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THE FRIEND.

APRIL 1, 1869.

Letter from Hilo.

HILO, March 13th, 1869.

REV. MR. DAMON,—*Dear Brother* :—I promised to keep you posted in regard to Hilo affairs. Hitherto I have not been able to redeem that promise, but propose to begin now.

The spring whaling fleet has made its appearance. We have had two in already. The *Elizabeth Swift*, Capt. Bliven, (Swift & Allen, New Bedford,) arrived on the 10th of February, seven months from home, having taken during that time about 200 barrels of oil. She sailed March 3d for Honolulu and Nor'west. The bark *Oliver Crocker*, Capt. Fisher, (Hood & Co., New Bedford,) arrived February 22d, seven and a half months from home, with about 200 barrels of oil. She lies here yet, but will probably sail to-day for Honolulu and Nor'west. Capt. Fisher took a whale here in the bay, which made him over 60 barrels, thus furnishing the means of paying all port expenses, and more too, and an almost infinite fund of amusement to the inhabitants, who had thus an opportunity to witness the interesting and somewhat perilous operation of the capture of the whale.

The foreign church and community are prospering finely. The house is well filled every Sabbath with attentive hearers. The whole people are deeply interested in this young church, and they could be no more attentive to their pastor than they are—"anticipating every want, providing for every necessity." The children of the Sabbath-school have been vying with their parents and friends in providing for and furnishing the parsonage, which is just as cozy a place as you could wish for. If they have not good sermons, it will not be because they have not done their part. The sailors, too, have borne a hand in this matter, Capt. Bliven uniting his recourses with the Sunday-school children—ten dollars worth—to surprise us on the seventh anniversary of our marriage with a very handsome piece of *koa* furniture. He also supplied a keg of oil to the parsonage. He believes in the Scripture injunction, "Let your light shine."

Capt. Fisher also contributed five dollars toward building a study for the pastor, which by the way is to be a very neat and comfortable one, framed by your townsman, Mr. Torbert. A keg of oil also from Capt. Fisher—for the study I suppose. We hope to have a "light in the window for you," Capt. Fisher, on your return to our bay next fall.

Our monthly concerts continue to grow in interest, and our contributions are also increasing. Indeed, I am delighted with the liberality of this noble little community, in and out of the church. "The people have a mind to work." I think we may have to call upon Mr. Torbert to give us more church room before long.

I am very grateful to you for the copies of the *Friend* which you send me for distribution among the ships; it seems like an old friend to me, and the "boys" all like it. Please send it along. I will try and do some thing for its support.

Yours truly, FRANK THOMPSON.

What Oahu College Needs.

A New Library Building and Library Fund—A Scientific Professorship—A good Telescope and more Apparatus.

The present seems to us a fitting time to lay the wants and the claims of Oahu College before our readers. Now that the Hawaiian Government is very properly establishing a school in Honolulu on a permanent basis for English speaking children, it is time that public attention should be turned to the importance of putting Oahu College in a position to meet the just expectations of its friends, and the actual wants of the country. It is time that a school which aspires to stand at the head of the educational institutions of the country should be enabled to take a step in advance, instead of struggling along from year to year, unable to enlarge its course of study, to increase its library or apparatus, or to do anything worthy of mention for the cause of science. For the last four or five years since it ceased to ask aid from the American Board, the institution has been running under close reefed topsails. The time has fully come to shake out the reefs, and to set more sail.

The College needs many things, but most of all a professorship of the natural sciences, and a new building to contain the library and scientific collections. And here we would remark that an endowed literary institution like Oahu College is intended not merely for the instruction of its pupils for the time being, but to be a *seat of learning*. Its library is not intended merely for the use of pupils, though it is of great benefit to them both directly, and through the increased facilities it affords their instructors. Indeed, the very presence of a well selected library exerts an influence for good. The true scholar cannot wander through the alcoves, and look at those silent teachers without having his heart stirred within him. The mere familiarity with the names of the standard authors

on various subjects is worth something to the student.

But the library of such an institution should be one such as teachers, authors, professional men, naturalists and others can have access to. Alma Mater should not forget her alumni after they leave her halls. The College ought to continue to be a centre of reunion for all who have been connected with it, and it ought to be ready to aid them in carrying on the literary pursuits which they commenced while pupils.

Again our isolated position, removed as we are, thousands of miles from the great libraries and universities of Europe and the Atlantic States, requires a far more complete library than would be expected of an institution of similar size and pretensions in those countries. How much then is wanted? In the first place a library building is needed, which will cost between 5,000 and 10,000 dollars. For such a moderate sum we do not expect to get a building of much architectural beauty. But what is needed is a fire-proof building, isolated from other buildings, of a form to admit of easy enlargement at some future time, and yet large enough to hold all the books that will probably be collected there during this century. The present room is small, and ill suited to the purpose, and we hope to see it outgrown in a year or two.

Besides the building there should be a permanent fund of \$5,000, the interest of which should be devoted to the purchase of new books every year, and to defraying the incidental expenses of the Library. It would probably be best to keep the Lending Library distinct from the Library of Reference, as is done in many libraries in other countries. The experience of all libraries has shown that donations cannot be relied on as a means of building them up. Such libraries, however, will be most likely to receive donations as can show ample and secure accommodations for books, combined with accessibility and a wise liberality in their arrangements.

Such a fund as we have named, carefully applied to the purchase of live books, would soon show its effects, and would in time form a collection of which the country might be proud. We think that such a fund can and ought to be raised by the friends of learning on these islands. If the friends of the College abroad can aid us in erecting a building, it is well, but the funds necessary to fill it with choice books should be raised here.

The Scientific Professorship is needed even more than the library of which we have spoken. There is nothing which would add more to the popularity and real efficiency of the College than to endow such a professorship and to have it filled by a man of superior ability. The present corps of teachers

is not prepared to carry out as complete and thorough a course of study as they desire, especially for those students who do not take a collegiate course. Such students need by way of compensation a thorough drill in the pure and applied Mathematics, in general Physics and in the fundamental principles of the sciences, to which we would add a thorough knowledge of one modern language besides English. The details and applications of the sciences will have to be left for special scientific schools. We do not expect to see a Polytechnic school at Punahou, but we wish the College to be in a position to meet the wants of the country as they arise, and we believe that with such an addition to its means of instruction, it would retain its young men longer than it does before they go to foreign colleges to complete their studies or enter into active business.

Besides, it is the duty of the College to do something for the advancement of science. It should be a place where the geologist or naturalist might find suitable accommodation for his collections, and feel that they were carefully looked after by competent hands, where complete meteorological registers should be kept, where the volcanic phenomena of our group should be carefully studied and recorded, and where everything relating to the natural history and ethnology of the Pacific Ocean should be collected and preserved. This, however, is more than can be accomplished by the present corps of teachers, already overtaken by their other duties.

We think that there is not a little to attract such a man as we have spoken of. There are 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 from which to explore this ocean.

The subject of this Scientific Professorship has been discussed from time to time for the last four years, while the need for it has been constantly increasing. The sum needed, say \$25,000, would bring up the total endowment to \$50,000, the original amount which was proposed to be raised in 1856. Since then more than the above has been raised for the Roberts College in Constantinople, and the Arabic College in Beyrout, while there is not an American college of note that has not received liberal donations during that time. The citizens of Hartford have just spent \$200,000 on a single school house, and the alumni of Harvard are engaged in an effort to raise half a million more for that ancient and wealthy university. We think that the time has fully come when a vigorous effort should be made both

here and in the United States to complete the endowment of Oahu College, to raise that institution to a higher grade, and to found in connection with it a public library.

We do not undertake to enumerate all the wants of the College, but there is one thing which it ought to have without delay, and that is a good telescope. Five hundred dollars would we think procure one that would answer all the purposes of the institution for a good while to come. It would be an excellent investment of capital, and one which would yield sure and speedy returns.

SUPPORT OF COLPORTEUR FOR SEAMEN.—

Our special thanks are due to those five mercantile houses in Honolulu which contributed so liberally for the support of Mr. E. Dunscombe as a colporteur among seamen. We refer to C. A. Williams, Esq., Charles Brewer & Co., Charles L. Richards & Co., H. Hackfeld & Co., and F. A. Schaefer & Co. The book containing their subscriptions is placed in the hands of C. R. Bishop, Esq., Treasurer of the Honolulu Sailor's Home Society. Any person interested in this cause, and willing to subscribe for its promotion, may do so by calling upon Mr. Bishop. A donation to the cause of \$100 was made by J. W. Austin, Esq. Other gentlemen have intimated their willingness to promote the good object.

UNITED STATES HOSPITAL.—We learn that the United States Consul has transferred the management of the Hospital to Dr. McGrew, who has removed the patients to the old Maine Hotel on King Street. Dr. McGrew's reputation as a physician and surgeon is a sure guarantee that sick and disabled American seamen will be amply provided for. We have visited the establishment, and find it neatly fitted up with new iron bedsteads and clean bedding. The apartments are airy, and accommodations good.

BOOKS AND PAPERS FOR SEAMEN.—During the absence of the chaplain, we sincerely hope families and persons residing in Honolulu and elsewhere upon the islands will liberally supply the colporteur with reading matter for seamen. No one need fear of sending too much. School-books, &c., &c., as well as newspapers and periodicals, are acceptable. Send Harper's "Monthly" and "Weekly." Illustrated papers are eagerly sought for by seamen about to sail on a long cruise.

RETURN BORROWED BOOKS.—We are doing so, and sincerely hope that all persons having books in their possession belonging to our library will return them immediately.

Mr. Harry S. Griffin and Joseph Swan will find letters by calling upon E. Dunscombe at the Sailor's Home, Honolulu.

Honolulu Pastors, Past and Present.

KAWAIAHAO, OR KING'S CHAPEL.

Rev. Hiram Bingham,	-	1820-1840
Rev. Richard Armstrong,	-	1841-1846
Rev. E. W. Clark,	-	1846-1863
Rev. H. H. Parker,	-	1863-1860

KAUMAKAPILI, OR SECOND NATIVE CHURCH.

Rev. Lowell Smith, D. D.,	-	1837-1868
Rev. A. Forbes,	-	1868-1869

BETHEL, OR SEAMEN'S CHAPEL.

Rev. John Diell,	-	1833-1840
Rev. S. C. Damon,	-	1842-1869

FORT STREET CHURCH.

Rev. T. E. Taylor,	-	1852-1856
Rev. J. D. Strong,	-	1856-1858
Rev. Eli Corwin,	-	1858-1868

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. W. S. Turner,	-	1856-1857
Rev. John Maclay,	-	1858-1859
Rev. C. V. Anthony,	-	1860-1861

REFORMED CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Right Reverend Bishop Staley and his clergy,	-	1862-1869
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ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Right Reverend Bishop Maigret and his clergy,	-	1837-1869
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EDITORIAL REMARKS.—(1.) It is a remarkable fact that in the foregoing list, including from twenty to thirty clergymen, Protestant and Catholic, we are not aware that more than two have died, viz: Rev. John Diell, first seamen's chaplain, died and was buried at sea in 1841 on his homeward passage around Cape Horn. A monument to his memory has been erected in Nuuanu Valley Cemetery. The other deceased person is the Rev. R. Armstrong, D. D., who died in Honolulu September 23d, 1860.

(2.) The name of the Rev. T. D. Hunt is not inserted in the foregoing list, although he preached a few months in Honolulu in 1848. He would probably have soon organized a church, over which he would have been settled as pastor, but the discovery of gold in California nearly depopulated Honolulu of foreign residents, and he also went to San Francisco, where he organized the First Congregational Church. He is now pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Niles, Michigan.

(3.) The Rev. Mr. Smeathman, an English Episcopal clergyman, preached, or rather read, the Episcopal service a few Sabbaths in Honolulu in 1852.

(4.) The Rev. H. Bingham resides in New Haven, Ct.; the Rev. E. W. Clark in Middletown, Ct.; the Rev. T. E. Taylor in Oakland, Cal.; the Rev. J. D. Strong in Massachusetts; the Rev. E. Corwin at Oakland Point, Cal.; the Rev. Messrs. Turner, Maclay and Anthony were all residing in California at latest dates.

(5.) It has been our privilege to have been acquainted more or less with all the above-

mentioned clerical gentlemen except our predecessor, the Rev. Mr. Diell. Although dead he yet speaks, having founded this chaplaincy. The chapel and parsonage were built under his special superintendence in 1833. In regard to all of our associates and fellow laborers, it is our privilege to bear the most unqualified testimony respecting their zeal, ardor and efficiency in their Divine Master's work. They have occupied no sinecures. With some our differences (speaking theologically) have been "totum cælum;" still in the social and ordinary intercourse of life, we have found them genial and pleasant acquaintances and neighbors. There has been room enough for us all to work, and each to conform to his own peculiar views of truth and method of doing good. After men have agreed to disagree upon theological and religious topics, there is still a broad field upon which they can work more or less harmoniously together. It is no small attainment to respect a man's views who differs from you, and at the same time, by a kindly and judicious course, lead him to respect yours. It is only by this method that men—ministers—can dwell together as children of the same Great Parent and Common Saviour. The Pharisees of old made broad their phylacteries and enlarged the borders of their garments, but they did not wear a mantle of charity. As years roll away, we are more and more inclined to enlarge and broaden our mantle of charity, while we are no less tenacious of holding on to the essential truths and doctrines of the Bible. "Judge not, that ye be not judged," was the precept of our Saviour in his sermon upon the mount. We have ever regarded Honolulu as a good place wherein to preach the Gospel, and we have known many good Christian people residing here, ready to co-operate in the building up of the Church of Christ and the spread of the truth. In no part of the world can we expect to find a larger proportion of Christian people, compared with the entire population, nor anywhere could we expect to find those who better appreciated the labors of Gospel ministers. We have seen that when those preaching the Gospel were faithful and true, the people gathered around them, and appreciated their labors and preaching. We are confident that those who have been dissatisfied and complained of the good people of Honolulu, the fault has been more on their part than on the part of the people. Our experience of a quarter of a century and more has brought us to this conclusion, that when ministers of the Gospel will labor faithfully in their appropriate work, they may always find enough to do, and to employ their hands, heads and hearts, and by minding their Master's and their own business, they would thereby disarm prejudice, and most successfully fulfill the great object of the Gospel minister, viz., the salvation of souls.

Prohibition of Liquor.

The New York *Tribune* gives a very striking example of the results of liquor prohibition on a community, in an account of the flourishing condition of Vineland, in West Jersey, which was established on the principles, first, that no land should be sold except in small tracts to actual settlers, under stipulations which oblige the purchaser to enter at once upon its improvement; and, second, that there should be no grog shop, lager beer saloon, or other place, licensed or permitted to sell alcoholic liquors, unless the people, at a regular election, should decree otherwise. The settlement is now about twelve years old, and contains over ten thousand inhabitants, mostly immigrants in moderate circumstances, who live chiefly by tilling the soil, which is a poor one. Respecting the condition of the little community, the Overseer of the Poor, Mr. S. T. Cortis, reports as follows:

"Though we have a population of 10,000 people, for the period of six months no settler or citizen of Vineland has required relief at my hands as Overseer of the Poor. Within seventy days there has only been one case among what we call the floating population, at an expense of four dollars.

"During the entire year there has only been one indictment, and that a trifling cause of assault and battery among our colored population.

"So few are the fires in Vineland that we have no need of a fire department. There has only been one house burnt down in a year, and two slight fires, which were soon put out.

"We practically have no debt, and our taxes are only one per cent. on the valuation.

"The police expenses of Vineland amount to \$75 per year, the sum paid to me; and our poor expenses a mere trifle.

"I ascribe this remarkable state of things, so nearly approaching the golden age, to the industry of our people and the absence of King Alcohol.

"Let me give you, in contrast to this, the state of things in the town from which I came, in New England. The population of the town was 9,500—a little less than that of Vineland. It maintained forty liquor shops. These kept busy a police judge, city marshal, assistant marshal, four night watchmen, six policemen. Fires were almost continual. That small place maintained a paid fire department of four companies, of forty men each, at an expense of \$3,000 per annum. I belonged to this department for six years, and the fires averaged one about every two weeks, and mostly incendiary. The support of the poor cost \$2,500 per annum. The debt of the township was \$120,000. The condition of things in this New England town is as favorable in that country as that of many other places where liquor is sold."

Such a statement of facts we should suppose would be quite sufficient to convince legislators and tax payers that grog shops were nuisances of the most costly description. Truly the public is very patient under the enormous tax which they impose.

THE FRIEND.

APRIL 1, 1869.

Editor's Visit to the United States.

Just twenty-seven years ago to-day, March 10, 1842, we embarked from New York on board the good ship "Victoria," John H. Spring, master, for Honolulu. After a voyage of seven months, touching at Valparaiso and Callao, we reached Honolulu October 19th, and were kindly welcomed by the few foreigners then residing in this city. Some few of the old residents still remain. With them, and multitudes more as they have come and gone, we have been permitted to dwell and hold pleasant intercourse. The pages of the *Friend* during the last quarter of a century are a partial record of our life and labors in obedience to our ordination vows as a minister of the Gospel and a chaplain of the American Seamen's Friend Society. On the 7th of November, 1841, the Rev. J. Spaulding, Secretary of that Society, in the "old brick church" of the Rev. Dr. Spring, gave us our instructions, from which we quote as follows:

"The particular field of your labors will be the port of Honolulu, and the special object of your solicitude, prayers and efforts will be the sons of the ocean. * * * In this commercial and central position between the coasts of Asia and America, you are to stand erect as a minister of Jesus Christ. With foreign residents you will be expected to maintain a kind and courteous intercourse; and if they shall be disposed to attend upon your ministry, you will watch for their souls as one that must give account. Your work, though distinct from that of the missionary brethren there, embraces the same end—the glory of God in the salvation of men. Therefore, you will co-operate with them; avail yourself of their counsels, and let the world behold how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

"In leaving the United States for a foreign land, you will remember that you leave not your citizenship behind. At Honolulu you will be a citizen still of the land that gave you birth, and entitled to its civil protection. The honor of your own country, therefore, as well as Christian and professional considerations, will cause you to abstain from all interference with the local and political interests of that people. Never let the preacher of Christ become the partisan of the world."

It is not for us to say how far we have succeeded in complying with those instructions. We know what our honest purpose has been. In the good Providence of God, it has been our privilege to enjoy uninterrupted health. In only two or three instances have we been prevented by illness from fulfilling every appointment upon the Sabbath and week day. Aside from an occasional vacation to the other islands, a trip to Oregon and California in '49, to the Eastern States in '51, and a voyage to Micronesia in

'61, we have labored at our assigned post of duty. To all seamen or landsmen who have in any manner, privately or publicly, contributed for our support, or for sustaining any of those enterprises which we have aimed to carry forward, we now return our sincere thanks. We are not unmindful of the fact that without "let or hindrance," and with much encouragement from the Hawaiian Government, we have lived and labored under three KAMEHAMEHAS.

During our absence, we have made such arrangements that we hope the affairs of this chaplaincy will move along harmoniously and prosperously. The supply of the regular preaching upon the Sabbath is entrusted to a Committee of the Bethel Church, viz., Thomas Thrum, Daniel Foster and Joseph O. Carter.

The *Friend* will be continued and appear regularly on the 1st of each month. All business relating to donations and subscriptions is entrusted to Mr. E. Dunscombe, the colporteur for seamen; office at the Sailor's Home. It is our design to correspond for its columns while abroad. Mr. D. is instructed to distribute the *Friend* gratuitously among seamen of all nations visiting the port, and it is to be hoped donors will come forward with their donations, as in former years.

The Bethel will be sustained by the American Seamen's Friend Society and the co-operation of the friends of the establishment in Honolulu and among seamen. The usual annual appropriation of \$800 from the New York Society will be devoted to the support of the preaching and the sustaining of the colporteur.

We especially regret leaving just now, from the fact of the Bethel having recently become the centre of the Chinese missionary operations, Mr. Aheong preaching there Sabbath evenings to an audience of over one hundred of his countrymen. A free school of twenty scholars has been organized, which will be taught three evenings each week by Mr. Dunscombe. Most sincerely we hope this enterprise will not be suffered to languish by the good people of Honolulu and the islands generally.

It is a source of much gratification that the "Bethel," the *Friend* and the "Home" are all free from debt, and we confidently hope the friends of seamen and others will continue to manifest their good will towards them in time to come as they have in times past. While absent, our thoughts will ever revert to Honolulu and our kind friends here among whom we have spent so many years of busy life; and when our visit abroad is finished, we shall hope to return and resume our labors.

☞ All communications for the *Friend* will receive attention if sent to box 99.

A CURIOUS DREAM, BUT SUGGESTIVE.—We recently met the President of Oahu College, and he remarked that his night visions had been remarkable. He fancied himself on a visit to his old Alma Mater, Yale College, New Haven, and while there enjoying the kind hospitalities of his old professors, a wealthy gentleman entered bringing bags of gold. One after another was deposited upon the floor. This treasure was for the endowment of a Professorship. But in what college? "Yale?" Oh no, but "Oahu College!" It was furthermore remarkable the amount of the endowment was \$35 000. The dream so harmonized with our matter-of-fact plea for Oahu College in our present issue, that we could not well refrain from publishing it, even without asking our worthy President's permission. "I had a dream, which was not all a dream," says Byron, and we hope our plea for Oahu College may not prove, in the language of Shakespeare, "such stuff as dreams are made of."

TERM EXAMINATION AT OAHU COLLEGE.—The faculty have commenced holding examinations at the close of each term. These are even more thorough and exacting than the annual examination at the close of the year. Pupils in the languages, Latin and Greek, are furnished with "printed exercises" for translation, and are required to furnish written answers and translations, without the aid of a dictionary or grammar. This is after the style of the best schools in England and America.

PERSONAL.—Some six years ago Joel Bean and wife visited the Sandwich Islands. They were members of the Society of Friends. During their sojourn they became much interested in the Hawaiian people and many of the mission families. Letters recently received from Mr. Bean indicate that he still retains a lively interest in this part of the world. Mr. and Mrs. Bean are now principals of a large school at West Branch, Iowa.

☞ An old subscriber on Long Island, once engaged in the whaling business, desires to subscribe "forever" for the *Friend*, and inquires how he shall make remittance. For his information and that of all other subscribers in the United States, we would say, send through the post-office United States postage stamps of 2, 5 and 10 cent value.

☞ We thankfully received from William H. Sheller, Esq., per Edward Dunscombe, \$10 to be appropriated to school purposes, which is placed at the disposal of the Chinese Free School at the Bethel vestry.

DONATION OF BOOKS.—Mr. H. Dimond has sent to the Depository a valuable donation of new books for distribution among seamen.

Extract from the Chaplain's last Annual Report to the American Seamen's Friend Society for the Year ending December 31st, 1868.

My labors during the year just closed have essentially corresponded with those of former years, viz: preaching upon the Sabbath, editing the *Friend*, visiting the hospitals and shipping, superintending the Bible and Tract Depository, and acting as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Honolulu Sailor's Home Society. I find that these duties, together with my correspondence, have fully occupied my time. It requires no small amount of financiering to keep the various branches of Christian benevolence free from debt, and at the same time efficient. I rejoice that during the past year the friends and patrons of this chaplaincy have contributed sufficient to meet current expenses, as will appear from the following statement:

American Seamen's Friend Society,	\$800 00
Foreign residents attending Bethel,	800 00
Donors and subscribers for <i>Friend</i> ,	820 66
Contributions for incidental expenses of the Bethel,	295 16
Sailor's Home,	464 83
	\$3,180 65

In managing the pecuniary affairs of this chaplaincy, I have always found that it was best to keep separate departments, inasmuch as some might feel an interest in one and not in another. The foregoing statement does not include contributions for the "monthly concert," "Sabbath-school," or certain special calls which have been made upon the Bethel congregation.

PUBLIC SCHOOL IN HONOLULU.—We are glad to learn that the Board of Education has purchased that most eligible lot at the corner of School and Fort streets for a new school-house. A better location could not have been selected.

During our absence, we hope seamen will freely call at the Depository for books and papers; and whenever they wish to write letters, they will always find "pen, ink and paper" at the Home by applying to Mr. Dunscombe.

Persons willing to contribute for the support of the Home, Bethel, and gratuitous distribution of the *Friend*, will please pay to Joseph O. Carter, Esq., or Mr. E. Dunscombe.

HAWAIIANS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—In 1850, there were residing in the State of Massachusetts, 65 natives of the Sandwich Islands; and in 1860, the number had increased to 89, so it appears from the official census return.

The post-office address of the editor during his visit to the United States, will be "Worcester, Massachusetts."

The Story of a Popular Song.

W. W., in the *Stationer*, gives the following account of the singing of "Father, Come Home," in one of the music halls in London:

Having reached the hall, we paid the admission fee of sixpence. There was a very neat stage, with gaudy drop-scenes, side wings, and a tolerable good orchestra.

In the stalls sat the chairman to keep order over as motley an audience as ever was seen out of the gallery of the Victoria Theatre. "Costers" seemed to predominate. All appeared plentifully supplied with porter, and all were enjoying their pipes to such an extent as to make the place almost suffocating; for there must have been an audience of nearly five hundred.

A nigger "walk round" was just being finished, and the shouts of "encore!" whistling and stamping of feet made the hall perfectly bewildering. A name was announced from the chairman, which we could not catch, and amidst clapping of hands and stamping of feet, there was a buzz of "This is the song." The waiter called loudly, "Any more orders?" and these being taken and duly executed, all seemed to settle down quietly to listen to the song. There was the symphony, and another buzz of "This is it!" and we began to feel anxious. Presently a female came in front of the curtain, amidst great applause, and commenced "Father, dear father," etc. Every word was distinct, and she sang the ballad with great feeling. In order, however, to fully describe the scene which followed each verse, it is necessary to give "little Mary's song."

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes one! (gong.)
You promised, dear father, that you would come home
As soon as your day's work was done.
Our fire has gone out, our house is all dark,
And mother's been watching since tea,
With poor little Benny so sick in her arms,
And no one to help her but me.
Come home, come home, come home,
Please father, dear father, come home."

At the conclusion of the last line the drop scene drew up, disclosing the father sitting at the door of a public house, in a drunken, bemuddled state, with pipe and pot before him. Little Mary was trying to drag him from his seat, at the same time pointing to a curtain behind, as she took up the refrain from the lady, and touchingly sang, "Come home," &c.

The other curtain was drawn aside, disclosing a wretched room, with the poor mother sitting on the ground with a sickly-looking boy in her lap, and in the act of feeding him with a spoon.

Simultaneously with the drawing of the curtain, the lime-light was brought to bear upon the tableaux, giving them a truly startling effect. After a moment or two, the act-drop came down, and the lady proceeded:

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes two! (gong, gong.)
The night has grown colder, and Benny is worse,
But he has been calling for you.
Indeed he is worse, mother says he will die,
Perhaps before morning shall dawn,
And this was the message she sent me to bring—
'Come quickly, or he will be gone.'
Come home, come home, come home,
Please father, dear father, come home."

The act-drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to

take it from the drunken parent, and as she continues the last two lines, "Come home," &c., the other curtain is drawn aside, and we next see the child stretched on its mother's lap, and as it just raises its little head and falls back with a gasp, with the lime-light reflecting strongly upon it, there was a reality about the whole terrible to view.

Sobs were heard from all parts of the hall, coming from the female portion of the audience, while tears trickled down many a male cheek. We have seen "Susan Hopley," "The Stranger," "Jane Shore," "East Lynn," and other effective pieces played, but never before did we witness such a scene of general crying. The principal feature called to mind the picture of the "Sister of Mercy," with the dying child in her lap, and the death was fearfully natural. Even the lady who sang the song was affected, and could scarcely proceed with the third verse:

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes three! (gong, gong, gong.)
The house is so lonely, the hours are so long,
For poor weeping mother and me.
Yes, we are alone, poor Benny is dead,
And gone with the angels of light!
And these were the very last words that he said,
'I want to kiss papa—good night!'
Come home, come home, come home,
Please father, dear father, come home."

Again the drop rose, disclosing little Mary on her knees appealing to her father, who, with pot elevated, is in the act of striking her with it, as she sings "Come Home," and then the back curtain draws aside, showing the mother praying over the child's coffin.

But now the sobs burst out still more freely, and two females were carried out fainting. The scene was truly harrowing, and we gladly turned our eyes away.

An additional verse was sung about "Poor Benny" being with the angels above. The drop rose; the father, sober now, is weeping over the coffin with the mother, and little Mary on her knees, singing, "Home, home, father, dear father's come home."

At this moment the curtain is drawn aside and little Benny is suspended over the coffin with wings, smiling down upon them and pointing upwards. The father falls forward on his face, the act-drop descends, and for a minute all is hushed save the sobs of the females.

"There," said a workingman by our side, as he heaved a sigh of relief, "Mr. Spurgeon never preached a better sermon than that!"—an expression to which we assented, and then left the hall.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR CHINESE COLPORTEUR. Last Sabbath morning a contribution was taken up at the Fort Street Church, amounting to \$94, (including one donation of \$50,) and a similar collection was taken up at the Bethel, amounting to \$77, (including one donation of \$25.)

TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Persons wishing any change made in the delivery or direction of the *Friend*, will please make it known to Mr. E. Dunscombe. No bills will be sent to subscribers until the end of the year, or next December.

Cabin Boy's Locker.

Those Two Sailor Boys.

We were gratified last Sabbath morning by noticing the attendance, at the Stockton Street Presbyterian Church, of two sailor boys. Evidently they were just from sea, judging from their weather-beaten faces, and hands badly scarred with hard usage, and clothes just from the "chist," wrinkled and soiled. Their red undershirts and general appearance showed indisputably that they were sailors. They came to church as worshippers, bringing with them their polyglot Bible, gilt edged and illustrated. They were familiar, too, with its contents. They followed the pastor in the reading of the Scripture lesson and in looking for the text, and were thankful for the hymn-book kindly handed them by a lady in an adjoining pew. More, they paid close attention to the sermon, nor did they forget their offering to the Lord when the plate was passed around. We would like to know more of the history of these two lads. But we will venture to say that they have or had praying mothers, and that their visit to the house of God was in answer to the prayer of faith. The writer has a brother who once went down to the sea in ships, and did business upon the great waters. He went away from home hardened, intemperate, and with other besetting sins. His parents mourned and grieved to part with their Benjamin, but round and round the world he went, followed by a faithful mother's prayers. Those prayers were answered. He came back and took up his residence in one of the Western States, and after serving a probationary term of two or three years, returned to his native town, and now for many long years he has been a man of mark in New York, and is to-day at the head of a banking house in that State. His aged mother still lives, and he is a source of much happiness and comfort to her, now that she is old and well stricken in years. Though upwards of 84 years of age, she still believes in the efficacy of prayer, and knows, like the writer of this, that the prayer of the righteous availeth much.—*Pacific*.

Captain Adams.

A few days ago we met the captain of the ship "California," now in this port, five months from Boston. He is the son of the Rev. Dr. N. Adams, of the Essex Street Congregational Church in Boston. We had seen him once before in this city, a few years ago. Capt. Adams is a very young man still, but a very competent, skillful and trustworthy man. He makes his ship a kind of floating Bethel. He is an actively religious man, and secures other officers and a crew in sympathy with himself, when it is practicable. He conducts daily morning and evening worship in the cabin, holds special Sunday services, and has a social or Bible class meeting every Wednesday night. Thus he carries his church with him to sea, and offers the blessings and privileges of it to the little world about him. On this last voyage out he was accompanied by Mr. Lovejoy as a passenger, who came fresh from college to this coast for health and recreation, prior to entering on his studies for the Christian min-

istry. This young man was a pleasant companion and valuable helper to Capt. Adams on this voyage, taking upon himself one-half of the labor of conducting the various meetings. Ah, if all captains were such as this one is, and all ships were favored with such religious exercises as his ship is, how pleasant it were to go to sea, how few quarrels there would be on board, how few arrests on arriving in port, how safe would the cargo be, and how practicable it would be for men to become mariners, and still improve in knowledge, manners, character and usefulness.—*Pacific*.

Letter to the Bethel Sabbath-School.

We take the liberty of inserting the following letter, although we know it was not intended for publication. Its contents indicate that the writer still remembers the young people of Honolulu. We are glad the King's Envoy at Washington, while doing all in his power to accomplish the immediate object of his visit to the Government of the United States, finds a little leisure to visit Sabbath-schools, for in our estimation a good Sabbath-school on the Hawaiian Islands is of equal importance to a good sugar plantation. While we hope the Envoy may succeed in securing the treaty, we also trust he may return enriched by the experience which he may derive from visiting schools, and hence be better fitted for his duties on the Board of Education.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 5, 1869.

To the Children of the Honolulu Bethel Sabbath school.

MY DEAR CHILDREN:—It is ten weeks since I left you to journey to this city, nearly seven of them being spent on the way. While on the steamers, on the sea, I heard no church-going bell sounding from church towers to call children to the Sabbath-school, or parents and friends to the later services of the house of God. These privileges belong to the land, yet the forms and spirit of worship are not altogether forgotten on the ships that traverse the great oceans. It happened that my first Sunday on shore was in this city, yet of the seven at sea each had a morning service, that reminded Christian hearts that God hears prayer just as easily from mid-ocean as when offered by your pastor in the Bethel pulpit.

In the Bay of Panama, just at a Sabbath sundown, one poor man who had died of the small-pox, finished his earthly journey by being slid overboard into the deep sea. He had looked forward to reaching an earthly home, was expecting to see his friends, and join in pleasures and renew enjoyments that filled him with joyful anticipations; yet he failed to reach them. There met him instead death, a broken voyage and a watery grave. Life is a voyage; you children are setting out upon it, and there is before you a broad ocean with only one haven—one port in the distance, which you must reach safely to be happy forever. This ocean is sometimes calm, smooth and pleasant, at others rough, tossed and tempestuous, and unless you take with you your Bible as a chart, and the Lord Jesus as your pilot, you will cer-

tainly make a broken voyage, and founder and miserably perish, without even reaching the port of heaven. Like the man buried at sea, your "expectation will be cut off" suddenly and without remedy.

In this city of Washington there are a large number of Sunday-schools, and much zeal and interest manifested in carrying them on. It was Christmas time when I arrived here, and several of the schools were preparing to keep the anniversary of the birth of the infant Jesus. When the time came, they had their school-rooms dressed with evergreen garlands, had appropriate hymns, prizes for distribution, and some had Christmas trees, loaded with presents and lighted with tiny candles. I attended one of the Christmas trees at the Sunday-school of the Freedmen's children. This school is sustained by several Christian men and women, who have especially devoted themselves to the spiritual welfare of these negro children. There were gathered some 150 boys and girls, very well clothed, with eager eyes and expectant faces, with the pretty Christmas tree in full view, while they went through the preliminary exercises. The superintendents made an address to the visitors, and explained the use, progress and wants of the school; how the scholars and parents loved the work, and made the most of the opportunity to learn and be instructed in religious truth. Several hymns were sung with a spirit and sweetness of voice that almost made the visitors stand up from mere excitement. Several addresses were made, and having been desired to tell them about the Island Sunday-schools, I had a word to say of our Bethel and other Honolulu Sunday-schools. They seemed gratified when I told them we had the little paper called the *Freedman*, and that our children had been much interested in them as a class. At one end of the room was an evergreen star, at the other an evergreen cross, the beautiful emblems of the birth and death of Jesus. One of the speakers told this story, illustrating that hymn, "Rock of Ages," &c.: In a deep railroad cutting, where the high and smooth side of rock prevented any escape, and the narrowness between the rock and a passing train was such that persons must almost be crushed, a girl and her little brother were caught by a coming train. They could not run out, while swiftly came on approaching death, apparently. The brave girl sought a slight depression in the rock, and standing in it, grasped the rock, and bade her brother do likewise. On came the train with fearful noise, and a gust of air that, as it passed, nearly swept the children from their feet. At this critical moment the engineer heard the girl crying out to her little brother, "Cling to the rock, Jimmy! cling to the rock!" The train swept on, and the children were saved. So, children, cling to the Rock of Ages, and you will be saved.

I remain, yours truly,

J. MOTT SMITH.

Mr. Bonner once asked Mr. Bennett, of the *Herald*, if he could have the use of three pages of his paper, and upon being told that by paying double price he could have all he wanted, promptly replied that he would take the whole advertising space of the paper. He did take it, and filled it with the repetition of an advertisement, which alone would not have occupied ten lines. It paid, as all thorough advertising is certain to do.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Sales Room on Queen Street, one door from
626 Kaahumanu street. 1y

R. F. ADAMS.

S. G. WILDER.

ADAMS & WILDER.

Auction and Commission Merchants,

FIRE PROOF STORE,

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Dentist,

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Corner Merchant and Kaahumanu sts., near Postoffice. 633 1y

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Importer and Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Mechanics'

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C. L. RICHARDS & CO.

Ship Chandlers and Commission Merchants, and
Dealers in General Merchandise,

Keep constantly on hand a full assortment of merchandise, for
the supply of Whalers and Merchant vessels.
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ALLEN & CHILLINGWORTH,

Kawaihae, Hawaii,

Will continue the General Merchandise and Shipping business
at the above port, where they are prepared to furnish
the justly celebrated Kawaihae Potatoes, and
such other recruits as are required
by whale ships, at the
shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Firewood on Hand.

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C. H. WETMORE, M. D.

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N. B.—Medicine Chests carefully replenished at the

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Importers and General Merchants,

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The Hawaiian Sugar Mills, Maui.
The Waiailua Sugar Plantation, Oahu.
The Lumahai Rice Plantation, Kauai

683 1y

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THE REV. DANIEL DOLE, AT KOLOA.

Kauai, has accommodations in his family

For a Few Boarding Scholars.

Persons wishing to learn the Terms will apply to him
or the Editor of "THE FRIEND." 61f

H. L. Chase's Photographic Gallery!

FORT STREET.

IS NOW OPEN AND PREPARED TO
take PHOTOGRAPHS of any size in the BEST STYLE AND
ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

COPYING AND ENLARGING done in the
best manner.

For Sale—Cards of the Hawaiian Kings, Queens, Chiefs and
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ALSO—A full assortment of **LARGE AND SMALL
FRAMES**, For Sale at Low Prices.

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H. L. CHASE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**WILLIAM WEIGHT,
BLACKSMITH,**

Foot of Nuuanu Street, opposite Segelken's Tin Shop,

IS PREPARED TO TAKE ALL KINDS
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Repairs on Carriages, Wagons, Carts, &c., will receive
prompt attention.

MCCRACKEN, MERRILL & Co.,

FORWARDING AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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HAVING BEEN ENGAGED IN OUR PRE-
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located in a fire proof brick building, we are prepared to receive
and dispose of Island staples, such as Sugar, Rice, Syrups, Pulu,
Coffee, &c., to advantage. Consignments especially solicited
for the Oregon market, to which personal attention will be paid,
and upon which cash advances will be made when required.

SAN FRANCISCO REFERENCES:

Badger & Lindenberger, Jas. Patrick & Co.,
Fred. Iken, W. T. Coleman & Co.,
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—AND—

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204 and 206 California Street,

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ALSO, AGENTS OF THE

San Francisco and Honolulu Packets.

Particular attention given to the sale and purchase of mer-
chandise, ships' business, supplying whaleships, negotiating
exchange, &c.

All freight arriving at San Francisco, by or to the Ho-
nolulu Line of Packets, will be forwarded FREE OF COMMISSION.

Exchange on Honolulu bought and sold. 1f

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" Bishop & Co. " "
Dr. R. W. Wood. " "
Hon. E. H. Allen. " "
D. C. Waterman, Esq. " "
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AGENTS FOR

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SEWING MACHINES!

THIS MACHINE HAS ALL THE LATEST
improvements, and, in addition to former premiums, was
awarded the highest prize above all European and American
Sewing Machines at the World's Exhibition in PARIS in 1861,
and at the Exhibition in London in 1862.

The evidence of the superiority of this Machine is found in the
record of its sales. In 1861—

The Grover & Baker Company, Boston,
The Florence Company, Massachusetts
The Parker Company, Connecticut,
J. M. Singer & Co., New York,
Finkle & Lyon, " "
Chas. W. Howland, Delaware,
M. Greenwood & Co., Cincinnati, O.,
N. S. C. Perkins, Norwalk, O.,
Wilson H. Smith, Connecticut,

sold 18,660, whilst the Wheeler & Wilson Company, of Bridge-
port, made and sold 19,726 during the same period.

Please Call and Examine. 11 1f

**GEORGE WILLIAMS,
LICENSED SHIPPING AGENT.**

CONTINUES THE BUSINESS ON HIS OLD
Plan of settling with Officers and Seamen immediately on
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direct or indirect, with any outfitting establishment, and allow-
ing no debts to be collected at his office, he hopes to give as
good satisfaction in the future as he has in the past.

Office on Jas. Robinson & Co.'s Wharf, near the U. S.
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Officers' table, with lodging, per week, \$6
Seamens' do. do. do. do. 6

Shower Baths on the Premises.

Honolulu, April 1, 1868. Mrs. C. CRABB, Manager.

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FOR WORKING A DAY'S WORK BY
middle latitude sailing, or Mercator's sailing, with meridian
altitude of the sun for latitude, and chronometer time for long-
itude, \$10. Lunar observation, \$10 extra.

CALL AT THE SAILORS' HOME.

TERMS—Cash in advance.

—REFERS TO—

Elias Perkins, U. S. Consul. | Reverend Samuel C. Damon.
Honolulu, October, 1868.

California, Oregon and Mexico Steamship
Company's

San Francisco and Honolulu Route.

The Company's Splendid A 1



STEAMSHIP IDAHO

WILL RUN REGULARLY

Between Honolulu and San Francisco,
And will leave for latter port March 17th.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON ALL SHIPMENTS
PER STEAMER.

Cargo for San Francisco will be received at all times in the
Steamer's Warehouse and receipts for the same given by the
undersigned. No charge for Storage or Cartage.

Fire risks in Warehouse not taken by the Company.
Insurance guaranteed at lower rates than by sailing vessels
Particular care taken of shipments of Fruit.

All orders for Goods, to be purchased in San Francisco, will
be received and filed by return of steamer.

Shipments from Europe and the United States, intended
for these Islands, will be received by the Company in San
Francisco, if consigned to them, and be forwarded by their
Steamers to Honolulu, free of charge, except actual outlay.

Passengers are requested to take their Tickets before 12
o'clock on the date of sailing, and to procure their Passports.

All Bills against the steamer must be presented before 2
o'clock on the day of sailing, or they will have to lay over till
the return of the steamer for settlement.

646

H. HACKFELD & CO., Agents.

NOTICE!

**IF ANY READER OF THE "SEAMEN'S
FRIEND"** has in possession "The Method of the Divine
Government, Physical and Moral, 3d edition, by Rev. James
McCosh, LL. D.," belonging to the Pastor of Makawao, the
borrower will confer a special favor by returning it as speedily
as convenient. J. S. GREEN.

Makawao, February 10, 1869.

THE FRIEND:

PUBLISHED AND EDITED BY

SAMUEL C. DAMON.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO TEM-
PERANCE, SEAMEN, MARINE AND
GENERAL INTELLIGENCE,

TERMS:

One copy, per annum, \$2.00
Two copies, " " 3.00
Five copies, " " 5.00

Honolulu,

[FROM ITS ENTRANCE.]

O welcome sight! thou beautiful ocean gem!
Thou garden pearl by Nature blest!
Whose answer to our every thought
Is, true embodiment of rest.

Thy very attitude bespeaks thy name,
As in mid-ocean thou art spread;
Thy growing front by rippling waves art kissed,
While guarding mountains grace thy head.

Stern visaged Diamond Head her vigil keeps,
While unassuming Punchbowl lends
Its brow for warlike implements
To threaten foes, or welcome friends.

Nuanu Valley too doth share the mist,
Wherein the Rainbow's colors meet
To revel in her foliage dense,
With here and there a home retreat.

Well may Leviathan's pursuers come
From Arctic hardship's scenes to thee.
Where quiet reigns supreme; and here
Regain their spirits worn at sea.

Most favored spot of all this ocean wide!
By Nature gifted to enclain
The "Lines" that cross 'twixt two vast continents;
May progress soon reveal the same.

Awake! and let thy green-clad hills,
Which shelters thee from trade-winds pow'r,
Proclaim the treasure they now hold
Within thy reef, and safe from ocean's roar.

T. G. T.

THE NURSERY—a Monthly Magazine for Youngest Readers. Boston: January 1, 1869.

Some one has sent us a copy of this "infantile" publication. We have read magazines for the old and the young, but here is something for the very "youngest." In looking over its pages and illustrations, we find the contents well adapted to the class of readers for whom it is designed. We find one communication signed "Minnie," and dated San Francisco. Its contents indicate that it was written by a bright-eyed little girl who was born in Honolulu, and whose father did so much for the children attending at the "old charity school-house," that at after his death they erected a handsome monument to his memory in Nuanu Cemetery.

"I wish I could Fly to Her."

DEAR NURSERY:—I do not see that any little folks in California have written to you; so I will write, for one.

I know a little girl here, besides myself, who likes you; and I think there must be many who like you; for you do not stay long in the book-stores.

Alice, my little black-eyed sister, who lives far off in Maine, likes you very much. How often, when I see the birds in the air, I wish I could fly to her! When she has done with you, she sends you to me.

I am glad when I see you with mamma's papers; and I do not play, or do anything else, until I read you, and look at all your pictures. Then I lay you by to bind.

Perhaps you would like to know something of little sister and myself. We are Hawaiian Americans; that is, papa and mamma were Americans, and we were born in Honolulu.

I can just remember my home there. I used to pick jessamines in papa's yard, and make wreaths of them. Our dark nurse showed me how. There were pretty roses too!

My swing was on a big tamarind tree, right in front of the door. A turtle-dove built her nest in it.

My papa taught school. The boys and girls who went to his school were of all colors,—white; half-white, which was the color of the natives; and almost black. Some of the scholars were negroes, and some were Chinese. I went to school sometimes, and the scholars were all glad to see me.

Sometimes I would take a walk with my dear papa. Then we would go to the stores, to the sailor's hospital, and on board the vessels in the harbor,—on board the whaleships, the trade-ships, and the war-ships.

I had many friends among the sailors; for they liked papa; and so, for his sake, they liked his little girl. My last walk with him was to a packet from San Francisco.

The mate had brought me a little carriage for my dolly. Little sister was just large enough then to run for her hat, and say, "Go," when she saw us getting ready for a walk.

My kind papa died when I was only four years old. Oh, it was so sad! Then mamma sold everything in our house, and shut it up, and took us to Maine, where she was born.

It was so sad! No papa, no home! But papa loved Jesus; and if we love him too, and do as he bids us, we shall see papa again in heaven.

Mamma has come here to California with me, and by and by sister is coming. I am seven years old. I go to a large public school.

We have earthquakes. One shook our school-house a foot lower lately. It is built on a filled marsh. We were not in it; but I was afraid where I was, the house shook so.

I did not like Jack Frost in Maine, and I do not like earthquakes here in California.

My sister is a bright little puss. She learns most all the "Nursery" verses. We got a printed letter from her this week.

Please excuse blots. I hope it will please you to know that we like you in California.
MINNIE.

Pacific Theological Seminary.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 10, 1869.

The Trustees of the Pacific Theological Seminary have the satisfaction of announcing that they have secured the services of a Professor, and suitable rooms, for the institution. The temporary location of the Seminary is in the city of San Francisco, and the rooms are in the vestry of the First Congregational Church, at the corner of California and Dupont streets.

They are now ready to receive applications from any young men who desire to prepare themselves for the Christian ministry. The privileges and advantages of the institution are offered alike to students from all the evangelical denominations. The work of instruction will be inaugurated Wednesday, March 3d, 1869.

There will be no charge for tuition. Text-books will be furnished, as far as practicable, without expense to the students. Rooms will be furnished gratis to those who are needy, and whose wants are certified to the

Trustees. Students will be received at any stage of progress in their studies. Regular classes will be organized as soon as possible. The term beginning in March will end in June, and the regular year will commence in August.

The Professor who will engage in the work of instruction is the Rev. J. A. Benton, to whom all communications in regard to admission, studies, etc., should be addressed. Co-operation, contributions to the library, and other forms of help, are respectfully solicited from all good people.

A. L. STONE,
President of the Trustees.
J. A. BENTON,
NOAH BROOKS,
J. M. HAVEN,
Committee of the Trustees.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

March 2—Am bk Cambridge, Miller, 16½ days from San Francisco.
5—U S S Ossipee, Sartori, from Hawaii and Maui.
9—Am wh bark Elizabeth Swift, Bliven, from Hilo.
10—Am bark Comet, Abbott, 16½ days from S. Francisco.
10—Am ship King Phillip, Hubbard, 19 days from San Francisco.
11—Am wh bark Lagoda, Swift, from New Bedford, 200 bbls sperm oil.
12—Am steamer Idaho, Floyd, 12½ days from San Francisco.

DEPARTURES.

March 4—Am brig Morning Star, Tengstrom, for Marquesas.
6—Am three-masted schr Forest King, Tuttle, for Portland, O.

PASSENGERS.

FOR MARQUESAS—Per Morning Star, March 4th—Rev J W Kaiwi, Rev J F Pogue—2.
FOR PORTLAND—Per Forest King, March 5—A Wixon—1.
FROM SAN FRANCISCO—Per Comet, March 10—Mrs Paxton Master Paxton, Capt A N Tripp, Capt John Hanna, jr, John Verree, J. M. Enright—6.
FROM SAN FRANCISCO—Per steamer Idaho, March 12th—H M Whitney, Miss L Green, Mr and Mrs A Gleason, W L R Johnson, A Marks, A G F Maitland, H Tremper, A Tremper, W Schroeder, A Lowenberg, and 7 others—18.

MARRIED.

WATERHOUSE—DIMOND—On the 9th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Dr. Gulick, Henry, second son of John Thomas Waterhouse, Esq., to Julia H., youngest daughter of H. Dimond, Esq. No cards.

DIED.

NOHEA—In this city, February 28th, of congestion of the lungs, Mr. S. P. Nohea, a native Hawaiian.

GILMORE—In this city, March 3d, of disease of the lungs, Mr. Richard H. Gilmore, in the 40th year of his age. Deceased was a native of New York City, and had resided in Honolulu about seven years.

HILLEBRAND—In Nuanu Valley, on the 5th inst., after a protracted and painful illness, Mr. Herrman Hillebrand, aged 35 years. Deceased was a native of Paderborn, Prussia.

Information Wanted.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 7th, 1869.—Dear Sir: Having had a son in a whaleship arrived at Honolulu, some seven years ago, I received a letter from him, stating that he had left the whaler and joined a ship called the "Silver Star," bound to Hampton Roads, since which time I have heard nothing of him. O sir, if you have any feeling for a widowed mother, you will please to answer and let me hear whether you know anything of him since the above date. His name is Robert Leroy McGinniss; sometimes he changes his name to Robert Hurst. Please direct to Mrs. Jane McGinniss, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Respecting Joseph W. Richardson, formerly residing in Honolulu. Any information will be gladly received by Rev. Dr. Gulick, or E. S. Richardson, Lyme, Mass.

Bound Volumes of the "Friend"

FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE, BOUND VOLUMES, from One to Eighteen Years, or the Entire New Series, from May, 1852, to the present time. Terms, \$1 a Volume, with extra for binding.