and few can imagine the anxiety with which we cautiously moved along to ascertain how the fact might be. Our hopes were greatly revived by the sight of a glazed window. And when, through that window, we saw a man in the garb of civilized life, with his wife and one little child, kneeling at their evening prayers, our joy knew no bounds. Waiting a few moments till the prayer was closed, we entered the door, and though the surprise of the inmates was very great in seeing two white sailors enter their dwelling, we were most hospitably received. The missionary immediately lighted his lantern and proceeding with us, led the rest of our party to his humble abode. We all slept upon his floor for the night. Weary however as I was, I found but little rest. I thought of my quiet New-England home, from which I had been absent a few months. I thought of my mother, and her anxiety about her sailor boy in his first voyage. The scene was indeed a novel one to me. The swelling winds of the tempestuous night, the wild scenes of man and nature all around us, the vivid image of the bloody conflict, with the remembrance of its hideous and fiend-like outcries, all united so to oppress my spirit that I found but little repose. My companions, however, perhaps more accustomed to danger, and perhaps less addicted to thought, were soon soundly asleep.

"Early in the morning a party of warriors came to the missionary's hut in search of us, having somehow ascertained that a boat's crew were on the shore. The missionary and his wife, both in countenance and manner, manifested the deepest anxiety for our safety. The savages were imperious and rude, and it seemed to me then, that nothing but the restraining power of God preserved this family uninjured in the midst of such cruel and treacherous men. While they had been somewhat subdued in spirit, by the kindness, the meekness, and the utter helplessness of the missionary's family, they considered us sailors fair game for plunder and abuse. By the most earnest solicitations on the part of the missionary, they were induced to spare us. The missionary accompanied us to our boat, and we had, for our retinue, a troop of rioting and carousing savages, brandishing their bloody war clubs over our heads to convince us that we were in their power. A walk of two miles conducted us to the beach. It was a fearful

walk, and the watchful anxiety of our friend proved that he considered our danger to be great. When we arrived at the beach, some of the natives manifested great reluctance to let us go. Some took hold of our boat to draw it further upon the land, while they seemed to be earnestly arguing with the rest upon the folly of permitting our escape. At length, however, they yielded to the remonstrances of the missionary, and aided us in launching our boat through the now subsiding surf.

"As we rowed from the shore, and I looked back upon that devoted man, standing upon the beach of these rude savages, and thought of his return to his solitary home, and of the days, weeks, and months he must there pass in thankless labors, I thought that his lot was, in a worldly point of view, one of the hardest I had ever known; and I wondered that any man could be so hard-hearted as to speak in terms of reproach, and point the finger of scorn towards the Christian missionary.

"In my last voyage, about two years ago, I again entered this same harbor. It is now called the Bay of Islands, and is one of the most beautiful places in natural scenery on the surface of the globe. I could hardly credit my eyes as I looked out upon a handsome and thrifty town, with many dwellings indicative of wealth and elegance. There were churches of tasteful architecture, and school children with their slates and books. And there were to be seen New-Zealand families dwelling in cheerful parlors, sanctified by morning prayers and evening hymns. The untiring labors of the missionary had through God's blessing created a new world. And the emotions of deep compassion with which I had regarded him, when we left him on the beach alone with the savages, were transformed into sentiments of admiration and almost envy in view of his achievements. All other labors seemed trivial compared with his. And I then felt, and still feel, that if any man can lie down with joy upon a dying bed, it is he who can look back upon a life successfully devoted to raising a savage people to the comforts, refinements, and virtues of a christian life."

A NOVEL PETITION.—Several years since, the French Government sought and obtained a foothold upon the Society Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean. A letter from these islands, dated Aug. 21st, contains the following, as we learn from the *World*:

"The legislative assembly of Tahiti and Moorea, had petitioned the Emperor of France to select and send out two French Protestant missionaries, for each of whom they promise to provide 5,000 francs, houses and lands. The petitioners say, we ardently desire that our children may learn the French language, but we do not want that when they learn it, it should only be to the end of changing their religion."

☞ The ship *Zenas Coffin*, Capt. Benjamin F. Riddell, of Nantucket, will take the first U. S. Mail ever dispatched from this country to Japan, the contract having been secured by Charles B. Chadwick, of Nantucket, who has an interest in the permanent contract for the regular transportation of the Japan mails.

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Late Surgeon United States Navy, late Consular Physician to American seamen and general practitioner. Office, corner Kaahumanu and Merchant streets, and residence at Dr. Wood's Mansion, Hotel street. Medical and Surgical advice in English, French, Spanish, and Italian. Office hours from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M.; at other hours inquire at his residence. 1-4f

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HAVING established himself in business at Hilo, Hawaii, is prepared to furnish ships with Recruits, on favorable terms for Cash, Goods or Bills on the United States.

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H. W. SEVERANCE will continue the Ship Chandlery and Commission Business at the Old Stand. Every description of Ship Chandlery and Merchandise required by Shipping, will be kept on hand and for sale at low rates. 149-4f

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THE UNDERSIGNED would call the ATTENTION of his Friends and the Public to his Rooms, over the "Pacific Commercial Advertiser," Printing Office, (next to the Post Office) where he is taking Pictures which, for elegance of style and softness of tone, cannot be excelled.
Being in constant receipt of New Stock, Chemicals, &c., he is prepared to take Pictures with all the latest improvements.
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B. PITMAN, Esq., } Hilo.
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AT D. N. FLITNER'S Watch and Jewelry Establishment, in Kaahumanu street, will be found the following works:
Almanacks for 1860.
Merchant's, Shipmaster's and Mechanic's Assistant Laws of the Sea.
The Art of Sailmaking.
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Ship's Compasses and Dividers.
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Agents for Jayne's Medicines.

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BIBLES, BOOKS AND TRACTS, in the English, French, Portuguese, German, Welsh, Swedish and Spanish languages. These books are offered for sale, at cost prices, by the Hawaiian Bible and Tract Societies, but furnished
GRATUITOUSLY TO SEAMEN.
Also, Office of *The Friend*, bound volumes for sale. Subscriptions received.
N. B.—Seamen belonging to vessels lying "off and on," will be supplied with books and papers, by calling at the Depository, from 12 to 3 o'clock P. M.
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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE SAILORS' HOME, BUILT AND
owned by the "Honolulu Sailors' Home Society," has recently been placed under the management of the undersigned. They hope, by strict attention and fidelity, to merit the patronage of the seafaring community. The House has been built and fitted up in a style to suit the wants of Officers and Seamen who are spending a few weeks on shore, or wish to remain for a single night, or a single meal.

Shower Baths on the Premises.
Ship Masters and Agents, while putting their vessels under repairs, are respectfully invited to send their crews to the Home, where every attention will be paid to their comfort.
Officers' table, with lodging, per week, \$6
Seamens' do. do. do. do. 5
CAPTAIN AND MRS. OAT,
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Late New York City Dispensary Physician, member of the Medico-Chirurgical College and of the Pathological Society of New York.
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LOCKS of all kinds, Hinges, Screws, Tacks, Razors, Cut and Wrought Nails, Spikes, Brads, Files, Carpenters' Tools of all kinds, Pocket and Sheath-Knives, Marlinspikes, Caulking-Irons and Mallets, and numerous other articles, for sale at the lowest prices, by (4f) **W. N. LADD.**

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NAVIGATION, in all its branches, taught by the Subscriber. The writer likewise begs to intimate that he will give instruction to a limited number of pupils in English reading and grammar, geography, writing, arithmetic, &c. Residence, cottage in Kukui street.
Honolulu, March 26, 1857. **DANIEL SMITH.**

THE FRIEND:
A MONTHLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SEAMEN, MARINE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE,
PUBLISHED AND EDITED BY
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One copy, per annum, - - - - \$2.00
Two copies, " " " " " " 3.00
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Letter from Captain Woods, of the bark
"Washington Allston."

BREMERHAVEN, Nov. 10th, 1860.

MR. DAMON—Dear Sir:—I presume this letter will be rather unexpected as coming from me. * * * * I will reserve the rest of the sheet to give you a brief sketch of the passage. After getting clear of the Hawaiian Islands, I had a fine breeze through the tropics, passed to the westward of Christmas Island, and crossed the line 10 days out from Port. I did not see a vessel or land until I saw Cape Horn, with the exception of Humphrey's Island. I passed quite close to it, but did not know that it was inhabited, until I saw the people on the beach. I did not have an opportunity of distributing any of your papers. The books and papers put on board for the crew, were all given to them. Thirty days out I was in Latitude 35° due south from your island, although I had been as far west as 167°. From there I had a hard chance, the most part of the time the wind was N.N.E. I was forced as far as 60° south. I saw and passed Cape Horn in 64 days, and there saw the first vessel since leaving port. I had it very cold and snowy off the Cape and Staten Land, therm. 23°. I crossed the Equator, 96 days out. Then had 11 days with very light winds and calm; was clear of the Western Islands 118 days out, and arrived here in 133 days and 1 hour from pilot to pilot, and 133½ days to anchor. We completed discharging this day. The cargo turns out first rate. My bark leaked some on the passage. I did not have any very rough weather, and did not close reef my top sails until the night before I took a pilot. We were all well on the passage and still continue so. My passenger, Capt. Stover, arrived safely home. If you should see Mr. Reiners, or any other of my German friends, you can tell them I arrived in season to see the Fair, and was much pleased with it. I also like the place very well. My port of destination from here is New York or Boston.

Please give my regards to Messrs Brewer and Peck; also to their assistants in office. Mr. Carter said if he heard of a high tide in England, he would know that I was near my port; perhaps he had heard of that tide! I hope soon to be on our way again and see you. Trusting when I next arrive in Honolulu, I shall not be the unfortunate and unpopular Captain, I will close and remain

Yours, Most Respectfully,

GEO. L. WOODS.

The ancient copy of Virgil preserved in the Vatican at Rome is considered the finest illuminated manuscript in the world. It contains fifty paintings, five of which, however, are very badly defaced. One of these, still bright and clear, represents Achates and Æneas inspecting the works undertaken by Dido for the beautifying of Carthage, and another, King Latinus receiving the ambassadors of Æneas. Mechanics and artisans at work, the instruments they used, and the sculptures they wrought, are here preserved for the modern eye. This manuscript is supposed to date back to the fourth century.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

- Feb. 7—Am brig Agate, Lawton, from McKean's and Phoenix Islands, in ballast.
8—Am barkentine Constitution, Foster, from Port Townsend, with cargo of lumber to Blackfield & Co.
10—U. S. steam sloop Wyoming, 6 guns, Mitchell, from Panama, via Hilo and Lahaïa, in search of the sloop of war Levant.
12—Am sch W. L. Richardson, Penhallow, from Christmas Island. Anchored outside.
15—Am wh ship Lancaster, Russell, last from Marquesas, has taken no oil since leaving Honolulu.
20—Am clipper bark Yankee, Commodore Paty, 15 days from San Francisco.
22—Am wh ship Congress 21, Stranburg, from Margarita Bay, 300 brls this season.

DEPARTURES.

- Feb. 1—Am wh ship Benjamin Rush, Fish, to cruise.
2—Am clip, ship Fair Wind, Crowell, for Baker's Island.
4—Am bark Comet, Smith, for San Francisco.
14—Am sch W. L. Richardson, Penhallow, for San Francisco.
25—Am wh ship Lancaster, Russell, to cruise on Japan Sea and Ochotsk.
26—Haw. sch Kalama, Lawton, for Johnson's Island.
28—U. S. steamer Wyoming, Mitchell, for San Francisco.

MEMORANDA.

Brig Agate, Lawton, 31 days from McKean's Island, in ballast, with 14 laborers. Touched at Walden's, Phoenix and Enderbury's Island. Reports whale ship Magnolia, Pierce, as having touched at Phoenix Island Dec. 2; had taken one sperm whale (40 brls) since leaving Honolulu; same day saw his boats fast in a school of sperm whales. Jan. 1st, 1861, touched at Enderbury's Island, found two men confined to their berths with scurvy—had been on allowance about three months, and about five pounds of wormy bread left, plenty of water; neither of them was able to get out of the house; took one of them (John Brown) away; they had been 9 months on the island expecting relief. Ship Kapiti, Drew, sailed from McKean's Island, Dec. 12, with a cargo of guano.

The whaleship Lancaster, from Marquesas via Kawaihae, reports having taken no oil since leaving these islands last fall. Has seen whales once or twice while during the cruise. Spoke the whale bark Maria, of N. B., at Dominique harbor, with 550 barrels sperm. The Maria was last reported at Gallipagos, with 100 sperm. The Lancaster will sail again to cruise westward through the Japan Sea to the Ochotsk.

Ship Congress 21, Stranburg, reports—Left Margarita Bay February 6. Cruised in different bays along the California coast, but obtained her oil (300 barrels) in Magdalena Bay; has 90 sp, 1000 wh, 8000 bone, on board, 30 months out. The following vessels were spoken and heard from:

Magdalena Bay, Feb. 5, 1861—Bark Alice, Beebe, 5 whales, 200 brls; ship Janus, Smith, 1 whale—sailed on the 1st to cruise South; French ship Gustav Gilles, 5 whales; ship Chandler Price, Holcomb, and bark Monmouth, Ormsby, mated, 10 whales about 350 brls; George Howland, Pomeroy, and General Scott, Hunting, mated, 7 whales, about 300 brls; L. C. Richmond, Hathaway, and Oliver Crocker, Cochran, mated, 14 whales, about 500 brls. Heard from the Harmony, Kelly, in the Lagoon, 13 whales, 700 brls, and the Massasoit, Percival, 20 whales—all her casks full. Ship Onward, Allen, in Maria Bay 31st Jan., 20 whales, 700 brls. It was reported that the sch. Maria, Molteno, had mated with the Massasoit.

Turtle Bay, Jan. 25—Bark Ontario, Foster, 7 whales—lost a boat and crew by desertion; bark Coral, Sisson, 3 whales; bark Isabella, Tucker, 3 whales—lost a boat and crew by desertion, and the 1st officer had his collar-bone broken while discharging a bomb gun; ship Jeannette, Winslow, 3 whales—lost a boat and crew by desertion; ship California, West, nothing this season—the 1st officer was injured severely while killing a whale; ship New England, Hempstead, 7 whales—lost a boat and crew, by desertion. Jan. 28, Olden, brig Comet, Wilhelm, 3 whales.

Cape St. Roque, bark Phillip 1st, Hempstead, 4 whales. First officer of the Delaware reports the General Williams, Fish, at Ascension Island Dec. 25, 3 whales, and had a boat capsized by a blind breaker, which resulted in the loss of the mate and one of the boat's crew by drowning.

Two boats and crews belonging to the bark Delaware had arrived at Margarita Bay, reporting the loss of that vessel in Bolinas' Bay, by getting on the reef Dec. 25th. By discharging a quantity of her oil, and with assistance from the John Howland, she was got off again, but found bilged. A survey was held on her by Capt. Whelden and Mr. McPhee, when it was decided that she was unseaworthy; she was condemned and sold at auction for \$500; 500 barrels of oil which were saved, sold for \$1 a barrel. Capt. Morton, of the sch. Kate, purchased her. Capt. Kenworthy and the crew are on board the John Howland.

PASSENGERS.

For SAN FRANCISCO—per Comet, Feb. 4—W J Tinin, L W Dodge, G Graves and wife, C H Sanford, C Burgess, T Pratt, Mrs Taylor, 5 children and servant, J H Morrison, J C King, Capt. Bigelow, J P Staples, Capt. Gray, Mrs. Cavarty, Capt. Schimmelfennig, wife and child, Robert Love, T T Dougherty, J H C Richmond, A Hermann, John Artem, Jacob Artem, M Seger, John Macrum, John Almon T Hunter, G Ramsbottom, W Micoll, Mr Grover, Miss Luika (a Hawaiian)—37.

From PORT TOWNSEND—per Constitution, Feb. 8—George Risely, wife and 4 children, Mr Hazard, and two Hawaiians.

From SAN FRANCISCO—per Yankee, Feb. 20—Mr and Mrs McKensie, Mrs Donlen and daughter, J R Daniel, W F Ladd, J C Pfleger, Wm Bash, J C Merrill, E Newton, C A Fenton, W A Wood, C Williams, Mr Christensen, Ah Loy.

For VICTORIA, V. I.—per Constitution, Feb. 22—Messrs H H Sawyer, Peters and Paka.

Notice to Mariners.

Light House on Race Island, Strait of Fuca, Vancouver Island.

COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE
VICTORIA, 1st January, 1861.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Light is exhibited in the Light House recently erected on the Great Race Rock. The Light is of the 2d order of Fresnel, and exhibits a bright flash every 10 seconds; it is elevated 118 feet above the mean high water level, and may be seen, in clear weather, 18 miles. The structure consists of a keeper's dwelling of stone, with a tower of the same material. It is situated in latitude 48° 17' 45" N., long. 123° 32' 15" W. The following directions, furnished by Capt. Richards, are herewith published for general information:

As strong tides and races occur in the neighborhood of the Race Rocks, they should not be rounded nearer than from half a mile to a mile. A reef, with 5 feet of water, lies S.E. by E. from the Great Race Rock, distant three or four cables. The Race Passage (between the Rocks and Bentick Island) may be used by steamers acquainted with the locality, but sailing vessels are by no means recommended to use it unless with a commanding breeze. The ebb tide sets directly from the Haro and neighboring Channels toward the Race Rocks, and vessels inward bound with the ebb should give them a good berth before shaping a course for Esquimalt or Victoria harbor. From a mile off the Race Rocks take a course N. 1/2 W. leads to Esquimalt.

While the Light on Fisgard Island, at the entrance of the harbor, shows bright, a vessel is always in safety, if it becomes dim or shaded, she will be too far to the westward, and should immediately haul out; when it shows red, she will be getting very close to the coast between Esquimalt Harbor and Trial Island.

GEO. HENRY RICHARDS,
Captain H. M. Surveying Ship Plumper.

MARRIED.

LYMAN—CHAMBERLAIN—On the evening of the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. E. Corwin, Frederick S. Lyman, of Kau, Hawaii, to Miss Isabella Chamberlain, of this city.

RICHARDS—DUCORRON—In Honolulu, Saturday evening, Feb. 16th, by Rev. Samuel C. Damon, Mr. Lewis L. Richards to Mrs. Jane Ducorron, both of Honolulu.

DICKSON—JUDD—On the evening of the 22d inst., by Rev. Eli Corwin, Mr. J. G. Dickson to Miss Laura F. Judd, daughter of Dr. G. P. Judd, all of Honolulu. [Boston and Cincinnati papers please copy.]

VAN INGEN—VERGARA—At Talcahuano, Chile, June 18, 1860, at the residence of the Governor, John F. Van Ingen, formerly of Honolulu, to Senorita Refina Vergara, of Talcahuano.

DIED.

GOODALE—In Honolulu, Feb. 23, of phlebitis, ELLEN R., wife of Warren Goodale, Esq., aged 33 years, and formerly of Marlboro', Massachusetts.

It has seldom been our duty to record the death of a fellow pilgrim on life's journey, respecting whom it would be more difficult to say anything but what would seem eulogistic. She was born in one of those rural districts of New England where the Puritan element strongly prevailed, and of a family that traced back its religious ancestry to the earliest settlement of the country. Having received a good education, and being otherwise qualified, she went out as a school teacher among the North American Indians residing west of the Mississippi. After her marriage, she accompanied her husband to Honolulu, where she has since resided, rendering one domestic circle the most happy of earthly spots. As a wife, mother, neighbor, friend and Christian, she has adorned those relationships of life with a quiet dignity and unassuming grace. Her death, so unexpected, was remarkably peaceful and triumphant, and forcibly reminds us of that beautiful and touching passage in Pollok's *Course of Time*:

— "She made a sign

To bring her babe—'twas brought, and by her placed.

She looked upon its face, that neither smiled

Nor wept, nor knew who gazed upon; and laid

Her hand upon its little breast, and sought

For it, with look that seemed to penetrate

The heavens, unutterable blessings, such

As God to dying parents only granted,

For infants left behind them in the world.

'God keep my child!' we heard her say, and heard

No more. The Angel of the Covenant

Was come, and, faithful to his promise, stood,

Prepared to walk with her through death's dark vale.

And now her eyes grew bright, and brighter still,

Too bright for us to look upon, suffused

With many tears, and closed without a cloud.

They set as yet the morning star, which goes

Not down behind the darkened west, nor hides

Obscured among the tempests of the sky,

But melts away into the light of heaven."

O'NEILL—At Koolau, on the 9th inst., JEREMIAH PETER, aged 10 years, son of Mr. J. O'Neill, of this city.

OWENS—In Honolulu, Sabbath morning, Feb. 17, Mr. William James Owens, of Newburg, N. Y. The deceased had been engaged in the cocoon oil trade, in company with Capt. English, at Fanning's Island. He was wrecked some years since on Christmas Island, when a lumber vessel went on shore, which was bound from Puget's Sound to Australia.

FREDERICKSON—On board U. S. steamer Wyoming, Charles Frederickson, aged 17 years. The deceased was a native of Sweden. His remains were interred in the foreigners' cemetery.

Information Wanted.

Respecting William Smith, a sailor during last season on board the bark Florence. Information may be sent to his friends in Brooklyn, New York, or to the Editor of the Friend.

ALSO—Respecting Mr. Charles Button, belonging to Columbia, Tolland County, Connecticut.

ALSO—Respecting John Baker, who belongs to Buffalo, New York. He left home in 1852, but was last heard from in 1850. Any information will be gladly received by his parents, or the editor of the Friend.