

THE FRIEND

Vol. 8.

HONOLULU, MAY 1, 1850.

No 5

Contents.

OF THE FRIEND, MAY 1, 1850,	
Poetry, The Hour Glass and Childhood,	page 33
Visit of Bonite, continued,	" 38
Sabbath Whaling,	" 35
Foreign News,	" 36
Agricultural Meeting,	" 36
Foreign Fruits and Vegetables,	" 37
Wreck of the Margaret,	" 37
Domestic News,	" 37
Young Irish Tetotaler,	" 38
Preaching in Congress Arctic Expedition,	" 39
Deaths, Ship News, &c.,	" 40

POET'S CORNER.

THE HOUR GLASS.

BY JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Alas! how swift the moments fly!
How flash the years along!
Scarce here, yet gone already by,
The burden of a song.
See childhood, youth and manhood pass,
And age with furrowed brow;
Time was—Time shall be—drain the glass—
But where is Time, is now?

Time is the measure, but of change;
No present hour is found;
The past, the future, fill the range,
Of Time's uncensuring round.
Where then is now? In realms above,
With God's atoning Lamb,
In regions of eternal love,
Where sits, enthroned, I AM.

Then pilgrim, let thy joys and tears
On Time no longer lean;
But henceforth all thy hopes and fears
From earth's affection round:
To God let votive accents rise;
With truth, with virtue live;
So all the bliss that time denies
Eternity shall give.

CHILDHOOD.

How little is the happiness
That will content a child;
A favorite dog, a sunny fruit,
A blossom growing wild.

A word will fill the little heart
With pleasure and with pride;
It is a harsh, a cruel thing,
That such should be denied.

And yet how many weary hours
These joyous creatures know;
How much of sorrow and restraint
They to their elders owe.

L. E. L.

“Donations” and “subscriptions” for the support of the Friend are ever acceptable, but when an acknowledgment of favors received is reciprocated in the shape of a “terrapi,” the “donation” is fully appreciated. Capt. Whelden of the “James Maury” has our thanks for a specimen of the products of the Gallipagos Islands, which he sent us a few days since. See “notes of a Terrapi Hunt” in the Friend of May 15, 1847.

Visit of the French sloop of war Bonite, to the Sandwich Islands, in 1836.

Translated for the Friend, from the French of Adolphe Barrot.

NO. V.

Drinking healths—Leleiohoku—Kalanimoku—Songs and Dancing at the King's country house—the party return to Honolulu—the French guests disappointed—changes produced by Missionary influence—Nahienaena—Young—mistakes of the King—Indian dance—Honolulu society—Mr. Charlton—Marini—anecdotes of Kamehameha and Marini—Marini's opinion of Missionary influence.

Madeira and Bordeaux wines circulated freely, and healths were drank in the English manner, and gaiety reigned during the repast. We proposed the health of Kamehameha III., and he returned the compliment by proposing the health of *His Majesty, Louis Philippe, King of the French*. Our luau was then, the place excepted, very much like a European dinner. About thirty of us were at the table: no ladies were present.—Among the guests I noticed the two sons of a Frenchman, who has been established many years at the Sandwich Islands as a sailmaker. The two young gentlemen spoke English fluently, and one of them had the kindness, after dinner, to interpret for me the songs of the natives. Opposite to me was Leleiohoku, son of Kalanimoku. He is better known by the name of Pitt. He was baptized in 1819 or 20 on board the French corvette *Uranie*, commanded by M. de Freycinet. Kalanimoku was generalissimo and first minister of Kamehameha. Considering the country and the period in which he lived, he was a wonderful man. Leleiohoku is now one of the principal chiefs; he has married Nahienaena, sister of the King.

After dinner we all mounted our horses again and started for the King's country house, where we were to hear Hawaiian songs and to see Hawaiian dancing. On our way to the Pali we had left this house on the right. Every thing had been previously arranged: mats were spread in front of the cottage, and chairs were placed in a circle, and first, five singers appeared and kneeled down. Each of them was armed with a large calabash, which was made thin towards the middle; this calabash, held in the left hand by a string, aided the expression of their gestures in a singular manner. They were naked to the waist; their arms and breast were tattooed, and loose folds of tapa of various colors covered the lower part of their bodies. Their songs were a sort of recitative, or of modulated conversation, animated or slow, as the subject required.

The theme they had chosen, or which had

been suggested to them, was a eulogy of the king. They spoke at first of the love which his people had for him. “A flower,” said they, “grows upon the mountain height.—When the stars hide themselves, and the sun comes out from the sea, it turns of itself and holds out its cup for the morning dew. We climb to the mountain's summit and pluck the flower that we may bear this health-giving dew to Kauikeaouli.”

Then they extolled his prowess in war.—“His horse turns his head to look at him, for he knows that he does not bear a common man. His lance is always red with the heart's blood of his enemies, and his battle-axe bristles with the teeth of warriors, who have fallen under his blows. When he speaks, his voice is heard beyond the mountains, and all the warriors of Oahu hasten to range themselves around him, for they know that under such a chief, their feet will speedily tread in blood.”

It may be perceived that Hawaiian poets also indulge in some license, and that court flatterers are everywhere the same. Kauikeaouli listened to it all with the greatest indifference.

But what was admirable in this song, which however had a compass of only two or three notes, was the perfect accordance with which the five singers spoke and gesticulated. They must have rehearsed many times to attain to this degree of perfection. Each one of the five pronounced, at the same time, the same note, the same word, made the same gesture, and moved his calabash in the most perfect time, either to the right or to the left, or striking it against the ground he caused it to give forth sounds somewhat similar to those of a bass drum.—It might be said that they were all moved by the same impulse of thought and will. Sometimes the gestures varied and became inconceivably rapid, yet I was never able to discover a mistake. The voice, the hands, the fingers, the calabashes, the bodies of the five singers were always extended, moved, regulated by a spontaneous movement.

These singers were succeeded by three others, who were clad like the former, but garlands of leaves encircled their foreheads, while strings of the yellow fruit of the *pan-danus odorantissimus* ornamented their necks and arms. All three were of admirable proportions, and of a beauty of countenance seldom seen on these islands. They sung of love and pleasure;—of love, Hawaiian, in its characteristics, a little too material, perhaps, and which was expressed by gestures none too modest. Pleasure the most sensual was indicated by the looks, the gestures, the words, and even the tones of these young men. At one time their countenances became dark, they waved with violence the feather fans which they held in the left hand, and the base of which, formed of a small

calabash filled with shells and struck by the right at regular intervals, performed the office of castanets. Thus they sung the frenzy of jealousy.

Their song, like that of the first singers, was nothing more than an animated conversation. No other song, in fact, is known at the Sandwich Islands.

The instrumental music of the islanders, which is still found at a distance from the ports, and some vestiges of which we observed on Hawaii, consists of tamtams and a sort of flute with two holes. Instead of the lips, the nose is used in blowing this instrument,—a graceful way, forsooth. The notes given forth by this instrument are not more varied than those of their vocal music.

The dancing was, at length, announced. But the time is past when the swarms of male and female dancers assembled on the green grass, and there, in their graceful dances accompanied by songs, recounted the glorious achievements of warriors. Singers and dancers were the historiographers of the country. In their memory the ancient traditions were preserved. The details of a war formed the subject of a song, and from the songs of the ancient Hawaiian bards have navigators drawn material for their descriptions. It is then with regret that I have seen these national songs prohibited, under the pretext of their being profane. As well almost, might Homer and Virgil be prohibited! Dancing has also fallen into great disfavor in consequence of missionary influence. The dance which we witnessed felt the effects of this disposition.

Only one female dancer appeared. Formerly, graceful and easy, the upper part of the body of these dancers was entirely naked. Pieces of cloth, suspended from the hips, and hanging in graceful folds, imparted a sort of originality to their movements.—Necklaces composed of the fruit of the pandanus, garlands of leaves or of feathers, bracelets of teeth either of the dog or whale encircling the arms and legs, and shaking in regular time, composed their apparel. The one who presented herself before us, wore a calico shirt. Her dancing appeared monotonous. She sung at the same time, and a singer behind her, lent the assistance of his song and marked the time, by striking a calabash against the ground. Only one thing appeared remarkable in this dance; and that is, that the dancer regulated the measure, and, from time to time, gave to the musician the subject of his song. The musician endeavored to make his time accord with the movements of her feet, and he succeeded with remarkable precision. Yet, at the end of half an hour, the dance began to seem long. The king perceived that we were becoming weary, and, as it had not been possible to procure other female dancers, we listened to a few more songs, after which we mounted our horses to return to Honolulu.

We had spent the day agreeably; yet we had been disappointed. This king of the Sandwich Islands, clad in vest and pantaloons, these chiefs apparelled in the European manner, this serving almost European, these common and familiar manners had the power almost of making us believe that we have just passed some hours in the society of one of the lower classes of a civilized nation. Then, again, the dancing, so mean and monotonous, was far from realizing the ideas we had formed of it. Only the sing-

ing and singers appeared to have preserved all the originality of ancient times. The picturesqueness of the scene, however, did not diminish. Behind us, a cottage built in the aboriginal style of architecture; around us, a crowd of Indians, naked or clad in the most fantastic costumes; before us, the singers seated upon mats, with their characteristic countenances and their strange songs; the sea appearing in the horizon, and in the midst of us a grove of green trees enamelled with flowers. All this together formed a charming picture, which exercised the pencil of our artists in copying.

Formerly the women were passionately fond of these sports and these public dances. Many females even of the royal family had the reputation of being finished actresses; for this people once had plays, and the members only of distinguished families appeared on the stage. Now, this taste has yielded to the counsels of the missionaries. Perhaps also the fear of their reprobation alone prevents the women from giving themselves up to their old practices; at any rate, we were completely excluded from the society of the ladies of the King's family.

On the morrow the king gave us, in the city, a repetition of what we had seen the day before; but the fascination of the country and of novelty was lacking, and the soiree was dull enough. Still, justice requires us to say that the king did his best to render our stay at Honolulu agreeable.—His urbanity was extreme, and his good humor never failed for an instant. Every time that we went to see him he gave us the most cordial welcome, and seemed delighted to receive us.

I called one day with Mr. Charlton, on Nahienaena, the king's sister. When informed that she was only twenty years of age, I was surprised; she seemed to me much older. She was, however, hardly recovered from a long and wasting sickness.—She received us very graciously. Like all the distinguished women of the country, she is very large; and she must needs be very fat in her ordinary state of health. We admired the smallness and elegant form of her feet and hands. She was surrounded by women of honor, among whom we observed a daughter of the Englishman Young, who had been taken by Kamehameha from an English ship, on board of which he was boatswain. He attached himself to the fortunes of this conqueror, and died at Honolulu seven or eight years ago, at the age of 95 years. He was interred in the tomb of the kings, and his sons hold, at the present time, a very distinguished rank in the country.

Mr. Charlton accompanied me one day in a call upon the favorite mistress of Kaukeauli. The history of the amorous chief king with this woman is quite romantic. He was obliged to remove her, so powerful had the influence of the missionaries already become in this country, where twenty years since the Christian name was hardly known. Yet, in spite of their severe reprimands, he lives with her in concubinage, her birth being too obscure to allow of his marrying her.

The evening preceding our departure, we witnessed at the residence of Mr. Charlton, an exhibition altogether foreign: this was an Indian dance. The performers were from the N. W. coast of America. One of the vessels engaged in the commerce carried on

between these Islands and that coast was in port, and had a score of those Indians on board. The consignee had the kindness to have them arrayed in the costume of their country, and in the evening, by the light of kukui nut torches, they gave us a representation of their warlike and religious dances. This was certainly the most savage display that we saw at the Sandwich Islands. Grotesque figures painted with vermilion, feathers inserted in the lips and in the gristle of the nose, the costumes, the yells, the postures, the gestures, all combined to give us a vivid idea of a savage dance; but these poor fellows, accustomed to an extraordinary degree of cold in the latitude of 50 and 55 degrees, appeared to us to suffer exceedingly from the heat, and we exerted ourselves in their behalf.

✓ Honolulu already numbers four or five hundred foreign residents, while at Kealakeakua there is only one or two. Almost all, who possess any claim to respectability, are Americans, and the commerce of the Sandwich Islands is almost exclusively in the hands of Americans. But the laborers and mechanics are generally Englishmen. We everywhere received the most cordial welcome, and all the world was eager to feast us. Hardly a day passed during all the time of our stay at Honolulu, without our having been invited by some one to a dancing or musical soiree; but the passengers and officers of the corvette were almost the only dancers and musicians. Much more than this, surely, ought to be expected in a city of the Sandwich Islands. Among all those persons, the recollection of whom we shall retain, I will mention the family of Mr. Charlton, the English consul, whose open hospitality rendered my stay at Honolulu infinitely agreeable, and who furnished me with much interesting information. Nor shall I soon forget Don Francisco Marini, who arrived at these islands 40 years ago.—Having attached himself to the fortunes of Kamehameha, he accompanied him in the long wars which he was under the necessity of carrying on, in prosecuting his conquests. He told us of the many wounds he had received, and of the great valor he had displayed in the divers battles, in which he had been engaged. We were also informed concerning some singular adventures which had befallen him.

One day Kamehameha fell dangerously sick. A Frenchman, by the name of Rives, was his physician. I know not whether the great king had received some intimation similar to that which furnished to Alexander the occasion of such an admirable proof of the confidence he reposed in his physician, or whether he had no great faith in the skill of his Esculapius. Be this as it may, he ordered him to prepare double potions of his remedies, and then made Marini take one of the potions, and not until he had seen the effect produced by the medicine upon the poor patient, would he consent to swallow his part. But Marini was far from having any confidence in the medical skill of Dr. Rives, who, as he well knew, was anything but a physician. Of necessity, therefore, he had as ardent a longing for the recovery of Kamehameha as Kamehameha himself, and never, perhaps, did a courtier wish good health to his king so sincerely as poor Marini.

But he met with another adventure much more tragic. Kamehameha commanded him,

one day, to cut off a prisoner's head, and Marini was obliged to obey, using for this purpose a carpenter's saw. Some one wished to know if this anecdote was true, and asked him about it; a shudder seemed to pervade the body of the Spaniard. "Alas!" said he, "what could I do? If I had not cut off the prisoner's head he would have cut off mine. It is better to eat the head of a wolf than to be eaten by him."

Yet Kamehameha was not naturally cruel. It was he who abolished the custom, handed down from time immemorial, of slaughtering the prisoners after the battle. He also abolished the horrid practice of putting those to death, who, through inadvertence or ignorance, had entered a *tabu* or sacred place.

Yet Marini had lived very happy at the Sandwich Islands. He has had 52 children; but he was not, I imagine, so much in favor of monogamy as Goldsmith's good vicar. I inquired of him if he had any hope or idea of returning to Europe: "God only knows," he replied. "I should like very much to see my country again; but without doubt all my relatives are dead, and I should no more find there a single friend. Moreover, since I have become accustomed to this country, I live here happy and tranquil. As I am 65 years old, it is too late to form new habits. When I arrived here, this country was very fine. That was a good time for Europeans. The manners were simple and unaffected, and foreigners were respected. That time has passed. Savage men have become civilized, and civilized men have become savages. The missionaries have spoiled every thing," added he, lowering his voice and looking to the right and left to see if any one was within hearing; "they have changed the character of the population. They have occasioned bigotry and hypocrisy, which was once unknown among us." Then, fearing perhaps lest he had said too much, he added, "But without doubt, their institutions are good. They believed that they were doing good."

I talked a long time with this honest man, for I was interested in his conversation. He has seen the origin of civilization at the Sandwich Islands, and he has witnessed its development, every day, even to its present state. He has lived here a long time, free and happy, without any other restraint than that imposed upon all men by natural law, and by the instinct of good and evil. Some disagreeable incidents have scarcely cast a shade upon his life. At the present time, he sees a religion, which is not his own, invading the country, ruling it, and subjecting it to its own demands. He himself cannot leave the narrow circle which this religion has drawn around the population. He sighs for the liberty of conscience and of worship which he has enjoyed for forty years.—When he reflects upon the past, he thinks that he may justly complain of the present and dread the future. Nor is it astonishing that he is discontented. It is said, however, that he is rich, and that, in consequence of his strict economy, his fortune is daily increasing.

CALIFORNIA GOLD.—The amount of Gold dust received from California at the mints at Philadelphia and New Orleans, during the year last past is about \$7,000,000.

IRON.—The value of iron produced in the United States in 1848, was \$42,000,000.

From the Sailor's Magazine.

Sabbath Whaling.

Seven Whales in six days and one Whale in seven.

New London, Nov. 30th, 1849.

DEAR SIR:—I herewith transmit to you a few facts in relation to my last whaling voyage. The first Sabbath after sailing, the ship's company were mustered aft, and our obligation to honor the day spoken of, and my own determination to abstain from pursuing our business on the Sabbath, made known to all. At the same time, as no such arrangement had been made previous to sailing, each one could decide for or against it as he chose. The assent to abstain was universal; and during the voyage I had no cause to repent of the step then taken. A few on an occasion of peculiar temptation did wish to give chase on Sunday. We had worked hard from Monday morning until Saturday night, but owing to the extreme shyness of the whales, without success.

On Sunday morning while lying at anchor, a large whale was discovered very near.—Excitement of course ensued, but no confusion; the majority remaining firm to their first purpose. There the whale remained for four hours, so near that a boat could have been rowed to him perhaps in three minutes. Such a thing occurred more than once afterwards, but our boats were never lowered for whales on the Sabbath, and our success was uniformly good.

I do not believe that success in our temporal affairs must necessarily follow the observance of the Sabbath, but this, and our own exertions combined, will, I feel sure, secure the divine blessing. I have every reason to feel assured that such was the case with us. Most ships lose many whales after they are well fastened to; many sink after being killed. Often as many as one half are lost. We took 3000 barrels, and saved every whale we struck, except three; and these were "bad chances,"—either at too great distance, and moving so fast as not to be approached, or at too great a depth to be effectually reached with the harpoon. This of course shows the good qualities of our officers and crew. Such a thing is seldom known. Our whales, too, were large and fat, differing much from those generally taken at the same place.

Again, in the course of our voyage we fell in with several ships which prosecuted their business on all days alike, and we were always uppermost in "good luck." In one instance while in company with a ship which whaled on the Sabbath, we took seven whales working six, while they took but one, working seven days.

The Rev. Mr. Coan has in his excellent tract on the "Sailor's Sabbath" written much of very great interest to the whaling fleet, to every one, from the owner to the cabin boy. It would be well were it on board every ship, and its precepts attended to; for although the owners of ships have done much for the benefit of the sailor, as a general thing, while away upon the ocean he has not his Sabbath, there is still too much truth in the assertion of Mr. Coan, "there is no Sabbath for the sailor."

This I say in many instances is too true; it cannot be denied, however, that the condition of the sailor has in a few years past, vastly improved, both in a temporal and

spiritual point of view, of which I have had an opportunity of judging in a service of twenty-six years at sea. A sailor's condition, bad as it is, is not so hopeless as some may be led to imagine.

FORECASTLES.

While on my last voyage I obtained a few late copies of the Sailor's Magazine from an outward-bound ship. One No. contained an article in which the writer speaking of the accommodation of sailors, compares the fore-castle of a "whaleship" to the castle of giant Despair; and goes on to say "while we pity the man whose ungovernable restlessness, or insatiable love of gain, or of ambition of advance to favor and office, makes him at home and contented even for one voyage in the fore-castle of an ordinary whaleship, we would despair of elevating a man who could so servilely put his neck to the degradation as to feel no indignance at the insult, or feel happy there." To the suggestion, "it is just as well, they only go there to sleep," he replies, "No wonder, who would wish to do anything else there?" and goes on to say; "What wonder there is so little taste for reading! Such a taste cannot with comfort be indulged. Reading that requires but little reflection, or that is of an astounding character, is all that the accommodations of fore-castle hands will ordinarily admit of. Did they enjoy a light and roomy cabin, they might often be tempted there to inform their minds, but storms and cold and fatigue alone drive them there." He speaks of the darkness and desolation of the place, with a single smoky lamp, scarcely flickering its doubtful light upon their cheerless berth; the whole being a comment upon the sufferings and privations of sailors in the whaling service, and the inexcusable penuriousness of the owners. I have spent the greater part of my life at sea, have been in nearly all kinds of vessels, and with all sorts of men, and moreover have visited many strange ships while away from home, and for humanity's sake I rejoice to say that I never saw things like these here spoken of. I have been the inhabitant of more than one fore-castle, and never was so miserable; never saw things so dark and gloomy; never considered the case of myself and shipmates so utterly hopeless and disgraceful; and if the author of the above remarks could have visited a fore-castle in which I was not long ago seated, he would have seen a ship's crew as comfortably enjoying themselves as possible away from home and friends. In that place was the prayer meeting, sailors joining their voices in singing praises, hearing the word of truth, and kneeling by their chests in praise and prayer to God. Lights and a good fire were always in abundance in that fore-castle; a good library also with a bountiful supply from the American Tract Society. The crew were glad to go and spend their time in other ways than in sleeping, and at other times than in storms and when fatigued, as they would all testify if called on. That fore-castle, and many others, are not the repulsive holes they are so often represented to be.

It is well known that when a ship leaves the merchant for the whaling service, her fore-castle is always made much more spacious and comfortable. To say nothing of the abundance of time allowed the crew in addition to what is allowed in a merchant

ship, the superiority and abundance of their provisions, stores, &c., it seems to me, as it must to others, that the most necessary thing now to be done for the sailor is to let him enjoy his Sabbath, give him that, and other things needful will follow, and I believe if those who ought to be the friends of sailors would labor, as the friends of temperance have done, and as the friends of the abolition of slavery have done, the work will be accomplished, and that soon the abundance of the sea will be converted unto God.

Wishing you and all the friends of seamen great success in your labors,
I remain most truly yours,

JNO. W. BROWN.

✍ We would earnestly recommend the foregoing remarks of Capt. Brown (formerly master of the "Hannibal," 1844-45) to his brother-ship-masters in the whaling business. Here we have the testimony of a ship master upon a most important moral question. O, that all forecastles would justify his remarks! It is only of the few whale ships that the remarks can be made, "Lights and a good fire were always in abundance," and "a good library also."

THE FRIEND.

HONOLULU, MAY 1, 1850.

Foreign Items of News.

SYDNEY.—A correspondent writes under date of March 10: "There are no favorable accounts from California, at present, but there are nearly twenty vessels from this port and Hobart Town, "laid on" for California. The bad accounts do not deter people from going." Throughout all the "colonies," there is a general movement to embark for California.

TAHITI.—The French are reducing their Military and Naval Forces. Comparatively little business is transacted. Most of the Foreign population has left for California..

MARQUESAS.—The French have entirely withdrawn their Military and Naval Forces from this group—abandoned their dwellings and fortifications, reported to have cost 4,000,000 of francs.

CALIFORNIA.—Reports are unfavorable in regard to business. Markets overstocked with most kinds of goods, particularly lumber. Real estate in San Francisco was falling. Sacramento City at present increasing the most rapidly. The mines continue to yield the usual amount of gold. New mines of great richness have been discovered on Trinity river.

OREGON.—At the last accounts miners were about starting for California. During the winter, rents had been enormously high in Oregon City. Many soldiers had deserted the U. S. Army, and fears were entertained that all would leave. The "Josephine" had been wrecked at the mouth of the Columbia River, through the carelessness of a

drunken Indian Pilot. She was fully freighted with lumber and Oregon produce, bound to California. Another vessel had been lost on "Tongue Point."

UNITED STATES.—Late papers from the United States are crowded with congressional news. Great excitement prevailed in regard to the Slavery question. A New York correspondent thus writes under date of Feb. 7:

Last night the Steamer "Empire City," from Chagres, arrived, bringing passengers and the mail, and Two or Three Millions of Dollars in Gold Dust! Only 36 days from San Francisco! We can't stand such tardiness and such small remittances much longer! We must have an iron horse—instar montis—that shall leap from the Pacific to the Atlantic on the parallel of about 40° within six days, and drawing a car as capacious as the valley of the Mississippi, and then be not half as well satisfied as now.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE.—A steam boiler for driving the machinery of a shop in this city, has just exploded, laying a 6 or 7 story building, with 70 or 100 human beings inside, in mass of ruins. 45 dead bodies have been recovered, and probably 30 more will be got out to-day.

CONGRESS.—Henry Clay is in the midst of a brilliant speech, the object of which is to put a permanent veto on the extension of Slavery in free territory and calm the angry waves of disunion. His stand against certain Slaveholders is certainly noble, and great good is predicted as the result.

WHALING INTELLIGENCE.—The whaling news from the Pacific communicated through the "Friend," has been received with great interest by those engaged in the whaling business. Yours, &c., J. S.

BOSTON.—The Parkman tragedy is still the engrossing topic of conversation. The Grand Jury have indicted the accused, and what was somewhat unusual, the vote was unanimous as to his guilt. As to the counsel which Webster has secured, I think he has been fortunate in securing two such able men as Messrs. Mesick and Sohler. Mr. Choate was applied to, and so was Mr. Webster. The latter, I am informed, was offered \$2,000, but declined the invitation. It is said that Mr. Choate, on being asked to plead the cause of Webster, said that if he did it, it would be on the ground that Dr. Parkman on entering Webster's room was taken with the fever and ague, and shook so hard that the fragments of his body were found deposited in different places of the building.

The trial will take place on the 1st of March, and it will be unquestionably one of the most interesting and exciting criminal trials ever had in our country. The facts which will be divulged at that time, will startle everybody, and the confessions of Mr. Webster at the time he was arrested will convince the jury and the world that he is guilty.—[Corres. N. Y. Tribune, Jan. 23.

Whaling Business in U. States.

The Whalemens' Shipping List, of Jan. 8, contains statistics of interest and importance to all connected with the whaling business.

During the year 1849, 71 ships and 1 brig were withdrawn; leaving on the 1st of January 1850, 510 ships, 20 brigs, and 13 schooners engaged in the business.

During 1849, there were 197 arrivals of ships, brigs and schooners, bringing into the U. S. 100,954 barrels of sperm, and 248,492 of whale oil; besides 2,281,100 lbs. of bone.

During 1849 the average price of Sperm oil was \$1.08; whale oil 39c; bone 31c.

While 100,944 bbls. of Sp. oil were imported into the country, 93,875 bbls. were exported, principally to England.

At the last accounts oil was rising.

NEW BEDFORD OIL MARKET.

[For the week ending January 7, 1850.]
SPERM.—The market continues very firm, with a demand fully equal to the supply, and prices have further advanced. The sales embrace a cargo of 1360 bbls. understood to be at upwards of 118 cts. per gallon, and yesterday a parcel of 1200 bbls. supposed at 118 cts.

WHALE.—Is more quiet, and we have only to report a sale of 200 bbls. handsome N. W. Coast, at 48 cts.

WHALEBONE.—We hear of no transactions in this market. In New York sales were made on New Bedford account of 10,000 lb. N. W. Coast at 35 cts., and 6000 lbs. Polar at 33, cash.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING.—On Monday evening, April 29th, agreeable to a notice which had appeared in the Polynesian, a meeting for the promotion of agriculture was convened at the Vestry Room of the Chapel. Judge Andrews was called to act as Chairman, and Mr. Bishop, as Secretary of the meeting. The object of the meeting was then stated by Judge Lee, and remarks upon the importance of forming an association for the promotion of agriculture, were offered by Messrs. Marshall, Newcomb, Fuller, Reynolds, Armstrong and others. A committee consisting of the following gentlemen, Judge Lee, Mr. Marshall, Dr. Wood, Dr. Newcomb, and Mr. Reynolds, were appointed to publish a circular, and call a general meeting in August. It is understood that efforts will be made to assemble planters, farmers and others, interested in this important subject, and it is to be hoped that delegates to the meeting will come from all parts of the group. Hitherto the subject has been most lamentably neglected, but now a market has been opened for every description of Island produce, it is of immense importance that it should no longer be suffered to slumber.

The following remarks upon "Fruits and Vegetables" were prepared for our last No., before hearing of the project to establish an Agricultural Association.

Foreign Fruits and Vegetables.

It is much to be regretted that no systematic effort has ever been made to introduce foreign plants and vegetables at the Sandwich Islands. When they were discovered, there were but a very few fruits or vegetables. From time to time, a few seeds or slips have been brought, but as yet it is not known what the Islands are capable of producing, if the proper pains should be taken. Vancouver brought the first orange seeds, and Mr. Charlton coffee, if we have been correctly informed. Shipmasters, visitors and residents have occasionally, and as if merely by accident, introduced different fruits and vegetables. We would respectfully ask, whether the time has not arrived for the Hawaiian Government to take the subject up, in good earnest,—employing some scientific and practical gardeners—cultivating an extensive garden—offering premiums for the best specimen of fruits and vegetables, and employing agents abroad to send all kinds of tropical seeds. In the mean time we would call the attention of foreign visitors and our sea-faring friends to this subject. Should any person have seeds in his possession and feel desirous of parting with them for the sake of *experimenting* on the Islands, we would suggest that he forward the same to different parts of the group. Frequent application has been made to us for seeds, should any person, therefore, have seeds to dispose of, *by donation*, we shall most gladly put them in a way of cultivation. This is a subject of the utmost practical importance, and deserving of far more attention than it has hitherto received. Will not some lover of the Botanical Science prepare for our columns, or that of the Polynesian, some useful article upon this subject.

WRECK OF THE "MARGARET."—The American whale ship "Margaret," Captain Fales, was wrecked on the 25th of February, at Huahine, one of the Society Islands. The vessel was going in, for slight repairs. A native pilot was taken on board, who most unfortunately run the vessel on the reef, the sea being smooth, weather pleasant and wind favorable. The "Margaret" had 2200 barrels of oil on board. It was sold at auction, Capt. West, of the "Jeannet" was the purchaser, at \$2 30 per barrel. They succeeded in saving 2100 barrels of the oil. The vessel was almost a total wreck, being sold for a small amount. Capt. West was the purchaser, who freighted his vessel and sailed for the United States. Capt. Fales and family embarked on board the Jeannet. Some of the crew left for Tahiti. Mr. Spooner, 1st officer, and Mr. Jordan, 2d officer, have arrived in Honolulu, passengers, per French vessel.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

HAWAIIAN LEGISLATURE.—The "Legislative Chambers" of the Hawaiian nation were opened on the 10th ulto., by a speech from the King. The ceremony took place at the large Native Church. There was an unusually large attendance of both foreigners and natives. All the Foreign Representatives and Consuls were present.

REPORT OF THE MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.—From this report we glean the following statistical facts, relating to the Hawaiian Kingdom during 1849-50. Coasting vessels licensed, 1850, 46—tonnage 1580. Registered vessels licensed, 1849, 27—tonnage 1458.

Marriages, 1810 during 1849.

Whole number of Naturalized Foreigners

From the United States,	362
" Great Britain,	147
" France,	18
" Portugal,	37
" Germany,	18
" Other Nations,	111

Total 693

LAND SOLD.—It appears that up to March 31st, 1850, the Government had granted fee-simple deeds, for 27,292 acres of land sold for \$51,086,71. Avails from the department of the Interior, paid into Government Treasury, for the year ending March 31, 1850, \$52,263,57.

From the report of the Minister of Foreign Relations, we learn that the Hawaiian Kingdom is represented in foreign nations, by the following officers. In the United States, by Schuyler Livingston, Esq., as H. H. M's Consul General. In Great Britain, by Archibald Barclay, Esq., as H. H. M's Charge d'Affaires. In Peru, by Thomas R. Eldridge, Esq., as Charge d'Affairs; at San Francisco, by G. S. Oldfield, jr., Esq., as Vice Consul; in China, by Joseph Jardine, Esq., as Consul General; at Hong Kong, a British Colony, by Daniel Jardine, Esq., as Consul; at Hamburg, by John Henry Gossler, Esq., Consul General; for Van Diemen's Land and N. S. Wales, Thomas W. Campbell has been appointed Consul General; for the Island of New Zealand, John Watson Beig, Esq., has been appointed Consul.

Our Exchanges.

As communication is becoming more speedy and direct with other parts of the world, we are glad to reap the benefit in the way of exchange newspapers. Hitherto "exchange" has been rather against newspaper publishers at the Islands. By late arrivals the following papers have been received: "American Traveller," N. Y. "Tribune," "Independent," "Observer,"

"Herald," and "Express;" also "Alta California," "Pacific News," "Journal of Commerce," "Oregon Spectator," "Adelaide Register and Observer." This plentiful supply both enables us to glean items of intelligence for the "Friend," and furnish the "Seamen's Reading Room" with a greater variety of Foreign newspapers than we have, in years past, been able to do.

LATE UNITED STATES CONSUL.—Joel Turrill, Esq., late United States Consul, embarked with his family for the United States, via California, on the 21st ulto. In a communication to H. H. M's Minister of Foreign Relations, Mr. Turrill remarks. "During the time that I held the office of Consul, more than *twelve hundred American vessels* entered the ports of these Islands, having on board about 36,000 seamen."

THE WATCHMAN.—Americans in California, true to their love for newspapers, have established presses at various places, but in San Francisco already three well conducted "dailies" make their appearance. We are glad to welcome a monthly, "The Watchman," which may in size, tone and appearance claim a fraternal relationship with "The Friend." It is published at the office of the "Daily Journal of Commerce," and conducted by the Rev. Albert Williams, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, in San Francisco.

SYDNEY BETHEL UNION.—The ninth report of the Sydney Bethel Union has lately been received. We rejoice to learn that the Chaplaincy for seamen finds encouragement from among christians of various demominations in Sydney. The present chaplain, the Rev. L. E. Threlkeld, was formerly connected with the English Mission at the Society Islands. Income of the society, for 1849, £247,3.

Donations.

	For Chapel.	For Friend.
Mrs. C. C. Armstrong,	\$16	
Children of Mr. Bush,	5	
W. Baker, jr., Esq.,	10	
"Fanny Forrester,"	5	
A Friend,	4	
Capt. Klinkofstrom,	5	\$5
" Smalley,		5
" Taber,		6
" Swasey,		3
" Roys,		8
Joel Turrill, Esq.,	36	

A CARD.—The subscriber desires to express his gratitude to those benevolent persons in this community, who assisted him, in obtaining funds to pay his passage to California, on board the "W. H. Shaler." Honolulu, April, 1850. A. CALVIN.

FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

The Guide to Glendalough,
OR, YOUNG IRISH TEETOTALER.

BY S. C. HALL, F. S. A.

As a recent visit to Ireland has enabled us to test the progress and good effects of Temperance in that country, we think a few anecdotes gathered during our journey, may be welcome and agreeable, as well as encouraging to our readers. The happy change for the better in the Irish people, will be best shown by the incidents we shall relate; but we cannot, at the outset, omit to state, that although there have been partial back-sliding, the great mass of the people are not only true to THE PLEDGE (the "long pledge," the only efficacious and really valuable pledge), but that conviction of its incalculable benefits is now the principle that almost universally prevents the breach of it: the act that had its origin in remorse, or wild enthusiasm, perhaps in superstition, is now the result of reason upheld by experience. We entreat our readers to give no credence to the evil reports of enemies; or the apprehension of timid or lukewarm friends—that Ireland is lapsing into intoxication; but it is not so; the very opposite is the fact. The Irish never can be again a drunken people: drunkenness is now such a reproach among all classes, that a gentleman intoxicated would not dare to enter a drawing-room; while a farmer or peasant drunk, will sculk to his home through bye-ways, ashamed or afraid to have his condition known to his neighbors.—The usual fruits of sobriety are seen everywhere: the old reproach of the traveller, that "he never knew what the English beggars did with their cast-off clothes until he went to Ireland," is now removed forever; the cottages are far more cleanly than they were ten years ago; few are without whitewash; the pig is seldom "the parlor inmate;" the dung-heap rarely stagnates before the "hall door;" faction-fights are relics of gone-by history; and now that it has pleased the Almighty to visit to land with famine, Temperance will preserve the lives of tens of thousands who would inevitably perish, if when hunger forced them to seek food, it drove them also through the gates of distilleries and the doors of public-houses.

Heroes, they say, look back with pleasure to the first triumph that procured fame; and lovers, we know, call to mind with deep joy their earliest tokens of affection; no satisfaction can to an author ever equal that he felt at first seeing himself "in print;" the sweetest moment in an artist's life is that which gave the idea of a great picture; and the man of science reverts with rapture to the mere thought, out of which grew a discovery to enlighten and benefit mankind.—For my own part, few incidents of a busy and somewhat varied life, afford matter for more true enjoyment than my first lesson in temperance—a lesson which led immediately to reflection, subsequently to consideration, and ultimately to the adoption of a principle, which I have ever since continued to regard as a blessing, second only to that of Christianity in its influence on my mind and heart. That lesson, which by Divine mercy has been made to produce fruit for my own great benefit, and I humbly hope for the benefit of others, was given me by a poor boy, a guide, who accompanied me about four years ago, from the village of Enniskerry to the famed Seven Churches in savage Glendalough,

"Whose gloomy shore,
Skylark never wanders o'er."

The youth was perfectly unconscious of the train he was laying—of the seed he had planted for the hereafter; he as little fancied,

perhaps, that I should become a "tee-totaller," as that I should be crowned king of the ancient territory of the O'Tooles, over which we were tramping, and to this day remains in ignorance that his simple story carried with it such conviction as to have led to many blessings in his neophyte—improved health, augmented income, greater intellectual strength, infinitely higher motives for continuous labor, a surer foundation of domestic happiness, and a perpetual safeguard from self-reproach; the youth as little knew that the brief hour he spent with me was productive of benefit not to me alone—that he was making me his instrument of good to others, adding to the cause of temperance one member, who devoutly hopes to be the means of largely increasing the number of those who see in temperance religion's best auxiliary, and, next to religion, the safest teacher of duty to God and man.

My anecdote is briefly told: I took the youth somewhat suddenly as my guide from a cottage door, beside which he was standing, and bade him at once mount the car upon which I was proceeding to visit the marvels of the gloomy lake. The evening was cold and raw, and I had in my pocket a flask of "mountain dew;" the poison, so called in mockery of the delicious draughts which Nature sends each morning to the bees and flowers. Having drank of it myself, I offered it, as a matter of course, to my companion; he declined it, to my surprise, for the temperance movement in Ireland was then new to me, and I had little notion of the spread it had even at that time made; having little faith in a revolution so un-Irish, and being, moreover, anxious to test its strength, I pressed the liquor upon him, and at length went so far as to offer him a crown if he would drink some of it. "No," said he, "not for a thousand crowns, nor for all o. Lord Wicklow's lands, if they were offered me: and," he added, after a pause, "if your honor knew as much about me as I know about myself, I do not think you would be after asking me to do so bad a thing." A very little persuasion led to his telling me his simple story:—

"I have been a guide to the Seven Churches," he said, "almost ever since I could steele the distance; and many's the half-crown and more I got for my day's walk; I earned a dale in the week—and spint it. When I'd get my day's hire, though the gentry I'd be with would give me drink enough, it's for more drink I'd go with the money. You would'nt give three ha'pence for the dirty rags I carried. I never stretch'd on a decent bed, but mostly in a neighbor's outhouse, and oftener in a gap of a ditch. I had the fever once, and I lay there like a dog to die. My old grandmother was begging about the country at the same time. Augh! yer honor, I was drunk morning, noon, and night, and the bastes I used to be amongst had more sinse than I. Well, how is it now?" he added, and he drew himself up with honest and truly dignified pride. "Yer honor took me of a sudden, or it is'nt in this coat I'd have been with ye; for I have two better, and a top-coat besides; and I've as nate a cabin as you'd wish to see; and my grandmother keeps in it, spinning her old days in pace; and I've five pounds ten in the savings bank, in case of the sickness: and in the place of being a blackguard nobody would trust, I'm

respected by the gintry, and lock and key is never put upon anything that comes into my hands; and more than that, there's a purty colleen that thinks I'm a'most good enough for her, and her father's been to see if the cabin would suit; and all this change, yer honor, glory be to God! because I would'nt buy poison, or take it when 'twas handed me!

"And now," he added with emphasis, approaching solemnly, "I lave it to yer honor's self if you'll ask me to take the drop you carry."

My answer was at once, "Indeed, my good lad, God forbid that I should tempt you: but I owe you a compliment, and will pay it freely." I took the flask and flung it far over a rock into the waters of the lake beneath. The scene is before me at this minute, as vividly as when it happened: the youth literally danced for joy: capered backward and forward on the mountain summit, absolutely intoxicated by a pure draught of pleasure; the compliment touched his warm Irish heart; it went so far beyond his expectations; it was so practical a comment upon his story, so comprehensible a mark of its approval. I never saw pleasure expressed in a manner so impossible to be mistaken.

It is likely that the youth has long since forgotten the transaction, but I have not forgotten it, and never can forget it. That day was a white spot in my life. The moral of this simple anecdote is obvious: every temperance advocate, no matter how humble may be his position, weak his intellectual powers, and apparently inefficient his means, cannot say what may be the amount of good he is doing, when he tells to many, or to one, the blessings conferred by temperance on him. I date my conversion to Total Abstinence from that evening. My teacher was a rude lad, who could neither write nor read; but I, and with me those who have been influenced by my counsels and example, owe a deep debt of gratitude to that youth—my humble Guide to Glendalough.

TOLERATION AT ROME.—The correspondent of the London Daily News writes from Rome on the 20th Dec.:

"An American Protestant minister had twelve of his countrymen joining him in worship at his own house last Sunday, in the Via S. Bastianello. The police were acquainted with the circumstance before night, and the American Charge d'Affaires, Mr. Cass, was apprized that if the offence was repeated, the minister would be sent away from Rome immediately."

We wonder if the good people of Rome have in their possession a copy of Paul's Epistle to the Romans, dated about the year A D. 60. Among other sentiments inculcated was this, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself;" xiii; 9.

The sum collected in New York as a testimonial to the Captain of the vessel which saved the passengers of the Caleb Grimshaw, amounts to \$8,000. It is to be appropriated thus: To Captain Cook, \$5,000; to the first mate, \$700; to the second mate, \$400; to the carpenter, \$350; to each seaman, \$125; to each ordinary seaman and boy, \$100.

Preaching in Congress.

Late papers contain full reports of Congressional proceedings. The political sky seems overcast with dark clouds, and storms are apparently gathering, but it is hoped that a brighter day will dawn, so long as the members of Congress are willing to assemble on the Sabbath and listen to "a plain, old fashioned Presbyterian sermon." A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes as follows on the first Sabbath in February:

Mr. Gurley preached a plain, old fashioned Presbyterian sermon before Congress today, at the capitol; and after observing his manner and listening attentively to his argument, I felt satisfied that the choice made of a Chaplain was a discreet one. The object of his discourse was to inculcate the propriety or necessity of throwing aside expediency in matters of clearly revealed duty, and of doing that which is right, *come what will*. His text was appropriately taken from Daniel, relative to the three Hebrews who would only worship the God of their fathers, whether they were thrown into the fiery furnace or not. They had implicit faith in God that he could preserve them whatever the danger: "But if not (said they) be it known to thee, O King, that we will not serve thy Gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up."

Returned recently from Africa, where he has been aiding the Colonization system, by which he intended to raise the most barbarous people on the globe in the social scale, Mr. Gurley contrasted their wretched condition with that of the citizens of these United States, and rightly ascribed to the benign influence of Christianity, the ennobling, elevating influence of our free institutions, and to the want of religion, the depressed condition of the unhappy Africans. To the influences of Bible Christianity he unhesitatingly ascribed American liberty and our unrivalled prosperity.

As Chaplain, he thanked the House for the honor it had conferred upon him, adding that when the fear and love of God had united the Representatives of the Republic, and the principle set forth in the text had been adopted as the rule of action, the permanence of the Union would be thereby secured. If he ventured to suggest a remedy for their dissensions, it would be the laying aside their passions, so that all who turned their eyes to these Halls might be able to say, "Behold how good a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

The Hall of the House of Representatives, and it is a magnificent one, was filled by an attentive congregation, and the strife of opinions on week-days happily exchanged for harmony and concord.

The Chaplain is a stout, farmer-looking man, probably about 40 years old, his hair is getting gray, his voice and manner are winning and persuasive, without the least tincture of servility or affectation. He seems kind, benevolent, anxious to promote peace and good will—unassuming, unambitious.—He is said to have suffered many and very severe privations, while in Africa; is poor; has a large family; appears to be far more earnest about the next world than this; and neither in prayer nor sermon did he make the slightest allusion to party politics. I feel quite at home while listening to Mr. Gurley.

PRACTICE AND PREACHING BOTH.—A clergyman in the Mediterranean for five years, related the following interesting anecdote, which occurred during that time:

"The commodore was a frank and generous man, who treated me with marked attention, and I used to preach in all the ships but one. This was a small frigate, and its captain was an irreligious and profane man. He used to say he wanted no Methodist parson for a pilot, and he embraced every opportunity of annoying me. Being a person of violent temper, he took offence and insulted the commodore, who meant to send him home. When I heard of his intention, I waited on the commodore, and said I had come to ask a particular favor of him.

"That shall be granted. I am always happy to oblige you. What is it?"

"That you will overlook the conduct of Captain S—."

"Nay, nay. You can't be serious. Is he not your greatest enemy? and I believe the only man in the fleet who does not wish to see you on board his ship?"

"That's the very reason why I ask the favor, commodore; I must practice as well as preach."

"Well, well, 'tis an odd whim; but if, on reflection I can grant your request without prejudice to His Majesty's service, I will do it."

"The next day I renewed my petition."

"Well," said he, "if Captain S— will make a public apology, I will overlook his conduct."

I instantly got into a boat and rowed to the frigate. The Captain met me with a frown on his countenance, but when I told him my business, I saw a tear in his eye, and taking me by the hand, he said: "Mr. —, I really don't understand your religion, but I do understand your conduct, and I thank you."

The affair blew over, and he pressed me to preach in his ship. The first time I went there the whole crew were dressed in holiday clothes, and the Captain at my right hand.—I could hardly utter a word, my mind was so much moved, and so were the whole crew.—There seemed a more than ordinary solemnity among us.

That very night the ship disappeared, and not a soul survived to tell the tale. None ever knew how it happened, but we supposed as there had been a gale of wind, she had foundered and went down in deep water.

How cheering the thought that the men thus suddenly summoned into eternity, had listened to the blessed message of the gospel and that too, under circumstances which, through the blessing of God, were so peculiarly adapted to prepare their minds to welcome and receive it!

SALE OF WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS, AND OTHER VALUABLE RELICS.—The Rotunda of the Merchant's Exchange was crowded to overflowing last evening, on the occasion of the sale of the original manuscript of Washington's farewell address, and other valuable relics. The sale commenced at seven o'clock, and the address was put up by Mr. Thomas, auctioneer, and Mr. Richard Willing offered as the starting bid \$500. He did not appear willing to advance, and others entered into competition with considerable spirit. \$550 was next bid, then \$600, then \$650, and then a jump was made to

\$1000, quickly \$1100 followed, \$1200, \$1300, \$1400, and so on until the sum of \$2300 was named, and the document was knocked down to the Rev. Dr. Boardman.—In a few moments Mr. Thomas said that he was authorised and pleased to state that the document would not go to Washington, D. C., as it had been purchased by Mr. Boardman for a gentleman who resides some distance from that place, as well as from Philadelphia. The announcement that the paper was not to go to Washington was received with considerable applause. The gentleman for whom it was purchased, resides, so we have been credibly informed, in the State of Virginia. The portrait of Washington was also purchased by Rev. Dr. Boardman for the sum of \$150. A letter of recommendation of a French General from Gen. Washington, to Gen. Mifflin, President of the Continental Congress, was sold for the sum of \$20—Mr. John Wilson purchaser. A volume of the American Advertiser, containing a copy of the farewell address set up from the original manuscript, was sold for the sum of \$12—Mr. Joseph A. Mickley purchaser.—[Phil. Sun.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The Enterprise and Investigator, vessels commissioned to proceed on a searching expedition to Bering's Straits, will be out of the hands of the shipwrights at Woolwich dockyard on the 28th inst., and will almost immediately proceed in the first instance to the Sandwich Islands. Bills have been issued saying that able seamen are wanted for both vessels, and that double pay will be insured to the crews on rounding Cape Horn. Lady Franklin is in town every day, and is still unceasing in her efforts to insure a further search for her gallant husband, Captain Sir John Franklin, and the officers and crews of the Erebus and Terror. It is gratifying to know that several distinguished officers of the Royal Navy are aiding her ladyship, and it is expected that two gallant officers holding the rank of commanders, will proceed early in the spring to the Arctic regions, one in one of the Hull whalers, and the other in a whaler belonging to Peterhead. Those officers will not take any command in the whalers, but simply lend their aid and advice when they reach Davis' Straits, Lancaster Sound, or any other place in the Arctic regions where there is any probability of meeting with any of the parties of the missing expedition. It must be satisfactory to the public to know that such great exertions are about to be made in the ensuing season, and it is hoped the result will realize the most sanguine expectations of the friends of the absent voyagers.—[London Watch., Dec. 26.

COMMISSIONER TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Charles Bunker, Esq., of Nantucket, has been appointed Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands. His acquaintance with the wants of our whalers fits him peculiarly for the situation, and will enable him to be of great service to the whaling interests.—[Am. paper.

There is no way to fly from God's judgment, but to fly to his mercy by repentance.

Over 3,000 tierces of American beef have been sold to the contractors for the British ships of war during the past year.

COMMERCE AT SANDWICH ISLANDS.—During 1849, the gross amount of imports, \$729,739.44, and nett duties received at the Custom House, \$71,943.49.

Contribution at the Bethel, Sabbath morning, April 14, \$50 17, for building native church at Waimea. To this amount there has been added a donation of \$25 from Dr. Wood, for the same purpose. Total, \$75 17.

The Market House Regulations and Prices, Rarotonga.

No charge for water, except the fee to the natives the Captain may engage, to fill the casks.

MARKET HOUSE PRICES.

Potatoes \$1 per brl,	Taro \$1 per brl,
Oranges 1 "	Yams 1 1-2 "
Chesnuts 75c "	Pine apples 1 "
Lemons 1 "	Papoa " 75c "
Old cocoa nuts 10 \$1	Green cocoa nuts 20 do
Bananas 3 bunches \$1	Dried banana 10 bundles \$1
Pumpkins \$3 1-2 100	Fowls 4 \$1
Turkeys 1 each	Small 75c
Ducks 1 "	Small 75c
Hogs 6c per lb	Fishing net 25c per fathom
Iron wood \$4 per boat	Other wood \$3 per boat
Native cloth \$1 3 fathoms	Yellow do \$1 a piece
Bonnets \$1 each	Hats 25c to \$1 each
Mats 50c a fathom	Double width 1 dala a do
Iron poles 10 \$1	

REGULATIONS.

I. The appointed SALES MAN is to arrange all trade with the Captain, and the Captain to pay him his fee; in cloth or cash as he may agree on.

II. Should the Captain wish to engage natives to take his supplies to the boat; \$1 a day is the charge for each man.

III. No boat or canoe from shore shall be allowed to take off trade to ships, to be sold on board. Boats may be engaged to take off supplies bought on shore. Charge, \$5 the first day and \$3 each day after.

IV. No boat or canoe from shore shall be allowed to go off to ships when making the land, except the one appointed by the authorities.

V. It is requested that no Captain secretly engage, or take away on board his vessel, any natives from the shore. Any Captain wishing to engage natives for a cruise, are requested to make arrangements, before proper witnesses on shore, with any willing to go. A contrary procedure will be reported to the nearest Consul, of the nation to which the ship belongs.

VI. It is requested, that on the desertion of a man from a vessel, the Captain give immediate information to the Chiefs of the Station, and that the vessel do not leave the island until the deserter be apprehended. That for every deserter delivered by the natives to the Captain two pieces of cloth to be paid, one to the Chief of the station, and another to the parties who secured his apprehension.

VII. That in case the deserter be not found until after the vessel has left the island, when apprehended, he shall become a prisoner and be employed in public work, until he leave the island.

VIII. That in case considered necessary for a Captain to leave a man on shore, the sum of \$30 be paid for each individual so left. if

DIED.

In this place on Sunday last, 7th inst. MARY, wife of Mr. A. H. Fayerweather, daughter of the late Capt. Geo. Beckley, aged 29 years.

In this town, on the 15th inst. Mr CHARLES BENT, a native of Boston, Mass., aged about 33 years, and a resident of these islands for the last 13 years.

In San Francisco, March 2, at the residence of her son-in-law, Capt. Tibbey, Mrs. FRANCES STAGE, of Somersetshire, England, aged 77.

On board Hawaiian schooner Kalama, on the 15th April, at sea, five days from California, Mr. J. Bartow Brown, belonging to Lowell, Mass. He came to San Francisco, passenger on board the "Leodore" which brought out the "N. E. and California Mining Co." His friends reside in Palermo, Me. A fellow passenger, Mr. McKean, of Charleston, Mass., on board the Kalama, has taken charge of his trunk and property and will see them returned.

On board the "Kalama," April 24, Mr. John Smith, belonging to Oregon City. His remains were deposited in Nuuanu Valley Cemetery.

April 27, on board American ship Argonaut, in Honolulu harbor, Mr. George Foster, belonging to Wareham, Mass.

In Honolulu, April, Catherine Clark, aged 7 years and 5 months, daughter of Mr. Wm. Clark. The fa-

mily came as passengers on board the "Caroline," wrecked off Honolulu.

In Honolulu, April, Mary Lovelock, infant daughter of Mr. George Lovelock, who were also passengers in the Caroline.

At San Francisco, January, 1850, Capt. W. H. Cox, formerly master of a whale ship in the Pacific.

In Honolulu, at the U. S. Hospital, April 16, Geo. Ward, a native of Brading, Isle of Wight, England, where it is supposed his parents, family and friends now reside. The deceased was left at the Hospital by the U. S. S. Preble, a few months since.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In Duke of Roxboro' from San F.—Jas. Ramsey, T. Fitzpatrick, T. Griffith.

In Sarah Ann, from San Fran.—Mrs. Moore, Mathias, V. Onffrey.

Per Kalama, from S. F.—R. S. Hollister, Wm. Hughes, John Smith, Mrs. Jones and 2 children, J. B. Brown, J. Lewis, Wm. Morrison.

Per Rob't Bruce, from S. F.—G. D. Gilman.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU.

Arrived.

- March 30—Am bk Drummond, Pierce, fm Lahaina.
- 30 Am bk W H Shailer, Franz, fm Boston via Tahiti.
- April 1—Haw sch Starling, Degone, fm San Fran.
- 1 Am sh Mariposa, Martin, fm Lahaina
- 1 Rus bk Schellkoff, Klunkoffstrom, 22 ds fm San Fran.
- 1 Ch bg Castor Lubbe, 24 ds fm San Fran.
- 1 Am bk Eurotas, Bray, 26 "
- 4 Br sch John Bull, Robinson, fm Tahiti.
- 4 Am bk Auckland, Jennings, 55 ds fm Hong Kong.
- 5 Am sch Mary Ann, Barrill, Lahaina.
- April 9—Am sch Mazetteca, Cruchet, off Honolulu.
- 11 Am wh bk Bayard, Graham, 7 mos out, from Greenport, 40 bbls wh, cleared for Arctic Ocean.
- 12 Am sh Queen Victoria, Chase, 20 ds from San Fran.
- 12 Am sh Manilla, — 24 ds fm "
- Am bk John Parker, Dorr, 22 "
- April 13—Fr bg Mannelita, Lascasas, 21 ds fm San Fran.
- 15 Am bg Fortunio, Hasty, 20 ds fm San Diego.
- 15 Am sh Shanunga, Patten, 26 ds fm San Fran.
- 17 Am sh Prince de Joinville, Adams, 18 ds fm San F.
- April 20—Br. bk Pilgrim, Francis 22 days from San Fran.
- 22 Br. ketch Primus, Draper, 23 do.
- 22 Am sh Argonaut, Nott, 15 do.
- 23 Br. schr Ebenezer, Diekenson, 21 do.
- 23 Br. brig. Sarah Ann, Russell, 18 do.
- 23 Br. bark Duke of Roxboro', Collard, 20 do.
- 23 Am. brig. Rob't Bruce, Dockendorf, 13 do.
- 24 Haw. brig. Wilhelmine, McGregor, 18 do.
- 24 Fr. sh. L'Oriza, Poirier, 21 days from Huahine.
- 25 Am. brig Mary Wilder, Cleveland, 20 ds from San F.
- 25 Haw. brig. Kalama, Bent, 14 do.
- 26 Haw. brig Pacifico, Bogue, off Honolulu in distress.

Cleared.

- March 30—Am sh Deucalion, Cole, Sydney.
- April 2—Am sch Roe, Swasey, San Fran.
- 2 Br bk Eudora, Gourley, "
- 1 Am bk Sacramento, Tucker, "
- 2 Am bk Drummond, Pierce San Fran via Lahaina.
- 2 Am sh Mariposa, Martin, "
- 4 Haw bg Pacifico, Bogue, "
- 5 Am bk Adario, Burroughs, "
- 5—Br lorchia St. Andrew, Barker, for San Fran.
- 6 Am bk Maria, Mattison, "
- 9 Am bk Eurotas, Bray, Manilla.
- April 12—Ch bg Castor, Lubbe, Valparaiso.
- 15 Am bk W H Shailer, Franz, San Fran.
- 15 Br bg Enterprise, Lovering, Tahiti.
- 18 Haw sch Starling, Degone, San Fran.
- 18 Rus bk Schellkoff, Klunkoffstrom, Sitka.
- 19—Am bk John Parker, Dorr, Manilla.

Shipping in Port.

- Brbk Bee, Dunley.
- Ambrig Coptago, Southward.
- Am bg Brothers, Sold.
- Br sch Coquette, Elliott.
- Am bk Auckland, Jennings.
- Am Sch Mazetteca, Cruchet.
- Am sh Manilla, Given.
- American brig Fortunio, Hasty.
- American ship Shanunga, Patten.

PORT OF LAHAINA.

Arrived.

- April 4—Am sch Saml. M Fox, Haig, 18 ds fm San Fran.
- 5 Am wh sh Certes, Cromwell, of New Bedford, 8 mos out, 100 lbs whale, 80 bs sperm.
- 11 Am wh sh Zephyr, Sherman, 29 mos out, 800 sperm.
- April 12—Wh. sh. Orozimbo, Bartlett, N. B., 16 mos., 130 sp., 2500 wh., for Arctic Ocean.
- 15 Wh sh Enterprise, Swift, N. B., 6 mos. cln, A. O.
- 16 Am. brig Jane, Pierce, 29 days from San Fran.
- 19 Wh sh. Majestic, Hallen, N. B. 17 mos., 60 sp., 1000 whale, for Arctic Ocean.
- 22 Am. sh. Ambassador, Hadley, 19 ds fm S. F. fr E. I.
- 23 Wh. sh. James Maury, Wheldon, N. B., 17 mos., 75 sp., 1500 wh., for Arctic Ocean.
- 23 Wh. sh. Charles Drew, Carey, N. B., 5 mos. 10 sp.

Memoranda.

The Am whaling bark Bayard reports the following vessels at Talcahuano, Feb. 12th: Am sh Mary Ann, of Sag Harbor,

for San Francisco: sh Triton, Marshall, New Bedford; Charles Frederick, Barnes, New Bedford, 1800 sperm, cruise and home; Daniel Webster, Veder, Nantucket, 250 sperm, bound to Arctic Ocean, bark Platina, Gifford, Westport, 600 sperm. Touched at Talcahuano previous to the above date, bark Walter Joyce, 86 ds fm Providence, for San Francisco; Mary and Martha, 95 ds from Nantucket, for do. Ship James Cornell of New Bedford, left T. Feb. 10th for Honolulu. Feb. 28, off Callao, spoke sch Curlew, Treadway, for San Francisco.

Shipping at Marquesas.—From Messrs. Lawson & Johnson, we have received a Shipping List for 1849, at the harbor of Uie-pie-hay, Uahua, Island of Marquesas. As most of these vessels have been reported in our columns, said list of 16 vessels is omitted. These vessels took away 755 barrels of potatoes; 78 boat loads of wood; 460 hogs; 20,000 cocoa-nuts; 2000 pumpkins; 1500 bunches of plantains, bread fruit, &c. The following vessels have touched there since January 1, 1850.

	Time	Sp.	Wh.
Feb'y Nile, Chase,	17		1700 Gr. Port
" Republic, Austin,	12		2000 Bremen
" Liverpool, West,	22		2000 N. B'd
" Philip-first, Woodruff,	12		1100 Gr. Port
" Alexander, Ryan,	25		900 N. B'd
" Italy, Weld,	6		Clean, Gr. Port
" Charles, Manchester,	7	50	N. B'd
" Roscoe, McCleave,	28	1800	do
" Ariel, —	28		Clean, N London
March, Zephyr, Sherman,	28	800	N Bedford
" Du Webster,	—	000	Newport

Arrivals at San Francisco from the H. I.—Mar. 5, U. S. sur. schr Ewing, McArthur, 24 ds; 10, Haw. brig Wilhelmine, King, 33 ds. Apr. 2, Am schr Sun'l C. Roberts, Faulken, 26 ds fm Maui, Am schr Decatur, Morrill, 12 ds fm do; 6, brig Tepec, Luce, 29 ds, schr Josephine, Clifton, 34 ds; Apr 2, bark Connecticut, Penhallow, 22 ds.

Cleared for H. Islands.—Apr. 6, Br bk Margaret Brock, McMeckan, brig Nueva Magellanes, Hurlington,
 The Am. bk Chase spoke, Jan. 20, in lat. 28 S. Am. wh. ship Hercules, 3 mos fm N. Bedford, clean. 21, spoke wh. sh. Java, Sampson, N. B. clean. 25, Ontario, of Naut. 40 months out, 1400 brls sp.

The steamer Senator spoke, Jan. 15, wh. sh. Catharine, N. London, full and bound home. 16, sh America, Adams, 11 ms. 1300 brls wh.

Ship Hampton, Davis, was to leave San F. 27th April, for Calcutta via Honolulu; also up for Honolulu, ship Canada, Beauvais; also, bark Ludette, Keen, 6th April.

Notice.

The undersigned begs respectfully to inform the commanders of whale ships, that he is prepared to supply them with fresh provisions, vegetable, wood, &c., on the most reasonable terms. Oil or bone taken in exchange, at the highest market price.

N. B. The harbor of Mangohui lies in the S. E. part of Doubtless or Lewiston Bay, in the lat of 35 6 S; long 173 38 E. A ship rounding the west head of Doubtless Bay, at 3 or 4 miles distance and steering S. E. by S., will head into the harbor. But there is always a person on the spot to pilot a stranger in.

WILLIAM BUTLER.

Mangohui, Doubtless Bay, New Zealand. 5-1f

Information Wanted.

Respecting William Woodland, a Seaman belonging to West Cowes, Isle of Wight, England. He left England in 1842, a seaman, on board the 'Caryfort' frigate. He has subsequently been heard from as a boat steerer on board the American whaling vessels Monmouth and Hambleton. Should this notice attract his attention, he is desired to report himself to his friends, or should he visit Honolulu, to call at the Chaplain's study, where he will find a letter to his address.

Charts for sale.

An old East India ship-master has left some new and old Charts, at the Chaplain's study, to be disposed of for his benefit in sickness. The following are among them: Charts of Canton river, East Coast of China, China Sea, The Strait of Sunda, China Sea No. II, Strait of Malacca, &c., &c. Also

AN EXCELLENT SEXTANT.

April 1 tf

THE FRIEND:

A Monthly Journal devoted to Temperance, Seamen, Marine and General Intelligence.

PUBLISHED AND EDITED BY SAMUEL C. DAMON, Seamen's Chaplain.

TERMS.

One copy per annum	\$2.00
Two copies per annum	3.00
Five copies per annum	6.00
Ten copies per annum	10.00

Bound volumes of THE FRIEND, for 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 years, at the Chaplain's Study. A reduction from the subscription price will be made to Seamen, and purchasers who desire more than a single volume