

Supplement to the Saturday Press, July 9th, 1881.

The Fourth at the Hotel.

The Hawaiian Hotel had been decorated with festoons and wreaths of greenery, a platform was ready on the mauka side of the band-pavilion with chairs for the President of the day, Dr. McGrew, Gen. Comly, the U. S. Minister Resident, Mr. S. B. Dole and Mr. P. C. Jones, the principal speakers. In front of the platform were placed on the grass a large number of chairs occupied by ladies and children who could see and hear everything with comfort. The verandah of the Hotel were well occupied, and a considerable crowd stood or walked about the drive in the Hotel grounds. At 10 o'clock Gen. Comly called Dr. McGrew to the chair making a few prefatory remarks. He said:

"Before we enter upon the regular programme of exercises, Mr. Chairman, I wish, on behalf of my countrymen, to thank the young gentlemen to whom we are so much indebted for this beautiful celebration of our country's birthday. I think it may be called, speaking in the most dispassionate manner, a highly successful affair. It warms the heart to find in this far off beautiful country such warm sentiments of regard for our native land. We remember at the same time, to pay due respect to the memory of the eminent citizen whose sad and painful death I have so recently shocked the entire Kingdom. I have to announce to all present that, while these public exercises do not seem out of place, I do not feel that it would be proper for me to go on with my reception to-day, and all invitations have been accordingly withdrawn."

Dr. McGrew next rose and said:

Fellow Countrymen, Citizens of the world and Friends of America—The Fourth of July dawned upon us once more, and we stand here to commemorate the 105th Anniversary of American Independence.

This is a day of glorious recollections and sacred memories and is joined in by our countrymen throughout the civilized world; the same sentiment and enthusiasm, animated by the same "Patriotic Spirit," kindled at the same shrine, and burning upon a common altar, pervades the heart of every true American, wherever he may be found.

I will say to the young gentlemen who have selected me to preside on this occasion, that I fully appreciate the compliment and feel honored by the selection. It is on the young men, especially, of the rising generation, that our hopes are centered, for the future of our noble land, America, they are to be the master-builders. Let then the spirit of the mighty dead in the conflicts of the past, and which this holy day commemorates, animate them always. Let their deeds and their examples spur them on to emulation, and to imitation, and so may they live and grow more and more worthy of the proud title, which they claim.

"I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!"

After a short piece by the Hawaiian Band, Mr. C. K. Miller read the Declaration of Independence in the costume of the period, and next Mr. Harnden led the "Star Spangled Banner," which was followed by the most important speech of the day delivered by Mr. S. B. Dole who, with a pleasing voice and in excellent style, added to well arranged and important matter, historical and social, was most attentively listened to throughout, and loudly applauded at the close:

"After a century of Fourth of July addresses it may be supposed that the resources of the subject are pretty well exhausted. It is not so much that a speaker on this day can say anything new that his utterances are listened to, as that Americans like to hear from time to time what they already know about their country's greatness, and that generations of young Americans are ever coming on to whom the old story is fresh and inspiring.

The discipline of the late Civil War in America has been favorable to the development of the national character. Experience has given dignity. Spread-eagles as it is called is less conspicuous than it was before the war. It is said that every act carries its tail erect and proudly waving in the air until it has caught its first rat, after which the appendage is lowered and trailed near the ground; now the Civil War may be said to have been America's first rat, which brought with it the resulting modesty of demeanor.

The United States have had hard lessons to learn and they have not yet learned them all. They have great lessons to teach as fast as they could get them by heart themselves. The dogma of equal rights to all, though it was set forth in their declaration of independence, is not even yet fully learned; slowly and painfully through years of shame and cost and sacrifice did they at length find out that a negro was a man; but this great discovery did not illumine the national mind, and to-day fifty years later, no one in the United States knows whether the Indian is a man or a wild animal. Neither have Americans securely settled the question whether or not the authority of the general government is sovereign over the state governments. At the present time the eyes have it, but no one knows how soon a reconsideration of the question may be called. The century has not been long enough, the Civil War instigated to prove the negative of this question was not severe enough to convince the whole people that the republic is a government and not a confederation; and now, what was powerless to accomplish is attempted through the regular avenues of legislation.

But although the nation has not mastered all the questions of government by the people, yet in her relations with other countries she has learned some of the most difficult lessons that governments have to meet; she has demonstrated that it is cheaper to acquire territory by purchase than by conquest, no war of conquest or of ambition stains the annals of the republic. She purchased Louisiana and its outlying territory from France. Florida was bought of Spain. The annexation of Texas in 1845 brought on the Mexican war which terminated in the triumph of the United States armies, and then in the moment of victory, in possession of the enemy's capital, instead of collecting the expenses of the war from the conquered country and slicing off portions of its territory, the victors negotiated a purchase of the disputed part of Texas as well as of a large section lying north of Mexico, paying therefor \$15,000,000 besides \$3,000,000 of claims of United States citizens against her. Later, Arizona and the Mesilla Valley were purchased from Mexico and Alaska from Russia; so that now the territory of the United States is eight times as great as that of the thirteen original states and the whole of the additional area was acquired by negotiation and purchase, instead of by the historic methods of war and strategy.

America has also shown a better way of settling international difficulties than by fighting. Three boundary disputes with Great Britain have been amicably settled by arbitration; and the great Alabama case and the Newfoundland fishery case, which with the old international principles would easily have become causes of war, are fresh in your minds. Not that I would claim the whole credit of these submissions to arbitration for America, for not only had the two nations previously thrashed each other into a mutual respect favorable to a peaceable settlement of differences, but their intimate relation to each other in blood and language has removed many of the obstacles to such settlements. Still America has made the principle of arbitration, instead of war the established policy in her foreign relations, as no other nation has ever done or thought of doing.

In financial administration she is working on the same problems that perplex other nations and has not greatly distinguished herself in the solution of questions of coinage and currency, but in the matter of national indebtedness she has adopted the apostolic principle "owe no man anything."

So we find that in her short century of growth, from the position of learner in the science of government, she has come at length to occupy the place of teacher, and these several answers she gives to the leading problems which she has grappled and mastered before the eager gaze of all the world—that wars of conquest are unnecessary; that the attempt to settle international disputes or to collect national claims by fighting is as foolish and disreputable as the settlement of private differences by duelling; that debt is no more beneficial nor necessary for a nation than for an individual; that government is for the people and if it is to be good for anything by the people, and that the right and duty of revolution when all other means in obtaining and maintaining popular rights, belongs to all communities. These are the conclusions the republic has made and acted upon, and the nations are watching not merely as spectators but as learners.

Prophecies have been uttered and fears entertained that as the nation grows in numbers it will become at length too large and unwieldy for its own political system and will finally dissolve and fall to pieces by its own weight. It will take a wise head than mine to forecast the probabilities of the American experiment in government, but it seems to me that the fathers of the republic build better than they knew, and that this wonderful organization which they set in motion with its admirable arrangement of checks upon the acquisition of undue power by President, Congress or State Governments is even better fitted for the administration of the affairs of a nation of fifty or a hundred millions than of one of three millions only. I do not wish to see or to have you see these things in the glory and glare of a false light. The American system of government is not perfect in theory and still less so in practice. There is fraud in elections; there is bribery and wicked lobbying in Congress; there is occasional cheating in the departments; there is corruption in state and city governments; there is the tyranny of monopolies and the sectional rivalries of the North and the South and the East and the West. There are defects and dangers still, for the most perfect system must be administered by humanity as we find it, and we often find it made of very poor material. But recognizing all of the blunders and the wrong management, I still say there is ground enough from the story of the hundred years of the republic for the faith that she will continue indefinitely to develop in justice and strength. Americans are as proud of their country now as ever, and the growth of unselfish patriotism is as real as in those nations that count their time by the thousands of years. This day the world over, where ever Americans are found, is being celebrated without doubt, with a joyous enthusiasm significant of an affectionate loyalty that refuses to contemplate disunion or disintegration.

It seems peculiarly appropriate that the anniversary day of the great republic should be recognized in these Islands as it is to-day and as it has been commemorated here for more than a quarter of a century. It is fitting that this little kingdom should rejoice in the prosperity of its great neighbor who was first to recognize it as one of the nations of the earth, who has never by act or word threatened its independence, whose citizens were first to come with the free gifts of light and civilization in their hands to the assistance of the newly awakened people, and who now is bound to them by an alliance which is favorable to Hawaii's prosperity and independence and to the mutual friendship of both countries.

And now ladies and gentlemen, citizens of America, lovers of her institutions and students of history, as we celebrate the birth day of the republic, let us remember and hold fast to the key note of her success, to the sentiment which she has moulded into constitutions and laws, which is now fast becoming the creed of the nations, and which, while she was struggling to build a government upon it, the ploughman sowed under alien skies but with a kindred heart, sowed as he ploughed, to the woods and hills, eye and to the whole world: "A man's a man for all that."

Mr. W. W. Hall then led the song "Hail Round the Flag," which was received with loud applause.

Mr. P. C. Jones then rose and said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I feel very much like a fire-cracker going off after a hundred-ton gun. The first intimation I had that I was to make some "appropriate remarks" on this occasion was when I read it in the programme which was sent me with an invitation to this entertainment. I am quite sure you were all as much surprised as I was, for most of you know I am no public speaker.

I have in former years appeared in public as a "gorilla" in a dumb show, as one of the "Babes in the Wood" in pantomime, and again as commander of the first "Antiques and Horribles," but I never expected to rise to the dignity of a Fourth of July speaker, and had I been consulted, should have peremptorily declined.

I am at a loss to know what I am to make, "appropriate remarks" upon—whether on the piece just sung, "Hail Round the Flag," or as a Bostonian—for in the note accompanying my invitation it was said as a Bostonian I would be gladly heard, by remarks appropriate to the day we celebrate.

As a Bostonian I am proud to say I came from Boston. I don't mean by this to say that Boston is a good place to leave, but that I hail from the old tri-mountain city; and I can say with old Captain Ben Snow, who will be remembered by old residents of the fifties and earlier as a most devoted, patriotic American, "I thank God every 4th of July that I am an American, every month that I belong to Massachusetts, and every day that I was born in Boston." I do feel proud that I am an American, and that I can boast of having been reared under the shade of Bunker Hill; that my children can boast of being the great-grandchildren of the first man who fell on the battlefield of Bunker Hill gallantly defending the redoubt against the enemy, Captain Isaac Baldwin, who died with his face to the foe, and who felt in his heart, though he may not have expressed it in words, "Dixie it was, and not pro patria mori."

I believe in being patriotic, and ventilating our patriotism on this day above all others. For today we celebrate the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, signed in Philadelphia on the 4th of July, 1776. On that day was laid the foundation of a mighty Republic—the grandest the world ever saw—that has stood now for more than one hundred years, and which I believe will stand, increasing in power and prosperity, until the end of time. America to-day is more prosperous than ever before in her history. She is at peace with all the world, and commands the respect of all. America is the best friend Hawaii ever had. She it was who first sent the gospel to this people, and though the missionary fathers have mostly passed away, yet their names are not only dear to all Americans, but to all Hawaiians as well. She was the first to recognize the independence of Hawaii. She has given us a treaty that is pouring wealth into this land, and which has also increased the trade with other nations. As an illustration of this: The imports from Great Britain into this country for four years previous to the treaty amounted to \$416,000, while for the four years since its passage they have increased from that country to over \$2,500,000.

There are those who believe that America is anxious to annex these Islands; many Hawaiians have the idea that this is a fact. Let us calm their fears by assuring them this is not so. It is the policy of the United States to keep this an independent nation. She will neither take these Islands herself nor suffer any other nation to take them; and so long as Hawaii is capable of self-government so long will America sustain Hawaii in her independence.

But time passes. I will give this sentiment, in which I am sure you will all join, "The Union! The Union! The land of the free; Howe'er we may differ, in this we agree: Our glorious banner no traitor shall mar By chasing a stripe or destroying a star. Disunion! No, never! The Union forever, And cursed be the hand that our country would sever."

Mr. Jones sat down amid great applause. A number of popular airs followed, after which Mr. Harnden took his place on the platform, and Dr. McGrew rose and invited the company to rise for the song "America." The audience rose to their feet and joined in the song, Mr. Harnden leading. Everything went off smoothly and joyously, and the rest of the day was spent in picnics and other social festivities indoors and out.

The Late Chief Justice and the Bar.

The members of the Bar of this kingdom, at the office of the Attorney General, on Wednesday, the 6th inst., offered the following resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Chief Justice, Charles C. Harris, which were entered upon the records of the Supreme Court.

The Bar of the Supreme Court of the Hawaiian Islands being assembled at the office of the Attorney General of the kingdom this sixth day of July A. D. 1881, in respect for the memory of His Honor the late Chief Justice Charles C. Harris, do resolve—That by the death of Chief Justice Harris the interests of the Hawaiian Kingdom have sustained a great loss.

That the members of this Bar do respectfully tender to Her Royal Highness the Princess Regent, and to the relatives of the late Chief Justice their sincere condolence.

That the members of this Bar do wear a mourning badge upon the left breast during the present July Term of this Supreme Court.

That these resolutions be presented in open Court with the request that they be entered upon the records of the Supreme Court.

The following resolutions by the officers of the Supreme Court were also ordered to be entered upon the records of the Court:

Whereas, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and Chancellor of the Kingdom, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him, we, the officers of the Supreme Court, would express our heartfelt sorrow at the loss of our kind and worthy master a steadfast friend. Some of us have known him, and been intimately acquainted with him in social life, as well as in the business of the Court, for over 31 years, and it is impossible for us to do otherwise than feel the keenest distress at his sudden and unexpected death. As a master he was unequalled in urbanity and kindness, and as a friend truly firm and sincere.

Therefore, be it resolved—That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the deceased to say, that in regretting his removal from our midst, we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

W. C. PARKER, Marshal.
D. DATON, Deputy Marshal, per J. E. Barnard.
J. E. BARNARD, Clerk Supreme Court.
A. ROSA, Deputy Clerk Supreme Court.
W. L. WILSON, Interpreter.

The following addresses were also delivered by members of the Bar:

Mr. Hartwell's address: In any remarks I make concerning the late Chief Justice Harris, I propose to say nothing of him now that he is gone which I would not have said of him when living, for indiscriminate eulogy is not respect either for the memory of the dead or for the intelligence of the living. He was a strong man, strong in having a tenacity and force of will which never lost sight of his objects and was untiring in their accomplishment; strong in a mind stored with the facts and details in this country for over thirty years, with a retentive memory which never failed him; strong in power to discern the weakness or tricks of others. No one ever deceived him. Death has laid this strong man low. Those who knew him have long thought that this event was at any time likely to occur; but now that it has come, it seems sudden. His ceaseless activity and marked personality, as well as his excellent common sense will cause him long to be missed. He never seemed to me to be a man of tact, but quite the reverse. He effected his purposes by other means than by tact.

He was a man of high courage, moral as well as physical. I think he never feared and fearlessness, he delighted in physical strength and fearlessness. It is not long since I heard him say of another, "why, the fellow was actually afraid for his old carcass." His self-reliance was another distinctive trait in his character. He seemed to me rarely to seek the advice of others in order to help to form his own views. He oftener asked the opinions of others in order to hear what they had to say and to try to dissuade them, or to get their cooperation; but I think he seldom changed his self-determined conclusions. And he had wonderful power over them. In spite of a certain awkwardness, if I may so say, in his way of discussing matters, and of an evident and not concealed desire to convince others and carry them with him, in spite of a certain disregard or even contempt for opposing views which he frequently showed, nevertheless he did carry others with him. I have known men who had been his violent opponents, who knew that he had expressed contempt for them, who went to him for advice in their perplexities, and did what he told them to do. Notwithstanding the elaborate abuse which in political excitement was lavished upon him, he lived down most of the old enmities, and stood higher in public esteem each year. The influence he acquired over others was not only due to his strong will and personality, to his liking to influence them and to his great intimacy with affairs here; it was largely owing to his sound common sense, and to the courage of his convictions. His nature was sensitive to an extent which few suspected. Whatever the exterior public or of private censure as well as praise, he was too proud to allow others to see this. It is only a few weeks since I advised him to go East for a change; "why," said he, "you lawyers and the newspapers would at once raise a howl at my being absent." One of his pleasing traits was his fondness for children. He always noticed them, and they always liked him. I don't believe he valued many distinctions more than he did the way in which the little ones would take to him. I have often heard him say, "You see the children are not afraid of me."

Mr. Austin said: If the Court please,—What I intended to say has been so well said and so fully said by others, that I ought perhaps to remain silent; but I feel that I cannot let this occasion pass without laying my slight tribute upon the coffin of the great Chief Justice.

In the death of Chief Justice Harris the Hawaiian Kingdom has sustained an irreparable loss. Occupying the most exalted position of any subject, he was, by common consent, worthy to fill that position. No man could meet him without feeling that he was in the presence of a leader. The originality, the vigor, the simplicity, the depth and sagacity of his mind were shown in all he did.

He had a comprehensiveness which made him at home, and highly successful as well in practical affairs as in the solution of legal problems, as well in the walks of literature as in dealing with the most difficult questions of diplomacy and governmental action.

It may be truly said that no important measure of this Government for years has been taken without consultation with him.

The Government leaned upon him as upon a sore stay and support. There is indeed nobody to fill his place.

With a love for this country, where he had spent the greater part of his life, equal to that which he bore to America, the land of his birth, he had for its prosperity a brooding anxiety which rendered every public act and its results a matter of intense personal interest to him. I do not doubt that his early death may, in great part, be ascribed to his unceasing and tireless assiduity for the public welfare.

No nation ever had a truer or more capable public servant than he. His name will be remembered with gratitude as long as the national existence shall be maintained.

In private life he was a noble, unpretending gentleman, with a quaint and genial humor and a kind and friendly manner, which won the hearts of all who were fortunate enough to be admitted to social intercourse with him.

In his death I feel that I have lost a personal friend whose society and advice were very valuable to me.

In common with the whole community, I mourn his untimely end.

As we stand by his recently-made grave, and look into its depths, it is difficult to be reconciled to the thought that we shall see his majestic face and form no more. With unwonted force the admonition of the poet comes to us:

"O let the soul her slumbers break,
Let thought be quickened and awake;
Awake to see
How soon this life is past and gone,
And death comes softly stealing on,
How silently!"

By W. R. Castle:

May it please the Court. It is but a few years since I became a member of this bar, having been admitted early in 1876, since which time my personal acquaintance with the late lamented Chief Justice dates. But my knowledge of his life and history long antedates my connection with the bar. His residence in this country has been very nearly co-extensive with my life time. My earliest recollections record incidents wherein Mr. Harris figures; at first as a lawyer, connected with events of that day, and then figuring in the political arena. My early associations were chiefly with those whose political convictions were opposed to his, and among that large class I learned to regard him as a dangerous man, one whose life was wholly selfish. I believed that with him the end fully justified the means, that he was a resolutely unscrupulous, that he would ruin the country if thereby he could attain his purpose. He was looked upon as a man of unfeeling and even brutal impulses. I say these things to-day because I have the greater pleasure in admitting that I was wrong.

It was with mingled feelings that I returned from the United States a few years ago to practice before Judge Harris. It was only then that I began to know him, and then my former impressions faded away, to be replaced by feelings of respect and friendship.

Judge Harris was a man of a strangely sympathetic nature. He always had a word of kindness for those who came to him. He freely advised all who sought his counsel, drawing from his own rich experience therefor. He was a social man and enjoyed seeing and conversing with his friends. I will remember a recent occasion. It was the last day that I saw him at the Court House—waiting for a case. I went to his room for a social call and halted at the door, observing that he was engaged. Seeing me he held out his hand with a kindly smile and asked, "Can I do anything for you?" "No, thank you," I replied, "I only came for a friendly call." "Ah, come again," he said, "I always delight to have my friends come in." His was a genial nature.

There are many lessons to be learned from his life; one which always impressed me was his unflinching attention to detail. In the most petty case, in probate or elsewhere, he bestowed the same thought and care on all matters of minutiae that he showed in the most important trials. He took up business and left it finished, there were no loose ends left untied.

But now he is gone. No more shall we see his kindly face, never again listen to his maxims of wisdom. In the near future and in years to come his wise counsel can no more be had. His loss is great. Hawaii needs him, and it will be hard to replace our dear Chief Justice.

The Lava Flow.

The following, concerning the lava flow from Mauna Loa, is from a private letter to a resident of Honolulu:

WAIAKKA, HILO, June 25th, 1881.

DEAR SIR:—Since the last letter was sent off to you, the flow has come down at least one mile and a quarter, and is now very close to that spring of water which C. and you went to measure if you thought of getting water for the mill if placed up at the plantation. It is not yet down to the flat, and may not be for some time.

It was on Sunday about 2 P. M. that this branch left the main flow in the woods, and came down a ravine from 15 to 50 feet wide. It came down so fast that from the verandah where we were sitting we could see it travel and, as C. was here, we started off to it, and a terrible stream it was of a-a, running just like a river, making everything go before it. I left at 1 o'clock next morning and came home. The time I was there it must have moved half a mile towards the sea or Hilo. C. left next A. M. at 5, and reported not so active. Since then it has not traveled much—probably a quarter of a mile. Monday P. M. C., Captain and I went right from the mill to see it and found it sluggish. Tuesday it had advanced a little. Wednesday, not much advance, but very active and spreading out and building up about 1,000 feet from the advance point. To-night when C. and I were up, the action was back a good way from the front, a regular river of *pahoehoe* 10 feet wide running and spreading out. When it arrives at the flat above us, it will take some time to fill up, but if it is going to the sea, it must come down between the plantation houses and Hilo. I am getting all ready so that, if it seems to start in earnest to fill the flat and looks as though the actions were no less, then I will move all I possibly can up the railroad as C. and I are not sure which way it may come.

It cannot now get to the cane-fields, so we are going to get Messrs. Hitchcock and Austin, men of judgement, to go up with us to look at the lay of the land and hear their opinion so that nothing rash may be done.

I am getting all things made loose so as to be ready. C's opinion of the flow goes a long way in Hilo. He and I go up every afternoon. C. does not like it; he says "too much action behind." He never saw such a night as Sunday. I hope I never will again—it was truly awful.

There is no fooling now in Hilo by the greatest excitement prevails. C. and I think you should come up—you can surely get out in a case of this kind and bring two good machinists, so as to take machinery down. If they are not needed we can tell soon and a little expense for a week or two, were they not needed, would not amount to much, and if we have occasion for them, would help a good deal in saving machinery. If it keeps on, it must come down in three or four weeks; of course it may not come further than the flats.

June 30th.—The steamer *Likelike* just in. The last twenty-four hours the flow has made no progress. Hilo to-day has lost excitement; so I leave it for yourself to decide how to act in regard to coming up or sending two men. C. feels disappointed to-day, and so do all around. I feel fifty pounds lighter.

C. C. K.