

east of Hanapepe. Infanticide is not known, and drunkenness rarely if ever happens. There are no epidemics; asthma and ophthalmia are the diseases most prevalent: the latter is ascribed to the strong winds which blow constantly, and irritate the eye with the minute particles borne on them.

There is no western route from Waimea to Halelea; it is therefore necessary, in getting to Napali, to take a canoe and coast along the shore. As this would not have answered the purpose of our gentlemen's visit, they determined to take the path directly across the island, and were provided with two guides by the kindness of Mr. Whitney. They left his hospitable mansion the next morning, having noted the standing of the sympiesometer. Shortly after starting they were joined by a native, laden with provisions and cooking utensils, which the kindness of Mr. Whitney had provided, and sent for their use. They at once commenced a very gradual ascent over a barren surface to the half-way house, about twelve miles. At first they found nothing but withered grass, then a few ferns, where goats only could find pasturage, and, a mile or two before reaching the half-way house, some stunted acacias and sandalwood. The route was along the river the whole distance, though in a deep gorge beneath them. All the wood used at Waimea must be brought from this distance. Their guides carried them about a mile beyond the half-way house, to a deserted hut, intending to stop there for the night; but our gentlemen found it so infested with fleas and vermin, that, although it rained, they returned, and passed the night comparatively free from these annoyances. The height of the half-way hut, as given by the sympiesometer, was three thousand four hundred feet. The sea was in sight the whole distance, and the coast was seen as far to the west as Napali. The country thus seen appeared similar to what they had passed over: it was furrowed in places by ravines, but yields no water except when rain falls abundantly upon the mountains.

At half-past 5 P. M., the thermometer stood at 69°, and the next morning at half-past six at 72°.

After sending the native back to Waimea who brought the comforts which Mr. Whitney's kindness had provided them with, they began their journey across the island, and entered into a very luxuriant and interesting botanical region, passing through several glades, which appeared well adapted for the cultivation of wheat and Irish potatoes (which have never been tried here). Large tracts were free from wood and level, on which was growing a sort of wild cabbage in great abundance. Wild hogs were evidently numerous, for many were started in the bush, and their rooting was to be seen along the