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HONOLULU, JULY 1, 1881.

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**THE FRIEND.**  
JULY 1, 1881.

"OUR SUPPLEMENT."—An old reader of the FRIEND said to the Editor a few days since, "Why did you put all the good reading into your June No.? You will have nothing for your July No." We hope to convince our readers of his mistake, for so much good reading has accumulated during the month of June that we feel obliged to issue an eight page Supplement for July. The affairs of Oahu College demand a full exposition. The Anniversary Exercises, as now reported, are highly creditable to teachers, pupils and Trustees. We doubt not, when our readers have perused these eight pages, they will endorse the opinion of the American Missionary, Dr. Judson. When visiting Madison University he remarked: "If I had a thousand dollars, do you know what I would do with it?" The person asked, supposed he would invest it in Foreign Missions. "I would put it in such institutions as that," he said, pointing to the college buildings. "Planting colleges, and filling them with studious young men and young women, is planting seed-corn for the world."

**DONATIONS FOR OAHU COLLEGE.**—Endowment, \$5,911; Building Purposes, \$1,600; Scholarship, \$500; Professorship of Languages and History, \$500; Total, \$8,511. Donors vary in the amount of their contributions, from \$1 to \$5,000. In our next issue we hope to make definite announcement respecting the plans of the Trustees, who are now carefully studying the present and prospective wants of the Institution.

**POST-OFFICE REFORM.**—We are glad to learn, from an official document in the last "Gazette," that the "big lions" in the way of reform, are reduced in size to Lambs!

**MINUTES OF COUNCIL.**

Pursuant to Letters-Missive, issued by the Fort Street Church, Honolulu, and their Pastor, Rev. W. Frear, a Mutual Council was convened in the Lecture Room of said church, on Tuesday evening, June 28th, at 7½ o'clock.

A copy of the Letter-Missive having been read as the warrant for the assembling of the Council, the members present were found to be:—

From the Bethel Church: Rev. S. C. Damon, D. D., Pastor; Mr. T. A. Thrum, Delegate.

From the Kawaiahae Church: Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor; Mr. D. Keaweama, Delegate.

From the Kaumakapili Church: Rev. Mr. Kuaea, Pastor; no Delegate.

Also, Rev. C. M. Hyde, D. D., Rev. S. E. Bishop, Rev. H. Bingham and Rev. A. O. Forbes.

Rev. C. M. Hyde, D. D., was chosen Moderator, and Rev. A. O. Forbes, Scribe.

The meeting of Council was opened with prayer by the Moderator.

Mr. E. O. Hall, Clerk of the Church, read from the Minutes of the Church the action taken by them in regard to the resignation of their Pastor.

The Scribe then read the letter of resignation of the Pastor, Rev. W. Frear, and also the response of the Committee appointed by the Church in their acceptance of the same.

On motion, the Council recognized the proceedings of both parties as regular, and approved the same.

Rev. C. M. Hyde, D. D., Rev. A. O. Forbes, and Rev. S. E. Bishop were then chosen a Committee to draw up a paper expressing the result of the Council.

The result, after having been prepared, was read before the Council by the Chairman of the Committee, and on motion of Rev. H. H. Parker, was unanimously adopted, as follows:—

"The Council, having had before them the Letter of Resignation of Rev. W. Frear, and the record of the action of the Church consequent upon this, do hereby express their opinion that both Pastor and people in taking this action have been mindful of the sacred character of the relation that has been so long maintained, and terminated at last only through positive convictions of duty; and have acted in all respects in accordance with the necessities of the case, and the usages of the Churches.

We do, therefore, in pursuance of the request made in convening the Council, hereby declare the pastoral relation between Rev. Walter Frear and the Fort Street Church duly and orderly terminated, to take effect June 30th, 1881.

In coming to this result, we desire to express our sympathy with the Church, called to such a trial of their faith and patience as is involved in this termination of a Pastorate under which they have been so signally blessed and prosperous. And we invoke for them the blessing of the Great Head of the Church in soon bringing to them another Pastor to take up the work now laid down.

We also desire to express our sympathy with our worthy brother Frear, whose full strength we trust may soon be restored by a change of climate. We commend him to the churches wherever, as we hope, the Master has a work for him still to do, as a wise and judicious Pastor, a faithful and discriminating preacher, a leader and guide to Christ's people in all holy things, and a blessing to any community in which he may reside."

(Signed.) { C. M. HYDE,  
S. E. BISHOP,  
A. O. FORBES.

The Council then adjourned, *sine die*, with prayer by Rev. H. Bingham.

C. M. HYDE, Moderator.  
A. O. FORBES, Scribe.

Persons desirous of procuring THE FRIEND and Supplement for July, will be supplied with the same, in wrappers, 8 copies for \$1.

We desire to tender our special acknowledgments for favors to the Gazette Office.

**RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—NO. 54**

EASTWARD AND HOMEWARD, NO. 3.

ATHENS AND ITS ACROPOLIS.

My last letter to you, dear FRIEND, I think, was written just on my arrival in Athens, when the out-going post left no time for me to add a few words about that city, whose very name is so musical with classical suggestions. The remains of the ancient city, marred and mutilated as they are by time and the vandalism of war, must still fill every one with delight and surprise who comes hither. Modern Athens will, however, I think, to some, be rather a disappointment. Though much has been accomplished here within the last few years, there is still much room for improvement. But it is especially for the remains of the Athens of Pericles, of Phidias, of Socrates, of Plato, that the majority of travelers come to Greece. The city lies a few miles from the seashore, in the broad and beautiful plain of Attica, distinctly visible from its port, the Piræus. There is a railroad connecting Athens with the latter point, the only railroad in Greece. But a less prosaic mode of approach is by carriage, through the plains, by a road bordered by vineyards and olive groves. Your first attention is attracted to the rocky height of the Acropolis, covered with magnificent ruins, rising guardian-like above the city. And from first to last the principal interest of the visit to Athens centres about this historic point and its immediate neighborhood. One can appreciate the pride which the ancient Athenians felt in this sacred inclosure, which was to them at once a citadel and a shrine, on viewing the glorious reminders of the palmy days of Greece. Notwithstanding its present ruined state, there are few edifices in the world so impressive as the Parthenon, or Temple of Minerva, the guardian deity of the city, on which Phidias lavished the finest creations of his artistic genius, and where stood the famous statue of the goddess, herself. Many of the great Ionic columns are still standing, the foundations, and large portions of the entablature. But, in order to see the beautiful sculptures which ornamented the exterior, one must visit the British Museum in London, of which they form one of the principal treasures. Could one, by some magic power, be placed on the walls of the Acropolis, and allowed undisturbed to study the panorama spread out before him, and then be "spirited" home again, he would have had a glance at the history of the Past more real and impressive than that which he would have ever obtained from the most extensive reading. This is a scene which has been so often described that I feel as if I were re-

peating a well known story in endeavoring to sketch it for you. But there are some points in the world which seem to be clothed with a beauty which never fades, and this certainly is one of those "Sacred Mounts" of history. You quicken your steps to reach the heights above the modern city, for the noise and confusion below in the narrow and crowded streets, is far from agreeable. You are admitted at a side door by the pleasant old keeper, who has, I think, a most enviable position, although perhaps, ruined temples and headless statues have but little of poetic and historic significance for him. Then making your way through masses of ruined beauty, you stand at length at the base of the imposing flight of marble steps which long ago formed the grand entrance to the Acropolis. Passing upwards and through the great portal you find yourself within the inclosure proper of the Acropolis, where are the ruins of the Parthenon, of which I have spoken above; those of the Erechtheum, with its beautiful Caryatides and graceful columns, and of many other buildings. The ground is thickly strewn with the fragments of splendid columns, with exquisite carvings of the finest capitals, and all imaginable forms of artistic architectural beauty. In this ruined world of sculptured marble, the fairest and purest which quarries afford, there seems scarcely room for the grasses and spring flowers, which shyly try to find here a point to cling and live. There is a pathetic, sorrowful spirit dwelling on the height, which the clear shining of the unclouded sun is powerless to dispell. You feel the lamentations which all this wrecked beauty would utter if words could pass its now mute, pale lips. You long to avenge its wrongs, to act as a faithful knight in so good a cause, but the foes you turn to meet are ghosts and shades, and your sword cleaves the thin air in vain. But our century is doing all it can to testify its gratitude for the message of the Beautiful, which it was the mission of the Greeks, more than any other people, to impart to the human race. Every stone bearing the imprint of the Grecian chisel is a treasure, which men in our days handle as a precious legacy. All over this old classic world, which for so many centuries has been partly buried away from human sight, the skilled spade of the discoverer is at work to see if haply some new form of beauty, or some lost historic link may be found. To very many this seems time and money and energy thrown away, but not to those who stop and think. In our restless, heated century, in the new worlds we are conquering, we need the old Greeks as never before. And if this sounds like exaggeration and affectation, come and see how they built and wrought, who believed that "the Gods see everywhere." But this is keeping you too long from our view, which for a poet at least, will be best had, I think, from that beautiful little temple of Victory, poised high up in air to the right of the entrance to the Acropolis. The eye rests, perhaps, first of all, on the rocky elevation, Mars' Hill, where St. Paul preached to the Athenians of the God, unknown to them, but revealed to him. Not far away is the Pnyx, where the citizens of ancient Athens gathered for their popular assemblies, and which has echoed with the finest examples of Grecian eloquence. And farther on, at the base of another hill, is the so-called prison of Socrates, an excavation in the solid rock, where he is said to have passed his last night. The height above is surmounted with a ruined Roman monument. Then, nearer the city, the eye rests, delighted, upon the Temple of Theseus, the most perfectly preserved antique edifice in Athens. Far, far away to the mountains beyond, stretches the great plain of Attica, largely covered with olive groves. Just where the famous Academy,

where the great philosophers and thinkers of the city were wont to gather, was situated, is now uncertain, though a certain site is still pointed out. There are many roads winding off in various directions. That one, losing itself amid the distant hills, is that which leads to the site of the ancient Eleusis, so famous for its temples and religious rites. Far away we see the houses of the port, Piraeus, and beyond the blue waters of the gulf, with the Islands of Aegina and Salamis, while on the distant horizon appear the snow-capped mountains of the Peloponesus. Taking another vantage ground on the walls, beyond the Parthenon, we have another panorama spread out before us. Great plains, with blue gleams of the sea on one side, and the heights of Hymettus and Lykabettus on the other. Between these lies the highway to the famous battle-field of Marathon. Leaning over the parapet (What a wild fall it would be down this dizzy height!) we have beneath splendid ruins of antique theatres, with their ascending rows of marble seats, and countless other interesting monuments; while in the great plains to the left rise the stately columns which are the only reminders of the magnificent Temple of Jupiter which once stood here. From still another side of the Acropolis we look down directly upon modern Athens, where the great palace of the King, the Cathedral, and a number of other public buildings are especially conspicuous.

One comes every now and then in his rambles in Athens upon some interesting, ancient monument, or ruined structure. But his astonishment is here awakened, not so much by the size and extent of the ruins, as by the beauty of their execution, and the graceful symmetry of their proportions. Most interesting discoveries are being made from time to time. Recently, an ancient burying place has been excavated, a kind of Via Sacra, with most beautiful monuments. There are several museums in Athens of great interest. Here, too, may be seen the very remarkable articles discovered by Dr. Schlieemann at Mycenae. This enthusiastic archaeologist and discoverer resides in Athens with his family. He has built him a very magnificent house, probably the finest in the city. As I understand, he is intending shortly to begin new excavations at some point in Asia minor, but the locality has not as yet been made public. It is to be hoped that his efforts will be as splendidly rewarded as at Troy and Mycenae. Modern Athens may be divided into two portions; one still retaining much of the old character of the town, as under Turkish rule, and the other made up of fine, new buildings and spacious boulevards, showing the effect of European influence. When one considers what Athens was fifty years ago, it will be acknowledged that wonderful changes and improvements have been wrought here. What the future of Greece will be, it is now of course impossible to say. The Greeks themselves are dreaming all manner of great and glorious things, and hope once more to play a great role among the nations of the earth. Though a small people, they are a marked power in the Levant, and will probably become more and more so as education advances among them. They are possessed, undoubtedly, of great natural abilities, and in business and commerce they are unsurpassed. Before this reaches you I would hope that some peaceful solution might be given to that vexed question of the boundary, which has been disturbing Turkey and Greece for so long a time, and keeping Congresses and Diplomatic Conferences so busily at work. I have found both Turkey and Greece comparatively quiet, although both are busily engaged with their war preparations, in order to be in readiness, if diplomatic measures fail. The Turks are accomplished diplomats, and

make the way anything but easy for those who have to work with them. Their ideas of truthfulness are exceedingly vague, and they know to perfection how to wear that fine, diplomatic smile which some German poet has styled "a flower blooming on the brink of a precipice." From what I have seen in Constantinople and elsewhere in Turkey, of the hardy Turkish soldiers, I am afraid that they would use the little Greek army roughly, although the latter would fight with terrible earnestness. The Greeks themselves say that if there is no war, there will be necessity of a revolution, as a sort of vent for the excited feeling which has been for so long a time accumulating.

I had much pleasure in visiting Rev. Mr. Kalipothakes, a Greek gentleman acting as Missionary here, under the American Presbyterian Board, who, with his charming wife and family, makes his home in Athens. Their cordial welcome and hospitality adds much to the pleasure of many Americans and others visiting the city.

#### CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE BOSPHORUS.

Two days and two nights on board an excellent Italian steamer, brought me to Constantinople, the capital of the Turkish Empire. Perhaps no city in all the world excites such wonder and admiration in one approaching it for the first time, as this. It is extremely difficult to give in words any adequate idea of the peculiar and remarkable charm of this "Wonder of the East." The splendid position of the city, on rising heights, separated by blue, glittering bodies of water, is admirably adapted to display in the finest possible manner the Oriental character of the architecture, the brilliancy of the coloring, and the fantastic elements of this strange and varied Turkish metropolis, built on the foundations of the conquered capital of the Eastern Roman Empire. Constantinople proper, is divided into three great portions, Pera (the European quarter, largely) Scutari, and Stamboul, the ancient Byzantium, and the chief centre of the modern Turkish city. Between these quarters of the city, built, as it were, on promontories, lie the channels of the Golden Horn, spanned by bridges, and the beautiful and majestic Bosphorus, which joins the Black Sea with the Sea of Marmora. This latter body of water is bordered for its entire length by a succession of villages, villas, palaces, mosques and castles, which are varied and beautified by charming gardens and groves. Your enthusiasm increases with every moment. New beauties rise magically before you, as your dazzled eye becomes somewhat wonted to this fairy-land of wonders, learns to trace the outlines of the great domes, poised like gleaming bubbles in mid-air, and follows the arrowy, upward flight of the countless minarets which surround the mosques, and admires at leisure the beauty of the palaces, with their wealth of delicate ornament. A nearer view of the city is less charming, though even more curious. The streets are narrow, crowded, badly paved, and often exceedingly dirty. Great improvement has been made, I am told, of late years, especially since the time of the Crimean war. I presume there is no city in all the world where one sees a more motley, varied life than here, and certainly none where one meets with so many nationalities. The great bridge between Pera and Stamboul is one of the busiest points of the city. You see here green-turbaned Turks, descendants of the prophets, or priests and monks of various orders, merchants, and officers in glittering uniform; a carriage passes containing veiled Turkish ladies, attended by servants; negroes and negresses in the most gaudy attire jostle you in very unceremonious manner in passing; you find yourself in the company of Greeks, of Al-

banians, of Armenians, of Persians, of Arabs, of nearly every nationality of Western Europe; it is a babel, where nearly all the languages of the East and West may be heard. The streets of the city are crowded during the day with busy goers and comers, buyers and sellers. The *Bazars of Stamboul* are a great source of attraction. These are immense covered passage-ways, lined with shops opening on to the thoroughfare. Here may be bought the rarest and choicest of Oriental wares. Here are Persian and Turkish carpets for sale; splendid silk and gold embroideries; costly perfumes; curious carvings; inlaid armor; the most delicious sweetmeats, and an infinite number of other articles. The effect of these dimly lighted passages, through whose half-gloom long avenues of golden sunlight shoot now and then, falling on scarlet, and blue, and crimson, is most singular and striking. On every side is a hurrying, busy crowd, as strange as the place itself. The merchants offer you treasures which might have tempted the heroes of some Eastern tale. You half imagine you are reading one again.

The great Church of Santa Sophia, now used by the Turks as a Mosque, is the principal architectural ornament of the city, as it is one of the most beautiful buildings of the world. The history of the building would fill volumes. It was first begun fifteen hundred years ago. The present edifice, however, dates from the time of Justinian. Its dome is probably the finest and most beautifully poised in existence. It was regarded as one of the wonders of the ancient world. The splendid ornaments of the church have long ago been removed, but the beautiful proportions may still be enjoyed. I chanced to visit it just at the time of prayer. Some two or three hundred were present at the ceremony, with their faces turned towards Mecca. Before the beginning of this service, as is always the custom, the men appointed to this office, ascended the little gallery surrounding the minaret, and "called the Faithful" to prayer.

The Mosque of Suliman is a most magnificent example of Ottoman architecture. Here, as in all the Mosques we visited, we were obliged to remove our shoes before entering. Among the strange sights of the city which I saw were the religious ceremonies of those fanatical monks, styled by foreigners the "Howling" and the "Whirling" Dervishes. I was privileged to take a most interesting excursion up the Bosphorus, as far as the Black Sea, and another on the Golden Horn in one of the swift, native caiques, to see the ancient Roman walls of the city. I regret that my limits now will not permit me to speak in detail of the many interesting objects which present themselves to the visitor. But I hope this may perhaps be possible at another time. I cannot, however, close this hurried notice of Constantinople without just a word in reference to the many kind friends who did so much to render my stay agreeable. The Mission circle here is large, and delightful, and the homes which opened their hospitable doors to me brought to mind others dear to me on the other side of the world. At the Bible House I found the Rev. Dr. Bliss, and his son Rev. Mr. Bliss, an old college friend, who are doing such a noble work here. The work of publication of Bibles here in a number of languages, is carried on on a large scale. It was a privilege, likewise, to meet the venerable Rev. Dr. Riggs, the accomplished Oriental scholar and translator, Rev. Dr. Wood, and others, who are laboring faithfully in this field. In Scutari I visited, with greatest interest, the flourishing school for young ladies, under the efficient charge of Mrs. Williams (the widow of the late Rev. Mr. Williams, of Mardin,

Turkey) assisted by her daughter and a fine corps of lady teachers.

On the other side of the Bosphorus is the noble Institution, so splendidly situated on the heights, Robert College, founded by the liberality of an American gentleman, and under the charge of a body of American Professors. I met them all, and a fine band of men they are. I saw them in their work and life, and had most pleasant intercourse with them. It is impossible to speak in too enthusiastic terms of the grand usefulness of these two institutions, dedicated to the enlightenment and upbuilding of the youth of the East.

#### THE PLAIN OF TROY.

Much as I wanted to see Constantinople I think I should scarcely have wandered so far to the north had it not been for the attraction and fascination which a certain small portion of the north-western corner of Asia Minor had for me. I could not be so near, and yet go away to face a future in which the immortal songs of the "blind old Bard" would perhaps be one of the most practical features, and not see the spot where he placed his heroes. I must, if possible, go to Troy. And this dream, cherished from boyhood, has been most agreeably fulfilled. The lions and difficulties which I fancied might lie in the way were not to be seen, not even their shadows. Everything combined to aid me, and I am back again, well and hearty, from my journey to Troy, with a love for Homer a thousand-fold greater than ever before (and it was never small), and the hope that some day I may be privileged to share the fruits of my classical excursion with some bright-eyed, brave-hearted boy or boys who may want to hear about Hector, Achilles, or any other of the heroes who figured on the plain of Troy. There was just one thing lacking to make this trip quite perfect, and that was the company of one man who has done more than any one else in our Islands to awaken in the breasts of his pupils a love for the great Homeric Epic, and to lead them wisely to understand it. I hope, however, it will not be unwelcome to him to know that the thoughts of an old pupil turned back lovingly and gratefully to him from the shores of Asia Minor. I am surprised this journey is not oftener made by scholars. The point of departure for this Trojan excursion is best taken at the Dardanelles, at the Turkish town of Charnah-Kallesi, about one day distant from Constantinople by steamer. I was made glad at this latter town (a stranger in a most emphatically strange land) by the warmth and cordiality of the welcome which I received from the German Consul stationed there, to whom I brought a letter of introduction from a mutual friend in the Fatherland. I scarcely like to think that every day is taking me farther and farther away from this large-hearted man, who does honor to the country he represents, and the Saxon stock to which he belongs. I wish there might be more such leaven in the Turkish Empire. All arrangements were made for my journey; horses and guides engaged, and mountains levelled, and early the next morning I was off, with the arrival of "rosy-fingered Aurora," for Troy. I wish you could have seen my guide—a very Turk, and Osman by name. He was arrayed in the most picturesque style, with a gorgeous turban, an embroidered jacket of blue, a scarlet girdle (where he placed his sword, his pistols and knives) loose-flowing trowsers buttoned at the knee. I have only words of praise for him. I trust that future travellers may be as well-found in point of guides as I was. For the first few miles the way lay along the seashore, where we met from time to time strings of solemnly moving camels, accompanied by their drivers, coming from the interior to the coast. As we advanced further the road became more mountainous,

and after passing an elevated ridge, at the end of a few hours we began to descend again into the great wide-spreading Trojan plain. With the exception of one portion near the sea, it is treeless. On the side towards the Aegean the land rises again in a succession of promontories, forming, as it were, a natural wall towards the west. On the south there are hills which rise gradually towards the more distant mountains. The plain faces the Dardanelles. Several rivers may be seen winding through the plain towards the sea; the principal of these is the ancient Simois. In the afternoon of the first day's ride we reached Hissarlik, where Dr. Schlieemann has made such extremely interesting discoveries within the last few years, and where he believes was the ancient Troy, and goes even so far as to think that he has disclosed to the gaze of our century the Palace of King Priam, himself. There has long been a strife between scholars and archaeologists as to the site of the Troy of the Homeric Poems. Some placing it here, as Schlieemann, himself, at Hissarlik, and others believing it to have been on the other side of the plain, nearer the mountains, at Bournabashi. The latter position seems to me to be far more probable, as it answers to all the requirements of the Homeric Ilium far better than Hissarlik, which occupies an unimportant and insignificant elevation near the sea. Still, the discoveries made here point to there having been important settlements here in very ancient times. The articles here discovered have been in England for some time, but have now been presented to the museum of Berlin. One may see here the foundations of antique buildings and remnants of an ancient wall. From this point our way proceeded through the plain. At one point we were obliged to cross the swiftly flowing Simois, on a raft. The waters were high and rapid, and fording would have been impossible. In the twilight we reached a miserable little Turkish settlement, where Osman found a place for me for the night. The people are wretchedly poor and destitute, but they did all they could for us, and with all kindness. Early the next morning I ascended the hill in the rear of the town, where the large majority of explorers place the site of ancient Ilium. Here is a fine position for the Acropolis of a great city, and here massive remnants of old walls have been unearthed. From the summit of the hill, in the early, dewy morning, I had a magnificent view, just beneath flowed the Simois, and not far away I could catch the gleam of the waters of the Scamander, another Homeric river. On the sloping hillsides may have lain the Trojan city, having its gates lower down, where Bournabashi now stands. Near here are some fine springs of water, which answer remarkably to those of which Homer speaks,

— 'Where erst the wives of Troy,  
And daughters fair, their choicest garments washed;  
In peaceful times, ere came the sons of Greece.'

Far away to the sea, lying in the dim distance, stretched the great plain, a fitting battle-field for the Trojan and Grecian heroes. From Bournabashi, during the second day, we visited the warm baths of Ligia, and shortly after the ruins of the famous ancient city of Alexandria. It was interesting in the history of the Christian Church, as being the point where a man of Macedonia appeared in a dream to the Apostle, beseeching him to come over to their aid. There are mighty masses of ruined arches, temples, theatres, etc., scattered through a great forest of oak, which gives us some idea of how magnificent the city must have been. Nearer the shores are the fragments of innumerable columns, and portions of the ancient piers rising above the old harbor. Beyond lies the glorious blue Aegean sea, the same across which

Paul crossed into Europe, bringing the Word of the new Faith. Once more, in the afternoon, we press forward by the coast to reach our quarters for the night, in a Greek settlement, not far away from the Promontory of Sigeum, famous in classical stories. Still another day afforded us an opportunity of visiting several interesting tumuli, or large mounds of earth, said to be the burial places of Achilles, of Patroclus, of Ajax; and of passing along the shore where the forces of the Greeks were drawn up, near the "murmuring ocean." The view from this point back to Bournabashi, with snow-capped Mount Ida in the distance, is remarkably fine. But Osman looks at the sun and points to its westward descent, and thus suggests to me that I must say good-bye to the Plain and its memories. One more look back to the hills, and the plain, and the shore; to the deep, blue sea, to Imbros, the dim, mighty peaks of Samothrace, and to the south, to Tenedos, and then we turned our faces towards Chanah-Kallesi, and the friendly welcome which was awaiting us there.

#### ON THE "BLUE AEGEAN."

I have a literal right to this heading, as this letter was begun on the gleaming waves of this historic sea, starred with its many islands. From the Dardanelles our way brought us past Tenedos and Mytilene, down the coast of Asia Minor to the Gulf of Smyrna, and to the city of the same name, which we approached late in the evening, over a glassy sea, on which the stars were reflected as in a mirror. The city, rising terrace-like on the heights, shone through the night like a thicket radiant with fire-flies. On awakening next morning I was delighted with my surroundings. Near at hand lay the beautiful city of Smyrna, to right and left, fine mountain peaks rising as a fitting background to the shore immediately encircling the gulf. As the steamer of the line which I had taken remains a number of hours at Smyrna, I had an excellent opportunity for seeing the city. After the narrow, unpleasant streets of Constantinople, the impression which the better-kept and more European-like streets of Smyrna left upon me, was most agreeable. On my arrival I stepped into a large and pleasant room, situated near the wharves, to make some enquiries in reference to some friends whom I wished to find in the city. On looking around I was not a little surprised to see on the walls beautifully illuminated and colored Scripture texts in various languages, especially, however, English. And on asking into what goodly pace I had fallen, I was told that it was the "Smyrna Rest," and a restful, inviting, and pleasant retreat it seemed indeed to be. Christian people have fitted up this place as a temperance Coffee and Reading Room, in the very midst of the crowded and busy quays. May it long remain to speak a welcome to strangers, seamen and others! The Bazaars of Smyrna are similar to those of Constantinople, but on a less extensive scale. A pleasant ride is up onto the hill above the city, where are fine old ruins, and from which is obtained an extensive view. The ancients always spoke most enthusiastically of Smyrna, calling it "the lovely, the crown of Ionia, the ornament of Asia." Here Homer is said to have been born. His river, the Meles, is pointed out. Here tradition states that Polyarp suffered martyrdom, and your guide points out his tomb, in good faith. Smyrna was one of the Seven Churches of Asia Minor. Not far distant are the ruins of the ancient cities of Pergamos, Sardis, Ephesus, and Thyatira. Advancing southward our steamer passed many islands, among them Patmos, where St. John lived in exile. At Rhodes we made a halt of several hours. The main town is strongly guarded by massive walls of the Middle Ages. Many interesting an-

cient buildings, bearing the sculptured arms of the Knights of Rhodes, may still be seen here.

#### THE COAST OF SYRIA.

The shore which we are now passing is full of historic interest. From Messina, where the steamer pauses for passengers and freight, we could see on the far distant hills the town of Tarsus, where St. Paul was born, but now an unimportant Turkish settlement. Another stopping place has been Alexandrette, the seaport for the inland-lying cities of Aleppo and Bagdad. Here may be seen powerful and swarthy Arabs from the interior, in picturesque attire, arriving with long caravans of camels and horses, bearing their wares. As I write these lines we are passing along a bold and mountainous coast. The mountain tops are covered with floating masses of cloud. We shall soon, on rounding the point, be near the site of the ancient city of Antioch, so famous in history, and the scene of many of the leading events in the early records of the Christian Church. Here the followers of Jesus Christ first received the name of Christians. Before long we hope to arrive at Beyrout, at the foot of Lebanon, from which point I desire to forward this letter to you.

FRANK WILLIAMS DAMON.

Steamer "La Seine," }  
April 5th, 1881. }

P. S.—Reached Beyrout safely. Just going on shore.

#### Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society.

This Society held its XXIX Anniversary at the residence of Dr Damon, on the 9th of June. A large number of ladies were present. Officers of last year re-elected: Mrs. S. C. Damon, President; Mrs. McGrew and Mrs. C. R. Bishop, Vice-Presidents; Mrs. L. Smith, Secretary; Mrs. E. S. Bishop, Treasurer; Mrs. Mackintosh, Directress. The appeal for funds was most satisfactory, as the following donations indicate:

Mrs. Humphries.....	\$25 00
Thomas H. Davies.....	25 00
C. R. Bishop.....	20 00
A. S. Hartwell.....	30 00
A. H. Spencer.....	12 00
Mrs. Parmelee.....	5 00
Miss Gay, Kauai.....	10 00
Mrs. Robinson, Kauai.....	10 00
Mrs. Kneudsen, Kauai.....	10 00
C. J. Lyons.....	5 01
J. Smith, Maui.....	12 00
Hon J. Foster, U. S. Envoy to St. Petersburg, in } behalf of N. S. Harris, }	20 00
Mr. Gay.....	10 00
Pinafore Concert.....	80 00
Total.....	\$274 00

The following letter from the mother of one of the beneficiaries, received the day prior to the Society's Anniversary, will tend to encourage the ladies and donors:

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., }  
May 2nd. }

REV. MR. DAMON:

You are a stranger to me, but not to my boy on his death-bed. All I can do for you is to pray for your welfare, and that I will do until the day of my death. I give a thousand thanks for sending the things you did. I thank the Society; I give them a thousand thanks; and the Priest—please tell him I pray for him daily. God bless you all, is the fervent wish of a fond mother. O! what would I have done if you had not the kindness to let us know that he was dead or alive? But he fell into good hands. No more from your friend,

CATHERINE O'BRIEN.

#### LETTER FROM DR. GULICK, IN CHINA.

YANGTZE RIVER, }  
March 9th, 1881. }

DEAR DR. DAMON:

I see by the FRIEND that you have returned to the sunny islands of the sea. This very afternoon I find on this river steamer, the "Kiang-Yung," bound up to Hankow, a copy of the FRIEND, for January. It shows evidence of your presence again at the helm. It matters little that you have all your working life been on a "distant island." Your influence reaches all the seas and lands where the English language is spoken. A fine illustration it is of how in losing one's life disinterestedly we find it again.

I have just been reading a book by Rev. Mr. Farwell, Dundee, Scotland, in which I find a fact about Captain Cooke, that will, I think, interest you. I enclose the passage. It is an item which the more stately narratives do not mention, regarding the great navigator. It may not have the best authentication in the world, being a local tradition; but it sounds rational and possible, and it does not diminish the lustre of Cooke's name. It only shows on how little events the lives of the greatest hang, and how opportunities develop men who would otherwise be unknown. I have been struck with this within a few days in Dr. Blakie's Life of Livingstone, in the fact that his early mind had been set on coming to China. His Society would not, however, send him here, because of the Opium War then in progress. Had Livingstone been set down to the life-draining study of the Chinese language, the vitality which solved the problem of the interior of Africa, would have been here absorbed.

March 27th.—Since writing the above, I have ascended "The River," in great, palatial steamers, owned by Chinamen (the China Merchants' Co.) 600 miles to Hankow, whence the largest of ocean steamers, in the tea season, load and sail direct for London. Hankow is the centre of China, as Shanghai is the entrepot. It has, with the connected cities, a population of over a million, and has a trade with all parts of the Empire. Twenty-five thousand soldiers have recently been transported from here to North China, in Chinese-owned steamers, in preparation for the expected war with Russia, which now seems to have blown over. The Rev. Mr. John has members in his church here from 14 of the 18 provinces of the Empire. A wonderful fleet of boats and junks gather here from all the tributaries of the Yangtze, hundreds and thousands of miles from the great interior. One of the branches which here joins the main river, is half a mile in width, and yet I was unable one day to make my way down it in a small skiff, from the tremendous fleet of junks which swarmed for a couple of miles, and which finally blocked the passage.

There is much discussion of late as to the true number of the population of China. Many question the old figures of 400,000,000. Some even speak of 200,000,000. But the

prevailing Missionary opinion is that it cannot be less than 300,000,000. This is, probably, the minimum, and instead of diminishing it is on the increase over large extents of country. The terrible famine in the North carried off several millions, but they are hardly missed from the swarming masses, and will soon be replaced by millions more. There is something inspiring in the fact of dealing with such multitudes. While the whole Western religious, scientific, and commercial world is bending every effort to reach the 200,000,000 of the African Continent, we here in China have in one concentrated mass half as many more.

At the present writing I am off the river, in the province of Kiangsi, on the great Poyang Lake. I am traveling in our Bible Boat, named the Dayspring. I am with our colporteur, Mr. John Thorne, who has been at work in this and the adjacent provinces in our service for three years, and whose graphic letters you may have seen in the *Rible Record*. He is an accomplished gentleman, and was, till recently, a merchant in Shanghai. For the love of the work he has turned from all other possibilities, and in boats and by land, spends his time in traversing the country selling Scriptures. Would that there were more, many more such! And indeed I have several other foreigners in my employ in China and Japan, who have been converted in these lands, and who are doing good service. The Gospel has not lost its power, either among civilized or uncivilized people.

These frequent trips of mine between Japan and China, bring me in contact with the great contrasts between the work in the two lands. In Japan the people are gentle, polite, and attractive; in China, rough, uncouth, and utterly indifferent about etiquette toward the "foreign devil." The Japanese are devout, and reverent towards their deities; the Chinese are coarse and rude, even in their worship—that is, the masses are. In Japan mind is moving, there is progress; in China there is undoubted movement; the mass is so great it is hard to estimate it. The people of Japan have the reputation of being facile and changeable, but we probably overestimate the element of mobility in their character. The Celestial, rightly, has the credit of being intensely conservative; but we are in danger of failing to give him credit for the real spirit of enterprise that is in him. There are about 35,000,000 in Japan, and in China about ten times that number.

I want to thank you for your kindness in so long sending the *FRIEND* to Kobe. I there see it whenever I pass, and always with pleasure.

LUTHER H. GULICK.

P. S.—CAPTAIN COOKE.—"Can any good thing come out of Straiths?" Oh! listen. We are beside the old skipper again, and he not only gives us the fresh fish (as a present) but he gives us a story into the bargain. "Do you see them 'ouses over the 'ill there? That is w'ere Captain Cooke was born. And that there Straiths

is w'ere he served his apprenticeship to the grocery trade. There was a new shilling in the till one day, and young Cooke thought he'd like to 'ave it; so he took the new one out and put an old one in for it. The master missed the new one; kicked up a row, and this was the hoccasion of Cooke's going to sea."—"A *Thousand Miles' Cruise in the Silver Cloud—From Dundee to France and Back, in a Small Boat.*"—By Rev. William Farwell, Dundee, Scotland.

#### The "Friend," at Home and Abroad.

If pecuniary emolument does not result from the monthly issue of our little sheet, yet it is pleasant to be appreciated, and be assured that our Editorial labors, for so many years, have done some good. The Rev. W. W. Gill, a venerable English Missionary, from the Island of Rarotonga, in the South-Seas, thus writes, under date of January 17th:

"Many thanks for the numbers of the dear old "FRIEND" that reach me month after month. The letters from your son are of a very high order of merit. Indeed, as the "FRIEND" gets older it gets better and better. It always was good."

Mr. Gill has kindly sent us his new book, "Savage Life in Polynesia," which we shall review in a subsequent No. Mr. Gill has labored long and faithfully in the South-Seas, and is a Missionary of marked ability. Some years ago he wrote "Myths and Songs from the South-Seas," which was published in London, with a Preface by Professor Max Muller.

In 1869 it was our privilege to meet the Rev. Mr. Gill, in company with other Missionaries, at the charming home of the Rev. Mr. Ellis, at Hoddesdon, England. The Rev. Dr. Gulick, under date of March 9th, thus writes:

"This very afternoon, I find on this river steamer "Kiang-Yung," bound to Hankow, a copy of the "FRIEND."

At this time he was sailing up the Yangtze River. See his letter, in another column.

"The Editor of a newspaper published in Savannah, Georgia, has seen a copy of the "FRIEND," and seems to be as much pleased at receiving a "neatly-printed, eight-page paper" from the Sandwich Islands, as a child with a new toy. He evidently does not know that the "FRIEND" has been published regularly in Honolulu for the past thirty-eight years, and is the oldest paper in the Pacific Islands."—*Saturday Press*.

"Of the making of books (of travel) there is no end," yet we recommend one more. The series of letters from Mr. F. W. Damon put together would make as readable a book of travels as any we have ever met; bright and cheerful, observant and intelligent, full of information, but never pedantic. Such a book would be an opportune addition to any library. The *FRIEND* of the 1st instant gives us another interesting letter; this time from Italy and Greece."—*Saturday Press*.

We thank the Editor for this kindly notice, and would merely add that occasionally persons apply for all the Nos. containing these letters, and we can furnish them at the price of \$1 a year.

## MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

#### DEPARTURES.

May 28—Am bk Pacific Slope, Barnes, for San Francisco  
28—Am schr W H Meyer, Howe, for San Francisco  
31—Gr bk Musca, Oltmann, for San Francisco  
31—English bk Lady Lamson, Marsten, for S F  
June 1—Am bktna Eureka, Nordberg, for San Francisco  
1—Ger bk Highflyer, Schliemann, Manila  
3—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, for San Francisco  
3—Am bk Buena Vista, Calhoun, for P Townsend  
June 20—H B M S Thetis, Stevens, for Vancouvers Is  
22—Am bk H W Almy, Freema, for San Francisco  
23—Haw brig Storm Bird, Tiernay, for Jaluit  
23—Am Miss'g brig Morning Star, Bray, Micronesia  
This vessel left to be absent nearly a year, and will not be expected before May, 1882. During her absence she is expected to visit the Gilbert, Marshall, and Caroline Groups.

#### ARRIVALS.

June 1—Am bktna Kate Sudden, Bates, 72 days from Newcastle, N S W.  
June 18—Am bk Martha Rideout, Wickburg, 24 d fm P T  
18—Am bk Rainier, Wulf, 18 days from Sound  
18—Am brig Robt T Clayton, — days from Callao  
19—Am bk Camden, Swanton, 26 days from Sound  
20—Am bk Amie, Sandberg, — d f Newcastle, N S W  
June 30—Bk D. C. Murray, Ravens, 13½ days fm S. F.

#### PASSENGERS.

From Sydney and Auckland, per Australia, June 6—John Sherman.

For San Francisco, per Australia, June 6—Jas Mc Knight and wife, Mis. H. L. Dickson, A. F. Cooke and wife, Miss Lidgate, Mrs. J. P. Corhe, Mrs. H. Mackay and 3 children, H. Schussler, H. Brickwedel, W. H. Laurence, Mrs. Blackton, S. Gale and wife, S. Harwoods, Miss Mix, R. Bittner wife and children, and 4 Chines. 191 pasengers in transit from Colonies.

From San Francisco per Ella, June 8—C L French, Geo Grayhan, Miss C Rundle.

From Fannigs Island, per Vivid, June 6—S Gale and wife.

From San Francisco, per Consuelo, June 9—K Rossler, H Stender, H F Eden.

From San Francisco, per H W Almy, June 16, George Vogt, F Vehling, Col Norris, J S Millet.

For San Francisco, per Eureka, June 1—J Riser, S Holst, J Greenfield, J Allan J E Ronze, A Giller, O B Thacher.

For Port Townsend, per Buena Vista, June 2—John Nolan, A Johnson, R Jongan.

For San Francisco, per Kalakaua, June 2—Mr and Mrs Schaefer, Mr and Mrs Oxley, —Gorham, —Oiffin, Jao Babcock, S Step, Mrs Mix, Miss Williams, R J King, G Law, J G Cleavor, J Bropher.

For San Francisco per H W Almy, June 22—Mrs Doro Brieter, Miss O E Jones, Miss Emma Whitney, F E Adams, Col Norris, W Hill, Capt C Tabor, O B Merrill, Gus Carey.

For South Sea Islands per Storm Bird, June 20—62 returned S S Islanders.

For Micronesia per Morning Star, June 23—Mrs L V Snow, Miss L Cathcart.

From San Francisco, per Discovery, June 17, Mr Benson wife and 4 children, Mrs Watkins, Miss Dora Sloss, Miss Flora Burke, Mr Amos and wife, John Smith, John Coleman, Henry Bright.

#### MARRIAGES.

ASOI—ALINA—Married in Honolulu, June 23rd, by the Rev S C Damon, ASOI to ALINA, both Chinese.

ROODS—KALUA—Married in Honolulu, June 27th, by Rev S C Damon, MR. ADDISON ROODS, to ANNIE KALUA.

WATSON—POMEROY—At San Francisco, California, U. S. A., on the 21st February, by the Rev. Win. A. Scott, D.D., L.L.D., of St. John's Presbyterian Church, JAMES R. WATSON formerly of Honolulu, H. I., to AVELINA OSUNA DE POMEROY, of La Noia, Sinaloa, Mexico.

MERRILL—BARNAUD—June 16th. At St Andrew's Cathedral, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, by the Rt Rev the Lord Bishop of Honolulu, assisted by Rev Thomas Blackburn. REV FRANK WESLEY, eldest son of Joseph S Merrill, Esq. of Concord, New Hampshire, to HARRIETT ELEANOR, second daughter of the late Thomas Bond Barnard, Stock Exchange, London, England, and Adelaide, S A. (English and Australian papers please copy.)

LEVY—CONEY—Married in Honolulu, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. S. C. Damon, D. D., SAMUEL J. LEVY, Esq., to Miss MARY S. CONEY.

TAYLOR—CROWNINGBERG—At St. Andrew's Cathedral, in this city, on the 23d inst. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Honolulu, assisted by the Rev. T. Blackburn, Mr. WEAT TAYLOR to Miss CROWNINGBERG, all of this city.

#### DEATHS.

PARIS—Died at Queen's Hospital, June 26th, GLANVILLE PARIS, a native of the West Indies. He arrived a few weeks since, sick, from California, and became a beneficiary of the Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society.

CUSHINGHAM—At Marshfield, Pawa, June 24th, infant child of Mr and Mrs John Cushingam, aged 7 months.

SCHLABENDORF.—At Kaneohe, Oahu, June 22d, by drowning, EMILY FERRIER, aged 13 years, and FERDINAND SCHLABENDORF, aged 11 years.

WEST.—At the residence of his brother, in Cawker City, Kansas, on the 7th of April, 1881, Captain JOSEPH WEST. The deceased was for many years a resident of Honolulu, and a popular commander in our coasting fleet.

(From Hawaiian Gazette, June 22d.)

Dr. Damon concluded the regular proceedings at the Festival of Oahu College, by some remarks upon "The Needs of the College." These "were embodied in the form of an address from *Alma Mater* to her children. The venerable dame expressed herself in the following words:

*Gentlemen and Ladies:* It affords me great delight to welcome so many of my old pupils, their parents, and friends of this institution, where I have spent the entire period of my life. I was born here, as you well know, in 1841, and I have never left the premises. I have been on the most familiar terms with all the teachers and pupils, and have often conferred with the Trustees. The history of the school, ere it grew into a college, is as well known to me as my own existence, indeed it forms a part of my very existence. I have grown with its growth and strengthened with its strength. I have become so identified with the existence of "Oahu College," that I have become proud of its standing and prosperity. I have taken the deepest interest in all its 677 pupils, as I have seen them emerge from these hallowed precincts and go forth to engage in the duties of life, fight its battles and acquire its honors. I have deeply sympathized with its teachers in all their trials and successes, and in regard to the parents of my pupils, I have not been indifferent.

As the present is the fortieth anniversary, I have been anticipating its approach with some degree of anxiety, because it has seemed impressed upon my mind that the time has fully come when Oahu College should take a new departure. The goal of my ambition in behalf of the young in the Hawaiian Islands has not been attained. In my early years, while I was carefully watched over by President Dole, of blessed memory, and his good associates, the idea was carefully impressed upon my mind that a great and glorious future was before me. When I was sixteen, Dr. Beekwith, his father-in-law, Dr. Armstrong, and others, were full of hope that when I attained my majority I should occupy a much higher position than I have attained. Dr. and Mrs. Mills continued to foster the same idea in my ambitious mind. A fund was raised and scholarships added, but during the past twenty years I have labored faithfully, but still remained stationary. My dress and lodgings have not been improved. As you may readily see, things have been allowed to remain *in statu quo*. I am almost ashamed to refer to the subject, but really, an annual dress of *white wash* is all that has been allowed me! Fashions in the outer world have greatly changed, but here they have remained stereotyped, just as they appeared in the "forties." I do not complain, because I was born among the mission families, and I have been content to labor on, like good Mary Lyons, wearing the same dress.

But, alumni, alumnae, friends and patrons, matters and things, the old buildings of Oahu College among the rest, cannot always go on at this rate! Decay is written on all earthly tenements. The school has increased, and more accommodations are required. Recitation rooms are needed. Something must be done immediately! I have been carefully looking over our investments and resources, and I do not find that there is a single dollar in our treasury to devote to building purposes. I need a new library room, laboratory, music hall, and other accommodations. At least \$25,000 is needed for this purpose. By whom shall this money be given? I am now about to make an earnest appeal to the pupils whom I have educated. In the style of Paul, "great is my boldness of speech unto you." I think I have, as your *Alma Mater*, a perfect right to "use great plainness of speech," as the same apostle saith in another place. My dear old pupils, I feel confident that the reason why you have not given for my support, building up and adornment, has been that you have never been asked. The Trustees, I am fearful, have been afraid to ask you, lest they might be expected to do something quite handsome themselves!

Pardon me for the allusion. I do not find, upon careful examination, that one dollar of our fund was contributed by any one who has been a pupil of Oahu College! I do not think I can be mistaken. Now, how can we, my dear old pupils, expect outsiders will come to our aid unless we help ourselves? Do not be offended at this plainness of speech. You must appreciate my relationship to you. You have all been my pupils. I feel proud of you, of your success in life. Come, now, and help your *Alma Mater*!

At a late meeting of the Trustees, the pastor of Fort Street incidentally made the remark that "Fort-street Church was more a debtor to Punahou than Punahou to Fort-street Church." He has not uttered a more truthful declaration during the ten years of his ministry. The foreign community

in Honolulu and on the Islands generally are debtors to Punahou. The new catalogue just published will fully confirm what I now assert. I trust all will carefully peruse this document. Morally and intellectually I am doing for this Island community what Punahou—the new spring, never-failing and bursting out of the lava fissure from the side of Rocky Hill—is doing for the grounds on which we are now gathered. I can make this declaration in full confidence on this fortieth anniversary, although some may think I "use great boldness of speech." Under these circumstances, I shall confidently make my appeal for funds to the Fort-street congregation and the Islands generally.

Perhaps the Hawaiian Government may say that she should be excused from contributing additional aid to Oahu College, but have I not given her, in return for her aid, a corps of surveyors that would be an honor to older and wealthier nations? I look abroad and see my pupils in various positions of trust and responsibility—some are rich merchants, rich planters, and thriving men of business; others are lawyers, doctors, ministers. I glance abroad over the ocean, and I see, in the land of our fathers, many of my sons in most enviable positions. There is one of my pupils at the head of Hampton Institute. Friends of education in America can well afford to give us a \$100,000 for sending to them such a man to fight their battles and educate their freedmen! I look abroad in mission fields; I see some at home and others abroad. On this, our fortieth anniversary, I think it is not unbecoming in me to feel a little elated, if not honestly proud! Among my pupils leaving Honolulu a few months ago for Mills' Seminary, two have graduated there, bearing away the highest honors!

I am willing to remain at home, and quietly labor on, as I have done, uncomplainingly; but I should be gratified with a change of dress. I have worn white sufficiently long. I know not what I have done to require an annual new suit of white wash. I am no politician. I am not guilty of peccation. I have not squandered any vested funds or a dollar of my patrimony.

In plain English and good old Saxon, I will tell you frankly what I do need. I am in immediate need of \$25,000, to erect and furnish a library building, including a music hall, recitation rooms, laboratory, and other accommodations. For the aid of my pupils in the science of astronomy I need a telescope, costing \$1000. I need more books suited to my pupils in their studies. They are not sent here to study theology, or read Congressional documents.

When I have secured funds sufficient for present needs and immediate necessities, I shall make a strong appeal for enlarging my endowment. I desire two professorships to be endowed, one for Natural History and the other for Languages and History. The President's salary ought to be permanently secured. In the near future other and new buildings will be required. Adobies were not designed for perpetuity. Time works decay in the old brick and stone cathedrals and colleges of Europe. Surely my present adobie abode will need rebuilding with more substantial materials, and some other dress, than such as I have now made reference to.

But not to dwell upon the perishable. Buildings are but the temporary home of my teachers and pupils. There are mental and spiritual materials gathered here, which I am desirous of seeing molded and shaped and wrought into men and women, who are to make their impress upon the world and leave their stamp upon the age. Gathered here are the elements of noble growth and development. Trustees and teachers have here an open field. The American Mission, Hawaiian Government, friends of education, and the demands of the age, may reasonably expect that something shall be done on these hallowed grounds which shall tell upon the future of the Hawaiian Islands. If money is needed, it ought to be forthcoming in a liberal manner. This declaration of Paul contains a world of meaning: "He which soweth sparingly, shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully." Money invested in schools and colleges returns an hundred fold. I hear a voice from over one, aye two oceans, from older colleges and universities, "O, ye dwellers on the gem of the Pacific, endow nobly and princely your seminaries of learning." Never had the friends of education and Christianity a more open field for action or a more favorable opportunity to strike a blow for learning and Christian civilization. Here meet the Occident and the Orient; from our Islands, as a center, radiate influences to all the surrounding continents and all the islands of this great ocean. Friends, and pupils, you will pass away, but your *Alma Mater* hopes to live for centuries, blessing the present and unborn generations on the Hawaiian Islands.

### Report of the Examining Committee of Oahu College.

The Committee appointed to attend the Annual Examination at Punahou are pleased to report their great satisfaction with what they saw and heard. The perfect quiet, decorum, and promptness with which all the exercises were conducted showed that the teachers had secured that order which is the prime necessity in all successful teaching. There has been an improvement in this behalf over some years in the past. The assembly of the school by the sound of the well-beaten drum, and their marching in regular file into the school-room was a most pleasing feature of the school discipline.

There was no opportunity for the choral singing, which gave such pleasure at the examinations last year; but the exercises in music which relieved the tedium of the protracted sittings indicated the pupils' appreciation of the music rendered, as well as Mrs. Hanford's careful and thorough instruction. The music exhibited with the exception of two vocal duets, was wholly instrumental. That performed was of a high character and rendered with expression and feeling. The Committee view with satisfaction the result obtained in this department during the past year, and regard the employment of so efficient and talented an instructor as an advantage to the school and the public. Teaching the best music is a step in the right direction.

The work of the class in Drawing was of a high order, and the Committee believe that the prizes awarded to D. Howard Hitchcock and Addie B. Peterson were justly deserved; the first for excellency of work, and the second for proficiency made during the year. The drawings exhibited show careful training and good taste. The Committee are unable to report what has been done in Penmanship, as there was no opportunity to examine the work in that department, except so far as the compositions presented showed the style of handwriting.

The classes under Miss Royce in the Preparatory Department showed judicious and painstaking instruction. The class in Physiology particularly appeared to have obtained intelligent ideas regarding the structure and uses of the different parts of the human frame.

Miss Winter's classes in Mathematics and Astronomy showed clear comprehension of the truths learned and accuracy of statement in recitation. In the First Arithmetic class there seemed to be some hesitation in relation to principles, but this may have arisen perhaps from too close fidelity to the rules of the book. The Reading Class had evidently been taught to seek the precise idea presented in the printed page, as well as to give it proper expression in their articulations and intonations.

In the Classics, while those who began the study this year did not seem fully up to the average standard in their recitations, the more advanced classes showed both neatness and fluency in translation, and familiarity also with grammatical principles. It is to be regretted, perhaps, that no larger proportion of our young people select a classical course. While pleased to witness the evidence of studious attention to the classical languages of Greece and Rome on the part of the graduating class, the Committee could not but note with regret the fact that there was not presented for examination any class in English literature, though the study had been pursued as part of the prescribed course. The Committee are aware that it is impossible to crowd within two days recitations in all the studies pursued, but recommend that English literature be made a prominent feature at every annual examination. The Committee unite with the Trustees and the friends of the school in the feeling of regret that the institution is to lose the services of a teacher, who has done his work so thoroughly and acceptably as has Mr. Adams. The valuable parting gift which the scholars have presented him is only a fitting recognition of the friendly interest and helpfulness he has manifested for them outside of his special work of instruction in the class-room.

The President's classes in History and Mental Philosophy showed in their method of recitation how much these subjects had interested them, and how evidently they had not only mastered these themes, but been themselves influenced by the characters and ideas they had studied. Too much praise cannot be given to the instruction of the past year, which has produced clearer and better enunciation and pronunciation than for many years has been heard at Punahou. There was noticeable, however, an excessive particularity in pronouncing the obscure vowel sounds in unaccented syllables. In every department the pupils might have manifested more enthusiasm; but perhaps that is not to be expected in a climate that lacks the bracing qualities of cooler zones.

Not the least interesting part of the exercises to many of the visitors was the noon lunch. The young lady graduate, who can make as good cake as that so bountifully provided by the matron of the Boarding Department, gives promise and pledge of being a notable housekeeper, able to bring substantial comfort to the home over which she may preside, as well as to grace it with the culture of a well-trained mind.

We are pleased to note that in the catalogue for 1881 the names of the pupils have been arranged so as to show the classes to which they belong. The Committee deem that no time can be more fitting than the present to point out with due emphasis what must have occurred to many, viz.: How greatly the value and efficiency of the school would be enhanced if the pupils could be induced to follow out the prescribed course of study. This would add definiteness to their aim in seeking an education, and by establishing a series of stable goals would furnish a most reliable stimulus to the pupils.

The six scholars who graduated this year have well earned the diplomas which they have received, and their essays and orations in Fort-street Church, Thursday evening, were most satisfactory in matter and manner. Yet the extent to which elective studies have been pursued, conveyed to many minds the impression that the graduates were in strictness not a class, but members of several classes. We would recommend the adoption of written examinations at the close of the first two terms, and every effort possible to keep the scholars closely to the present carefully arranged course of study.

We congratulate the friends of the school that the liberality which has provided so generously for needed alterations in the seats, hall, and stairway, seems to have led the way in the line of much needed improvements. With this fortieth anniversary it is hoped that Punahou, which has done so much for the educational interests of this community, will receive the generous benefactions it deserves. Then the advantages it will have to offer will undoubtedly not only repay many fold to the present residents of these Islands the amount of pecuniary assistance afforded, but will attract to this city many families, who for their children's sake will seek the advantages of a home in our equable climate, able to offer, as we shall then be, such superior advantages also for a first-class education.

C. M. HYDE,  
W. R. CASTLE,  
A. T. ATKINSON,  
N. B. EMERSON,  
Committee.

Honolulu, June 21st, 1881.

**Places of Worship.**

SEAMEN'S BETHEL.—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH.—Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH.—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH.—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Mr. Blackburne, Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

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but will also obtain at my place

**The BEST FITTING GARMENTS**  
that can be turned out of any establishment in the Eastern cities.

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**ED. DUNSCOMBE,**  
Honolulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

**NOTICE TO SHIP MASTERS.**  
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**ASSETS (Cash).....\$38,000,000**  
**ANNUAL INCOME..... 8,000,000**  
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**Board, &c., in London,**  
**ONE DAY OR LONGER,**  
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10, 11 and 12, Queen Square, W. C.  
"I will mention where you may get a quiet resting-place in London. In search of that sort of thing I have in my time, wandered into all sorts of hotels and boarding-houses. But the rattle of the cabs along the pitched-stoned roads has ever come between me and my rest. The quietest and nicest place that I have as yet discovered within easy reach of the sights and sounds of London is Mr. Burr's Boarding-House, 11 Queen's Square, Bloomsbury. There is a home feeling there, a solid comfortableness, an orderly management, and a quiet at night which are all quite refreshing. This latter quality comes from there being no thoroughfare through the square; but the other good qualities of the establishment are due to the admirable care and attention of Mr. and Mrs. Burr.—*Clet-la.*"—*Cheltenham Chronicle,* May 30th, 1876.—11 Queen's square, W. C. London. [Day or longer.] au2

# Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:  
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meets the third Thursday of every month, at the Lyceum, for business and discussion. All interested in Y. M. C. A. work are cordially invited to attend.

Young men, and especially those recently arrived in the city, are affectionately urged to attend the Sunday evening prayer-meeting, in the vestry of Fort St. Church, at 6:45 P. M.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

President, Henry Waterhouse; Vice President, Thos. G. Thrum; Secretary, E. Dempsey; Treasurer, C. T. Dillingham.

Reading Room Committee—A. L. Smith, E. Dunscombe, J. A. Magoon.

Editor—Thos. G. Thrum, Editor of the 8th page of *The Friend* for this quarter.

Chinese Mission Committee—Rev. S. C. Damon, L. McCully, G. B. Bishop, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

Entertainment Committee—W. W. Hall, A. F. Judd, T. R. Walker, E. Dempsey.

Employment Committee—P. C. Jones, J. B. Atherton, B. F. Dillingham.

Committee to Visit the Hospital and Prison.—E. C. Damon, S. B. Dole, Rev. A. O. Forbes, Rev. C. M. Hyde, G. C. Lees, H. M. Dow.

Committee of Early Meeting at Fort-street Church—Dr. J. M. Whitney, Amasa Pratt, T. J. Lowry, Rev. S. E. Bishop.

Invitation Committee—W. R. Castle, W. O. Smith, J. D. Tucker, J. A. Cone.

Committee to Visit Shipping and Hotels—A. F. Cooke, John M. Oat, W. A. Kinney, J. Shaw, O. B. Thatcher.

While the attention of our Association is again taken up with the question of what should we do to make its meetings more interesting, so as to draw in young men, and thus build up the Association and increase its usefulness, it is gratifying to meet with the same questions propounded by other Associations, as shown in several articles in *The Watchman*, of Chicago, of May 1st; not that we rejoice in the similar troubles of others, so to speak, but that the able treatment of the subject gives a clue to a satisfactory solution of the apparent difficulty, and as this number referred to has been freely mailed to parties in Honolulu, and probably to other parts of the Islands, we commend it to their careful perusal.

We remember a rather slimly attended meeting of our Y. M. C. A. last year, that gave a contemporary's reporter a subject for an article in which the Association was berated for lack of interest in its labors, notwithstanding the various Committee reports presented showed results of active work. It is with our Association as with many others—as shown in *The Watchman*—that its active members are engaged also in active work in other branches of the Master's field, whether it be Church, Mission, Temperance, Benevolent, or other Society claims, besides which home duties and ties have their special demands, and therefore its monthly meetings fall to show to the casual observer the extent of its work. We do not make this statement to shield any member who may be derelict in duties he has voluntarily assumed, but in

justice to all. To quote from the paper referred to:

"The great purposes of our associated Christian work cannot be carried out by mere meetings. A body joined together for such purposes, can have ten-fold more influence by what they do outside, rather than in the meetings. Personal work is the great need, and by this we take in all the influence we can exert for Christ in our daily contact with others. The question should not stop with 'How faithfully do I attend the meetings, but how do I live? How am I exerting my influence among young men in my daily contact with them?' Personal work and consecrated living must largely sow the seed. The meetings we hold may often be the place of gathering the fruit. We cannot expect to reap if we do not sow."

Owing to the Graduating Exercises of Punabou College, held at the Fort Street Church on Thursday evening, June 16th, there was no regular monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the past month, but the Thursday evening following a pay Entertainment for the benefit of the Association was given at the Lyceum by Prof. Swift, assisted by Messrs. J. A. Magoon and J. A. Kennedy, consisting of Recitations and Readings, which drew out a very good attendance. From opinions expressed thereon and past experience, it will be well for the Entertainment Committee to bear in mind that a dry Literary programme, without any music sandwiched between, is a difficult one to arrange in larger communities with recognized Elocutionists, and we hope our next efforts may not be complained of in this respect, especially when there is so much musical talent in our community.

OUR THANKS are due and hereby tendered to H. W. Severance, Hawaiian Consul, San Francisco, for his consideration in forwarding various pamphlets relating to Y. M. C. A. work.

Also to the Y. M. C. A. of Newburgh, N. Y., for their Annual Report. *The Savannah Herald*, published by the Y. M. C. A. of that section of the States, in its April number, gives the FRIEND credit for being "a finely-printed and well-Edited, eight-page paper;"—a fact which they had hardly deemed possible—and also learns from us here of the whereabouts and contemplated movements of Messrs. Moody and Sankey. We judge from this that we are not so far out of the world as some people would have us believe.

"If you see anything wrong about the Association, don't run around and complain about it. Set to work and try and rectify it. We need men who will lend a hand. It don't take much ability to find fault. It never makes things better. Be useful. The man who can make things better, is worth a hundred grumblers."—*The Watchman*.

The above applies not only to the Y. M. C. A., but to other bodies that are laboring for the benefit of mankind. And it strikes us as very appropriate to those who not

only hold aloof from aiding the Temperance movement, but cry down every effort by saying, "you can't effect reform by Gospel meetings and Entertainments." Friend, lend a hand for that branch of the work which in your wisdom you see it specially needs. For our part we welcome any and every effort to ameliorate the condition of those who are ruining both body and soul through intemperance, besides bringing misery and degradation on all who are near and dear to them. The last monthly Entertainment at the Lyceum gathered together a very full house, and its interesting exercises cannot but be fraught with beneficial results, especially from the remarks of Rev. W. Frear. The last Gospel meeting for the same cause at the Bethel vestry, also gave the attendants much encouragement for steady and persistent work.

In the above connection we commend also the opening remarks of the Editor's Literary Record in *Harper's Monthly* for June, for encouragement in steady, persistent labor, in all branches of Christian work, instead of being "faint-hearted whimperers."

Last Sabbath evening, according to announcement, Rev. W. Frear delivered his farewell sermon to his congregation, and Fort St. Church was well filled to hear the parting address, which was full of earnest counsel and strong appeals for continued growth in Christian grace and virtues, and the interesting reminiscences of the ties of sympathy and love between pastor and people, brought deep emotions to many hearts; while the changes that had been experienced during his ten and a-half years ministry in the place, both politically, commercially, and socially, were of interest to all.

Our Association loses in Mr. Frear one of its most earnest workers and wisest counsellors, but with those of his most immediate congregation we can wish him every success in his removal to a new field of labor—which he is compelled to seek on account of his health—and trust that what is our loss may be their gain.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC.—Our Sunday-Schools, belonging to Bethel and Fort Street, held a delightful picnic on the 11th of last month, Kamehameha Day, on the left of the turn, in the road leading to Waikiki. The pleasant scene there exhibited has passed away, save so much as Mr. Montana caught, at the moment the happy little ones and their parents and teachers were reflected on the plate of his photographic instrument. Any one wishing a copy can be accommodated by calling at his office in Fort Street.

"Songs for Little Ones," and the "Peep of Day" series, in 5 volumes, may be found at the Bible Depository, Sailor's Home.

We would acknowledge papers from Mr. Dean, Purser of the "Australia," and also from S. N. Castle, Esq., for distribution.



THE FRIEND.

New Series, No. 7, Vol. 30.}

HONOLULU, JULY 1, 1881.

{ Old Series, Vol. 38.

CONTENTS OF THE SUPPLEMENT  
For July 1, 1881.

Mrs. Dillingham's Poem.  
Fortieth Anniversary of Oahu College.  
Rev. S. E. Bishop's Address.  
Rev. O. A. Forbes' Address.  
Rev. Dr. Hyde's Address.  
Mr. C. R. Bishop's Address.  
Mr. S. B. Dole's Address.  
General Comly's Address.  
The Exhibition.  
Prof. Alexander's Address.  
Rev. W. Frear's Address.  
President Jones' Address.

Who are Debtors to Oahu College?

First and foremost those who have there acquired their education. An opportunity is now offered for them to come forward and liberally subscribe for buildings, and an Endowment.

Parents of pupils educated there are debtors. You may reply; "Have we not paid our term bills, and thereby discharged our indebtedness?" The avails of term bills do not pay one-half the running expenses of the College. The following table will show the tuition fees in the leading Colleges of the United States; hence it will appear that their Endowments are absolutely necessary. If their Endowments were lost, then these fees would be doubled:

"At Yale they amount to \$150; Harvard, \$150; Williams, \$90; Amherst, \$100; Dartmouth, \$80; Syracuse, \$60; Rutgers, \$75; Cornell, \$75; Bowdoin, \$75; Rochester, \$75; Brown, \$85; Pennsylvania, \$150 to \$170; Michigan, \$20."

Every undergraduate at all these Colleges receives, as a gratuity, at least \$100 per annum. In a like proportion the pupils at Punahou are benefitted at least \$50 per annum. Tuition fees at Oahu College, about \$40.

The Island community is greatly indebted to Oahu College. Now is a most admirable opportunity to pay off that indebtedness. Every debtor may do something. Payments solicited from \$1 and upwards. Oahu College now says to all her debtors:—

"Pay me that thou Owest."

The reader will see, in the perusal of the 62d page, there has been a transposition of the 1st and 3d columns.

Grand Opportunity for Investment.

The affairs of Oahu College are now in a most fit condition for enlargement and development. Friends of education, teachers, pupils and others, have shown that such a school is absolutely needed, and can be carried forward successfully. It is no longer an experiment, but a settled reality. It cannot be shown that a dollar has ever been wasted in the management of the school. Its history is that of a grand success, with limited Endowment. Now is an opportunity such as rarely occurs for the friends of Education to make investments which will pay. We do not imagine there can be any doubt upon this subject. As in former years, so hereafter, the school is to go forward, educating our young people of both sexes, and conferring upon the youth throughout this Island community a high-toned, and Christian education. We heartily congratulate the friends of Education upon this most favorable opportunity for liberal and generous investments. We pity the man who, having the means, feels no disposition to aid such an enterprise.

"That man may last, but never lives,  
Who much receives, but nothing gives;  
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,  
Creation's blot, Creation's blank."

We take great pleasure in filling our Supplement with so many admirable and eloquent Addresses, by gentlemen present at Punahou Festival, and also with the Oration of Prof. Alexander, at Fort Street Church, in the evening. The Poem of Mrs. Dillingham's merits special notice. In her introduction she happily alludes to the "reign of chaos," and the wild play of the winds, in educational matters, prior to the establishment of the school at Punahou. The Missionary fathers and mothers were distressed beyond measure with the question, How shall we provide for the education of our sons and daughters, without sending them, during their tender childhood, around Cape Horn to the fatherland? This was a serious question in those early years of the Mission. There was darkness and perplexity, but eventually the clouds cleared away, and the happy thought was suggested, after much prayer, of establishing this school, which for 40 years has been so successfully carried forward. Mrs. D. has exhibited much skill and poetical ingenuity in thus weaving 128 names into her Poem.

POEM,

BY MRS. E. S. DILLINGHAM,

Read at Fort Street Church,

— AT THE —

ANNIVERSARY OF OAHU COLLEGE,

PUNAHOU.

A rustle of leaves on the old mountain side,  
A whisper of storm in the air,  
And trees that have long been the forests' great pride  
A quiver of fear seem to share.  
For up from the sea, sweeping over the plain,  
And filling the valley below,  
Is raging a tempest, of wild wind and rain,  
That buries all nature in woe.

The forest looks down from its snug lofty peak  
In pitying love on the strife.  
Each tree in the vale is a child, frail and weak  
Transplanted to strengthen its life.  
And now they behold the young limbs torn away  
The parasites trailing in dust,  
The buds of fair promise, the flowers of a day,  
Swept far o'er the plain by each gust.

The mountain re-echoes the woe at its feet,  
The thunder rolls heavy and long,—  
The lightning's wild play with its terrible heat,  
The rush of young torrents so strong,—  
The roar of the elements fairly let loose,  
Envelope the landscape in gloom.  
Fair Nature perceiving no token of truce,  
In mist, hides her face from her doom.

The hours roll away, and the storm is nigh spent,  
The winds wearied out are asleep,—  
By sobs now and then, the deep valley is rent,  
The pitying skies can but weep.  
The morn breaks at last, and with life in her breath  
Revives the poor wrecks of the gale,—  
With tenderest touch helps those struggling with Death,  
To conquer the messenger pale.

Time flies,—the wild storm is a thing of the past,  
And flowers and creepers care  
The bruised battered limbs, that were left at the last  
So stripped of their natural dress,—  
And radiant now in the glory of June,  
The forest dreams not, that in time,  
Will ring from the plains at her feet, a sweet tune  
Which caught from the storm, its first chime.

Rough torn from its home by the tempest so shrill  
A *kou seed* was whirled swift and high;  
It fell at the base of a rough *Rocky Hill*,  
Alone, unprotected, to die.  
But sheltered from harm by the same rocky steep  
And fed by a silvery spring,  
Soon tiny leaves sprout, while the roots downward creep  
New life and fresh beauty to bring.

The twig grew apace,—while a sapling in height,  
'Twas sturdy and comely to view,—  
The branches with many a nod of delight,  
Shot upward each year towards the blue.

Not long ere its fame through the country around  
Drew many its virtues to test,— [sound]  
Each bough that was pruned, showed a grain fine and  
And *polish* that ranked with the best.

They searched far and wide, o'er land, beyond seas,  
For men *fitted well*, for the care  
Of breaking the ground near this fairest of trees.  
And planning a *future*, to bear  
Such fruits of hard labor, such flowers of deep thought  
That nations unborn, should rejoice  
In learning the lessons, their sires were first taught  
When this *Alma Mater* found voice.

The first who was found this great charge to o'er see  
Ranked high mid'st his fellows in lore.  
Though spelling his name with *D, O, L., and E.*  
*Ne'er doled* out his treasures in store,  
But gave in full measure the fruits of his toil  
To those who had gathered to share  
Thus early, the benefits reaped from the soil  
By his *faithful labors* and care.

And while to their minds, hearty food he dispensed,  
With nourishment plain, clean and nice,  
Their bodies were fed, and the fare recompensed  
By being oft, number one, *Rice*.  
Nor must we forget in those days long since flown  
The lady severe in her zeal,  
Whose famous "*green chest*" to tradition is known  
Which wonderful tales might reveal.

But time quite forbids, and we hasten to tell  
Of changes which later took place,  
When those who had labored for twelve years so well  
Resigned to successors with grace.  
The next who was found this great charge to assume  
The mem'ries of all have enshrined  
With tributes of love and respect, whose perfume  
Serves ever those days to remind.

The *Beck-with* whose hand, and the glance of whose eye  
Caused order supreme to exist,—  
Whose love for the beautiful, noble and high,  
No turbulent sprite could resist.  
The sturdy young tree *flourished well* neath his reign,  
The grounds far around were prepared,  
Ere five years had passed, what he sought to attain  
A *College full fledged* was declared.

The next noted change in this plot classic grown,  
Was rearing of two gifted *Mills*.  
And busy the hum by machinery thrown,  
O'er plains to the echoing hills.  
Eternity only will serve to unfold  
The mighty work wrought by their skill;  
Their *Hoppers* o'erflowed with rich *Corn-well* foretold  
By thorough laborious drill.

What wonder a *Horn* full of plenty and sweet,  
And pears *Bartlett* famed, found a place  
With *Baldwins* and *Lemons* the fruits to complete,  
Which grew at their bidding apace.  
But more of their wond'rous successes anon,—  
The wheel of rotation rolls round,  
And here at the front, with a fame richly won,  
A man full of learning is found.

*Alexander* the Great! once the ancients were known  
To claim for *their* hero high praise,—  
But here in our midst has experience shown  
A greatness that rivals those days.  
A greatness of patience, of courage, of heart.  
Of gentleness true and refined,—  
Of research profound, with a love for each art  
That sweetens and strengthens the mind.

The pruning and culture he gave to his charge  
Is ever remembered with love.  
We know a reward for his labors so large  
Is waiting to greet him above.  
And now 'neath the wide spreading shade of our tree  
Two *Churches* raise heavenward their spires.  
Through ten earnest years they endeavored to be  
True guides for life's noblest desires.

Through heat and through cold, 'mid the sunshine and [storm]  
They stood at their post undismayed;  
No duty e'er met them, they feared to perform,  
Or joy, but they gladly repaid.  
To prove that the ecclesiastical work  
Was thoroughly done, is our hope;  
The past says itself, there were men in the kirk  
Two *Parsons*, three *Bishops*, one *Pope*.

The influence the *Churches* exerted will last  
While twigs round the present stem twine,—

But turn we our thoughts to the time nearer past  
And see the light steadily shine  
Through years, when staunch *Amasa Pratt* took the lead  
In training ideas how to shoot.  
His record abroad ranked him sure to succeed  
And show for his labors much fruit.

And what better proof do we need of his drill  
So tireless and earnest withal  
But this, the Trustees have recalled him to fill  
A seat in our dear College Hall.  
We welcome his coming, assured of his zeal  
In all that is highest and best,  
And years yet to come, will his efforts reveal,  
When toil is succeeded by rest.

The President now in the Chair needs no praise  
To heighten his standing and worth—  
The sun of sound knowledge ne'er shed brighter rays  
Since first he illumined the earth  
Thou now, o'er the thorough and vigorous strokes  
Each day sees imparted with power;  
The spirit of learning such ardor invokes  
That mind grow apace every hour.

But while we have paused with brief mention to note  
The Presidents early and late,  
We do not forget, that the work to promote,  
Took *helpers of number one* rate.  
Each chief had a staff, wherein women took rank  
With men in the training of brain.  
For music, and art's varied branches, we thank  
These fair gifted teachers again.

We stay not to call each true helper by name  
*Alumni* know well, every one;—  
Their mem'ries can surely from every one claim  
A love and respect richly won.  
And now after *forty years* struggle and growth,  
Our *seedling a tree* all behold:  
Its friends, a review of the past nothing loth,  
Ask *proofs of the work* to be told.

Go forth through the earth where *Alumni* have gone,  
Invade each department of life,  
And see if the words of the Master "*well done*,"  
Apply not to most in the strife.  
You surely will find an *Arm-strong* for the right  
Fulfilling the teachings of youth,  
While *Andrews*, and *Gulicks* and *Judds* all delight  
In furthering justice and truth.

The *Coans* and *Forbes*, *Alexanders* as well  
Have taken high stand in the world,—  
The *Cookes*, *Parkers*, *Clarks*, *Kinneys*, *Carters*, all tell  
Of blows at the enemy hurled.  
The *Baileys*, the *Whitneys*, the *Hitchcocks* and *Bonds*  
Have won for themselves varied fames,—  
While *Hillebrand*, *Foster* and *Corwin* beyond,  
Have witnessed no *Lack* of high *Emmes* (aims).

Though toilsome the way, yet the man that in spite  
Of trials untold, can (e'er) *Ir-win*  
High rank mid his fellows, by toil day and night  
Proves grit of the first class, within.  
No *Pythias* glows on the lists of the past,  
But *Demons* you know there were four,,  
While *David*s and *Jonathans* come thick and fast,  
In running the history o'er.

We stand 'neath the shade of our tree and behold  
How the landscape stretching away  
Is heightened in beauty by culture untold,  
So silently wrought day by day.  
On one side, the *Woods* with their *Flora* are seen,  
The other, fair *Parkes* meet our eyes,  
Where *Lilies* and flowers de *Luce* mid the green  
Of *Hyde* as we seek them to prize.

A charm leads us on, and we see that *Tis-dale*  
And meadow, repeated again.  
We find the *Fair-banks* the old perfume exhale  
The *Bur-banks* as blooming remain.  
The *Martins* are singing their songs overhead,  
The *Camp-bells* are ringing afar,  
While notes from the *Fyfe* o'er our senses are shed  
Like music from some distant star.

Ere wandering far to school days we return,  
For live stock we plainly perceive,  
At first we *Mel-calfs*, then a *Fox* plain discern,  
While four noble *Lyons* take leave  
Of snug leafy bowers, as nearer we draw;  
Their keeper assures us the while,  
The *Wilder* they are, they are wholly in awe  
Of a *Lamb's* slightest motion and smile.

See scattered around 'neath the shade denser grown  
Retreats for the weary called *Booths*,  
While off in the distance *More-houses* are shown  
Right down to the water in truth.  
And here in the mid'st of the spot choicest kept  
Our musical *Hall* has its place,  
While dotting the peaks, by the winds often swept  
Nine *Custles* of learning we trace.

We note a brief *Winter* with *Snow* on the ground  
When *Col-burn*(ed) was grateful to all,—  
We mark a small crop of fine *Oats*, and around  
To keep out stray *Walkers*, a *Wall*.  
We must not forget all the *Smiths* of the time,  
Who wrought every branch in their line;  
Nor eight lustrous *Dimonds*, our own sunny clime  
Produced, unsurpassed, here to shine.

Though free from the slur by mixed color implied  
And finding in plainest of terms,  
That *Blacks*, *Whites* and *Browns*, even *Greens* off have vied  
In feasting on classical germs.  
Yet also we find a "*bon ton*" in the past,  
Supported by names widely known,  
Where *Atherton*, *Thurston* and *Ren-ton* hold fast  
With *Warton* in this social zone.

The *Weights* that were *Hardy*, with *Ways* light and *Gay*  
And those you could *Pierce* and *Grieve* too,  
With *Ladds* that were *Fuller* of fun every day,  
And *Frear* from care's leaden hue,  
Are found on the list of the happy, who drank  
From *Punahou's* spring ever clear,  
Where *Poor*, and the *Meek*, and the *Savidge*, took rank  
In *Kings*, and high *Chamberlain's* sphere.

Though *children* the most, part, the pupils have been  
We find a few names where the *man*,  
Has taken a place mid the ranks, there to win  
A place for himself, if he can.  
A *Chap-man* stands forth, with two *Gil-mans* near by,  
And *Lj-mans* e'en numbering ten;  
A *Wake-man*, a *Moss-man*, three *Shipmans* descry  
While *Lish-man* and *Still-man* all ken.

We find Scottish names represented quite well,  
A *Malcolm*, a *Douglas*, a *Wallace*, and *Bruce*,  
And hark to the list of the *Macs* that will swell  
The roll, as I each introduce.  
*Makes* and *McGrews*, and *MacFurlanes* have been  
In days long ago, while *McGuire*,  
*McLean*, and *McDougal* and yet a *McQueen*.  
Ere winds up the list *McIntyre*.

A new generation has come to the fore,  
The fathers' old places to fill.  
See *Adam-son*, *Col-son*, and *Dicken-son* pore  
O'er studies so sadly up hill;  
While *Dick-son* and *Emer-son*, *John-son* at length,  
With *Morris-son*, meet to engage  
The *Pter-son's* skill, the *Robin-son's* strength  
For the prize of the graduate stage.  
Now *Richard-son* not to be daunted the while,  
With *Robert-son* ne'er known to yield,  
And *Soren-son*, join in the strife with a smile,  
Yet *Thomp-son* just sweeps the whole field.

But where are these names so familiar to all  
Found now, as we sum up the past?  
In every department of life, should you call,  
Responses would come thick and fast.  
*Mechanics*, *inventors*, foundations have laid  
On which large interests rest.  
*Keen lawyers*, *wise judges*, *learned doctors* have made  
Bright homes for themselves east and west.

Brave *warriors* there've been, that were glad to engage  
In crushing oppression's rough heel.  
True *ministers* also of *Christ's* on life's stage  
Ere striving its miseries to heal.  
*Professors* profound, brilliant *orators* too,  
And *poets* of varied degree.  
While *bankers* of wealth, *business men* not a few  
Are here, and beyond the blue sea.

The word *literati* embraces a host  
Who've made for themselves fairest names,  
And who in the World can more heartily boast  
Of *daughters* of song rich in fame,  
Or artists with brush and pen here and abroad,  
Whose talents we all proudly own?  
And lastly the *mothers*, whose praises to laud  
Their children delight, in love's tone.

In calling *Alumni* by name, we are proud  
The ring of such *metal* to hear,  
And know that each heart echoes warmly aloud  
*Aloha* for *Punahou* dear.

We ask in return for the good obtained there,  
And realized better each day.  
That deep in your hearts, you'll her interests bear  
And strive her good gifts to repay.

With tangible proofs, that will strengthen her place  
The seats of sound learning among;  
Will add to her resources much that will trace  
In future, far more than we've sung.  
Oh ye! whose true mettle we're proud to behold  
And find in real life's foremost ranks,  
Replenish her coffers with silver and gold,  
And take, in her growth, warmest thanks.

[From the P. C. Advertiser, June 18, 1881.]

### Fortieth Anniversary of Oahu College.

At the invitation of the Trustees a large company assembled at Punahou to join in a festive celebration of the fortieth Anniversary of the College. Ample table space and a bounteous provision of good things had been made for many more than were present, and there was a notable preponderance of the fair sex. To those of the sterner sex who ought to have been there, and were not, it may be said that, in every sense, the loss was theirs. The luncheon provided by the lady friends of the school was perfection of its kind, and profuse both in its abundance and its variety; the Band played some charming airs; all the surroundings of bright faces, sunshine, green sward, and shade-bestowing trees were pleasant to look upon; and the interesting detail of reminiscence, the earnest eloquence, the bright and genial humor, the happy knack of saying the right thing and no more, which characterized the speech-making of the occasion, rendered that part of the day's programme thoroughly enjoyable.

About half-past two Mr. S. B. Dole requested those assembled to "come to order" by securing seats at the tables, intimating that the table on the Ewa side of the tent had been supplied with poi for the benefit of the "poetasters." The Rev. Dr. Damon took the chair, and the Rev. W. Frear invoked a blessing on the assemblage, and on the College, praying that the occasion might, by Divine blessing, be for it a starting point of new and greater things. Then followed a clatter of knives and forks and a clatter of tongues, with what a German might call a "tone-background" of lively airs from the Band. The Rev. Chairman, in wise appreciation of the length of the programme of speeches that had been arranged, did not wait till the business of luncheon was complete before he called upon the Rev. S. E. Bishop for his address, the subject of which was "The American Mission, and its connection with this Institution," at the same time informing his audience that the "only reason" why Mr. Bishop had not been a graduate of Punahou was the fact that he had been sent to college in America two years before the foundations of Oahu Colleges were laid. Mr. Bishop described the educational institutions that existed in the Islands before Punahou; referred to the origin of the school as one for the missionaries' own children and to the handsome gift of land with which the Rev. Mr. Bing-

ham endowed it; spoke of the characteristics necessarily impressed on it by the circumstances under which it was founded, viz: "the union of mental with religious culture;" and invited all to become participants in the benefits and in the generous support of the school, assuring them that investments in such institutions were both safe and fruitful. The Rev. Mr. Forbes, who entered the school 39 years ago, followed with reminiscences of "Punahou of Olden Time." What school elsewhere, he asked, that had done so much, would be allowed to stand there with old adobe buildings and those rough old posts which he remembered so well. They ought to raise fifteen, twenty, aye, fifty thousand dollars if need be, and he was ready to do his own humble share towards it.

Mr. A. S. Hartwell then addressed the meeting on "Other Colleges." As a graduate of Harvard, he thought that College was both misunderstood and overrated; misunderstood by those who thought it a hotbed of infidelity and irreligion, overrated by those who thought that because a man had gone through Harvard College he must know something. The motto of that College was "*Christo et Ecclesiae*," and it was lived up to and believed in by a large majority of both professors and students. He spoke of the record of Harvard men during the war—the perusal of which had melted the heart even of that "savage old Carlyle," and led him to bequeath a library to the College. He spoke also of those country colleges in the States which Harvard men were so apt to speak of as "fresh-water colleges," of the earnest work done in them, and of the men they had turned out, and dwelt on the fact that great educational institutions were very much what leading men made them, instancing how the influence of Arnold of Rugby was even now felt in the Imperial councils of Great Britain, and among the leading minds of the United States. The moral of this was that they should have such an endowment of Oahu College as would enable them to bring the best class of men here.

The Rev. Dr. Hyde spoke on "The influence of this College on Christian Work on these Islands." Quoting from a sagacious observer of human life the saying that the differences between the careers of men originated in the different purposes in life they chose, he claimed that of the prominent workers in all departments of life in these Islands, most of them owed their value as members of the community to the turn given to their minds in this institution.

Mr. C. R. Bishop then read an interesting account of "The State of Education in this Kingdom," in the course of which he remarked that there were now only three districts, viz: Puna, Lanai, and Ewa-Wai-anae, in which instruction in the English language was not given in the primary schools. The work of teaching natives in the English language had had many ups and downs, but he thought the condition of things was now much changed, and far more were desirous of such education than formerly. In looking back on the educational work done in this Kingdom, whilst they might not be quite satisfied either with the effort or the result, he felt they had still room for some congratulation.

Mr. S. B. Dole was then called upon for an address on "The Alumni of Punahou." After some personal reminiscences, he remarked how few of his fellow students at Oahu College were in the Kingdom at this day. Many he had to mourn for as passed away, but the majority had gone out into the world. Punahou was a "salt-water College," and the majority of its scholars took to the water as soon as they left

school, and the Islands had lost much in permitting so many who had received their training at this institution to go away and make themselves names, and do good work, in other lands. In concluding, he told the chairman that he knew he was going to tell the meeting that the Alumni of Punahou had never given a dollar to its funds, and he desired to forestall him by saying that they had never been asked. Before he sat down he would call on all those who had tasted of this spring (punahou), wherever they were in the world, to help to build up an institution to which they owed so much. He felt sure they might rely on those who were here, as well as on those away, to stand up for "old Punahou."

His Ex. J. M. Comly followed with an address on "Liberal Education." He congratulated the people of this country on the fact that there was a lower percentage of illiteracy here than in any kingdom in the world, or in any but one of the States which form the American Union. He spoke strongly against that too prevalent system of education which might be described as "cram." The quaint humor of the illustrations with which he enforced his arguments elicited unbounded applause. He described the true direction which education should take so as to train the young to explore the field of knowledge for themselves.

The Rev. W. Frear was then called upon to speak of "the Work of the past Decade." He spoke, in a manner which evidently impressed his audience very strongly, of the good work which Punahou had done during the time he had been in the country. It might have done more if it had more of the modern appliances of teaching, but it had done the work it had to do and done it well. It had done a work over which he had not ceased to rejoice ever since he came to the Islands. His regret at leaving here was as much on account of Punahou as for anything else. He was indignant when he heard any one speak of the school as a failure. His trouble and anxiety about his children had been only till he could get them into Punahou—once they could enter there he felt no more anxiety. There was more for Punahou to do, and he rejoiced in the prospect that the means of doing it were now about to be provided; but he would have none disparage the work which the school had done.

Mr. W. L. Jones, the President of the College, spoke next on "The Present Work of the College." He said that they had been engaged all day on Monday and Tuesday, and would be again that evening, in showing the "present work" of the school, and explained how the spirit of the present times had necessitated changes in the curriculum which was familiar to their fathers in the days when Punahou was founded. They still believed in Greek and Latin, but to meet the wants of the community, some changes had been required, and they must pursue those changes still further. At present one man had to teach what three or four undertook at Yale. They were giving instruction in chemistry without a laboratory, in natural philosophy without apparatus, in astronomy without a telescope, in natural history without the necessary appliances. They were also endeavoring to teach music of a high character, and giving a training in vocal music. They believed, too, that an institution that addressed itself to the intellect only, without endeavoring to develop character, failed in its proper work. Without saying that their pupils were all angels, he felt that they had not been unsuccessful in this direction also.

The Chairman, to whose lot it fell to expound "The Needs of the College," then read an address purporting to be from the "Alma Mater" of the School to its pupils

(Continued on Page 62.)

## Addresses Delivered at the Fortieth Anniversary of Oahu College.

### REV. S. E. BISHOP'S ADDRESS.

By the topic assigned me, I seem to stand to-day in the place of the honored fathers who founded this school of learning; not perhaps inappropriately as being the oldest present among their sons.

Judging from the theme of the speaker who is to follow, I am expected to begin at the beginning.

By whom then, and why was this school founded? It was by the American Missionaries; at the outset, for the education of their own children, and then as a civilized community began to grow, for the higher education of the youth of the community.

Coming here chiefly from New England and from districts settled by New England people, our fathers brought with them the New England belief in general education. Ten years antecedent to Punahou, they had established the Seminary of Lahaina for the higher education of Hawaiian youth, where algebra and trigonometry were taught in the Hawaiian tongue, when Punahou was but a primary school, and whose semi-centennial is observed this year.

For the young native Princes also, the Royal School had been established under Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, and a boarding school for native girls was opened at Wailuku.

While thus bountifully supplying the intellectual needs of the native people, the children of the Missionaries themselves had continued without other instruction than could be given at home. With sad partings nearly all of us were sent away in childhood around Cape Horn to the fatherland, some almost in infancy, some to refined homes others to harder nurture, and many to the chances of boarding-school-life.

The Mission was in strong force, and children were multiplying to them until their very numbers were making a very formidable appeal. They must provide for their own house; they did so; with favoring Providence, and the fostering aid of the American Board they were enabled to provide well.

This valuable tract of land had been presented by Boki to Mr. Bingham, and by him most generously given to the school. Just forty years ago, at the house of Mr. Beals, in Canandaigua, I heard that invalid missionary mother, Mrs. Bingham, narrating with deep enthusiasm the story of the precious opportunity they had enjoyed of providing a delightful home where the Mission children could be educated.

This was the beginning. The school was the precious child of the American Mission as it were; it was all their children rolled into one. Whatever the growing needs of the children demanded the parents took earnest counsel in their annual meetings to supply. In this, they received due aid from the Board at home, who fully appreciated the importance of fostering here a colony of educated Christian youth.

The children grew apace, the youth pursued higher studies, the young men went abroad to college, the daughters to female seminaries; a white community of cultivated and Christian families began to gather about the strong nucleus of civilization existing in the missionary families. Our institution opened wide its doors, grew, and increased.

A development went on, the process of which will be discussed by other speakers. It was a noble evolution which to-day, we may hope, has reached a new stage of progress when our beloved school shall blossom into a nobler growth. It is an evolution proceeding under God's own good superintendence, having its genetic force and its informing law stamped upon it at the outset. That force was zealous devotion to the highest growth of the human soul in likeness to God; that law was the wedded union of religious with mental culture; the intellect to be trained in disciplined activity, and furnished with the keys of knowledge, simultaneously with the training of the will in loyal obedience to Christ, and the affections in loving devotion to our Lord and King.

Only so, our fathers felt, could the whole man grow in symmetry, in beauty, in health.

Any other scheme of education would have been impossible with men who had given their lives to the work of turning this people from idols and sorcery to the Lord Jesus. This principle of Christian education is foremost in Oahu College, by the purpose and provision of its founders, and on this basis it claims to-day our profoundest confidence, and deserves our most munificent support.

For forty years has this worthy creation of piety and parental love been growing. Its fruit is all around us in the mental and moral elevation of this most exceptional tropical community. It is a

strong school. It is no shell of lumber to tumble to pieces in a week. It is a structure built solidly and firm, in truth and wisdom and love, to stand and to grow, and to be a home and centre of light for many generations. With no pretense or boasting, we declare that investments in such an institution will be enduring and productive.

The name of "Missionary" has had its periods of opprobrium as did once the name of "Christian," and successively the name of "Puritan," of "Methodist," and of "Abolitionist." Like those names, it has grown to somewhat of honor in later days, while still exposed to reproach. Of late, we missionary people have found many to suffer like affliction with us. Iterative vituperations have been emanating from a well-known source, stigmatizing the largest and best part of our white community with the objectionable name of "missionaries."

Well, we will welcome you to partake in this our grievous affliction. We will gladly extend to you all, good friends, the little of missionary people, with whatever of reproach or of honor it may convey. May you all be missionary in spirit and in effort. We invite you all, we invite everyone in this Hawaiian community, European, Polynesian, or Asiatic, who are loyal to what is true, honorable, just, pure, lovely and of good report, to count yourselves of the goodly fellowship of the Missionary Fathers who established this school of Christian learning. We welcome you to a full share in its benefits, and ask for it your generous support.

### REV. MR. FOREES' ADDRESS.

A response to such a sentiment as this, being chiefly of the nature of reminiscence, is hardly so well adapted to deliberate written expression as that of my friend who has just spoken.

I can remember well the time when these buildings were not here. There was then but a single grass house, standing back of the "Hau" trees where the stable now is. At that time this spot was a bright oasis of green, looking out toward the town and harbor across a dry and treeless plain, barren of verdure except for the creeping "nohu," with its modest yellow blossoms and silvery green leaves and its prickly burrs, which wherever they lay always had a thorn uppermost, ready for the luckless tread of barefoot urchins. The shimmer of the air in the midday sun amounted almost to a mirage upon this plain, and made the contrast all the greater when one reached this cool retreat, with its clumps of sugar-cane growing in front of the house, and its terraced rows of taro patches fed by the old spring, which covered the eastern half of the enclosure with a lovely mantle of green.

Thirty-nine years ago, how well do I remember helping to plant and water this noble tamarind tree which now spreads its welcome shade above our heads. *Thirty-nine years ago!* It almost frightens me when I look around and see in this company some of my schoolmates of the other sex, who might not thank me for saying it! These buildings were then new, but they stand unchanged to this day. I recognize yonder room at the end of the west wing, where I spent five happy years, and it is the same identical room to-day that it was then. These veranda posts are the same old posts; the rafters are the same old rafters (though shingles have taken the place of the old covering of grass thatch), and the adobe walls are the same to-day that they were then.

This school was founded on the good old principle, "he that eats must work," and accordingly one hour in the morning and one in the afternoon of each day saw its troop of barefooted boys, with their hoes in their hands, marching down to the field to earn their daily bread. Right where those algaroba trees now so thickly grow, what crops of corn, beans, squashes, melons and bananas did we manage to coax out of mother earth, with the addition now and then of a mess of strawberries, radishes or peanuts by way of diversion. But those were the good old days long ago, and I must not trespass further on your time and patience, or I might keep you here till night. Let me close with an appeal for the endowment of this Institution. What school in any other civilized Christian community, which had been as successful and had done as much for the nation as this, would be allowed to exist for forty years with the same old adobe buildings, the same old posts and timbers unchanged and unimproved? It is time new buildings were erected and enlarged facilities provided for the needs of this Institution, and I earnestly hope it will soon be done. Ten, twenty, fifty thousand dollars are needed immediately, and the investment would well repay the givers.

### MR. HARTWELL'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Hartwell being called upon as a graduate of Harvard said that neither Harvard College nor any other college can make brains. Appreciated the distinction of being called upon to address those who represent the cause of

letters in this Kingdom. Harvard College was often over-rated and often misrepresented. It was not true that graduating there shows that the young man knows anything. The smaller country colleges sometimes called "fresh water colleges" showed just as sincere and manly work as did Harvard, and fit men equally well for fighting the battle of life. But it is not true, on the other hand that Harvard University is the hot-bed of infidelity and irreligion which some would have it to be. The old motto of Harvard, *Christo et Ecclesie* is not forgotten, but the great majority of Cambridge men at least try to practice in their lives the principle of sound religion, while detesting shams and hypocrites. Nor does Harvard train mere theorists or dilettanti. That old college is proud of the record of her sons during the Great Rebellion. Even savage old Carlyle, who could hardly think well of any one, and who once expressed great contempt for America is said to have changed his views after reading the memorial Biographies of the Harvard men who fell in the war, and bequeathed some of his books to the Library of that University. It is true of all schools that they bear the stamp and impress of their heads. Consider the influence on the educated classes in the United States of such men as Presidents Walker of Cambridge, Woolsey of Yale, Wayland of Brown, Hopkins of Williams' and Horace Mann of Antioch; of Master Gardener of the Boston Latin School, Sam Taylor of Phillips' Academy and Hoyt of Exeter. There are those here who could tell their own experience of Harrow, Rugby and Eton; the speaker thought that Dr. Arnold's influence is felt to-day in the Imperial Councils of Great Britain; certainly it is widely felt in the United States.

The moral of this is that Oahu College should have an endowment of at least \$100,000, from the income of which three chairs say of English literature, mathematics and the classics could be filled with first-class men. When this is done, this country will be safer and happier than it is now. No country is safe until it establishes the nobility of letters on a sound basis.

### REV. DR. HYDE'S ADDRESS.

"The longer I live, the more I see of the workings of human nature," said one of England's greatest men, "the stronger is my conviction that the differences among men in character and success, humanly speaking, are owing mainly to their different purposes in life." In that "training of youth in the various branches of a Christian education," which is the object of this institution, we seek first of all to lead every mind to make God and His holy will the supreme choice of the soul. Without this high purpose, men are machines or tools, not children of immortality and heirs of heaven. To have no individual purpose to accomplish, to recognize no motive of action but the whim of the moment, is to write one's self a cipher, with no significant value in the great sum total we call the world, no value whatever except from the mere fact of position. The great question that the world now asks of every one who claims that the world owes him a living, is "What work can you do?" When He whom we adore as the World's Redeemer, the Master and Lord of All, came into the world, His people asked Him, "What sign showest Thou? What dost Thou work?" "This is the work of God," was His reply, "that ye believe in Him whom He hath sent." The first step towards the right end in life is the recognition of the Lord Jesus Christ, as not only our Divine Redeemer from Sin, but our Teacher and Standard in all holy living. How many of the pupils at Punahou have here first been roused to think seriously of their work in life. How many have here made their choice of a life of faith, living thenceforth for the Unseen and the Eternal, not the present and the sensual. Could these walls speak, they would testify of many earnest questionings, not of facts in science or history, but in regard to personal duty and Christ's claims. It has been the privilege of the teachers here, not only to be guides, philosophers and friends to youthful pilgrims in the fields of literature, but to point many a young inquirer to Him who is the Way, the Truth and the Life for every child of God. Read over the names of those who in these halls of learning have been taught the rudiments of Christian science, and notice how many of the prominent workers in this community, in every department of active industry, have once been connected with this school at Punahou. They are the lawyers, the clergymen, the physicians, the merchants, the scientific experts, the thriving mechanics, the skilful ship-masters, the sugar planters and sugar factors in this city and all the Islands. They are busy in Christian work, in its widest sense, all work done with reference to the advancement of God's gracious purpose of a redeemed and regenerate humanity. There ought to be special effort to furnish from the pupils of Punahou whatever workers may be needed in any

department. In the limited idea of Christian work, as direct effort for the salvation of men from spiritual death and their advancement in spiritual life, life in Christ, life with Christ, there has not been realized doubtless all that was once anticipated. We cannot tell of great achievements in carrying farther and raising higher the standard of the cross among these Hawaiians or other Polynesian races. But so too in other departments Punahou has not reached the high ideal which the founders of Oahu College hoped to see realized. Yet also must it be said never before has the institution had such golden opportunity as at the present time. Never before has there been such financial prosperity as would warrant the expectation and the possibility of the expenditure of such an amount of money as is imperatively demanded, if this institution is to realize in fact what in name it promises to provide for the educational needs of this community. Let those whom God made the stewards of His earthly bounty give liberally to furnish the needed appliances and conveniences for a thorough education. Let those who, bearing Christ's name, are representatives of His spirit and leaders in His work, see to it that all their plans and purposes for Christian work are in harmony with Christ's purposes of mercy and love. No small value can be assigned to this institution in the introduction to these Islands of a Christian civilization with its high aims and approved methods. We may not see the work, so well begun, carried out to its full completion. Imperfection pertains to all that is human. Only He who on the cross of Calvary ended His duty and His life together, could say, "It is finished. I have finished the work that Thou gavest me to do." But it was "for the joy set before Him"—the joy of a gracious purpose successfully accomplished—that "He endured the cross"; His life of self-denial and self-sacrifice; His death of shame and agony. Such a gathering as this, such a time of joy as this, in witnessing the purpose that founded this school realized so far as we see it to-day, is a foretaste of that eternal joy when Christian work shall have its full fruition in the kingdom of heaven. Then to all connected with this school, who have contributed to its success or been profited by its privileges, may there come from the Master that approval which is the highest incentive and the crowning joy of all Christian work, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

#### MR. C. R. BISHOP'S ADDRESS.

In order to fully appreciate the present condition of education in this country, it would be necessary to review what has been done, and the experiences of the past, and to make comparisons, but we have no time for such a work now. The reports made to the Legislature from time to time are accessible to all, I must confine my remarks to-day to matters of the present.

The Act of January 10th, 1865, and the amendments thereof, comprise the school laws of this kingdom; in which, it is stated, that the object of the common schools supported by Government is to instruct the children of the nation in good morals and in the rudiments of reading, writing, geography, arithmetic, and of other kindred elementary branches. To constitute a legal school, it is necessary that it shall be kept not less than 180 days in each year. All children between the ages of 6 and 15 are to attend some legal school; and parents and guardians are liable to penalties if they neglect to send their children or wards to such a school. Those less than 6 and over 15 years of age are not excluded from the Government schools. For the support of schools, all males from 20 to 60 years of age are liable to an annual tax of \$2. The interest on the fund derived from sales of lands and from rents of lands leased are used for the support of select schools, and for building and repairing school-houses; and last but not least, on the appropriations of public funds by the Legislature for the support of, or aid to Government schools, aid to family schools for Hawaiian girls, and for scholarships in Colleges. These several taxes, incomes and appropriation are by law placed under the care of the Board of Education, and are expended according to law. In 1878 the school tax collected amounted to \$31,038. In 1879 it was \$36,434, and the total expenditure for educational purposes in that year was \$84,000.

For 1881 the tax will probably amount to \$43,000, and the whole expenditure to more than \$100,000, which will consume all of the funds available for such purposes.

The amount expended for building and repairing school-houses in the two years ending March 31st, 1880, was more than \$24,000; and for the year ending March 31st, 1881, something over \$10,000, making over \$34,000 for the three years. And during the last year the special grants to family schools for native girls (in addition to the capitation grants) amounted to \$3,400.

The average annual cost of English text books is about \$2,650, and these and the other books used in the schools are furnished at cost.

There are but six districts in which the schools have, during the year 1880, been supported exclusively by the tax paid in the respective districts, (to wit; Kau, Makawao, Ewa and Waianae, Koolapoko, Lihue and Hanalei), and in some of these the opening of English schools will soon make the expenses to exceed the taxes.

The terms of the Government schools cover 42 weeks of each year, 5 days of 5 hours each, including recesses in each week.

Tuition in the Government schools in which only the Hawaiian language is used is free, and in those in which the teaching is in the English the charge is \$5 per annum, except in the Fort Street School, where it is 50 cents per week.

Referring again to the school tax, I would here remark that if the tax for this year should be collected from all who are liable to pay, the Chinese will pay more than all other nationalities combined. All of the Government schools are open to the Chinese the same as they are to the natives and to the children of other nationalities and the Government pays a teacher in one English Day-school, and aids an evening school for them. The last Census shows 8,658 as the number of children between the ages of 6 and 15.

On the 1st of January, 1880, there were 210 schools of all classes, with an attendance of 7,164 scholars. Of these 57 per cent. were in the common schools, 18 per cent. in the select schools, and 25 per cent. in the independent schools; 57 per cent. were taught in the Hawaiian, and 43 per cent. in the English language. In nationality they stood about as follows: 79 per cent. Hawaiians, 13 per cent. Half-castes and 8 per cent. of all other nationalities.

Since the above date ten new schools have been opened by the Government, in which the teaching is in the English language, with an attendance of about 515; and provision has been made for one more such school; so that at the present time those taught mainly in the English, and those taught exclusively in the Hawaiian are about equal in number.

The total number of common schools taught in Hawaiian March 31st of this year was 145, in some of which, the attendance is less than 10, and in quite a number under 15. Since that date several of these schools have been closed by the substitution of English schools for them. And although the number of these common schools has been greatly reduced latterly, the whole expense for that class has not been lessened, because higher wages are now paid to teachers, and in most cases without any corresponding improvement in the quality of the service.

No considerable proportion of the youth of a nation can be educated in boarding schools, or away from their parents and friends; and it is not reasonable to expect that they should be. The masses must work up together, gradually; and the character of the masses, (not of the favored few) will be the character of the nation. In a field of cane there are large hills and terracing stalks scattered here and there, but the crop depends upon the average of the field, and the good cultivation of the whole.

In looking over our field to-day to see what has been done and how we stand, in order to answer the inquiry as to the present condition in this country, we may not feel quite satisfied with ourselves or with everybody else, but Mr. Chairman and friends, have we not some reason for congratulation upon what has been accomplished, and for hope for better things to come in the future?

Is it not probable that a majority of the children of foreign blood now in our schools, will spend the most of their days on these islands? If so, here will be their field of duty and of labor; and here their influence will be felt. Should they not be taught, in common with the youth of aboriginal stock, to look upon this country as their home and their country and upon themselves as Hawaiians.

#### MR. S. B. DOLE'S ADDRESS.

I am afraid that it appears rather presumptuous for the Committee of arrangements to nominate one of their own number as a speaker on this occasion; it seems so to me, and if any explanation is required I refer you to my associates, believing that the matter demands an investigation. I am glad that the second speaker, Mr. Forbes reported for himself as one of the *alumni*, for his school days at Punahou were mostly before my time; my memories of him being of the vaguest character except that he was a very good fellow. Those whom you call the *alumni* of Oahu College, I remember as boys and girls playing on these grounds and going to school in the old school-room in the middle wing of these buildings. I have reason to remember some of them well, for

with others of the small boys, they sometimes made me ride the rail, or they swung me into the bathing pond oftener than I wished, or they drove me out of their rooms when my company was not wanted, and then sometimes were more considerate and made me sailboats and other toys. Here is the place where they received early impressions, where their characters were in large measure formed; I agree with a former speaker that the influence of the leading men in a school, the head teacher and his assistants is very great over their pupils in the process of forming character, yet it is equally true that a great part of the controlling influence received by students comes from their associates. Young people at school strongly act and react upon each other. Each institution becomes a clan and develops an *esprit du corps* which fastens its special enthusiasms and keeps up standards. This is very marked at Harvard, where even under unpopular presidents the body of students support and carry through the traditional high standards of the College. Punahou Mr. Chairman, is a "salt water college," and its scholars take to the water like newly hatched ducklings on leaving its walls. Does not the record show this? We find them all over the world. It is our misfortune that so many of them stay away. It is not perhaps saying too much that the country in losing them loses one of its best elements of strength. Where are they to-day, these Punahou alumni? We mourn those who have fallen by the way, but they are not forgotten. But where are the rest,—have they disappeared in the great world? No, they are everywhere; they have made their mark, some as professional men, preachers, doctors, lawyers, some as men of affairs, some as missionaries, some as writers; and in the greatest battle of freedom some have shouldered the musket and marched and fought through the conflict, some have led regiments and armies and some in the roar and smoke of the fight amid the clashing of steel have laid down their lives and still sleep where they fell. Of the girl alumni—they are all over the world as missionaries, writers, newspaper correspondents, sweet singers, teachers, and best of all—wives and mothers now raising up a generation of the future alumni of Punahou.

And so Mr. Chairman, we find that the waters of the Punahou spring—a current so soft and weak that a hand might stop it or turn it aside, have flooded around the world; to-day they refresh the war worn fields of the Southern States, they irrigate the mountain slopes of Spain, they water the islands of Japan, they have trickled through the wastes of China, their music is heard amid the Southern Seas. I know Mr. Chairman that when it comes your turn to speak, you are going to say that the alumni have never given a single dollar to Punahou; I say that it is because you as a Trustee have never asked them for a single dollar. And now standing here I call upon all who have drunk of this spring at its source, who have quenched their thirst in its waters and have received strength and skill for the battle of life and for the winning of success and fortune, to come and replenish its waters, to rebuild their cistern and make the new spring Punahou forever new and perennial for the refreshing and strengthening of future generations.

#### GEN. COMLY'S ADDRESS.

A week or so ago a member of your Committee came to me and asked me to prepare a little extemporaneous speech, not to exceed six or eight minutes in length, to be delivered on this occasion, and to tell what I know about a Liberal Education. I have made it as extemporaneous as I could in the short time I have had to work at it.

I need hardly say much in this presence about the necessity or value of education. In a Republic, where the people are their own rulers, it is as essential that they should be educated as it is that iron should be made into tools, in order that either of them may be fit for their uses. In this country, where you have a Representative Assembly, chosen by the people, it is no less essential. Being essential for the good of the State, it is one of the highest duties of the State to provide this education, such as may fit every citizen to perform his duty to the State intelligently and well. The efforts of the State are always to be supplemented and enlarged by generous and large-souled private giving, such as we hope to see resulting presently in the liberal endowment of Oahu College.

I count it a prouder boast for this little Kingdom of Hawaii than can be made on behalf of any other on earth, that it has a lower percentage of illiteracy than any other kingdom—that it has a smaller percentage of illiteracy than any State in the American Union, except one. Let us each do our small mite toward giving it the same eminence in a more advanced and higher department of education, by putting Oahu College on a war footing at once.

(Continued on Page 64)

claim that his higher privilege called for greater sacrifice. Study the grand old classics, young man, and you will never be able to waste an hour upon a dime novel. Applause for Master Frear.

Afterwards, Miss Emma M. Whitney entertained the audience with a treatise on "Palimpsests"—ancient parchments from which writing had been partially erased by chemicals, to furnish a clean sheet for a subsequent scripture. The young lady then presented some interesting illustrations, of what might be termed the geological palimpsest, and also that of human experience. Applause and a bouquet greeted the fair graduate at the close.

At the close of this essay, Mrs. Hanford sang an aria from Handel's Creation. She sang with much sweetness, with a clear, full articulation, and with a well sustained tone throughout; it was a highly enjoyable treat; and deserved the prolonged applause it called forth.

Afterwards Miss. Helen S. Chamberlain entertained the company with her views about "Growing Old." The fair philosopher thought that Shakespeare should have added another age, to his enumeration of the periods of man's life; the age of sauce of boys; which does not speak well for the young gentlemen of Punahou. And commenting upon old maids, said that the character, instead of being usually slender, sharp featured, sharp tempered, and an ill-natured gossip; was very often stout, round featured; possibly a little wrinkled, and not ashamed to acknowledge a fiftieth birthday; yet a kindly, unencumbered ministering angel in a wide circle of matron and maiden relatives and friends. We judge that this is a portrait of a nice home friend. The fair lecturer quoted; "the hoary head a crown of glory, when in the way of righteousness," and as she then spoke of the advancement and endowment of the Alma Mater, it was clearly understood, that she meant that the old fellows who had any spare cash, would be in the way of righteousness, if they planked up for Punahou. This pleasant and well read essay, was greeted with warm applause and a bouquet.

Next, a young gentleman, Mr. Wm. F. Jones, delivered an oration on "Hugh Miller." He spoke with a good, clear voice, but a little too deliberate. But he entertained the audience very well, with an account of the hard-working, indefatigable Scotch geologist, who preferred to be clipping rocks, rather than attend cock-fights, or the baiting of the badger. His discourse was well applauded.

The next event of the evening was the presentation by President Jones of diplomas to the young ladies and gentlemen who had spoken during the evening.

Prof. W. D. Alexander then came forward and delivered the address, which appears on pages 63 and 64, which was received with close attention, and a lively round of applause at its close.

At the close of Prof. Alexander's address, the evening being far advanced, nearly 10 o'clock, and the audience getting somewhat weary of their seats, many rose to leave; but on the appearance of Mrs. Emma Dillingham on the platform, there was immediately a hushed attention, and, we believe, speaking from our own experience, that every one soon lost their sense of being a little tired, though so well entertained, in listening to this lady's pleasant spoken, thoughtful, witty little poem. Its sprightly and apposite enumeration of personalities claimed the closest attention of every listener; and the poem is indeed an exceedingly well written, appropriate and bright production, and reflects honor upon its fair author. We are happy to present it to our readers.

Dr. Damon announced that the Fund to which they were asked to contribute was actually in existence, as he had received that day a subscription of one dollar from one who could afford no more. The Treasurer, Mr. Chas. M. Cooke, asked those present to return to him the subscription papers, that had been distributed, before leaving, filled up for some good amounts, and announced that he had already in his pocket one cheque for \$1,000.

The Chairman, on behalf of the Trustees, then returned thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who had provided the luncheon, and who had honored them with their presence that day. The proceedings then terminated.

### The Exhibition,

OR exercises of the graduating class of Oahu College held at Fort St. Church in the evening, was attended by a crowded assemblage of ladies and gentlemen and young folks. The Church was tastefully festooned with wreaths of ferns, and an improvised platform in front of the organ was beautifully decorated with rare flowers. President Jones of the College. Professor Alexander, the graduating class, and several ladies and gentlemen occupied the platform.

After the organ voluntary Miss. Lucy T. Wetmore, read in a good clear voice "The Crusades," a very concise and interesting historical composition. The fair young essayist, deprecated an enthusiasm that led bands of children to wander from home with song alone for the rescue of the cross; and prayed for the success of the modern crusade of temperance. And if good young women lead the modern crusade by the social board, they will win more substantial victories, than any achieved by the red cross Knights. The young graduate was warmly applauded, and presented with a basket of flowers. "The sword, the pen, and the broom," was delivered in a pleasant voice by Miss Cora E. Hitchcock. Whilst the interesting essayist set forth the world commanding achievements of the sword and the pen; yet she claimed with much happy expression a paramount civilizing influence for the broom. The young lady did not hint at the possible availability of the handle, in certain contingencies, but she no doubt discreetly reserved that consideration for her future experience. A good round of applause and a bouquet greeted the young lady's clever essay. Then followed a very pleasing duet on the piano, a symphony executed by Mrs. Handford, and Miss Emma M. Whitney.

Next was an oration, "The Study of the Classics," by Mr. Walter F. Frear. The young gentleman spoke with a good, clear voice, and with full articulation, and appropriate gesture. His claim for the paramount consideration of the ancient classics in a thorough education was well maintained. If we would study the full measure, range and quality of human capacity, we must not leave Homer of three thousand years ago; nor Virgil of two thousand years ago, out of our repertoire of knowledge. The ancient Greek bard touched the highest refinements and nobilities of our nature—when he speaks of Helen's praise of Hector's courtesy; and of Sarpedon's

and friends. This Nursing Mother of Hawaiian youth plaintively set forth that hitherto she had but been allowed one dress (of whitewash) a year, and claimed that her age and her position in this growing and prospering community rendered new and more suitable habiliments an immediate necessity. A new building (a sketch plan of which was exhibited) to include a library, a laboratory, a music room, etc., was wanted. To erect this a sum of at least \$25,000 would be required. She appealed to those who had been educated under her wing. No doubt the Trustees had not hitherto asked them, lest they should be obliged to do something handsome themselves. Mr. Frear had truly said that Fort Street Church was more indebted to Punahou than the school was to Fort St. Church. He had never uttered a truer word during his ten years' residence here. Punahou had given to the Government a corps of surveyors that would be an honor to any country. One of its pupils was now the head of Hampton Institute, and the people of the United States could well afford to give \$100,000 for him. She was in immediate want of the \$25,000, besides which she desired to have two new professorships endowed, and the President's salary secured by a special fund. To her friends and pupils she said "You will pass away, but I hope to live in usefulness here for centuries."

This concluded the arranged programme of speeches. The meeting was then addressed by His Ex. the Hon. H. A. P. Carter, who said he did not understand why he was called upon that day, except if it were because, as a certain newspaper said, he was the "husband of his wife." He had not had the privilege of being educated there but he had to thank Punahou for his wife. Many of them must recognize what they owed to Punahou for their wives. Government in this country would not be possible but for just such influences as Punahou had put into the hearts of her sons. From Punahou would be derived future legislators and those who would hereafter have to administer the affairs of the Kingdom and her quarantine laws. He had certainly learnt much by coming there to-day. Referring to Mr. Bishop's address he said they never knew what the Board of Education was doing except by referring to Parliamentary papers which no one read when he could help it. The Board had escaped the capacious and all absorbing maw of the Interior Department. Certainly the Rev. Mr. Frear had given them a new idea of the work that had been done by Punahou during the past ten years. The Trustees of the College deserved support. They would encourage them, applaud them, do everything except give them money. He did not think he was called upon to do that. Even Alma Mater, when she spoke of Fort streets' duty in this respect, never mentioned the Bethel so they would see he was justified. It was very pleasant to him to stand outside sometimes to criticise a body he had nothing to do with. He had no office in connection with Punahou, it was not his business to "inspect their structures," or otherwise meddle with their affairs. He was happy to be able to look on and criticise.

Rev. A. Macintosh said he did not expect to be called on, and as he had to leave must content himself with the expression of his hope that Punahou would develop into a University for which he might have the task of preparing many future scholars.

The Hon. J. M. Kapena strongly urged that this was the golden time for Hawaii nei, when the wealth of their plateaus was being rolled out by millions, and the opportunity should not be let slip, but a noble response given to this appeal from Alma Mater. He saw men there who could afford it, and they should put their hands in their pockets and out with it at once.

## Professor Alexander's Address.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It seems almost like yesterday when, fifteen years ago, we celebrated the quarter century anniversary of the Punahou School and Oahu College. Since then, fifteen years have taken their rapid flight, and left their mark in many important changes, but more in the country at large than in the school whose 40th anniversary we celebrate to-night.

Having delivered the address on that former occasion, it was very much against my wishes that I was appointed to serve in the same capacity a second time, but my protest was unheeded. But at this hour of the evening, I think that if "brevity is not the soul of wit," it is certainly the part of prudence.

The history of the institution was treated of at length on that occasion, and is given in a historical pamphlet which has just been published, so that I need not enter into that subject again. Our Alma Mater may be considered young in years, but yet she is rich in experience, and old compared with other institutions of this country. Looking at the record of her numerous alumni, who have acted well their part in every useful and honorable calling, both here and in foreign countries, we may say with pride that she has not existed in vain.

As the Puritan Fathers within ten years after their landing in New England, took measures for founding a College, so did their descendants and others unite in planting on these Islands a germ of what we trust will yet grow into a College worthy of the name. And when the Hawaiian nation arrived at such a point in its progress that it began to take its place as an independent community in its ecclesiastical as well as its political relations, it was proper and necessary that we should take steps to become independent of other countries in education as well as in other respects. It was then that what had existed as a private school, was changed into a chartered institution of a higher grade and placed on a broader basis as a national College. The arguments for this course, so ably set forth by President Beckwith in his admirable inaugural address are just as true now as they were then.

We need such an institution to develop the intellectual resources of the country. Mental and moral power more than money is the real standard of a nation's strength. It is not enough for us to depend on imported talent, while we neglect to train up the materials existing in the country itself. We should deserve to become the prey of carpet baggers and adventurers, if we followed such a policy.

Now (as I said on a previous occasion) few will be willing or able to cross oceans for an education, while many will gladly avail themselves of it, when brought home to their doors and pressed upon them.

Well, said the Earl of Bellmont to the General Court of Massachusetts in 1699, "It is a very great advantage you have above other provinces that your youth are not put to travel for learning, but have the muses at your doors," and the same ought to be true of this country. It can easily be shown that even in a pecuniary point of view, a liberal institution of learning is one of the best investments which any community can make of their surplus capital. Permanent institutions give permanence to society, on which the value of property depends. Already this institution has kept and is keeping many valuable citizens in the country, who would otherwise have gone abroad to find means of education for their children.

We need such institutions to give tone to society, and to harmonize and elevate the heterogeneous and discordant elements of which our community is composed, and to cultivate a sound patriotism.

We need an institution liberal enough to ignore prejudices of race, when representatives of different nationalities may receive the same liberalizing culture, and be bound to one another by the tie of association in ennobling pursuits, and by common taste and sympathies, "ties which light as air, are yet often strong as links of iron."

As Mr. Lowe said in Parliament on the passage of the last bill for extension of the Suffrage, "We must educate our future masters," so there is no better way to meet the dangers arising from what is termed by some, "a Mongolian invasion," than by imbuing the brightest minds of its rising generation with the true principles of Christian civilization.

If we mean to be citizens of a country, and not

denizens of a mere factory for the production and transportation of sugar or of any other staple, we must provide for the higher education of our people, without which our unrivalled climate and glorious scenery will not suffice to make this a desirable place of residence.

I will add that if the European race in this country is to be preserved from the fate of other tropical colonies; if the standard of manhood, of virtue and energy is to be maintained here, and our children preserved from the taint of sensuality and indolence; it is to be done, (in part at least,) by imbuing them with higher principles and purer tastes in early life. Besides the enervating effects of climate, and the contaminating influences indigenous to our soil, there are other more subtle, more diversified and fascinating allurements to sensuality, brought from civilized lands, to which those who have not learned to find pleasure in cultivating the higher part of their natures, will fall an easy prey.

They whose minds are not trained to a love for the noble truths of science or the refined pleasures of literature and arts, can hardly escape the infection of that flood of vile literature, which finds its way to every nook and corner of the civilized world. Those who are not fitted for higher companionship will be more likely to associate with the low and vicious.

And one of the greatest benefits to be derived from a collegiate institution here is that our children may be longer kept under home influences and parental guidance. It is the period between boyhood and manhood that is the most critical part of life. It is during that period of rapid changes both physical and mental of vague aspirations and of wild impulses, when character is taking its final shape, and the seal is being set to his plastic nature, that the young man needs all the wise counsels and all the pure and tender and refining influences of Home.

I advocate no monkish seclusion from the wicked world which he must encounter sooner or later, but that he should have the help and guidance of the best friends he will ever have on earth until as has well been expressed, "he is able to gauge the depths of hollow hearted hypocrisy, and to look beneath the tinsel of fashionable folly, and to unravel the subtleties of infidel sophistry and to scorn the sneers of genteel immorality."

There is much greater need of such an institution here now than there was fifteen years ago. We are now in a transition era, an era of rapid changes, the result of which the wisest cannot foresee. The most difficult problems are forced upon our statesmen for solution, problems as vital to our existence as a nation and as difficult as any of those that are taxing the leading minds of the earth. Besides we shall inevitably be more and more forced out of our isolated position as lookers on at the world's great drama, and drawn into the vortex of the rushing current of modern civilization, with all its tendencies for evil as well as for good.

The steamship, the submarine telegraph, and the Isthmian canal are destined to put us in still closer connection with that mighty movement, of which no mortal can forecast the future, with its restless discontent, its intense competition and class-hatreds, its materialism and mammon worship, as well as its active philanthropy. Mighty, but dimly seen powers, seem to be gathering force for contests such as the world has not yet seen, and which probably will lead to vast changes in the near future, of which we must feel the effects. More than ever then we need to train up men to meet the increasing demands of modern life, men who will not be "blown about by every wind of doctrine," but will think for themselves, and who even in the "moral interregnum," that Goldwin Smith warns us of, would stand fast on the eternal foundations of truth and morality. In short, I believe that an institution of learning will exert a conservative influence, which will be needed in the period upon which we are entering. And here it is proper to take notice of a prejudice which exists against the institution in some minds, because it is bound by the terms of its charter to be conducted "in accordance with the principles of Protestant Evangelical Christianity," and is what is slightly termed a "Denominational" or "Sectarian" college.

While denying the justice of the epithet "sectarian" in the instance, I have no hesitation in asserting the necessity of a distinctively religious character, for a college, especially in our circumstances. And we are inclined to believe that it is for want of it that American State Universities have failed to produce the results to be expected from

their imposing equipments and ample endowments.

Education ought to be the symmetrical development of the whole man, moral, intellectual, and physical: What shall we say then of a system which ignores the highest part of his nature, the moral and spiritual; a system which furnishes merely knowledge, but entirely neglects the formation of character, which is of far greater importance? The moral nature needs special training and cultivation as much as the intellectual, and we may as well expect to "gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles" as to expect the highest results in character to be produced by a system that leaves the moral nature to take care of itself.

I think that few present will deny the statement that religious principle forms the only solid foundation for morality. Nothing else supplies either adequate motives or sanctions for the practice of all the nobler virtues. "Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die," is the logical deduction from materialist doctrines now as it was 2,000 years ago.

The attempt to teach moral science without venturing any opinion on the fundamental questions which lie at its basis will necessarily be a failure. But the same is true to a great extent of other studies. How can one teach History (unless reduced to an unmeaning list of events and dates) without taking sides on such subjects as the rise of Christianity, the Protestant Reformation, or the Massacre of St. Bartholemew? Or how can one teach Psychology without pronouncing for or against the existence of a soul, or even the physical sciences without admitting or denying the existence of a Creator? It is clear as noontide that no teacher can teach these subjects as they ought to be taught, without positive convictions of some sort, and freedom to express them untrammelled by the fear of being called sectarian. The attempt to occupy neutral ground, and to make the teaching colorless and non-committal, cannot possibly succeed.

Again, we must remember that the period of life between 14 and 21 is a peculiarly critical one. As has well been said "the receptive mind of childhood has given place to the inquisitive, doubting mind of boyhood and manhood." The great problems of Life, of Duty and Destiny force themselves upon the mind, and will not down at any one's bidding. The student is no longer satisfied with an "ipse dixit," but desires to know the reasons for his opinions. He should not be left at this critical time in his life "to grope and gather dust and chaff," as Tennyson expresses it, or to become stunted and benumbed in the spiritual part of his being. For it is then that the sublime conceptions of God, of Immortality and Duty, when they enter in and take possession of the soul, have a wonderful power to awaken dormant faculties, to ennoble a young man's motives and plans for life, and to widen the range of his sympathies, in short to make a man of him, in the highest sense of the term. The cultivation of the moral nature powerfully reacts on the intellect. It is there that are hidden the inner springs of character. Touch them and the whole man is roused to action. This is the reason why great educators like Arnold of Rugby, and Mark Hopkins of Williams have exerted so deep and far-reaching an influence. They considered the communication of knowledge as but a subordinate part of their work, and labored not merely for time but for eternity. The school whose anniversary we celebrate tonight was founded in the spirit of the motto of Harvard University, "Christo et ecclesie;" and if on this account the epithet "Sectarian" be applied to it, we may justly regard it an honor rather than a reproach.

But in order to supply the wants of the growing community on these islands, and to accomplish the objects for which the College was chartered, the time has evidently come when it ought to take a new step in advance. There has been a great and rapid development of the material resources of this country during the last four years. But as yet our educational institutions have not felt the impulse which has been imparted to every branch of business.

While this school has largely increased in members, while it has been ably administered, and has maintained its honorable standing in scholarship, its means have not been materially increased beyond what they were 15 years ago. At that time, to quote from my address in '67, we said "It is to be hoped that ere long a new effort will be made to complete the endowment, and that the much talked-of scientific professorship will become an accom-

plished fact. An increase of our library is also much needed, and a separate fire-proof library building should be erected within the next few years."

All of these objects are more urgently needed now than ever, and friends of education will be glad to learn that a movement is on foot for carrying them into execution.

The need of a scientific professorship has been plainly seen for the last twenty years. The importance of scientific studies, has greatly increased during that time, and in all the older civilized countries they have assumed a far more commanding position than they occupied a quarter of a century ago. It is not to our credit that we have to send across the ocean for analyses of our soils, or even for the names of our grasses and ferns. To say nothing of the practical bearing of these studies on agriculture and manufactures, there are (as was stated on a former occasion) few regions more interesting to the naturalist, or where there is more opportunity for original research and discovery than the Pacific Ocean. At the same time these islands are the best centre or base of operations from which to explore this ocean. In a scientific point of view they have been as yet but superficially explored, and no doubt they are destined to throw much light hereafter on questions of the highest interest and importance. While, however, claiming a prominent place for scientific studies, I need not repeat the plea which was made for classical studies on a former anniversary, nor is it necessary to urge the importance of the study of the modern languages before this audience.

In the second place, it is certainly time that some addition should be made to the venerable buildings erected before the present charter was obtained, and while the institution was a private school. They are notoriously insufficient for the present wants of the school, and I trust that the plan suggested at the Reunion this afternoon will be carried out, and that ere long there may be in addition a permanent fund, the interest of which shall be devoted to the purchase of new books for the library, so that it may be a live and growing institution.

The time has now come when those who have enjoyed the benefits of instruction in this school, (founded and in part endowed by the generosity of others and the liberality of this Government,) should show by the deeds their gratitude to their earliest Alma Mater, and aid in handing down its blessings to future generations. In no other way can we make investments that will produce such far reaching benefits.

The memory of Cardinal Wolsey will be kept green as long as the towers of Christ Church College stand, for when his Sovereign stripped him of all his other possessions, he could not deprive him of this. Especially happy are those who live to see the results of their benefactions, and to act as "their own executors."

I hope therefore that the ten years remaining before the Semi-Centennial of Oahu College may witness a substantial addition to its resources and appliances for instruction, that some long talked of improvements will then be accomplished facts, and day dreams have become realities.

Let us then be up and doing. Let us build up this institution as one of the best instrumentalities through which we can work for the good of this country and of mankind.

May it ever be like a mint that sends forth only genuine and unsullied coin.

May each centennial anniversary find it ever true to the principles in which it was founded, exerting a steadily widening and deepening influence on the side of sound learning, pure morals and equal justice; and even taking a leading position in the intellectual march of the coming ages.

(Continued from Page 61.)

What is Education? In asking myself this question I found that it had never before occurred to me to take this word to pieces and look into it a little, to find accurately just what it does mean. EDUCATION—from *educere*, to develop, to cause to appear, to draw out. Now, I will leave it to this unprejudiced assembly to say whether, in some schools—not at Punahou, I am sure,—but whether, in some schools, we might not be justified in believing that Education, instead of meaning to draw out might mean to stuff in.

I have visited schools at home where the scholars all seemed to me like little bags, sitting in a row, waiting to be stuffed according to contract with a

certain amount of cube root, ground grammar, dried philosophy, and what not.

One little fellow would seem like a strong, close-grained flour sack, that would hold anything and everything down to the very superfinest grains; next him would be a very mother's darling of a little bag, all velvet and embroidery, looking as if it ought not to be asked to hold anything coarser than a lace handkerchief or a ladies' smelling bottle; next to this curled darling would be a great coarse, hulking coal-sack of a fellow who never could be made to hold anything but the vulgarest of vulgar fractions, and the falsest of false syntax, and could not hold even these without scattering soot and grime over all; then there would be mail bags—close mouthed, strong, steel-clasped, leather fellows, with padlocks on their mouths that would keep safe all that was put into them; then, next, flimsy paper bags, that would go all to pieces and spill every thing out the first time they got wet; then money bags, not large enough to hold anything but filthy lucre; then waste bags, rag bags—everything under the sun in the way of a bag would seem to be there.

The misery of it all is, that in the schools we are considering—the Blimber Academies—all these divers little bags of all sorts and sizes have to be stuffed in the same way, with the same kind and amount of substance. They will take any kind of a bag or bag, and stuff it in such a way that it will come out invariably, Mr. Toots.

Many parents seem to have an idea that their children ought to be turned out from the educational mill filled to the brim with all the knowledge they will ever need in the whole course of their lives. Is this what schools are for? Suppose you send your son to a harness maker, to make a saddle of him. You don't expect the harness maker to give him saddles enough to last him all through his business. You expect that he will teach the boy how to make saddles for himself as they are needed. It seems to me this is something like what we ought to expect for our children from our educational institutions. We should expect our children to be taught how to learn, how to be skillful with their minds, how to explore for themselves all the avenues of thought and knowledge, so that their storehouses may be continually filled and re-filled with the freshest knowledge of their own achievement.

It seems to me that that education is most liberal which best fits and equips men and women to do their life work. There is so much to do and so little time to do it in, we need the very best tools to work with. This it is that education should do for us: It should teach us how to use the tools. I might talk you deaf, dumb, and blind without giving you more than a syllabus of the means—this is the end.

To be a master workman in this is to do more than the simple work accomplished by one's own hands. In doing for ourselves we acquire for all mankind. There is something ennobling in the very sight of such master workers and such achievement.

It is said that, coming into the presence of the Apollo, the body insensibly assumes a nobler posture. It seems to me that there are moral and intellectual natures of such purity and elevation and strength, that one insensibly assumes a more upright and noble attitude in the serene presence of their spotless lives.

This is the highest education—to be so fitted to give out strength and sweetness that the divine essence of love—of strengthening and helping and saving—may pour out from one's daily life like a never ceasing benediction, lifting all souls toward God the Father Everlasting.

#### REV. MR. FREAT'S ADDRESS.

I have been very intimately connected with Punahou during the past decade; those ten years have comprised the shady days of the institution, but I now look forward to a bright future when these halls will expand into a University. I count myself fortunate in being called upon to talk of the work of Punahou during the past decade. I do know the work done; I am familiar with the gauge and the work of the teachers in a manner that no one else has been. I feel thoroughly that I know the progress both mental and moral of all the scholars, and I rejoice over the work that has been done. I said that during the last decade the school had passed through shady days, but I did not mean that it had been a period for Jeremiahs and Lamentations, good work has been done. There is a talk of new buildings, but I am sure as good work has been done and far more endearing memories will cling round the old buildings. In New Haven spacious buildings have been recently put up, but the students much preferred the moss-grown buildings which have stood for 100 years. Punahou might have done more if it had had greater advantages; nevertheless during the past decade it has done its work and done it well. It has not made great strides in material prosperity, and yet it has made greater than in any previous period.

My hearers will be surprised when I tell them that one-half the invested funds have come in during the last ten years. There are still some eligible lots to sell belonging to the school property and these will raise the present endowment still further. The staff has been increased and instructors worthy of the institution have been engaged. I regret to leave these islands under any circumstances, but chiefly do I regret on account of my children. Wherever I may go, be it the west coast or be it further east, I shall never find a place with which I am so thoroughly satisfied as Punahou. Once they entered this institution and I felt perfectly at ease concerning them. I know what has been personally done for the pupils—the manhood of the pupils has been developed. I have visited the school at all seasons, I have seen young lads and girls who on first entering were afraid to speak because they knew so little, fearful of committing errors, develop until they spoke with that clear enunciation and precision which comes of true knowledge, as we heard them do last Monday and Tuesday. A noble work has been done here; scores have been here educated to be Christians, scholars and men, and what more could be asked?

"Were I so tall to reach the pole,  
Or grasp the ocean in my span,  
I must be measured by my soul;  
The mind's the standard of the man."

There is more to do, however, and I rejoice that the means for doing it will shortly be provided. But whatever may be done in the future I will have no one disparage the work which has been done in the past.

#### PRESIDENT JONES' ADDRESS.

For two days, in that building across the way, we have been showing something of our present work and this evening we intend to show you some more. We are trying to do that most difficult of all things—we are trying to give people what they want at the same time showing them what they ought to want. During the forty years which have elapsed since the foundation of this institution there have been changes here and elsewhere, old methods of teaching have had to give way to new ones, which in their turn have been superseded by still newer ones. The old missionaries when they landed here were all cultivated gentlemen, trained in the colleges of the United States and they were unwilling that their children should suffer from their self exile into this country. The result is apparent to-day, for when I look around me, I see more college bred men in this community than in any of like size. A change has been coming over the aims of college education lately; people desire less Latin and Greek and more Natural Science, more Astronomy, more Chemistry, more modern languages; this is the drift things that are at the present day taking in the East. It is not that we no longer believe in Greek and Latin, we still believe in them but we must meet the wants of the day; to do this we have to give more attention to Natural Science. We have to enlarge our course, we must teach more geology, more geometry, more modern languages. Many pupils will in future finish here, we must take care that they do not suffer by staying; as good work has been done here as in the Eastern colleges. Some change must be allowed in our course of education. If we look to the East we find more students in the technical schools than we find in the colleges; we must take warning by this; this shows in which direction the current of education is now setting. I hope, however, these changes will not be too great; we must guard against stepping too far in the new direction. In the Eastern colleges it is the custom to give each man a speciality, here one man has to do the work of three or four men; in such colleges as Yale this is a disadvantage. A further disadvantage that we are at is the lack of apparatus. We have to teach Chemistry without a laboratory, Astronomy without a telescope, Natural History only from books. More men and more machinery is what we want. We are also trying to teach music of a high character, not the flimsy music of the present day but the classic works of Beethoven, Hayden, Mozart and other great masters. We are training in vocal music as well, training the vocal organs, so that no one after ten minutes of singing or speaking shall sit down and say "My voice is tired," "My throat is sore." But training to be successful must not only be directed to the mind, it must develop the soul and the character; training however magnificent which does not do this, we consider fails in its proper object. We have endeavored therefore to show that vice is shameful, sin is low; we have endeavored to train the conscience, to obey not through fear of rules but because to obey is right, to show courtesy to one another, to learn to despise sly conduct. There has been reproof during the year, and sharp reproof but the words have been directed at the sin not the sinner. Doing our work in this way we feel confidence in it, we feel that our present work is not, cannot be a failure.