

The natives, in colour, are between the Tongese and Feejees. The grouping of the adobe walls, European houses with piazzas, native houses and pulperias, is as striking as the variety of feature and dress, from the Chinese in their loose shirt and trowsers and broad-brimmed straw-hat, to the well-dressed European, in cloth coat and tightly-strapped pantaloons.

Every thing is earth-colour, with the exception of a few green blinds. The streets, if so they may be called, have no regularity as to width, and are ankle-deep in light dust and sand. Little pains are taken to keep them clean from offal; and, in some places, offensive sink-holes strike the senses, in which are seen wallowing some old and corpulent hogs. One of these, which was pointed out to us as belonging to the king, was tabooed, and consequently a privileged personage. The walk on shore, however, after so long a confinement to the ship, was agreeable. After having arranged my business, and received an introduction to the ladies of the consul's family, I returned on board to read my letters from home. Every preparation was ordered to be made to weigh anchor at daylight, which is the only time at which the harbour can be entered, for the wind is then light and well to the eastward.

On the 25th, early in the morning, we got under way, in charge of the pilot, and stood into the harbour, the wind just enabling the fore-and-aft sails of the ship to draw full. Hawasers were prepared as guest-warps, with two or three hundred natives on the reefs to man them. The ship was given a strong headway by coming up with the outer buoy under all sail, when every thing was clewed up, and the ship luffed up to pass on, until the hawasers were reached, which, being taken on board and made fast, the natives marched off with. At this time it might almost have been thought that Bedlam had broken loose. The whole shore, harbour, fort, boats, vessels, and housetops, were covered with a mass of human beings, and a continual shouting kept up; for on the arrival of a man-of-war, all Honolulu is abroad, and at the water-side, or on the housetops. It is not novelty alone that creates this excitement, for they have many times witnessed the advent of a man-of-war; but they look upon it as a kind of silver shower that is to fall upon them, and joy and gladness, with a kindly welcome, were depicted upon every countenance.

During the day, the foreign consuls, residents, and missionaries, called on board, and gave us a hearty welcome to the island, offering all the assistance that might lie in their power. This kind reception, received from all, both foreigners and natives, gave us much pleasure, and tended to make us at once feel at home. Our arrival had been