

boats. Wood is also to be had here, and at a much less price than at Oahu. There is another inducement, which makes it a desirable place for vessels to recruit at—there are no *grog-shops* as yet.

The rise of the tide is three feet—high water full and change at 1 P. M.

The morning previous to our sailing, I learned much to my surprise that the Rev. Mr. Coan had received many complaints from the natives, of the destruction of the sugar-cane by my crew. Although I was well convinced that the complaints were unfounded, as strict orders had been given that no plantation should be touched, I sent Mr. Waldron on shore to inquire into it, and to settle any demands. It turned out as I had expected, that little or no damage had been done, and this fact was evident enough. We were compelled, however, to pay ten dollars, which I cannot but view as a piece of extortion. How far the reverend missionary was aware of its being so, I will not pretend to say; but a little inquiry would have satisfied him that not one-tenth part of the value had been touched, if any. I do not mention this in any feeling of hostility towards the missionary: I would, however, recommend that when complaints are made, they should at once be sent to head-quarters, and not allowed to be heard through any other channel.

After this affair was arranged, I had the gratification to receive a complimentary notice from Mr. Coan, on the behaviour and exemplary conduct of my crew during the whole time the ship was at Hilo.



EDIBLE FERN.