

of some was worn thin, betokening the attrition of years of wedlock; others, glittering from the jeweller's shop, must have been lost within the honey-moon. There were ivory tablets, the leaves scribbled over with sentiments that had been the deepest truths of the writer's earlier years, but which were now quite obliterated from his memory. So scrupulously were articles preserved in this depository, that not even withered flowers were rejected; white roses, and blush roses, and moss-roses, fit emblems of virgin purity and shamefacedness, which had been lost or flung away, and trampled into the pollution of the streets; locks of hair—the golden, and the glossy dark—the long tresses of woman and the crisp curls of man—signified that lovers were now and then so heedless of the faith entrusted to them, as to drop its symbol from the treasure-place of the bosom. Many of these things were imbued with perfumes; and perhaps a sweet scent had departed from the lives of their former possessors, ever since they had so wilfully or negligently lost them. Here were gold pencil-cases, little ruby hearts with golden arrows through them, bosom-pins, pieces of coin, and small articles of every description, comprising nearly all that have been lost, since a long while ago. Most of them, doubtless, had a history and a meaning, if there were time to search it out and room to tell it. Whoever has missed anything valuable, whether out of his heart, mind, or pocket, would do well to make inquiry at the Central Intelligence Office.

And, in the corner of one of the drawers of the oaken cabinet, after considerable research, was found a great pearl, looking like the soul of celestial purity, congealed and polished.

"There is my jewel! my very pearl!" cried the stranger, almost beside himself with rapture. "It is mine! Give it me—this moment!—or I shall perish!"

"I perceive," said the Man of Intelligence examining it more closely, "that this is the Pearl of Great Price."

"The very same," answered the stranger. "Judge, then, of my misery at losing it out of my bosom! Restore it to me! I must not live without it an instant longer."

"Pardon me," rejoined the Intelligencer, calmly. "You asked what is beyond my duty. This pearl, as you well know, is held upon a peculiar tenure; and having once let it escape from your keeping, you have no greater claim to it—nay, not so great—as any other person. I cannot give it back."

Nor could the entreaties of the miserable man—who saw before his eyes the jewel of his life, without the power to reclaim it—soften the heart of this stern being, impassive to human sympathy, though exercising such an apparent influence over human fortunes. Finally, the loser of the inestimable pearl clutched his hands among his hair, and ran madly forth into the world, which was affrighted at his desperate looks. There passed him on the door-step a fashionable young gentleman, whose business was to inquire for a damask rose-bud, the gift of his lady-love, which he had lost out of his buttonhole within an hour after receiving it. So various were the errands of those who visited this Central Office where all human wishes seemed to be made known, and so far as destiny would allow, negotiated to their fulfillment.

(Remainder in our next.)

THE POLYNESIAN.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE HAWAIIAN GOVERNMENT.

HONOLULU, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1845.

When Cook first trod these shores, heathenism had attained its grand climacteric.—Broken into disjointed and hostile bands, oppressed alike by priest and warrior, the populace looked forward to the return of their deified Lono, who was to re-possess and regenerate the land. He came, but not in the guise their feeble imaginations had depicted. To their astonishment and rage he smote the altars and desecrated the sanctuaries of their idols. They worshipped Cook as a divinity, and slew him as an enemy. But the dagger that pierced him gave a death wound to their own horrid ritual. Lono upon Lono came. The true Lono was Commerce. One island after another sunk before the energy and foreign weapons of Kamehameha, and he, the friend of commerce from the first, soon found himself master of the group. But as we have on another occasion and in another form traced in full the changes wrought by this agent, and likewise those of its successor, we shall at this time but very briefly allude to their results, and pass on to the third agent, which

is now perfecting and consolidating their labors, securing both the corner and raising the topmost stone of the monument of civilization.

Commerce found these islanders warriors, and turned them to traders; from cruel bigots it changed them to contumacious infidels.—In Kamehameha the 1st. perished the grand high-priest of heathenism, apostate even himself in his last hours.

Next upon the scene appeared Religion, to heal the ghastly wounds made by the unsparing knife of its predecessor, who in amputating the gangrened limbs, barely left life in the trunk itself. The faith which fed the five thousand in the mountains of Galilee, and caused the lame of Judea to walk and the blind to see, wrought equal wonders here. A nation was born to Christendom. Commerce itself owned its genial influence, and within one score of years the traders and infidels became Christians. The missionary had now done his work so far as the conversion of the nation was concerned.—He had labored faithfully, diligently, successfully. But yet another laborer was wanted. In naming him it is very far from our intention to disparage the preceding agents. Each was necessary for the other, and the two for the third. But they were confined to their appropriate spheres, and when they have felt themselves obliged to wander from them, their work has partaken of the imperfection which necessarily accrues to whatever is attempted to be done without a proper professional knowledge of all the principles and points involved.—Good works do not necessarily flow from good intentions; zeal there may be to overflowing, but the true helmsman, reason, be wanting.

The nation had now become commercial and Christian, but it was without rules to regulate its intercourse with foreign powers, and to reconcile the conflicting interests within. True it had the broad principles of Christianity to guide it, and they were manifested in ameliorated institutions, purer manners and customs, but more particularly by the disposition to go aright, without knowing the precise path. It was in the position of a man placed within a beautiful garden, full of shady walks and pleasant seats. He is told that he has a right to be there, and others have also, and each has his separate boundaries, beyond which he cannot pass, without committing trespass. Where all is so equally beautiful, he is content with his own position, if he can but determine it. But the walks all run into each other; he has no plan of demarkation to guide him; his very disposition to respect the rights of others cramps him on one side, and leads him beyond on the other. He knows the broad rule and the principle upon which it is founded, but lacks the knowledge which alone can secure him in his own rights and prevent others from invading them.—Thus it was here until Law entered upon the stage of action. We use the term in its most enlarged sense, as derived from divinely created government and as the manifestation of the wisdom of jurists of all ages and countries, freed from its merely local applications. In this view, the principles of law, like those of Christianity, of which they are the essence in an earthly dress, are of universal application. The moral law which was introduced by the missionary, establishes the general principles of duty from man to God and from man to man. The jurist defines it in its relation to the external affairs of men, applies it, equalizes it, and makes it that rule which all men must respect, equally with the laws of physical nature, or suffer a penalty. It is true that were human nature incorrupt, the simple commandment—fear God and love thy neighbor—were an all-sufficient code. But mankind are very far removed from that condition; and it is highly expedient, not only for the preservation of peace and the execution of justice, but for the harmonious intercourse of mankind and their individual and national prosperity, that the rules which are to regulate

them in all their interminglings of whatever character, should be lucidly defined and universally known and acknowledged. Without this, it is clearly impossible for either commerce to advance beyond its barbarous stages, or for Christianity to have its full and perfect work. Therefore law is essential to their respective well-being, for without it confusion would arise and society retrograde. Like Commerce and Christianity it too must have its laborers skilled in all its intricacies, versed in all varieties, true to its real purposes. It then became the foster-parent of the other two; it protects them, and in return receives filial support.

In other numbers we shall proceed to show what law has already accomplished, and what remains to be done.

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIVES!—On the 13th of last month, H. M.'s Sch. Palua left this place for Hanalei, Kauai, having on board besides the crew 13 passengers, viz.—Mr. and Mrs. Higginbotham and two children, and Mr. Popplewell, of New Zealand; Mr. Bernard, a Frenchman by birth, then a Hawaiian subject, and owner of an extensive coffee plantation at Hanalei; and 12 boys, who with the above named passengers were on their way to his (Mr. B.'s) plantation, where they were to have been employed by him. At noon on the 19th the schooner had arrived to within a few miles of Anahola, a village on the north-east side of Kauai. The watch had just been changed and the sails hoisted well home, when a heavy squall was seen approaching, accompanied with severe thunder and lightning. Orders were given to let the halliards go by the run, which were done, but the hoops of the main-sail became entangled with some iron bands around the main-mast, and would not slip down. At the same instant, the Captain ordered the helm put down, but the helmsman probably not comprehending the order, put it up. The order being repeated, he obeyed. This brought the vessel broadside to the squall, and before she could come to, she capsized and filled. Some of the boys and crew who were below, contrived after several failures by which they were well nigh strangled with the quantity of water swallowed, by diving through the water to get out at the hatches. One however was killed, and Mrs. Higginbotham and children being in the cabin were immediately drowned. The vessel's boat was fast to the deck, but there were two skiffs which had got loose and gone overboard. One of these was stove. The captain ordered two of his men to swim and get the other, and to aid the foreigners, Messrs. Bernard, Higginbotham and Popplewell, who were standing on the windward bulwark, to get ashore. The skiff was brought along-side, bottom-up, and these persons clung to it and pushed for shore. Mr. H. however soon left it, and swam back towards the vessel, it is supposed to look after his family. All this occurred in a few minutes, and by the time the crew and boys had time to clear themselves of the wreck she entirely disappeared. The Captain and one other man got ashore by the assistance of an empty tar-barrel. The crew and boys struck out direct for the shore, and arrived in about two hours. The skiff by which Mr. Bernard and Mr. Popplewell supported themselves assisted by the two natives ordered for that purpose by the Captain, got along more slowly. Mr. Popplewell being an old man soon gave out and sunk. Mr. Bernard, having been enfeebled by a long illness, felt his strength fast leaving him, and said to the natives he could not hold out much longer. He had already swallowed considerable water. They had arrived quite near the shore when he sank. Immediately after a small canoe was observed approaching them, and by the time it got along side one of the two natives was so far exhausted as to be unable to assist himself. He with his companion were taken into the canoe, which thus overloaded, soon sunk and left them again in the water. But by this time several natives from shore had swam off, and

they got them to land, when by means of fire and food their strength was soon restored.

These facts are taken from the testimony given by the survivors before the authorities of Hanalei, upon an inquiry into the causes of the casualty.

The Palua was 25 years old, and valued at \$3,000. She had a cargo of \$4,000 on board for the plantation and residents at Kauai. Search has been made for the spot where she sank, but without success.

We have arrivals this week from the Oregon, California and Tahiti, but they bring no news of moment. The settlers at the Oregon were preparing to adopt a constitution and also to discuss the question of independence of the United States. They assert their jurisdiction as far as 54° north.

In California all was quiet. There had been abundant rains about St Francisco and the prospects of the farmers were good.

At Tahiti the natives still continue under arms within their lines and the French within theirs. Provisions were scarce at Papeete and every thing wears a gloomy aspect of uncertainty.

The Steiglitz has brought here 27 Canadian sympathizers from Hobart town who have been recently pardoned by the English government. The U. S. Acting Vice Commercial agent not feeling himself authorized to do any thing for the relief of his distressed countrymen, they will remain here, providing as they best can, for themselves, until opportunities offer for their return to the U. States. We understand there are about 40 more remaining in N. S. Wales, pardoned and awaiting passages home. The correspondence which is given below places the conduct of Capt. Young towards his unfortunate passengers in a very creditable light, and speaks well for their orderly deportment.

HONOLULU, April 23, 1845.

Sir,—I arrived here in the ship Steiglitz, under my command, having on board twenty-seven passengers, whom I brought from Hobart Town. They are Americans who were taken prisoners and transported as having been concerned in the Canadian troubles, but have recently been pardoned by the British government.

They are desirous of returning to the United States, and I have given them a passage to this port, whence I am bound on a whaling cruise to the N. W. coast.

My object in addressing you, is to request for them, and in their name, permission to remain here until they can have an opportunity of getting passage to the U. S. which will undoubtedly offer by whale ships in the course of a few months. Some of them will go with me to the N. W. coast, perhaps ten, which will be as many as I can accommodate on board. They are, as far as I have had an opportunity of judging during the three months that I have had them on board my ship, men of quiet and orderly habits, and I shall touch at this port on my return home, which will be in a few months from this time. I will engage to take with me all those who will not have left here before my arrival.

I shall feel much obliged by an early attention to this request, as my ship is nearly ready to proceed on her voyage.

With respect, I remain,

Your Excellency's most ob't servant

SELAH YOUNG.

His Excellency, ROBERT C. WYLLIE,
H. M. Minister of State for Foreign Affairs.

Foreign Office, 29th. April, 1845.

Sir,—In reply to your letter of yesterday, I have to inform you that His Majesty's government having taken into consideration what you say and engage to perform, on behalf of the twenty-seven passengers whom you have brought to this port, have agreed to grant to such of them as you may leave behind, or as may not be able immediately to find passages by other ships, permission to remain until they find an opportunity to proceed to their homes in the United States.

In doing so, His Majesty's government give a proof to the government of the United States of their consideration for these citizens of the Union, who have been so long absent, and who are returning to their relatives and friends, under the clemency of Her Britannic Majesty.

Your kindness to these men is highly creditable to you, and I feel confident that by their good conduct, on shore, they will prove themselves worthy of the character you have given them.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

(Signed) R. C. WYLLIE.

Captain SELAH YOUNG,
Com. Ship Steiglitz, Honolulu.

List of the Passengers per ship Steiglitz, S. Young master, from Hobart Town.

Daniel D. Heustis, John Thomas, Daniel House, Chauncey Shelden, Nathan Whitney, John Gilm, Henry Barnum (U. C.), John Swansberry, James Fero (U. C.), Nelson Greggs, Jerre Greggs, Orrin Smith, Joseph Thompson, Eleazer Stevens, Elon Fellows, Edward Wilson and wife, John Cronkite, Leonard Delano, Henry Brown, Samuel Snow, Bemus Woodbury, Robert Marsh, Alvin Sweet, Ira Polley, John Grant (U. C.), Luther Darby, Gideon Goodbridge.

Of the above, Joseph Thompson, James