to the southeast appears well covered with woods, while to the south it is bare and barren. The map, however, will give a better idea of it than can be derived from any description.

Nearly at the foot of Puukehulu, is the pit-crater of Alealea-iki, which has had a flow of lava into it: it is about five hundred feet in depth, and of an elliptical shape.

We continued our route towards Panau, passing over a rough lava country, on which was a young growth of sandalwood and okea trees. Before reaching Panau we found ourselves in a luxuriant growth of Cape gooseberries (Physalis Peruviana), which we found quite refreshing after our walk. The natives do not make any use of them, and seemed somewhat surprised to see us eat them.

At Panau we found a large clearing in the woods, and a village, consisting of three or four native houses. Here many canoes are built and transported to the sea, the trees in the vicinity being large and well adapted to this purpose. I was told that they met with a ready sale.

Dr. Judd, who had been somewhat unwell since his escape, was now scized with fever; and soon after the tent was pitched, went to bed, as he felt that he required rest. The burns he had received on his wrists had become very much inflamed; he, however, found himself much better the next day, and we concluded to proceed. Panau is two thousand six hundred and seventy-six feet above the sea, and was found by observations to be ten miles southeast of Kilauea.

In the morning, previous to starting, the men reported to me that their frying-pan had been stolen during the night. I therefore ordered immediate search and inquiry to be made for it. Great alarm in consequence was excited among the natives who attended us; so much indeed, that I ordered the men to desist, conceiving it very probable that one of the other natives, who had been flocking in numbers to see us, had carried it off. To judge from the scarcity of supplies, the inhabitants of this part of the island are very poor.

We left Panau after half-past eight o'clock, and passed on towards the east. After travelling about three miles, we came in sight of the ocean, five miles off. Our course now changed to the northeast, and before noon we reached an extensive upland taro-patch, where I sat down to get the meridian altitude. While thus occupied, I thoughtlessly picked a piece of taro-leaf, and put it into my mouth; in a few minutes I was almost gasping for breath, from its acrid juice. It was consequently with difficulty that I succeeded in getting my observations.

Our path now led through a sort of jungle, and over ground resembling a quagmire, for a mile or two. It appeared we had been