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The Poet's Corner.

For the Friend.

A WELCOME TO THE POETESSES OF THE 'LELAND,'
MISS M. AND MISS N.

Suggested by the perusal of a record of the proceedings on board the "Leland," at sea, on the 22d of February, as published in the "Friend" for April.

Welcome, thrice welcome, to our sea-girt isle,
Ye minstrels fair, who wake the tuneful lyre;
Here let your sweetest strains the hours beguile,
And o'er the social waste new life inspire.

Fresh from proud Hudson's gorgeous scenes ye stray,
And brave the dangers of the mighty deep
To find congenial spirits far away
Where PELE's fires in boding stillness sleep.

Here, where the goddess once, with wild delight,
Reveled in dread KILAUEA's surging flame;
Here, 'midst wild nature's beauties may you write,
On Fame's bright scroll, for each a deathless name.

A deathless name? such names already shine
In richest lustre on the world's broad page;
M———L and N———N! names indeed sublime,
Alike adored by poet, statesman, sage.

Already have we heard your touching lay,
By ocean breezes, gently wafted on;
The theme was noble! 'twas the natal day
Of proud Columbia's God-like Washington.

Such ever be the themes on which you dwell,
Lofty, ennobling, eloquent, sublime;
Sieters! for such call up your sweetest spell,
For such the Poet's richest garlands twine.

"BARD OF THE VALLEY."

Nuuanu, May, 1849.

Selected for the Friend.

LOOK ALOFT.

In the tempest of life, when the wave and the gale
Are around and above, if thy footing should fail—
If thine eye should grow dim, and thy caution depart,
"Look aloft" and be firm, and be fearless of heart.

If the friend, who embraced in prosperity's glow,
With a smile for each joy, and tear for each woe,
Should betray thee, when sorrows like clouds are arrayed,
"Look Aloft" to the friendship which never shall fade.

Should the visions which hope spreads in light to thine eye,
Like the tints of the rainbow, brighten to fly,
Then turn, and through tears of repentant regret,
"Look Aloft" to the sun that is never to set.

And oh, when death comes, in terrors to cast
His fears on the future, his pall on the past,
In that moment of darkness, with hope in thy heart,
And a smile in thy eye, "Look Aloft" and depart.

New York, August, 1843.

J. H. C.

THE FRIEND.

Late and Important News.

Election of General Taylor, President of the United States—Louis Napoleon President of the Republic of France—Death of the Pacha of Egypt—Flight of the Pope from Rome—Gold—Steam, &c., &c., &c.

By late arrivals, we have received late and important intelligence from different parts of the world. We would acknowledge files of the "Alta California" to March, "New York Sun" to Dec. 2, and Valparaiso "Neighbor" to January 27. From these papers, and private sources, we glean the following items:—

CALIFORNIA.—Arrival of the steamship California, and her reception at this port.—The long expected and welcome pioneer of the North Pacific Steamship Line arrived in our harbor yesterday morning.

She left Mazatlan on the 17th of February, and Monterey on Tuesday last. Gen. Persifer F. Smith, new military commander of the Territory, and his suite are among the passengers.

The California is truly a magnificent vessel and her fine appearance as she came in sight off the town, called forth cheer upon cheer from our enraptured citizens, who were assembled in masses upon the heights commanding a view of the Bay, and in dense crowds at the principal wharves and landing places. She passed the vessels of war in the harbor under a salute from each, returned by hearty cheering from the crowded decks, and at eleven was safely moored at the anchorage off the town.—[Alta California.

The latest intelligence from California, shows that great and important changes are there transpiring. The slow work of centuries is compressed into months and weeks. Thousands are arriving from east, west, north and south. Vessels are deserted, parties are returning from the mines, and other parties setting off. From a private source we learn that an Irishman recently arrived from the mines with 200 lbs. of the precious ore. Let our readers compute his fortune, at \$16 per oz.

Several clergymen have arrived from the States. It is reported that between 40 and 50 vessels are at anchor in the bay, without seamen. All kinds of merchandise are daily arriving. There is the greatest demand for tenements. Let those going to California take with them a house, even if it be no larger than the tub of the philosopher Diogenes.

UNITED STATES.—The New York Sun gives the result of the Presidential election as follows:

STATES FOR TAYLOR AND FILMORE.		STATES FOR CASS AND BUTLER.	
Electoral votes.		Electoral votes.	
Massachusetts.	12	Maine.	9
Rhode Island.	4	New Hampshire.	6
Connecticut.	6	Ohio.	23
Vermont.	6	Indiana.	12
New York.	36	Illinois.	9
New Jersey.	7	Michigan.	5
Pennsylvania.	26	South Carolina.	9
Delaware.	3	Missouri.	7
Maryland.	8	Virginia.	17
Kentucky.	12	Iowa.	4
North Carolina.	11	Alabama.	9
Tennessee.	13	Wisconsin.	4
Louisiana.	6	Arkansas.	3
Georgia.	10	Mississippi.	6
Florida.	3	Texas.	4
	168		127

Total vote, 290. Necessary to a choice 146. Taylor's Majority, 84.

On the Popular vote, the total majority for Taylor as far as heard from was 141,000.

EMIGRATION TO CALIFORNIA.—In almost every city down East, associations are forming to go to California, but the plan involves better prospects of success than it does in this city. A hundred persons of enterprise advance \$300 each, which enables the party to purchase a substantial vessel, and fit her out with cargo and provisions, the ship being used, when in California, as a home for her owners. This plan for a small outlay promises comfort and success. The great error of adventurers is the small sum which they put into the general stock, which, when exhausted, leaves them nothing for their support far from home. The sum of \$300 is scarcely sufficient for so long a voyage, but among 100 subscribers it ensures the purchase of a ship and cargo, which belong, on its arrival, to all the stockholders, and will enable them, if successful, to return home in her.

In the different ports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, at least fifty vessels are up for freight or charter to the gold regions, and to record all the expeditions would be impracticable. A New York letter of Wednesday evening, the 13th, says:

The jeweler has a mass meeting—yes, a mass meeting!—at Riley's Hotel, last evening, to form a California association, and the names enrolled comprise many of our most respectable citizens engaged in that important branch of business.—The shoemakers are to have a demonstration to-night, and to-morrow the printers are to have a talk about whether it wouldn't be better for them even to throw down the stick and take up the quom.

Besides all that, in to-day's Sun two hundred young ladies are advertised for immediately, to set out for the "placero." They must be respectable—so says the advertisement, and steady employment will be guaranteed. Passages all to be paid. Seamstresses and tradesmen preferred. The N. Y. Sun, after specifying several associa-

tions of capitalists and others in that city, gives the following new feature:

Important action of the Government in reference to the Gold Region.—According to the following from the Washington correspondence of the N. Y. Sun, of the 12th inst., the government is taking steps to prevent the export of gold ore, duty free, from the new mines in California:

It is rumored, and I have every reason to believe the rumor is true—that the Government in Cabinet council on Saturday last, decided to send immediately a number of small vessels of war, brigs and schooners, to enforce the embargo upon all merchant vessels going into the harbor of Monterey, San Francisco, and other ports on the coast of California, requiring them to come under bonds not to receive on board for transportation any part or parcel of gold ore dug from the public lands or mines on the Sacramento or other parts of the gold region in Alta California.

The Government is fully awake to the importance of the gold region, and the Cabinet undoubtedly regret that a mint at California was not acted upon at the last session, before the close of which they had an inkling of the gold regions. A State Government will undoubtedly be at once organized in California, and the mines taken possession of by the United States troops. The final methods for securing the mining regions to the Government have not yet been decided on.

The California and the Panama steamers of the 5th January and 16th February, from Panama, are full of passengers, and a large number of applications have been made for passage in the Oregon, to sail on the first of March. All these boats are on their way round Cape Horn.

The steamers Crescent City, Isthmus and Orus are advertised for Chagres and are nearly full. The Orus is intended to navigate the Chagres river. Beside, there are some forty-five or fifty vessels of all sizes, up for Chagres or San Francisco direct.—At last accounts, about 6000 persons were at Panama waiting conveyances to the El Dorado. The number of course was continually increasing, and it requires some stretch of imagination to conceive how all these people are to be transported to the gold regions.

No less than four vessels are being fitted out at Sag Harbor, and it is calculated that more goods will arrive in California in the next six months than will supply the inhabitants three times over.

The Park Theatre in New York was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 16th December. Loss \$80,000, of which but a small portion is covered by insurance.

AUSTRIA.—The Emperor of Austria has abdicated in favor of his nephew, Francis Joseph.

EGYPT.—Ibrahim Pacha is dead, and succeeded by Abbas Pacha in the viceroyalty of Egypt.

FRANCE.—Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte has been elected President of the Republic of France, by an overwhelming majority.

A Paris correspondent of the European Times, under date of Dec. 15, writes:

"Up to this date tranquility continues. The latest election returns show a majority in favor of Prince Louis, similar in proportion to those already announced. The proclamation of the President will probably be made about the 20th.

The present Ministers are preparing to evacuate their official residences. The sweep will be nearly as general as it was in February last. As usual, a succession of programmes has been circulated. The cabinet, as now settled, is said to be as follows:—

President of the Council, Minister of Justice and Public Worship—Odillon Barrot.
Foreign Affairs—Drouin de l'Huys.
Interior—Leon de Malleville.
Finance—Hyppolite Passy.
Public Works—Leon Faucher.
War—General Rulhieres.
Commerce and Agriculture—Achille Fould.
Public Instruction—DeFalloux.
Marine—De Tracy.
The above form the Cabinet.

The latest returns of the Presidential election now give about four millions for Prince Louis and nine hundred thousand for Gen. Cavaignac.

Two negroes and two mulattoes have been elected to the National Assembly from Gaudaloupe, of whom one has taken his seat.

ITALY.—The Pope has fled to Naples. "The Pope," says the London Times, "left the Quirinal on the evening of the 24th of November, disguised as a servant of Count Sophr, and wearing the livery of the Bavarian Legation. Dressed in the character of a footman, he mounted the box of the Ambassador's carriage, seated himself by the coachman, and thus absconded from the Quirinal Palace and was carried off to Gaeta. No one in Rome recognized him, and the illustrious fugitive arrived in Gaeta on the night of the 25th, without experiencing the least danger."

The Pope of Rome, who had wished to stand aloof from the struggle between the Italians and Austrians, was forced at the eleventh hour to despatch all the troops he could assemble to the assistance of the former. A handful of malcontents who had lately returned from exile, took advantage of this circumstance to create a riot at Rome. The Count Rossi, President of the Council, was assassinated by a ruffian, at noonday, in one of the public streets. The Pope withdrew privately from Rome, and sought a refuge in the kingdom of Naples, where he was received with acclamations by King Ferdinand and his subjects.—[Times.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.—The U. S. transport steam propeller "Massachusetts," Capt. Wood, arrived in our harbor on Monday last, from Boston, via Valparaiso, on her way to Oregon. She has on board 161 rank and file of the 1st regiment U. S. Artillery, (companies "M" and "L.") Brevet Major Hathaway, commanding. These troops are intended, we understand, to garrison the ports of Oregon. The "Massachusetts" is a noble vessel, registered 750 tons, and coming in as she did in a calm, moving without the help of sails, or other visible means of locomotion, she perfectly astonished the native population who assembled in crowds upon the beach. She is provided with Ericson's propeller, (which, by the way, is well worth inspection) and is the second

steam vessel in working order that has ever visited these Islands.

We have been politely furnished with the following list of the command:—

Major J. S. Hathaway, 1st Art. commanding.
Capt. B. H. Hill, 1st Art. comdg. Comp. M.
L. H. Holden, Surgeon.
1st Lt. J. B. Gibson, Comp. M.
1st Lt. T. Talbot, " "
2nd Lt. J. J. Wood, qr. master and com'sary.
2nd Lt. J. B. Foy, Adjutant.
2nd Lt. J. Dement, Comp. L.
2nd Lt. G. Tallmadge, Comp. M.
—[Polynesian.

THE GREAT SEA SERPENT.—When the Dædalus frigate, Captain M^cQuhæ, which arrived at Portsmouth on the 4th inst., was on her passage home from the East Indies, between the Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena, her Capt. and most of her officers and crew, at 4 o'clock one afternoon saw a sea serpent. The creature was twenty minutes in sight of the frigate, and passed under her quarter. The Dædalus left the Cape of Good Hope on the 30th of July, and reached St. Helena on the 16th of August. The following interesting report respecting the appearance of this extraordinary animal has been forwarded to the Admiralty by Captain M^cQuhæ:—

"Her Majesty's ship Dædalus, }
Homoaze, Oct. 11. }

"Sir;—In reply to your letter of this day's date, requiring information as to the truth of a statement published in the "Times" newspaper, of a sea serpent of extraordinary dimensions having been seen from her Majesty's ship Dædalus, under my command, on her passage from the East Indies, I have the honor to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that at 5 o'clock p. m. on the 6th of August last, in latitude 24 degrees 44 m's. S., and longitude 9 degrees 22 minutes E., the weather dark and cloudy, wind fresh from the N. W., with a long ocean swell from the S. W., the ship on the port tack heading N. E. by N., something very unusual was seen by Mr. Sartoris, midshipman, rapidly approaching the ship from before the beam. The circumstance was immediately reported by him to the officer of the watch, Lieut. Edgar Drummond, with whom and Mr. William Barrett, the master, I was at the time walking the quarter-deck. The ship's company were at supper. On our attention being called to the object, it was discovered to be an enormous serpent, with head and shoulders kept about four feet constantly above the surface of the sea, and as nearly as we could approximate by comparing it with the length of what our maintopsail yard would show in the water, there was at the very least sixty feet of the animal a fleur d'eau, no portion of which was to our perception, used in propelling it through the water, either by vertical or horizontal undulation. It passed rapidly, but so close under our lee quarter, that had it been a man of my acquaintance I should have easily recognised his features with the naked eye; and it did not, either in approaching the ship or after it had passed our wake, deviate in the slightest degree from its course to the S. W., which it held on at the pace of from twelve to fifteen miles per hour, apparently on some determined purpose. The diameter of the serpent was about fifteen or sixteen inches behind the head, which was, without any doubt, that of a snake, and it was never, during the twenty minutes that it continued in sight of our glasses, once below the surface of the water: its color a dark brown, with yellowish-white about the throat. It had no fins, but something like the mane of a horse, or rather a bunch of seaweed, washed about its back. It was seen by the quartermaster, the boatswain's mate, and the man at the wheel, in addition to myself and officers above mentioned. I am having a drawing of the serpent made from a sketch taken immediately after it was seen, which I hope to have ready for transmission to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty by to-morrow's post.

The Temperance Friend.

For the Friend.

POCKET VERSUS PRINCIPLE.

Mr. Editor—There resides near one of H. M.'s ports, a gentleman that I wot of—fair and honorable, as the world goes—"a friend of temperance"—and withal a conservator of the public morals "by authority."

Not long since, as the story goes, Jack ashore on liberty thereabouts, was observed to be right merry; and from his bad navigation, and sundry oft-repeated lurches to leeward, it was more than suspected that the stevedore had made bad stowage of the cargo on board, or else that contraband goods were in the hold which were dangerous to the ship's safety.

The latter soon came to be the settled opinion. But then ——— was a temperance port! The serpent of the still dared not show his head there—save indeed on the premises of "the Doctor," who, of course had the right to distil "for medical purposes alone," if his "license" could be depended upon. How then could poor Jack have been bitten? Where *did* the slimy spirit of evil lurk? were the inquiries oft and anxiously revolved by "the authorities;" for, be it remembered, to the solution of this problem hung a coveted tail!

But, to make a long story short, it was at length discovered, though not till after a deal of commendable anxiety and great pains-taking *pro bono publico*, with no small quantity of unjust suspicion against the beer bottles of sundry law and license abiding dwellers thereabouts, that the spirit which poor Cassio rightly calls *devil* actually issued from *Cologne Bottles!*

Jack had ascertained by actual experiment that the veritable Eau de Cologne possessed *fuddling* no less than the *perfuming* virtue, furnishing thereby a new exemplification of the proverb, "Where there's a will there's a way." To be sure the article was rather expensive, at three reals a glass, or rather bottle, but then considering that the agreeable perfume and the fuddle were both secured with that amount, perhaps the purchaser arranged the matter thus with himself—

Essential Oils,	three fips,
Rum,	three do.

Which would not be so very expensive after all, you know, particularly as one bottle fulfilled the consumer's *noblest* desire—throwing him into a state of brutal drunkenness—thus qualifying him by *living example* to instruct these poor heathen Hawaiians in the *peculiar* blessings of civilization and christianity!—Alack-a-day, that these poor heathen should prove so stupid and unworthy their privileges!

But the story. Well, our hero soon per-

ceived that quite a demand was made for the genuine Eau de Cologne, and that a penny could be turned to advantage in the business. Now *he* of course would do nothing to encourage intemperance! Not he! He was a fast friend of temperance; and then he would do nothing to favor immorality! Oh, no! he was the constituted guardian of the public morals in that vicinity. But then he could not lose the opportunity to provide for himself and his household, so providentially opened before him. He surely need not *know* that the Cologne was poisoning the community, since it would not be drunk on his premises, any more than the man who plunges the fatal steel into his neighbor's bosom, in the dark, need *know* that he is a murderer. He didn't *see* the death-throe of his victim! Suppose conscience *does* pretty clearly intimate at times the *probabilities* in the case! In either case, suppose it would hardly require Yankee shrewdness to *guess* that the assassin's knife and murderous alcohol were hardly safe instruments to be scattered at random in the community! Why, what then?

But never mind that. Our hero did not feel it to be his duty to refuse to line his pockets with the profits of Eau de Cologne! Why indeed should he? If he didn't sell it somebody else would. Besides, he was violating no temperance pledge. No temperance society was ever known to be so fanatical as to include *perfumery* in its pledge! Of course then, all was right. The natives, too, purchased *meeting-house water* (as Cologne is expressively denominated by them,) and he might suppose, if he could, that all he sold was applied to no worse purposes than that purchased by natives. Why indeed might not he supply the demand as well as any one? * * * * *

A large quantity of the article in question was soon said to be on board a vessel, marked to his address.

* * * * *

What say you, Mr. Editor—can there be any harm in selling perfumed alcohol? We all know that selling the filthy stuff called *Rum* is a dirty and murderous business, make the best you can of it. But then the aromatic *Cologne* is quite another affair! It isn't classed with "the drink that drunkards use," you know!

Suppose Jack gets drunk on it—beastly drunk—and mayhap commits suicide, or does worse; can there be any harm in this? And could his captain, think you, complain that his man had poured the sweet odor into his stomach rather than upon his handkerchief?

Do you really think it possible that *Cologne water* could be made "to bite like a serpent, or sting like an adder?" or that its

fatal thrust could consign the soul of its votary to the second death?

And in the bare possibility of so dire an event, how do you suppose it would stand, in the final reckoning, with the vender of this article for such uses?

Homo.

TEMPERANCE PLEDGE IN 1637.

Mr. Editor—I have found the following temperance pledge written on the blank leaf of an old English book, which has been handed down from parent to child for several generations; but at the time when the pledge was dated, to have been the property of good old Robert Boltok, Bachelor in Divinity, and preacher of God's word at Broughton, in Northamptonshire, England. It shows that temperance was properly appreciated, by some at least, in olden time.—[Ch. Adv.

A. P.

Marietta, July 3d, 1834.

Broughton, 1637.—Ffrome this daye forwarde to the ende of my life, I will never pledge anye healthe nor drinke a whole carrowse in a glasse, cupp, bowle, or other drinking instrument whatsoever; whosoever it be, or ffrome whomsoever it come, except the ncessitye of nature doe require it. Not my own most gracious kinge; nor anye the greatest monarch or tyrant on earth. Nor my dearest friende, nor all the goulden in the worlde shall ever enforce me or allure me. Not an Angell from Heaven (whoe I knowe will not attempt it) should persuade me.—Not Satan with all his old subtilities, nor all the powers of Hell itself, shall ever betray me. By this very sinne (for a sinne it is and not a little one,) I doe plainly finde that I have more offended and dishonored my great and glorious Maker and most merciful Saviour, than by all other sinnes that I am subject unto; and for this very sinne I know it is that God hath often been strange unto me. And ffor that cause, and noe other respect, have I thus vowed; and I heartilye begg my good Father in heaven of his greate goodness and infinite mercie, in Jesus Xt. to assist me in the same, and to be favourable unto me ffor what is past. Amen.

April 10, 1637.

R. BOLTON.

GIVE THOSE WHO PREFER IT, CHAMPAGNE. —In a little work just published, 'entitled 'The Whole Art of Making British Wines, Cordials, and Liquors,' by James Robinson, the trade-secrets are fully divulged. See what 'sparkling champagne' *L'Oil de Perdix* is made of! 'sliced rhubarb stalks, the tops of young spring nettles, sugar, and eggs!'—Taste, also, this '*Fine Old Port*' compound of the juice of Hamburg grapes, sugar, a decoction of purple beet-root, sliced ginger, and red sage leaves—together with a large proportion of French brandy, isinglass, bitter almonds, sugar candy, and lemon-peel! Roughness is given by alum, oak bark, some other astringent; and the real port-flavor, by adding the tincture of the seeds of raisins!—[Gateshead Obs.

THE FRIEND.

HONOLULU, MAY 1, 1849.

The publication of the Friend will be discontinued after the present number, until the editor returns from a voyage to the Western Coast of America. It is our intention to embark to-day, April 16th, on board the U. S. Propeller "Massachusetts," Captain Wood having very kindly and generously proffered us a free passage to San Francisco, via Oregon. It is with no ordinary feelings of pleasure that we anticipate visiting our native land. To be sure, we do not expect to visit those portions of the country rendered sacred by the associations of home and kindred, yet it is to be our privilege to embark in a vessel bearing the name of our native state, and it will require no great stretch of the imagination to fancy ourselves once more an inhabitant of the Old Bay State! Under the protecting care of Divine Providence, we hope to resume our duties at the end of three or four months. During our absence, the recollection of the many acts of kindness which we have received from residents in Honolulu, and the sea-faring community, during a sojourn of six years at the islands, will serve to hasten our return to our home, and the sphere of our labors.

N. B. The affairs of the Chaplaincy, during our absence, will be entrusted to the care of the Rev. T. E. Taylor, Chaplain at Lahaina.

HAWAIIAN COFFEE.—The fair experiment has been made that coffee of the first quality can be raised upon the Sandwich Islands.—Some recently from the island of Kauai, is of a superior excellence. We are able to pronounce that from the plantation of Mr. Titcomb, of the *very best quality*. It is now for sale in Honolulu, by Mr. Reynolds. It is surely to be regretted that an inferior article from a foreign country should be imported in such quantities as to overstock the market, and thus check the growth of coffee upon the islands.

HAWAIIAN SYRUP.—We have recently had an opportunity to test the good quality of some most excellent Syrup, made for family use, by Judge Parsons, at Lahaina. It is superior to anything of the kind that has been in the market since the Chinamen ceased the manufacture of the clarified syrup.—We hope the manufacture of good Syrup will find ample encouragement. Such syrup as that manufactured now at Lahaina, would undoubtedly command a very high price on the coast.

A NOVEL NOVEL.—There has been republished in Germany, an exact copy of a Japanese novel, by a Mr. Schwartz.

PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.—Both Houses of the British Parliament, in answer to the numerous petitions of temperance societies, have passed a bill prohibiting all sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday morning and afternoon.

We copy the above item of intelligence from a late American paper, and most sincerely do we hope it may be true. It is an important step in the right direction.—The Hawaiian Legislature we hope may be thereby encouraged to carry out, during their present session, a measure now but partially executed. We refer to the entire prohibition of the sale of spirituous liquors on the Holy Sabbath. At present houses licensed to sell by the glass, are alone closed, while Hotels may continue open as on other days. We cannot see why this distinction should be made. If it is wrong for a grogshop to be open for the sale of spirits, why not for a Hotel? It needs not a very close observation to see that the sale of spirits by Hotels on the Sabbath is productive of much evil, especially to the sea-faring community, as well as the mechanics of Honolulu, not to speak of any other class. Will not some member of the Hawaiian Legislature bring forward this subject, and endeavor to have a revision of the License Law, so modifying the statute that no person shall be licensed by the laws of this kingdom to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors upon God's holy Day. This day was consecrated for other purposes, but the sale of liquors more than any other cause leads to a most gross desecration of the sanctity of this Sacred Day.—Remember the Sabbath Day and keep it holy.—We are anxious to see the laws of this kingdom just as strict upon the subject of the license and sale of all kinds of intoxicating liquors, as the English and French treaties will allow; and we hope to see the day when England and France will cooperate with the rulers of this Kingdom to entirely prohibit the importation of intoxicating liquors.—What an inestimable blessing would thereby be conferred upon the seamen of England, France and the United States.

THE EFFECTS OF TRAFFICING IN SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS.—Those engaged in the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors, and such as sympathize with them, are extremely sensitive when the point is urged that they are upholding an iniquitous and dishonest business. This is natural and what is to be expected. Before their minds we would hold up the mirror of the past. What does that reflect? As we gaze upon that mirror, we see reflected this truth, *wealth acquired by traffic in spirituous liquors has proved a curse to those who acquired it, or to their children and friends*. This result follows on the principle that God ordinarily punishes men in

the line of their transgressions. We should as soon expect the sun not to rise, water to run up hill, iron to float, or a man to fly, as not to witness the awful curse of drunkenness eventually being visited upon rum-sellers or their descendants, unless they exercised timely repentance. The laws of God cannot be violated with impunity. Solomon asks, "Can a man take fire in his bosom and his clothes not be burnt?" Of course not. Can a man acquire wealth by selling spirituous liquors and reasonably expect it will prove a blessing, either to himself or his children? The past answers, "No."

VOLCANO OF KILAUEA, HAWAII.—We learn from the Rev. Mr. Paris, recently from Hawaii, that on passing from his station in Kau, to Hilo, he observed the great crater of Kilauea undergoing some remarkable changes. Although the lake is now comparatively quiet, yet the internal pressure is such as to have elevated the surface of the lake from one to two hundred feet. In the centre of the lake a huge cone has been thrown up, and from its summit there are frequent eruptions. The frequent explosions of the pent up gases may be heard at the distance of ten miles. These explosions resemble the sudden escape of the steam from the boiler of a steam engine, although upon a scale immensely enlarged. Other parts of the crater furnish abundant evidence that the subterranean fires of Hawaii are far from becoming extinct.

DEPOPULATION BY THE MEASLES.—In a former number we noticed the fact that the measles had been very destructive to the aborigines of these islands. The following statement will show that this epidemic was not confined to the Sandwich Islands. Capt. Klinkofstrom, connected with the Russian Fur Company, thus writes us from San Francisco:—"During the last summer we had, throughout all our colonies, the measles, and great numbers of the inhabitants were taken off. Some of our Islands in the Alsatian chain lost most of their population. In Sitka, among a population of 600 souls, we had in one month nearly 80 deaths, if not more. Nearly all, except Europeans, were sick, so that all the town was in sorrow, fear and dread."

It is with great regret we are called upon to announce the death of Capt. Lindsay, late a resident of these islands, who sailed from hence in the British schooner 'Amelia.' His decease took place at Whampoa on the 22d of June last, and was caused by inflammation of the brain induced by exposure after his undergoing an operation for the removal of a tumor from his forehead. Capt. Lindsey leaves a widow, a native of Hawaii.—[Polynesian.]

Cabin Boy's Locker.

ANECDOTE OF SWEARING.—An anecdote of this description, which we read a few days ago, reminded us of one we have never seen in print, but which we have for a long time stored among our recollections of the late Rev. Joseph Grafton, of Newton. We know nothing of the truth of the story, and yet so perfectly characteristic is it, that we have always regarded it as the relation of a veritable incident. Father Grafton stood high in the public estimation, and was often present with other clergymen on great occasions.—At one time he was dining with the Governor and Council, the Mayor and Aldermen, or some other body of magnates, in Boston, and was excessively annoyed as well as shocked by the profanity of a young man who sat nearly opposite to him at table. Having endured the odious vice as long as his patience would allow, the old gentleman arose and exclaimed, "Mr. President," in the sharp, energetic tone, which all who knew him will recollect. The President struck his knife handle upon the table to command attention, and replied, "The Rev. Mr. Grafton." Silence prevailed, and the old gentleman very coolly proceeded—"I move you, Sir, that there be no swearing done at this table excepting by my friend the Rev. Dr. Homer." The motion prevailed by acclamation, and the remedy was as thoroughly effectual as the mortification of the young swearer was complete.—[N. Y. Rec.]

THE RICH MAN AND THE DAY LABORER.—A merchant who is as avaricious as opulent, recently excited some public attention at London. He had obtained at the cheapest possible rate, a poor day-laborer to do some work in his house. This unfortunate man, fatigued with work, represented to the merchant's wife, that with so low wages he could not purchase a glass of beer to quench his thirst. The compassionate woman gave him a tankard of ale, but the husband learned this circumstance on his return, and when he settled with his laborer, retained the value of the drink. The poor man exclaimed against it, and raised so great an uproar that the police took him to prison. The next day when he was called before the Judge, he explained the affair, was discharged upon the payment of two shillings; but the merchant had another account to render to justice.—He was condemned to pay fifty pounds sterling as a fine for having sold beer without a license, and the poor laborer, as the informer of the offence, received the third of the sum.

GEN. LAFAYETTE.—During the Revolutionary war, Gen. Lafayette being in Baltimore, was invited to a ball. He went, as requested, but instead of joining in the amusement, as might be expected of a young Frenchman of twenty-two, he addressed the ladies thus: "Ladies, you are very handsome; you dance very prettily; your ball is very fine; but my soldiers have no shirts." The appeal was irresistible; the ball ceased; the ladies went home and went to work, and the next day a large number of shirts were presented by the fairest hands of Baltimore, for the gallant defenders of their country.

TALE OF A TUB.—The following droll story appears in the *St. Joseph Times*:

On the passage of the ship Alexandria from New Orleans to New York, a young lad, of about fourteen, from a naturally frolicsome disposition, became so troublesome that he was threatened by the captain that he would confine him in a water cask. Our youngster took no heed, and, at his next offence, was put into the cask, which was headed up, leaving a large bung-hole for the admission of air. The ship encountered a violent storm, and, in a violent lurch, the cask containing the boy rolled into the sea. The circumstance was not noticed by those on board.—Fortunately, the cask struck bung up, and floated about thirty hours, when it was thrown upon the beach of Cape St. Blas. Here the boy made efforts to extricate himself from his prison, without success, and, in despair gave up to die. Some cows strolling on the beach were attracted to the cask, and one of the number, it being fly-time, switched her tale into the bung-hole, which the boy grasped with desperate resolution. The cow bellowed, and set off for life; and, after running some three hundred yards with the cask, struck it against a log on the beach, and knocked it to pieces. The boy, thus providentially released, was discovered by some fishermen on the Point, and taken into Apalachicola, where a small collection being made for him, he was enabled to proceed north by the way of Columbus.

NANTUCKET SHEEP.—Even in Nantucket people have their troubles. At present there is a sheep and anti-sheep party; the anti-sheep party being much the largest. There are about seven thousand sheep on the Island; some large flocks are owned by men who do not own a rod of land. The sheep run at large on the Island and eat up every green thing. The people of the Island are noted for their love of blackberries; it is estimated that ten thousand dollars goes off the Island every year to purchase this delicious fruit. It is contended, and with much force that if the sheep were away the people could raise their own blackberries, and hence the difficulty. The question is now before our State courts, whether people who keep sheep have any right to let them run at large upon the land which is the common property of the whole people. Hence, you see that we have here a real, bona-fide "free soil" question.

DOING THE BARBER.—An Eastern-shore man stepped into a barber's shop in our city, on Saturday, says the *Baltimore Argus*, and requested the barber to take off 12½ cents worth of his hair. The barber trimmed his locks very neatly, and then combed and brushed them in the most particular style.

"Are you done?" asked the Eastern-shore man, as the barber removed the napkin from his neck.

"Yes sir," returned the man of the razor with a bow.

"Are you certain that you took off eleven pence worth?"

"Yes sir," returned the barber, "there's the glass—you can see for yourself."

"Well," said the Eastern-shore man, "if you think that you have got eleven pence worth off, I don't know as I have got any use for it, and I haven't got no change, so you may just keep the hair for your trouble!"

A DUEL AVOIDED.—A famous duellist challenged an Irish barrister for some remark made by the barrister while the duellist was giving his testimony on the stand in some important case. The barrister knew precisely as much about fighting as a fancy boxer knows about Milton's "Paradise Lost." His friends told him, however, that there was no way to avoid the scrape, and it was certainly expected of him either to fight or apologize. This settled the point; for the proud little Hibernian, though he would rather eat than fight, still infinitely preferred being shot to making an apology. So the two duellists, with their seconds, &c., were soon upon the battle ground. The challenger was notorious as a great pistol shot, and had fought some half dozen duels before, in one of which he was so badly wounded as to be left a cripple for life.

When other preliminaries were arranged, he requested, through his second, one favor from his adversary, which was permission to stand up against a mile stone, that was on the chosen ground. He sought no advantage, but wished to lean upon the stone, being too lame to stand without support. His request was at once granted, and just as the word was about to be given, the lawyer issued his mandate to stay proceedings, as he had also a request to make.

In the gravest manner in the world he solicited permission to lean against the next mile stone, and the joke was so good that the challenger took his revenge out in a hearty roar of laughter, withdrawing his deadly defiance, and declaring that he could never shoot a man of such excellent humor.

"Put your finger in de, vat you call him, de blacksmith's vice," said the foreigner, "and turn him till you can bear him no longer. Dat is de rheumatiz. Den give him another turn. Dat is de gout." But taxation in this country has long since passed the gout point of intolerable, and verged upon the impossible. To pay taxes is the grand feature, and would seem to be the only object, of English life. Tax, tax, tax.

SCHOOL OF MANNERS.—As George III. was walking the quarter-deck of one of his men of war with his hat on, a sailor asked his messmate who that fellow was who didn't douse his peak to the admiral?

"Why, it's the King."

"Well, king or no king," retorts the other, "he's an unmannerly dog."

"Where should he learn manners?" replied Jack, "he never was out of sight of land in his life."

SYLLOGISM.

A sailor is not a sailor when he's aboard,
And a sailor is not sailor when he is ashore;
But he must be either ashore or aboard.
Therefore a sailor is not a sailor.—[Ex.]

Why is a sailor not a sailor when he is overboard.—[P. Journal.]

BECAUSE

If he fell from the taffrail, he is a-stern,
If from a jib-boom, he is a-head,
If from the bulwarks, he is a-long-side,
Therefore a sailor overboard is not a sailor.

When is a sailor a sailor? Do you give it up?
When he is no seaman.

The following Original Hymn, composed by a young lady, of New London, Ct., was sung by the choir at the Seamen's Bethel, on Sunday, the 22d ult., on which occasion the Rev. Mr. Green preached a sermon for the benefit of the Hawaiian Bible Society.

AN ORIGINAL HYMN.

BY MISS F. M. CAULKINS, NEW LONDON, CT.

THE BIBLE.

What light breaks on a darkened world,
From these resplendent leaves unfurl'd!
The opening eyelids of the morn,
Shed no such beams on hill or lawn.

An angel bending from the skies,
Heralds the volume as it flies;
Happy the nation that receives,
With outstretch'd hands, the dropping leaves.

Thrice happy each life-quicken'd heart,
That trusts to this unerring chart:
'Tis hope to age, and strength to youth,
To darkness, light; to wanderers, truth.

'Tis gentle rain, 'tis sparkling dew,
The mind to cleanse, refine, renew:
'Tis lightning fierce, and thunder deep,
To startle conscience from its sleep.

A shaft from this full quiver sent,
In twain hath many a bosom rent;
A drop of balm from this rich store,
Hath healed the broken heart once more.

Learning and zeal from age to age,
Have worshipp'd, loved, explored the page;
Martyrs in its defence have died,
Or torments worse than death defied.

Like angels round a dying bed,
Its truths a heavenly radiance shed;
And hovering on celestial wings,
Breathe music from unnumbered strings.

O now thou Word, divinely fair,
Take wings and wide thy message bear;
Peace to all climes,—heart-peace be given,
And light to guide the soul to heaven!

We are assured that M. Pageot, the late French Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, has left that country for England, to offer Louis Philippe a part of his princely fortune, and induce him to establish himself and his family in America. This is most admirable in M. Pageot, and the more so as it is most rare.—*Journal du Havre.*

We cannot help remarking on the very quiet and good natured way in which the crew of the Russian Brig Baykall have behaved themselves on every occasion when they have been on shore. If all sailors followed their example the police force might be reduced to one-half of its present strength.—[Polynesian,

Sabbath Friend.

A NEW ENGLAND SABBATH.—A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat, writing from Springfield, Mass., says:

"A New England Sabbath is something which can only be seen in New England. It is not an article of exportation. There is a quiet, settled calm about it—a stillness which can almost be felt—unused to any other atmosphere. I arose yesterday morning oppressed by the solemn serenity which seemed to pervade every object around me. In this busy town, at eight o'clock, not a sound could be heard. Silence pervaded its streets and I could scarcely make myself believe that I was in the midst of a population of ten or twelve thousand souls. The green fields—the mountains—the forests—stretching out in every direction, far as the eye could reach—seemed praising God, in their calm beauty, and the huge elms of an hundred years, lifted up their long arms towards heaven and looked devout as the ancient patriarchs.—The very buildings—many of them associated with stirring events in the past—became sanctified monitors, as they said to the contemplative mind, 'This is the land of the Pilgrims—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' Whoever remembers his first Sabbath in a New England town, will be able to understand what I have written, for he must have felt what I have attempted to describe.

There is no ingress or egress here on the Sabbath. All public conveyances lay by.—Formerly a car passed over the road to Boston and back with the mail. This has been discontinued.

In these Yankee villages one is always delighted with their magnificent shade trees. They constitute the principal beauty of almost every place you visit—of this place pre-eminently. Nearly every street here is shaded by magnificent elm, sycamore or maple trees."

England, Scotland and America enjoy a Christian Sabbath. To them it is what God originally designed it should be in all the earth,—a day of blessing and of mercy to man. But how wholly the reflection that they only, among all the nations of Christendom, enjoy a Christian Sabbath. It is truly sad to witness the desecration of the Sabbath even in Protestant Europe.—But a son of the Pilgrims, who loves this day of the Lord, wearied with the perpetual hurrying to and fro of the multitude in that strange land; saddened at the sight of the gay throngs that crowd every place of amusement, in pursuit of every conceivable form of merriment and of guilty pleasure; sickened at the sound of revelry and noisy mirth mingling with the notes of martial music, the bustle of the military parade, and the din of business; to such an alien from the land of the Pilgrims, it is most refreshing to enjoy, once more, a day of sacred rest in his native land, or in that fair and happy island from which his fathers came. Even in busy London, that vast metropolis of the world, the sacred suspension of secular business, the deep repose of that tumultuous city, as the Sabbath returns, the stillness of the hallowed day, its sacred associations, its solemn rites and divine instructions enforced by the solemnities of the sanctuary—these are all a cordial to his thirsty spirit. In the

enjoyment of such a Sabbath, he feels how blessed, above all other days, is the one which the Lord hath made.—*Bibliotheca Sacra.*

WORKING ON THE SABBATH.—There are a great many people who profess to keep the Sabbath according to the fourth commandment, but who, somehow or other, always find a multitude of 'works of necessity' to be attended to. We have seen a capital anecdote, lately, about a family of such people, who were pretty severely rebuked by a colored man in their employ. The family were farmers. One Sabbath morning the colored man was not up, as usual, at breakfast.—The son was sent to call him, but Cæsar said they need not wait for him, as he did not wish for any breakfast.

Why, Cæsar, said the young man, we shall want you as soon as the dew is off, to help about the hay.

No, said he, I can't work any more on the Sabbath; it is not right.

Not right! said the other. Is it not our duty to take care of what Providence has given us? And would you not pull your cow or sheep out of a pit, upon the Sabbath, Cæsar?

No, not if I had been trying all the week to shove them in. I would let them lie there.

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY.—The Grand Duke Constantine, of Russia, during his tour around Scotland, visited the Islands of Staffa Iona, in the Hebrides. He arrived at the latter on Sunday.

The stern old keeper of the Cathedral keys refused to unlock the gate and admit the party to see the tombstones, for that would in his opinion have been desecrating the Sabbath. In vain did Captain Robinson ask imploringly, whether he was aware who the illustrious stranger was, whom he refused to gratify. Donald 'dinna exactly ken.' He supposed 'from what folk said, it was only the Emperor of Russia. But he wad nae gie up the key to his own Queen on the Lord's day. There was a power aboon superior to any earthly power, and he could nae gie up the key.'—*Chr. Watchman.*

AN EXAMPLE.—A vessel containing upwards of one hundred and fifty Hollanders, lay all of Sabbath day at one of our wharves rather than violate, by travelling, that law which secures its sanctity as well in the New as in the Old World. They held public service upon the deck of their vessel in the morning, a sermon being delivered by a minister of their own number. Their hymns, sung in their own tongue, seemed indeed to be hymns of praise, swelling forth from hearts that rejoiced to breath this the land of freedom and their adoption. They are destined to the colony in the Grand River Valley, which was brought to the attention of our legislature during the past winter. We wish them favorable winds and a speedy passage to their new home in our Western Valley, and trust that thousands more will speedily follow them.—*Det. Adv.*

A CHILD WITH TWENTY NAMES.—The Madrid Gazette officially announces the birth of the Duchess de Montpensier's child, and that she has been baptised Maria Isabel Francisca de Asis Antonia Lujza Fernanda Cristina Amalia Felipa Adelaida Josefa Elena Enriquita Carolina Justa Rufina Gaspara Melchora Baltasara Nates,

The following was furnished by the Captain of the *Hermes*, to the editor of the *Polynesian*.

March 23, 1849.

Lat. 31, 58 N. long. 138, 28 E. Steered N. E. by E. 1-2 E. till 8 P. M., distance run since noon, 65 miles. At that hour the centre of a small island bore south five miles which would place it in latitude 32, 24 N. longitude 139, 36 E. Not laid down in Laurie's or Norrie's charts.—From 8 P. M., steered E. by N. 1-2 N., kept a good look out for South Island and must have passed close to the place assigned it on the chart but saw nothing of it, and doubt very much if it is in that position.

Found the chronometers very correct by observations taken in Honolulu harbor, April 26th 1849."

Donations.

For Chaplaincy.

Mr. Adams, E. Maul, \$5 00
A Friend, 5 00

For the Friend.

James Nickols, \$ 1 00
Rev. Mr. Coan, 6 00
" " " " 5 00
Mr. Halsey, 50
Capt. Klinkofstrom, 16 00

DIED.

On board Am. whaler "Alexander," off Rio Janeiro, Nov. 23, 1848, Capt. Joseph Black, belonging to Middleboro, Mass.

Also, on board the same vessel, Nov. 25, Wm. Mayfield, carpenter, belonging to New Hampshire. They died of a fever caught at Cape de Verde Islands, it being very sickly when the vessel touched there.

At Waioli, Kauai, Feb 5, Frank, infant and twin son of Rev E & Mrs L S Johnson, aged 5 months and 1 day.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU.

Arrived.

March 31—Ship Hellespont, Manwaring, of Mystic, 7 mo out, 25 brls. sp.
—Ship Alexander, J. Byon, of New Bedford, 11 mo out, 416 brls sp. oil. Capt. Jos. Black, late master, died at sea on the 21st of Nov. last.
April 7—Ship Hope, Christian, New Bedford, 18 mo out, 300 sp.
10—Ship Luminary, Norton, Warren, 6 mos. out, 30 brls sp oil.
—Bark Columbia, Sweeny, Sag Harbor, 6 mos out, 25 sp.
—Bark Cavalier, Dexter, Stonington, 6 mos. 100.
March 24—Danish brigantine Emny, Gebhard, from Hong Kong.
27—English brigantine Dispatch, Plant, from Sydney.
28—Hamburg brigantine Charlotta, Decker, fm Valparaiso.
—Am. whaler ship Tuscarora, Leek, Coldspring.
April 2—Haw schr Starling, Meuzies, 28 days from Columbia River. Reports in the river ship Undine, and bark Anita, for San Francisco.
3—Am whaler ship Splendid, Pearson, Cold Spring, clean.
April 2—Russian Am. Co's bark Prince Meuzikoff, Rauda-coff, 19 days from San Francisco.
9—Steam Propeller Massachusetts, Wood, from New York via Rio de Janeiro and Valparaiso.
—Eng. schr. Eliza, Chard, 78 days from Hobart Town.
12—Russian man of war brig Baikai, Nievtelskoy, 54 days from Valparaiso.
April 14—Chilean Brigantine Lola, Schroeder, from Valparaiso via Tahiti.
April 14—British schr. Louisa, Milton, from Sydney.
April 18—Hawaiian brig Mactezuma, Pfannkuche, 78 days from Hong Kong.
April 19—British sch. Osprey, Griggs, 56 days from Port Wellington, New Zealand.
April 23. Fr. brig Anonyme, Rabbillard, 35 days from Tahiti.
—Br. bark Lindays, McKenzie, 90 days from Sydney, N. S. W. for San Francisco; put in to stop a leak.
26. Br. brig Velocity, Dixon, 46 days from Valparaiso, with British Naval Stores.
OUTSIDE—Br. bark Hermes, Corkhill, 64 days from Hong Kong for San Francisco.

Sailed.

April 10—Haw schr Plymouth, Church, for San Francisco.
11—Am schr John Dunlap, Bachelier, San Francisco.
—Chilean brigantine Selis de Juno, Hobson, do.
April 16—Hawaiian schr. Josephine, Brickwood, for San Francisco.
April 17—U. S. Transport Massachusetts, Wood, for Columbia river.
April 18—British schr. Louisa, Milton, for San Francisco.

SPOKEN.

March 12, off Gallipagos Islands, spoke ship Massachusetts, Chase, of and from New Bedford 7 mos. 150 brls. sperm, bound for coast of Japan.

Ship Rambler of Nantucket, Horton, 15 mos. 700 sperm; reported a ship in sight to be the Wm. Wirt, of New Bedford, quantity unknown.

The Alexander spoke ship Coral on the line, 28 mos. out, 2700 sperm; had taken 1000 brls in about 8 days.
Flora spoken in Feb. off Chile, bound home from California, 600 whale. All well.

PORT OF LAHAINA.

Arrived.

April 14. Ship Majestic, Hall, New Bedford, 5 months out, 40 sperm.
16. Orozimbo, Bartlett, New Bedford, 4 months out, clean.
—America, Adams, New Bedford, 5 months out, 130 sperm.
—Copper, Cole, New Bedford, 5 months out, 60 sperm.
—W. C. Nye, Rose, New London, 9 months out, 300 sperm.
17. Massachusetts, Chase, New Bedford, 8 months out, 90 sperm.

A Card.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FRIEND:

DEAR SIR—It gives me great pleasure to acknowledge through your paper, a donation of one hundred dollars, received from foreign residents in Lahaina, and from officers and seamen stopping at this port. This sum has been appropriated, according to promise, in purchasing a Seraphina for the Chapel in this place.

T. E. TAYLOR,

Seamen's Chaplain, Lahaina.

Extract from the Records of the General Meeting of the Sandwich Islands Mission:

April 24, 1849.

Voted, at the request of the Rev. Mr. Taylor, the Seamen's Chaplain at Lahaina, we relinquish the room belonging to the mission, under the Seamen's Chapel, together with a strip of land around the Chapel, 14 feet wide, for the use of the Chaplaincy, so long as that building shall continue an Evangelical Protestant place of worship.

True Copy.

SAMUEL G. DWIGHT.

Ass't Scribe.

To Seamen.

The subscriber, a practical seaman and shipmaster, has entered upon the duties of a Marine Missionary at large, in the port of Boston, under the patronage and support of the benevolent, and offers his services to seamen, free of charge.

The Office of the mission is at No. 8, Long Wharf, where the scriptures and religious tracts may be had in all the languages of Europe, and where ship owners and ship masters, on application, may obtain miscellaneous books, pamphlets, and files of papers for the use of their crews, free of expense, and also select Ships' Libraries, by paying for them.

The following are among the duties assumed by the missionary. He will hold religious or temperance meetings on ship-board when invited, either on the Sabbath or at other times; visit sick or disabled seamen on shore or on board their vessels, and seek to promote their temporal and spiritual welfare; look after the pecuniary interests of seamen who die from home, and correspond with their friends. To shipwrecked Mariners he will afford every assistance in his power, and also to such seamen as may desire to send money to distant friends, or to deposit it in the Seamen's Savings Bank for safe keeping against a rainy day.

In short, he will aim to promote the great ends of morality, temperance, religion, and enlarged benevolence, among those "who go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters."

Seamen in want of the Bible, religious books, temperance and other publications, counsel or advice, are invited to call at the office of the mission, No. 8 Long Wharf, opposite the Custom House.

THOMAS V. SULLIVAN,

Marine Missionary at large in the port of Boston.

September 1, 1848.

Information Wanted.

Respecting a young man who shipped in 1845 on board the Am whaler ship Nile, Capt Case, New York, his name Theodore Belden, age from 15 to 16 years. By a letter received from Capt. Case by one of her owners at Greenport, dated Sandwich Islands, March 16, 1847. stating that he had left Belden under the charge of the Am. Consul, sick, when recovered to be sent home. Any Consul having had the boy under his charge, or any other person having information respecting him, will confer a lasting favor upon an anxious mother by communicating it to H B Haswell, Esq, 85. South Pearl Street, Albany, N.Y.

Notice to Lahaina Subscribers.

The Rev. Mr. TAYLOR will now act as Agent for the "Friend" at Lahaina, and the irregularity which has attended the forwarding of your papers, it is hoped, will no longer be experienced. Mr. T. will employ a carrier, who will deliver the paper.

To SEAMEN AND STRANGERS.—The Seamen's Chapel is open for Public Worship every Sabbath, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 1/2 P. M. SEATS FREE.

Religious services will be held at the Vestry Room every Thursday evening. Usually, there will be a Lecture delivered.

The Seamen's Concert for Prayer is held at the Vestry Room the third Monday evening each month.

Seamen belonging to vessels (of all nations) visiting this port are invited to call at the Chaplain's Study, where they will be gratuitously supplied with copies of the Friend and other reading matter. It will be most convenient for the Chaplain to receive calls from Seamen between 2 and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Public services at the Native Churches, on the Sabbath, commence at 9 1/2 A. M., and 2 1/2 P. M.

The Seamen's Reading Room is open at all hours of the day. Strangers arriving and having late foreign papers, are respectfully invited to aid in keeping said room supplied with useful reading matter.

Donations are respectfully solicited for the support of the Chaplaincy, and the publication of "The Friend". An annual report of all donations is made to the American Seamen's Friend Society, in New York. Any person contributing the sum of \$50 is entitled to become a Life Director of the Society, and by \$20 to become an Honorary Life Member.

SAMUEL C. DAMON,

Seamen's Chaplain.

Honolulu, April 1.—tf.

Information for Whalemen.

The subscriber would respectfully give the following notice for the information of whaleships, cruising in the Pacific. Recruits can be obtained at Pitcairn's Island, for at least twenty-five ships, at about the following prices:—

Yams, per barrel,	\$2,00
Sweet Potatoes "	2,00
Irish " "	3,00
Onions " "	3,00
Limes " "	2,00
Lime Juice, per gal,	33
Cocoa Nuts, per hundred,	2,00
Oranges, "	1,00
Fowls, per doz.,	3,00

In exchange, the inhabitants are ordinarily ready to take white and blue drilling, at from 20 to 25 c per yard; and calicoes from 15 to 20c per yard. They are usually in want of soap, oil, check shirts, powder, percussion caps, old lead, carpenter's tools, &c.

The best season for furnishing yams, is from August to January; Sweet Potatoes, throughout the year; Irish Potatoes, from December to February, and July to September, (two seasons).

JOHN BUFFETT.

Honolulu, Feb. 23, 1849. if

D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, in 4 vols.

A few copies of this interesting work, elegantly bound in cloth, are for sale at the Study of the Seamen's Chaplain.

This edition is prefaced with the following notice by the author:—

"I have revised this translation line by line, and word by word. It is the only one which I have corrected.

"Signed, J. H. MERLE D'AUBIGNE."

History of the Hawaiian Islands:

Embracing their Antiquities, Mythology, Legends, Discovery by Europeans in the sixteenth century, re-discovery by Cook, with their Civil, Religious and Political History from the earliest traditionary period to the present time. By JAMES JACKSON JARVES. Third edition. For sale at Chaplain's Study. Price, \$1.00.

Bibles! Bibles! !

At the study of the seamen's Chaplain a supply of Bibles and Testaments is constantly on hand and for sale. At present the assortment comprises those in the English, French, German, Spanish, Swedish, Portuguese, Dutch and Welsh languages.

By a late arrival, some elegantly bound Family Bibles have been received from the depository of the mercantile Bible Society, New York. Prices from \$1 to \$7 A

The Friend sent Abroad.

Any person, by paying the subscription price of the Friend, (\$1.50) in advance, can have the paper forwarded to any part of England or the United States, by the earliest opportunity. if

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,	\$1,50
Two copies per annum,	2,50
Five copies per annum,	5,00
Ten copies per annum,	8 00

Single copies and bound volumes for 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years may be obtained at the Study of the Chaplain.