SATURDAY PRESS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1883.

Notice of any events of interest transpiring on the other islands will always be thankfully received for publication. Correspondents are requested to append their true names to all communications, not for publication necessarily, but as a guarantee that the writer is acting in good faith.

Advertisements must be sent in by Friday noon. No insertion for the current issue can be guaranteed when sent in later. Advertisers will mark the number of insertions desired, from which date they charge; any not so marked will be charged 3 months.

Double-column advertisements, cuts and large types will not be admitted into our columns; neither will advertisements be admitted into "reading" columns, at any price. These rules will be rigidly adhered to.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Hawaiian Amateur Minstrels give their second entertainment this evening at the Music Hall.

Quite a successful party was given at the Hotel on Tuesday evening last, dancing at which was evidently thoroughly enjoyed by many participants, until quite a late hour.

Lodge Le Progres de l'Oceanie A. F. & A. M. will hold a special meeting on Monday next, February 12th., at 10 A. M., for the purpose of attending the coronation, to which it invites visiting brethren.

The second number of the *Ka Hoku o Ka Kai* (star of the sea) came out promptly, and presents a varied line of reading for the native mind that we should suppose would prove popular and interesting.

The *Planter's Monthly* for February contains several able and opportune articles upon the treaty, labor and co-operation, as also a tribute to the memory of Judge Allen, and in this respect is behind none of its predecessors in interest.

The first annual meeting of the Athletic Association was held at its hall on Friday evening last to listen to the reports of its officers and elect new officers and directors for the coming year; for full account of which, see supplement.

The arrivals from San Francisco since our last have been in regular order and of such frequency as to command considerable attention at the hands of our community, in its interest attaching to the *Suez*, culminating by the arrival of the object of interest herself on Thursday the 8th instant.

The Anglican Church Chronicle comes to us this month freighted with words of counsel and cheer. Its first article on "The Press in its relation to Christianity," is an able one that deserves the widest circulation, and we hope its precepts may not be lost sight of in our little paper world.

A number of runaways have occurred of late with narrow escapes of severe injury to life and property. On Monday afternoon last, on Beretania street, a determined runaway was stopped by a prisoner jumping at and clutching the horse by the bit. The driver's hands were badly cut by the reins in the vain endeavor to hold the horse.

We are pleased to welcome again to the islands, after a ten year's absence, H. W. Severance Esq., Hawaiian Consul of San Francisco. He is looking as well and hearty as ever and will improve the time of his sojourn here in visiting the principal points of interest of the islands and noting the improvements that are being made on all sides, expecting, after coronation week, to visit Hilo and the volcano.

The following is a list of officers of the French sloop-of-war *Limer*, which arrived in our waters on the 2d instant:

Captain-Commander	M. Chateauminois
First Lieutenant	M. Lecuve
Lieutenants	M. Daniel M. Aubry M. Bussel
Paymaster and Commissaire	M. Ollivier
Surgeon-Major	M. Joulain
Assistant-Surgeon	M. Amiand

The *Limer* is of 1,300 tons burthen, carrying 6 guns and 150 men. She expects to remain here until the early part of March and from hence will sail for Tahiti.

Rev. Mr. Cruzan delivered a very excellent lecture, on Tuesday evening last, at the Library and Reading room, a synopsis of which we give elsewhere. We regretted exceedingly that the attendance was not such as to pack the house, for the subject, "Kings of Men," was rendered interesting and made applicable to every-day life, and certainly was deserving of better appreciation at the hands of the young men of this city, for whom this class of literary entertainment is specially provided. We know of no place of its size where more is done for the real improvement of young men than is attempted here, and yet, in their careless indifference, many would rather lounge in saloons, or smoke cigarettes in groups on street corners, than show an inclination to profit by these opportunities of improvement.

The U. S. S. *Wachusett* arrived in port last Saturday, the 3d inst., having left San Francisco January 20th. She is a third-rate vessel of 695 tons burthen, 700 horse-power, carrying 7 guns and has a compliment of 191 men. The following is a list of her officers:

Commander	Frederick Pearson
Lieutenant-Commander	A. H. Vail
Lieutenants	B. S. Richards W. C. Strong
Masters	C. Foster J. M. Bowyer W. A. R. Rooney
Midshipmen	George R. Clark J. J. Knapp H. Rodman
Chief Engineer	J. Butterworth
Passed Assistant Engineer	A. F. Dixon
Assistant Engineer	A. de Ruiz W. Jones
Surgeon	
Passed Assistant Surgeon	W. R. Du Boise
Cadet-Engineers	K. McAlpine B. C. Sampson
Passed Assistant Paymaster	R. Frazier
First Lieutenant U. S. Marine Corps	G. R. Benson
Naval Cadet	E. W. Zutphen
Pay Clerk	J. C. Trott
Boatswain	J. McLaughlin
Carpenter	C. H. Bogan

On Monday morning last J. P. Swansen was arrested on a charge of kidnaping one Selina Shubrick, who had been in the service J. O. Simonson as a nurse girl, but a *nolle prosequi* was entered on the following day, there being no evidence to support the charge. A habeas corpus was also issued and the child—a girl 14 years old—brought before Chief-Justice Judd in chambers. Swansen claims to be the step-father of the child; Simonson, to having a right of guardianship over her, she having been placed in his charge by a benevolent society in San Francisco. The girl testified that she had elected to leave the employ of Mr. Simonson, and that she preferred to subject herself to the control of her step-father, who she said had always treated her kindly. There was no evidence to show that she had been restrained of her liberty by Swansen. Simonson also failed to prove that he had any legal right to the custody of the child. The case was dismissed and the child instructed by the Court that she was her own mistress and could go where she pleased. The *P. C. Advertiser* is mistaken in saying that the girl was ordered by the Court to be placed under the protection of the respondent.

Our thanks are due Mr. S. M. Damon for news favors per steamer *Suez*.

Preparations are being made for the wharf-shed, etc, opposite the Custom House, for the use of the Oceanic S. S. Co.

Mr. Russell's law office has been moved from over Richardson & Co.'s to No. 42 Merchant street between Dr Stangenwalds and R. F. Bickertons.

The new yacht, or sail-boat being built by Mr. Sorensen, for the King, has her hull about completed and will soon be launched.

Our thanks are due to I. B. Peterson, Esq., for a very handsome calendar for 1883, issued by the American Bank Note Company, in assorted blended tints.

We would acknowledge the courtesy of the *Advertiser* and *Gazette* offices for favors in the use of tables and articles used in our supplement this week.

The dangerous practice of darting arrows along the public streets has lately become very common among school children, and the police seem to think it is all right.

Last Evening the Japanese Minister Entertained His Majesty and members of the Cabinet, Diplomatic and Consular Corps at dinner at the Hawaiian Hotel.

It is the intention of the government, after the completion of the plank sidewalk being built on the Custom-House side of the esplanade, to also plank the walk on the opposite side of the road.

A fine unspliced flag-pole has been erected in front of the engine-house of No. 1 Company. The spar was worked by Mr. Sorenson, and the placing superintended by Mr. Williams of the light-house.

Rumor says the springs that supply the reservoirs are being affected by the continued boring of artesian wells in and near town. It is, however, a physical impossibility that this should be the case.

The display of valentines at T. G. Thrum's Fort-street store are well worth a visit to see, even by those who may consider their valentine days over. The Marcus Ward cards are especially artistic.

The News Mails received by the *Suez* were the largest ever handled by our News dealers, while the Mail taken from the *Suez* and sent by the *C. T. Hook* is the largest ever received at the Post Office here, numbering 44 bags.

A large Stable is now in process of erection on the Kulaokahua plains fronting, and makai of the Home-Lunalilo premises. The building is designed to accomodate about forty horses for the Mounted Police. Mr. Geo. Lucas is the builder.

Mr. H. A. P. Carter is reported to have received the appointment of Minister Resident at Washington. It is one, we beleive, that will give entire satisfaction to the business interests of the islands and the Pacific Coast, and do honor and credit to Hawaii.

We notice that certain of our Chinese residents have addressed a letter of congratulation to His Majesty in anticipation of his coronation, and have accompanied the letter with a present of a pair of bronze vases. They are *highly satisfied* with the beneficent rule. Oh, for celestial mind!

This week has again been an important one in Court Circles; receptions having been given at Iolani Palace for the presentation of Captains and officers of the U. S. S. *Wachusett* and French sloop of war *Limier*, as also audiences given the Japanese Embassy for the receipt of presents and decorations from the land of the "rising sun."

Mr. C. Furneaux has just completed two fine oil paintings of a much larger size than any heretofore exhibited here by him. They measure about 3x5 feet. One is a view of our familiar and favorite landmark, Diamond Head, from Waikiki, with the waves dancing in lively upon the beach. The other is an excellent view of the bold cliffs on the Kohala coast, looking in the direction of Waipio from the mouth of Pololu valley. The effect of the rain haze and the rolling in of the surf upon the beach is fine indeed.

On Thursday afternoon of this week, one of the King's Ministers, and a Privy-councilor, together with a sailor of H. B. M. Ship *Mutine*, now in Port, were enjoying a drive through town in an "express", when Jack, taking advantage of the condition of his distinguished company, and having an eye to something more substantial than the mere honor of their association, embraced the opportunity and abstracted a gold watch and chain from the pocket of the Privy-councilor which it was his intention to preserve as a souvenier. Finding it immediately necessary to sever his distinguished connections, he jumped from the wagon and hurried along Nuuanu street; but had scarcely turned the corner on King street, when he was interrupted by Officers, Merhtens and Fehlber, and persuaded to join them in a private interview at the Station Housi.

Messrs Geo. Davis, Chas. Taylor and Wm. More were arraigned before the Police Court on Monday morning last, on a charge of highway robbery committed on one Wm. Johnson, a seaman who had recently received his discharge from the U. S. war-ship *Lackawanna* now in port. It appears that on Tuesday evening, the 30th of January, at about 9 o'clock, Johnson came to the Station House and complained that he had been robbed and his pants torn off of him. The defendants had been during that evening in company with Johnson, and they had drank together in the Royal and Keystone, saloons. Johnson had considerable money about him and had exhibited it, and had paid for the drinks of these men. About half-past eight, Johnson left the Keystone; Taylor and More immediately followed, and a few minutes after them, Davis also went out. About half an hour after that, Johnson came back to the saloon with his pants all torn and himself covered with mud, and said that he had been robbed in a dark alley leading into King street by three men which he took to be defendants. Mr. Frank Davis, who works at the Hotel Street Market, saw four men near Castle & Cooke's store in Rose Lane, one underneath and the other three men on top, and recognized Taylor as the man who had both hands around Johnson's neck; saw them leave and run down Bethel street, along Merchant street, up Fort street and into Jas. Dodd's saloon. Harry Miller, bar-keeper of the saloon said, that the three defendants came there about 10 o'clock, and drank together; Davis paid for the drinks; had some silver about him; also gold; asked Miller to change him "a ten," which he did; Davis gave $5 to Taylor and pocketed the rest. Davis told Miller he had been playing "crib," and won $25, and that Taylor and More had "staked him and he had to divy." Defendants were committed for trial before the Supreme Court at the next April term, on a charge of robbery in the first degree. Robbery in the first degree is punishable, under our laws, by imprisonment for life, or any number of years, in the discretion of the Judge; robbery in the second degree, by imprisonment for not more than twenty years.

THE CROWNING OF THE DREAD KING.

Gleams the first bright ray of morning
O'er the blue sea to the eastward,
To the eastward o'er the blue sea,
As the golden sun returning
Drives the darkness from the islands,
From the islands of Hawaii,
And relentlessly pursuing
Ev'ry slow-retreating shadow,
Slays them with his burning lances,
With his burning lances slays them;
Then saluting, turns to greet the
Sun as, from his couch arising,
He looks on the work approving.

And as now he fast approaches,
Boom the cannon from the Punchbowl;
From the esplanade they boom too
Like great Jove's escaping thunder,
Like the din of Thor the Noose god;
And the echoes 'mong the canyons
Sound like roaring fires of Vulcan,
Like the driving gusts of Boreas,
Like the lashing waves of Pele.
Sweetest strains of music rising
Borne upon the breeze of morning,
Mingle with the cheers and singing
Of a blest and happy people,
Of the people of Hawaii.

Tis a day for great rejoicing,
For before yon orb descending
Plants a kiss upon the waters
Of the great Pacific ocean
On the dim line to the westward,
As he hastens to his slumbers,
Will be crowned King Kalakaua,
Crowned the King of all Hawaii.

On the summit of Leahi,
On the pinnacle most lofty,
Stands the aged Kipikona,
The *Kuhina aina e*, the
Fam'd "*Kanaka Poalima*"
Of the dread king of Hawaii.
Lost in silent meditation
Long he gazes on the ocean,
On the seat'd mound of Leahi,
On the mountains looking inland,
On the dark vale of Manoa—
Ever sad and yet enchanting,
Like a beautiful young widow
In her tears and in her mourning.
Down below him on the broad plain
Lies the beauteous Honolulu
In her tropic robes of em'rald,
Just awak'ning from her slumbers,
Where the vale of Nuuanu
Leads the way to Lanihuli.
And beyond the cluster'd suburbs,
Miles beyond the leaf-rob'd cottage
And the native *hale pili*,
Gleams the silv'ry sheen of Ewa,
Rise the bold steeps of Kaala.

Now the silent goddess Muta
Flies from Kipikona's presence
As her dreaded sister Pitho,
Maid of eloquence, approaches,
And beneath whose gentle suasion
Speaks the gray-haired, sage, *Kuhina*,
Speaks these words great Kipikona:

"O Cassandra of the ancients!
I appeal to thee, fair goddess,
On this day of all most glorious
In the annals of Hawaii,
To foretell the fate impending
O'er this fair, sequestered kingdom,
In the arms of Neptune nestled;
To foretell the happy future
Of Hawaii and her sov'reign
Who this day sits crown'd and scepter'd
On the throne of Lunalilo
And the great Kamehamehas;
Who this day becomes most sacred
In the eyes of all the people
By this act of coronation.
Long indeed must be the lifetime
Of the king and of the kingdom!
What on earth can blast their fortunes
With this added weight of honor,
Honor to both chief and country?

"Come ye Muses from Parnassus,
Come Mnemosyne's fair daughters,
Come ye nine, ye honor'd sisters;
Come Calliope and Clio,
Come thou Erato, lov'd goddess,
Come Urania, divine one,
Polyhymnia, Euterpe,
Come Thalia, ever welcome,
Come Terpsichore, deft leader
Of the youth in mazy tripping,
Come Melpomene, fair goddess,
Come thou dread yet lov'd enchantress!
Come ye three attendant maidens,
Come Aglaia and Thalia,
Come Euphrosyne, thou fair one,
Come thee with thy sister Graces;
Come O come ye to Hawaii
On this day of all most happy!
Cluster round about the monarch
On his throne at Iolani,
And assistance lend I pray you
That will make this day a great one,
That this day will make a mark'd one!
Come thou too, divine Phillammon,
With thy sweetest notes of music!
Drive all care from out Hawaii!
Let the day be one of pleasure!

"O, this day of coronation—
Happiest day of all my lifetime!
O this view spread out before me—
Miles of mountains, scores of valleys,
Groves of palm, green seas of foliage,
And the long white line of sea-foam!
O for Homer, for a Virgil,
For some Horace, or a Milton,
For a Dante, a Camoens,
To pass down to time the picture
In the poet's softest measure!
Some Da Vinci, some Murillo,
To transfer the scene to canvas!
O for Angelo of fi'ly
On this day of days, Hawaii,
To present thy king in marble,
To preserve his form in marble,
In his native Honolulu,
In thy capital, Hawaii!"

Halts the speech of Kipikona
As his eyes enraptur'd linger
Once again upon the picture,
On the lovely panorama,
On the works of art and nature
In the charming isle, Oahu.
As he looks upon the ocean,
As he gazes on the harbor,
As his eyes search through the shipping,
Steals a frown across his visage
And in low voice, as if musing,
As if speaking without heeding,
Words like these were slowly utter'd,
Words like these spake Kipikona:

"Not a sail on the horizon,
Not a ship along the seashore
Hastens with its host of people
To the dread king's coronation,
To the crowning of the dread king
Of the islands of Hawaii.
I can see no scores of war-ships
In the harbor's placid waters;
In can see no squadrons coming
O'er the oceans rolling billows;
There has come no prince or princess,
And no host of great officials
Clad in gold and silver laces;
There have come no words of greeting
From the dread king's royal brothers
In the distant lands of Europe,
In the lands of distant Asia.
No large fleet the Great Republic
Sends to do the dread king honor,
As we all so much had hoped for,
As all had so much expected.
Not a squadron comes from Britain,
And from France no fleet is sent us;
Not a German flag is sighted;
Not a dragon banner waving
Greets the eye in all thy waters,
All thy waters, O Hawaii!
Not a sail comes from the eastward,
From the westward, or the southward;
No canoe from Tongatabu,
No canoe from Rarotonga,
And no *waa pelelua*
From the isles of the Samoans;
Not a proa from the South Seas."

Once again the great *Kuhina*,
Once again did Kipikona
Brood in silence on Leahi.
Without speaking and unheeding,
Wrapped in thought and meditation,
Mov'd he then along the pathway,
Down the bold sides of Leahi,
Through the palm groves of Waikiki,
O'er the *alanui Moi*,
To the king at Iolani.
As his sov'reign he approaches
Low obeisance makes the aged,
Makes the gray-hair'd Kipikona;
Then before him standing upright,
Standing in the royal presence
Of the monarch of Hawaii,
Speech like this makes the *Kuhina*,
The "*Kanaka Poalima*,"
The "Man Friday" of the dread king:

"My congratulations give I,
Give I to you Sire this great day,
When you take the crown and scepter,
When your life becomes seclusive,
Becomes sacred, becomes *kapu*.
In the streets of Honolulu,
Of thy native Honolulu,
And the islands of thy kingdom,
Boom the great guns, boom the cannon,
Ring the bells and crash the small arms,
And thy people sing thee praises,
Chant thee praises in their *meles*.
All the land is clad in beauty.
On all sides the decorations
Please the eye of ev'ry subject;
Twice a score of thousand banners
Float upon the morning breezes,
And the light coquettish zephyrs
Wanton with a million streamers;
Ev'ry heart is fill'd with pleasure—
And e'en nature seems more joyous—
For the people love their dread king,
Love the dread king of Hawaii,
With a love that is undying,
With a love that lives forever.
With thy name each lip is weighted.
Hoarse thy people are by shouting,
Shouting as if each were Stentor,—
'Kalakaua *lanakila*!
Lanakila Kalakaua!'
O dread *Moi* of Hawaii,
August sov'reign of Hawaii,
Monarch of Hawaii nei:
Ev'ry people in the wide world,
In the wide world ev'ry people
Speaks this day thy name in praises,
On this day of coronation.
Tens of thousands tell the story
Of thy birth and of thy lifetime,
And thy crowning, Kalakaua,
In thy isles amid the ocean,
In thy kingdom in the ocean.
Comes a great, a mighty chieftain,
From the distant isles of Japan,
From Japan beyond the sunset;
Half a dozen souls from "Frisco,"
All the way from San Francisco;
Come from Molokai and Maui—
Come from Molokai of Hina
And from Maui, isle of Kaina,—
From Hawaii to the southward—
Great Hawaii of Keawe,—
From Lanai of fam'd Kaulu,
From Lanai of Kipikona,
From Kauai the northern island—
Isle of Manokalanipo,—
From the isle of Niihau too,
And from all parts of Oahu—
Oahu of Kakuihewa,—
Come the *kanes*, the *wahines*,
And the *keikis*—throngs of people,
To behold the coronation
Of the *Moi* Kalakaua,
Of the dread king of Hawaii,
All the islands of Hawaii,
Moi kapu me aloha,
Ihihi, kapukapu,
Moi o Hawaii pae aina.
Now, O Sire, the hour approaches,
Now draws near the hour we long'd for,
And the people all are waiting
To behold the ceremony,
To behold the coronation."

Ceasing then great Kipikona,
Bowing, back'd from out the presence
Of the royal Kalakaua,
Of the dread king, of the monarch.

Throng the people to the palace,
To the halls of Iolani,
By the scores and by the dozens,
By the hundreds, by the thousands.
Seated in the great pavilion,
Seated on the broad verandah
Of the palace of the dread king,
Wrapt in silence and in wonder
Is the multitude of people
Till His Majesty advances
With the Queen, his royal consort,
With the officers attending,
With the train of maids in waiting,
With the crowns and with the scepter
Borne upon a velvet cushion.
Then arising they remain so,
Standing in the royal presence,
In the presence of the dread king,
Of the King and *Moiwahine*.
Group'd about the august sov'reign,
August monarch of Hawaii,
Are the chanc'llor of the kingdom,
The *Kuhina aina e* and
The *Kuhina Kalaiaina*,
And the *Loio Aupuni*,
Also the *Kuhina Waiwai*,
And the nobles, the *aliis*.
With the brave men are fair ladies,
Ladies fair from all the islands,
All the islands of the kingdom.
Silk and satin are their vestures.
Jewels sparkle on their persons.
Lend their charms both art and nature.
Beauty ev'rywhere aboundeth,
Ev'rywhere aboundeth beauty.
In the front of Iolani
On each side the royal party,
In long lines, both foot and mounted,
Are the soldiers—gallant soldiers,
In their uniforms from Europe,
From far Germany in Europe.
Strains of music—sweetest music—
And the singing of the grand choir
Are upon the breezes wafted,
Wafted on the gentle breezes,
On the soft and tardy breezes.
Round about are banners waving
On the palace and pavilion;
Overhead and all around them
Flags and streamers—full a thousand—
Tremble in the balmy zephyrs,
In the soft breeze, in the light breeze.
Rare indeed such scene of beauty!
Rare indeed is seen such picture
As to-day thou seest Hawaii,
As thou seest to-day, Hawaii!

Hush'd the murmur now of voices;
Not a sound breaks on the stillness:
On the dais kneels the sov'reign,
Kneels the Queen beside the dread King.
Stands the Chancellor before them.
In firm voice the oath is spoken,
Spoken is the oath distinctly;
Speaks assenting words the dread king,
Speaks the monarch words assenting.
Now from off the velvet cushion
Are the crowns of gold and jewels
Lifted to the dread king's forehead,
To the forehead of his consort;
Now the diadems adorn them;
Wear they now thy crowns, Hawaii.
Blessed day this! blessed moment!
Speaks again the voice of cannon,
Swell again the strains of music,
Deafning are the cheers of thousands,
Of the thousands, many thousands.
O ye mountains, send the echoes
Back again to be repeated,
O'er and o'er to be repeated!
Hail the dread king of Hawaii!
Live ye long to rule thy kingdom!
Mighty monarch, live forever!
Cheer on cheer again arises
From the people, all the people,
And amid the grand rejoicing,
"*Ua mau ke ea o ka*
Aina i ka pono," shout they;
Shout they, "*Ua mau ke ea*
O ka aina i ka pono."

All is over! all is ended!
Slowly now the throng disperses
From the palace and pavilion,
From the grounds about the palace;
And the dread king with his consort,
With his consort and his courtiers,
Seeks the halls of Iolani,
Seeks thy halls, O Iolani!

Through the overarching azure
Glides the orb of day majestic
To the open arms of Neptune,
Stretch'd along the far horizon,
Where the sky is seen coquetting
With the ever-restless billows;
Moving onward and descending,
Drawing nearer, ever nearer,
To the circling line extended
'Tween the realms of day and even,
Now he flings his robes about him,
Draws about his purple mantle
Lined with folds of rich vermilion,
Fring'd with gold and sparkling jewels,
Passes down the gilded stairway
Through a radiant show'r of diamonds,
Through a fine spray iridescent,
Lightly leaps across the border,
Steps into the darkness softly,
Waves his flaming locks an instant,
Quickly draws the veil of ev'ning,
Bows his head in silent slumber.
Softly steal the gath'ring shadows
Upward to the glowing zenith
Where the last pale gleams of sunlight
From the day-king's couch reflected,
Yield their charms without a struggle,
Die away and fade forever.

Gone the last dim ray of daylight;
Gone the faintest gleam of twilight;
And the ebon night advancing
Drops o'er earth her sable cov'ring,
Calls fair Luna o'er the mountains,
Gems the sky with shining starlights,
Dots the cloudless blue with brilliants,
Leads the shy moon with her veil'd face
Far into the depths of starland,
Where, with modest mien and kindly,
Reins she queen o'er all the heavens.

Lightly falls the breath of even,
Softly sigh the ev'ning breezes
Through the plumage of the palm tree,
Through the spreading algaroba,
Through the branches of the *ulu*,
The *kamani* and the guava,
Mid the leaves of the *kukui*,
Mid the fronds of the banana;
Chirps the cricket in the bamboo;
Croaks the mynah in the mango;
Scream the night birds o'er the waters;
Sounds the hum of murm'ring voices,
Words low-spoken, mingling whispers,
Careless jests and cautious laughter,
As once more to Iolani
Flock the people by the hundreds,
Throng the people by the thousands,
And about the palace gather,
Gather round about the palace.

Now a hundred torches lighted
Show a thousand bright eyes flashing,
Lighting up expectant faces,
As a surging mass of people
Presses forward to the entrance
In the front of Iolani,
Where a group of natives seated,
In a semi-circle seated,
Wait the coming of the dread king,
Of the dread king of Hawaii,
Moi kapu of Hawaii,
Moi kapu, ihihi.
Through the crowd a murmur ripples;
Ev'ry eye is upward turning,
And the multitude of people
Cries "*Aloha i ka Moi!*"
Cries "*Aloha* Kalakaua!"
As the king and the *aliis*
Step from out the palace doorway,
Step upon the broad verandah,
Seat themselves before the people.

Rises now an aged native,
Jesturing and slowly chanting
In a monotone his *mele*,
Chanting praises to the dread king.
Next comes forth a group of dancers,
Hula dancers, male and female;
On their heads are *leis* of flowers,
Round their necks are *leis* of feathers,
'Bout their waists are folds of *kapa*,
Short *pans* of waving *kapa*,
The *kupee* round their ankles,
Bare their arms and brown-skinn'd shoulders.
Kneeling on the ground beside them
Are the *lei* bedeck'd musicians;
Now in unison they're chanting,
Now they beat the *ipuipaipu*
On the ground, and now they tap it
With the hands and with the fingers;
Rattles the *uliuli* too,
Rattles lightly, rattles loudly,
With the pounding of the *ipu*,
Pounding of the *ipupaipu*.
With the music move the dancers,
Move the *hula hula* dancers,
Chanting in excited voices;
Carefully they make each movement,
With exactness, with precision;
Wave the arms and twirl the fingers,
Silently but full of meaning;
Sway the lithe elastic bodies,
Now to this side, now to that side,
Forward, backward, backward, forward,
Posturing with wildest jestures;
Bend they now with snake-like motions,
Now stand upright like the *koa*;
Take a short step, then another,
Wave the arms like writhing serpents,
Now move backward, slowly backward,
Now stand swaying, writhing, twisting;
Louder, louder, grows the chanting,
Louder yet the *olioli*,
Louder the *uliuli* sounds,
Louder grows the pounding, beating,
Of the hollow *ipupaipu*;
Frequent grow the peals of laughter,
Louder ring the shouts and cheering
From the multitude of people
As they press about the dancers,
Press about the *hula* dancers;
Coarser the remarks and jesting
Of the audience enraptured;
Louder chant the many actors,
Grosser are the *meles* chanted,
Wilder grows the waving, twisting,
Of the *hula hula* dancers,
Devotees of Lakakane,
Devotees of Baal-Peor.
Wild the scene before the palace!
Wild the scene before the dread king!
And the many torchlights gleaming,
The surrounding torches flick'ring
'Neath the sable robe of midnight,
Throw about unsteady flashes,
Rays of light and dancing shadows
Alternating in succession,
Making wilder still the wild scene,
Lending the nocturnal revels
All the weirdness, all the madness,
Of a Bacchanalian riot.

Time, who waits nor pain nor pleasure,
Time, who turns not from his pathway,
Presses on his way untiring,
Bids farewell unwilling midnight,
Leaves the tardy hours and minutes
With'ring corpses by the wayside,
Rushes on to greet the morning.
But the throng at Iolani
Lives forever in the present;
By the concourse there assembled
Is the flight of time unheeded.
Lost in pleasure, mad with license,
Still they press about the dancers,
Still applaud the *hula hula*.
Drunk with unrestrained abandon,
Frenzied grow they with excitement
Till at last the night unchiding,
Till the all-too-lenient darkness,
Weeping o'er the crimes it covers,
Sees the chaste dawn's warm face flushing,
Blushing at the wild excesses.
Drawing closer then her dark veil,
Fill'd with secret shame and sorrow,
Moves she on with hast'ning footsteps
From the grounds of Iolani—
Followed by the host of people—
From the islands of Hawaii,
Folds her sable garment round her,
Hides her tear-stained cheeks within it,
Sadly, shyly, turns a moment,
Waves farewell toward the eastward
Where the welcome maid, Aurora,
Burns again her flick'ring lamplight,
Tints the gauzy haze with purple,
Tints the purple with a soft pink,
Streaks the pink with burnished amber,
Gilds the whole with gold and silver.
And along the lighted pathway
Comes bold Horus, comes the day-king,
In his chariot of bright fire,
And o'er the horizon bounding
Plunges up the azure archway,
Drives the dismal night before him
Farther on her weary journey,
Throws o'er all his beams refulgent,
Fills the heavens with his glory.

Given o'er to mirth and pleasure
Is the new day, is the bright day,
Are the hours of night that follow,
And the days and nights succeeding;
Days of sporting, nights of *hula*,
Nights of *hula*, days of sporting,
Time of joy for all the people,
All the people of Hawaii.
Pass the mornings and the noon times,
Pass the ev'nings and the dark nights
In an endless round of pleasure
Till there comes another great day,
Comes the day of presentation,
Presentation to the dread king
Of the gifts of all his people;
And once more the sun returning
Tips the ocean's edge with crimson,
Fires the blue sea's rim with crimson,
And, above the waters rising,
Seeks the cloud-fleck'd vault of heaven,
Giving light to all Hawaii,
Spreading daylight o'er the wide world,
Ush'ring in the day of gladness.

While the morn detains the bright sun,
Sounds the tramp of marching legions
Pressing on to Iolani—
The *kanaka* and the *haole*,
The *lelewa* and the *pake*—
To present their *hookupu*
To the dread king of Hawaii,
King of all Hawaii nei.
In their aching arms they bear great
Loads of presents for the *Moi*,
For the *Moi kapukapu*.
Bear they offerings of *kalo*,
Of the *maia*—the banana,—
Of the cocoanut—the *niu*,—
Leis of seashells, *leis* of feathers—
Of the feathers of the *mobo*,—
Leis of seeds and *leis* of flowers,
Leis of cane strips, *leis* of *maile*,
Leis and *malos* in great numbers,
Gifts of *poi* and gifts of *paiai*,
In the calabash—the *ipu*;
Bring they stalks of sugarcane and
Folds of *kapa*, large *moenas*,
And the bak'd hog, luscious bak'd hog;
Balls of *limu*, sweet *kulolo*,
Na uwala, inamona,
With the *ahi* and the *ulu*
And the *alualu hee*.
Bring they *awa, amauma*,
And the flying fish—*maiale*,
Wrapt and tied with care in *ki* leaves;
The *puaa* and *ilio*,
Moa kane me wahine,
The *holoa* and the *nene*,
And the *palahu*—the turkey.
Hee maha, hee mihe,
Ipu-pu me ipuala,
Nui loa kua moa
Me kau wahi kuikeni.

Ended then the *hookupu*,
Ended then the tribute giving
To the *Moi* of Hawaii;
And the people, all the people,
Passing through the dread king's palace,
Through the halls of Iolani,
Went upon their way rejoicing
To return once more at nightfall,
To return once more—the last time—
To behold the *hula hula*,
To behold the writhing *hula*,
To behold the wild disorder;
Closing act this of the drama,
Closing act this of the *fete* days,
Last act of the coronation.

Thus the festal days were ended;
Ended thus the festal nights were;
Thus was crown'd King Kalakaua,
Thus indeed was crown'd the dread king,
King of thy fair isles Hawaii,
King of all Hawaii nei.

G. W. S.

HAWAII LOCALS.

Heavy rains here the twenty-four hours beginning the morning of the first instant.... Nothing special of a local nature to write about.... The two native boys who drove the herd of horses that caused the accident resulting in Hon. Aiwohi's death, have been committed for manslaughter.... It is reported that a Chinaman, Charles Ah Tai, was thrown from a horse, a few days since, and sustained severe injuries about the arm, but no further particulars are known.... The bark *Forest Queen* left Hilo for Hana January 31st, to discharge her cargo of lumber, and from thence will proceed to Honolulu.

A VOICE FROM HAWAII.

EDITOR SATURDAY PRESS—SIR: I am one of the many who highly appreciate and admire the course of your paper in its defence of the rights of the taxpayer, and its exposure of abuses in high places.

In this Hilo district some of us think we have reason to be full of wrath at the way the Minister of the Interior treats our application to have a piece of road made passable. Every thing in that line must wait, *of course*, until the coronation pantomine is over.

There is a rumor afloat here that the Hon. S. G. Wilder has concluded not to build a line of railroad into Hamakua from his Kohala line, but will, as soon as the treaty is safe, break ground at Hilo Bay and build a line through the district to Hamakua. It is all right about the subsidy from the public chest for his roads, that being provided by law, but with the grip he will have on Mahukona and Hilo, he will almost monopolize the carrying trade of Hawaii by sea and land, a condition that has an ominious outlook.

LAUPAHOEHOE.

THANKS FROM THE LEPER SETTLEMENT.

It will be remembered by many of our readers, of the contributions gathered for Christmas tokens for the leper children at Molokai. The following grateful letter shows the method of distribution, and will be of interest to the Samaritans, and, we believe, the public in general.

KALAWAO, Jan. 31, 1883.

TO MISS H. S. JUDD:—I have received the Christmas presents sent per *Mile Morris*.

There were 13 small boxes in all. I appointed a committee of seven with myself, to distribute the presents, which were taken to the church, and with the help of the committee I distributed to each child the toys, cakes, candies, nuts, soap, clothing, etc., as the case required.

We supplied 68 boys and 43 girls with the presents, besides giving clothing to seven women, who were really in want. The slates were given to the school children.

There was no distinction made, all were served alike. I have tried to do my best, and hope I have pleased the donors. Please accept the thanks of the people of Kalawao, for the kindness of the people of Honolulu who contributed to our Christmas present.

With kind regard to all.

I remain your obedient servant,

C. STRAWN,

Assnt. Supt. Leper Asylum. Molokai.

MONTHLY CONCERT AT THE BETHEL.

At the last Wednesday evening gathering at the Bethel vestry, the subject of the Mission in Papua, or New Guinea, was the topic upon which the Pastor gave a lecture, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Bishop. The latter gentleman had prepared an excellent map of the western part of the Pacific, including what is known among geographers as Melanesia, Micronesia, and a portion of Polynesia. This map indicated most accurately and admirably the relative position of the various groups of islands studding that portion of the vast Pacific, now receiving the Gospel.

Mr. Damon referred to the fact, that the recent trip of the *Julia* had brought to Honolulu one hundred laborers, who belonged to the Papua or Negro race. They were the first who had landed here, and hence, it was important to learn from what part of the Ocean they came, and what were their race affinities. After speaking of the Presbyterian Mission on the New Hebrides Islands, and the Church Missionary Society on the Solomon Islands, his remarks related to the prosperous Mission now being established on Papua, or New Guinea. This Mission has now been in operation about 12 years. Mr. Damon rather abruptly closed his remarks, reserving something for a future occasion, when he introduced the Rev. John Edwards, who is now visiting the islands, but who is attached to the Choctaw Mission, in the United States, under the Presbyterian Board, but formerly under the A. B. C. F. M. For some 40 minutes, Mr. Edwards spoke in a strain of remarks intensely interesting, recalling the early history of the Choctaw Mission, and referring to some of the noble men—Kingsbury, Wright and others,—who had been engaged in that Mission. Mr. Edwards took up the question of Civilization and Christianity, showing which should go first in the evangelization of the heathen people.

We cannot give a full report of Mr. Edwards' most interesting address, which was listened to with marked attention. We sincerely hope he may be invited to repeat it, with additions and variations. Mr. Edwards is a gentleman who has a right to speak with authority upon Missionary matters, from experience among Indian tribes, and also from being a lineal descendant in the fourth generation, of the celebrated President Edwards of Theological and Missionary fame—the Biographer of David Brainerd, and the Missionary to the Stockbridge Indians.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Ladies and Gentlemen visiting San Francisco will find very desirable Furnished Rooms En Suit and Single at No. 137 Montgomery St., Corner Bush. Mrs. T. Honey, formerly of Honolulu.

To the Ladies of Honolulu.

After January 1st Miss Annie Moyle, a graduate of the Decorative Art School of California, will be prepared to give lessons in Kensington Embroidery at 137 Fort street. 122-3m

A Successful House! A Successful House! A striking instance of success in a Retail Dry Goods' way is afforded by the Leading Millinery House of Charles J. Fishel, corner Fort and Hotel streets. The Proprietor Mr. Fishel has acquired the art of holding customs. Any Dry Goods House can, by freely advertising, draw customers, once or twice; but to hold them, and enjoy their confidence, calls for the exercise of tact and liberality. Goods must be marked down and sold for what they are: never misrepresent any article. That is the policy of Charles J. Fishel, and that policy has made the firm one of the greatest in its line, on the leading thoroughfare of Honolulu. The Leading Millinery Store of Charles J. Fischel, is to Honolulu what Macy's is to New York. Charles J. Fishel makes a specialty of Millinery. ☞ The store is one of the sights of the city.

Auction Sales.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS INSTRUCTED BY F. A. SCHAEFER, Esq., Administrator of the Estate of M. J. ROSE, deceased, TO OFFER

AT PUBLIC AUCTION,

ON THE PREMISES, KING STREET, (Unless previously disposed of at private sale)

—ON—

Saturday, February 24th, at 10 A. M.,

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF THE