

several hundred feet, and some of them even broken into splinters. It blew so heavily throughout the day, that these officers were unable to accomplish the remaining duties.

The 15th proved a delightful day, and they succeeded at an early hour, in accomplishing the work which remained. Sixty or seventy Kanakas made their appearance, who were despatched with the remaining articles. They recollected the clock-case, which had given Mr. Eld so much trouble in ascending, but he now took measures to secure its going in advance, by sending it off first, borne by eight men. Some of these, however, absconded the moment they got out of his sight. It was at last placed under the special care of a chief, and gave Mr. Eld no farther trouble.

Previous to leaving the crater, Lieutenant Budd stationed a man at the flag-staff; three cheers were then given, and the flag hauled down. The walls were left standing, resembling those of a small fortress. There was not one of the party but felt a great satisfaction in leaving this dreary spot, where they had all suffered much from fatigue, cold, and hunger.

When about departing, these officers observed a Kanaka who, from his taking a wrong direction, appeared to be somewhat bewildered; but on being called, he gladly took the last remaining load, consisting of some camp equipage and mess utensils, with some provisions. They then left the summit and descended as far as the Recruiting Station, where they stayed over-night. By nightfall, all the articles, including the heavy clock-case, had arrived, but no one had noticed the Kanaka with the calabashes, or thought of him, except to suppose that he would come down in due season, or had actually gone on. Nothing, however, was ever heard of this man; and although diligent search was made for him for some days after by the natives, yet it resulted in no trace of him, or of any thing that could lead to a knowledge of his actual fate. It is supposed that he must have lost the track, and probably suffered a lingering death. With the exception of the misfortune of poor Longley, this was the only serious accident that occurred during our whole trip. Langley is a confirmed invalid, and as such has been allowed a pension by the government.

This party reached the volcano on the 17th. I had by that time spent a few days in making a survey of it, obtaining specimens, and examining its whole interior. On the day after our arrival, although we were not able to make much exertion, we visited the north sulphur-banks, and on passing to them by the plain, we found great quantities of a species of whortleberry, called by the natives ohelas, of an agreeable sweetish taste, and as large as cranberries.