

BUSINESS NOTICES.

J. G. DICKSON, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber and Building Materials. W. L. GREEN, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & BROKER. CHAS. N. SPENCER & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. McCOLGAN & JOHNSON, MERCHANT TAILORS. C. E. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER & DEALER. W. BENNETT, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER. M. T. DONNELL, CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER. TIBBETS & SORENSON, SHIP CARPENTERS & CAULKERS. THEO. H. DAVIES, IMPORTER & COMMISSION MERCHANT. H. VAN BROTHERS, IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS. J. S. WALKER, WALKER & ALLEN, SHIPPING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. L. L. TORBERT, DEALER IN LUMBER AND EVERY KIND OF BUILDING MATERIAL. BOLES & CO., SHIP CHANDLERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. A. S. CLEHORN, RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of his well-selected stock of goods. H. A. RICHARDSON, IMPORTER & DEALER IN BOOTS, SHOES, AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. EDWIN JONES, GROCER AND SHIP CHANDLER. CHUNG HOON, Commission Merchant and General Agent. AFONG & ACHUCK, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers. GEORGE G. HOWE, Dealer in Redwood and Northwest Lumber. E. S. FLAGG, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. F. A. SCHAEFER & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ED. HOFFSCHLAGER & CO., IMPORTERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. A. S. CLEHORN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE. THEODORE C. HEUCK, IMPORTER & COMMISSION MERCHANT. H. HACKFELD & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS. THE TOM MOORE TAVERN, BY J. O'NEILL. CHAUNCEY C. BENNETT, DEALER IN NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, AND PERIODICALS. H. F. EHLERS & CO., DEALERS IN DRY GOODS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE. ADAMS & WILDER, AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. C. S. BARTOW, AUCTIONEER. JOHN H. PATTY, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds.

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C. BREWER & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, HONOLULU, H. I. AGENTS—Of the Boston and Honolulu Packet Line. AGENTS—For the Makee, Waialua and Hana Plantations. AGENTS—For the Purchase and Sale of Island Produce. M. S. GRINBAUM & CO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS. J. P. HUGHES, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER. F. H. & G. SEGELKEN, TIN, ZINC AND COPPER SMITHS, AND SHEET IRON WORKERS. J. H. THOMPSON, GENERAL BLACKSMITH. R. RYHOFF, HOUSE AND SHIP PLUMBER. JOHN NOTT & CO., COPPER AND TIN SMITHS. JAMES I. LEWIS, COOPER AND GAUGER. MR. J. COSTA, JEWELER AND ENGRAVER. GEORGE WILLIAMS, LICENSED SHIPPING AGENT. G. W. NORTON & CO., COOPERS AND GAUGERS. PIANOS TUNED. VOLCANO HOUSE, CRATER OF KILAUEA, HAWAII. HAWAIIAN LEATHER. Waiwala Tannery. KONA COFFEE. I HAVE ON HAND A SUPERIOR Lot of Kona Coffee. AT THE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. MAY BE SEEN THE VIEWS taken at Lava Flow at Makuku. KEM HO, Restaurant and Boarding House.

FOREIGN NOTICES.

SEVERANCE, CLARK & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND SHIPPING AGENTS, 405 Front St., corner of Clay, San Francisco. MORTON, JUSTLY ALARMED, patiently waited until the thick veil of fog, by which they were surrounded, had cleared away, and when it suddenly disappeared, their astonishment was great at beholding Smith's Straits entirely free from ice, and thronged with a prodigious number of birds. THE RECENT EXPEDITIONS to the North Pole, and Contemplated French Expedition. sleighing expeditions render possible an entire trip carried on by a ship, and explain Mr. Lambert's plan, which can be expressed in two sentences: "1, to clear the land. 2, a ship can go where a sleigh can not." A Voyage to the Fijis. CHARLEY PICKERING'S house resembled, in outward appearance, a huge barn, but in the interior, it was decidedly comfortable. Before we had got through the dessert, I began to feel an odd sensation in my throat, as though the glands were contracting, and there was a difficulty—not, however, a painful one—in swallowing. GASTRONOMY.—The following curious details regarding the gastronomic tastes of the reigning sovereigns of Europe, are taken from a Paris paper: Napoleon III.—Abstemious, cautious; never making the slightest remark to the servants. Moderate drinker, but a great smoker. Duress, the Emperor's kind and considerate manner to every member of his household, however humble his position, is worthy of imitation. Queen Victoria.—Abstemious, liking beef and mutton. Alexander II.—Hearty eater, connoisseur in wine, preferring Champagne and Burgundy, and fond of game. His Majesty of Austria.—Silent at table, eats dark meat, especially mutton and game, and drinks the national wines of Hungary and Bordeaux. The Sultan.—Partisan of strong meats, of rice, pastry, Eastern fruits, and Burgundy. His Majesty of Prussia.—The finest caviar in Europe is fond of fish, especially salmon. His neighbor of Belgium eats very little, and always small game, and drinks sparingly of Bordeaux. Was it MY LATE JOKE?—To the Editor of the New-Sun.—It was stated in a "Sunbeam" which appeared in your paper some time since that the executor of the late Artemus Ward had been unable to discover the fortune which was bequeathed to him, and eventually found an asylum for indigent and worn-out printers. As no further developments have appeared in regard to this matter, I have come to the conclusion that it must have been that genial humorist's late joke. From a speech Artemus made at a dinner given to the delegates of the National Typographical Convention, he held at Cleveland a few years since, I know that he considered printers "a dry set of knaves," so he probably thought they would appreciate a good joke—such as the idea of his leaving a large fortune. Being one of the many who feel a pleasure in having "set up a thousand" toward erecting a monument to his memory, I should like to know whether the sum purporting to have been left by his will was real, or like his waz works. "Siggers" of the imagination. Who's furnish any information about the money or the monument?

INSURANCE NOTICES.

SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS. THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed Agents for the San Francisco Board of Underwriters, comprising the California Insurance Company, Merchants' Mutual Marine Ins. Co., Pacific Insurance Company, California Lloyd's, and Home Mutual Insurance Company. CALIFORNIA INSURANCE COMPANY. THE UNDERSIGNED, AGENTS of the above Company, have been authorized to issue Policies on Cargoes, Freight and Transports, from Honolulu to all parts of the Hawaiian Group, and vice versa. MERCHANTS' MUTUAL MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO. THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed Agents for the above Company, are prepared to issue Policies on Cargoes, Freight and Transports, from Honolulu to all parts of the Hawaiian Group, and vice versa. HAMBURG-BREMEN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed Agents for the above Company, are prepared to insure risks against Fire, on Storehouses, Buildings, and on Merchandise stored thereon, on the most favorable terms. For particulars apply at the office of F. A. SCHAEFER & CO. J. D. WICKER, AGENT FOR THE BREMEN BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS. Insurance Notice. THE AGENT FOR THE BRITISH Foreign Marine Insurance Company, (Limited), has received instructions to reduce the rates of Insurance between Honolulu and Ports in the Pacific, and is now prepared to issue Policies at the Lowest Rate, with a special reduction on Freight per Steamers. THO. H. DAVIES, Agent Brit. For. Mar. Ins. Co. (Limited). SUGAR & MOLASSES. 1869 1869 THOMAS SPENCER—PLANTATION. HILO, H. I. Sugar and Molasses. CROP COMING IN AND FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS, BY WALKER & ALLEN, Agents. ONOMEA PLANTATION. Sugar and Molasses—Crop 1869 COMING IN, FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS, BY WALKER & ALLEN, Agents. PRINCEVILLE PLANTATION. Sugar and Molasses—Crop 1869 COMING IN, FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS, BY WALKER & ALLEN, Agents. WAILUKU PLANTATION. NEW CROP NOW COMING IN. FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS, BY C. BREWER & CO., Agents. MAKEE PLANTATION. NEW CROP OF Sugar & Molasses NOW COMING IN, AND FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS, BY C. BREWER & CO., Agents.

THE RECENT EXPEDITIONS to the North Pole, and Contemplated French Expedition.

[From La Revue des Deux Mondes.] Morton, justly alarmed, patiently waited until the thick veil of fog, by which they were surrounded, had cleared away, and when it suddenly disappeared, their astonishment was great at beholding Smith's Straits entirely free from ice, and thronged with a prodigious number of birds. The tide was felt by them in Kennedy's Channel, and the thermometer being plunged into the water, marked two degrees above the point of congelation of salt water. Having turned Jackson Cape, in order to follow the seashore, they rapidly proceeded on an icefield, at the rate of six miles an hour, and the farther they advanced northward, the higher the temperature became, and everything seemed to be reviving. Notwithstanding it was so early in the season, they found many plants. "In the Bay of Rensselaer," writes Kane, "with the exception of the walrus, we had nothing to shoot at, while where Morton went, the brant-geese and eider-ducks were so numerous that he was able to kill two at a single shot. The brant-geese had not been seen since we passed the southern entrance to Smith's Straits. It is well known by all the Polar navigators as being a migratory bird from the American Continent, and lives on vegetable matter, generally marine plants, and the molluscs attached to them. It is rarely to be seen in the interior, and its habits are indicative of the presence of water. "The rocks were covered with seaweeds, for miles along the shores of the channel, from the point where the water was free, but as they progressed to the north, swimming birds gradually took their place. There were four kinds of gulls. Of the flora there is little to be said, and I would not like to infer from it anything as to the temperature, as the season was not sufficiently advanced for the development of Arctic vegetation. Strange to say, the only specimen that was brought back was a crucifer—Heperis pygmaea—the silicles of which still contained some seeds that had survived the long winter. This plant had been found north of the great glacier, and had never been observed above the latitude of the southern zone of Greenland." As our travelers went on, the ice which had served as a path for the dogs, became thinner and thinner, and at last disappeared. Morton then climbed the rocks near the beach, and noticed for the first time there, the Arctic Petrel—Procellaria glacialis—which had not been seen since they left the waters frequented by the whalesmen,—200 miles to the southward. On the 21st of June, the two explorers found their way stopped by a high Cape, which they were not able to pass, and having ascended to an altitude of about 1,000 yards, Morton planted the American flag, and called the Cape Independence Cape. He had then arrived at 81° 22', and could see nothing east or north but an open sea, extending beyond his visual horizon. This precious discovery, giving such unexpected information respecting the nature of the Arctic regions north of Smith's Straits, could not be accepted without reverent discussion; but it was triumphantly confirmed seven years after, by Dr. Hayes. The latter gentleman, who was with Kane during that voyage, in the capacity of physician, fitted out, in 1861, a new exploring expedition. He took up his winter quarters at Fort Foulk, and on the 3d of April, left his ship and proceeded up Smith's Straits in sleighs, but having traversed about half the channel, he was obliged to send back to the ship most of his exhausted crew, keeping with himself only three hardy companions. They passed the Straits and proceeded along the coast, on the ice. On the 18th of May, in latitude 88° 30', and at a distance of 825 kilometres from the Pole, Hayes saw before him a vast sheet of water. "Everything," says he, "was to me an evident proof that I had reached the shores of the Polar basin, and that the large Ocean was rolling at my feet." At some distance from where he stood, the waves, sweeping along the coast, were breaking to pieces the ice, which finally disappeared. There, Dr. Hayes hoisted the flag of the United States in the northern breeze. But it was time to think of returning, and, after having named that extreme point of the world, Union Cape, Hayes went back to Port Foulk. These are the precise and trustworthy observations which certainly bring with them the conviction that there is an open sea, northwest of Greenland, at least during a certain time of the year. Previously to the discoveries of Morton and Hayes, some Russian navigators had already found an open sea north of Siberia. Hedenstrom saw it, for the first time, in 1808. From 1821 to 1823, Wrangel and d'Anjou were able to determine certain points of the coast of the Polar Sea. This expedition, which has been long forgotten, now acquires a renewed importance, for the sound appreciation of the French project. The failures of the

A Voyage to the Fijis.

NUMBER TWO. Written for the Gazette. CHARLEY PICKERING'S house resembled, in outward appearance, a huge barn, but in the interior, it was decidedly comfortable. There were no partitions, and the whole of the floor, with the exception of an excavated fireplace in the centre, was spread with a thick layer of fine mats, that sunk to the step, and were delicious for a tired man to repose on. The sides of the house were beautifully wadded with reeds and ornamented with parti-colored sashes, braided from the fibre of the cocconut husk. The uprights were stout cocconut logs, handsomely smoothed and polished, and also ornamented with sashes. The house itself stood within an enclosure, formed of cocconut logs with reeds, about fifteen feet high, with a small entrance, capable of admitting but one person at a time. In the yard, which was in extent about a quarter of an acre, were magnificent breadfruit trees and towering cocconut palms, besides various other beautiful trees peculiar to the Fijis, which I will describe hereafter. Pickering was well-to-do—he owned a tract of land, which he roughly estimated was two thousand acres in extent, and owned also the two or three hundred people that lived on it—men women and children—for the common people were serfs. He had twenty wives, exclusive of the maromas or queen, his head wife. This was the status of Charley, an ignorant runaway sailor—a Sydney "beach-comber"—who had somehow drifted ashore in these beautiful islands, and getting into favor with the King of Rewa, had been made a prince and ruler. When we entered, the "hay-bags," as Charley termed his wives, were sitting about in various parts of the house, engaged in various occupations. Some were braiding sashes, others making mats, and one was plaiting a hat from the pandanus leaf. They were all young, and as to features, quite good-looking, but quite dark. Their only clothing was the liva, a braided affair, made of the inner bark of a tree, about six inches broad, and worn around the middle, with fringes that extended half way down the thighs. They all appeared cheerful, and were chatting, laughing gaily and quite noisily. After we were seated on the soft yielding mats, a few words were spoken to one of them by Charley, when she went out, and in a few moments returned with a basket, ingeniously braided from the green leaves of the cocconut, in which were a dozen of the young nuts. These she proceeded to open, with a dexterous tap on the end, removing just enough of the shell to make it convenient to drink the delicious liquid which nature has deposited within. These she presented to us, one each, kneeling gracefully as she did so. While we were enjoying for the first time, to me—this refreshing drink, the head wife of our host entered. She was tall, quite fair for a Fijian, and walked with the true air of native nobility. The moment she appeared, the other women, who had previously been so chatty and lively, became suddenly silent, as in the presence of a superior, and applied themselves with extra diligence to their work. Charley introduced her to us, as she came and seated herself beside him, with the observation—"Boys, this is my Moll," apparently a distinctive title from that of "hay-bags," which he applied to the other members of his harem. These latter were now addressed by the Madam in a few short, sharp words, and she immediately dropped their several employments, and while one attended to the fire-which in a Fijian house is never allowed to go out—others prepared fish, taro and breadfruit for cooking. Their style of cooking struck me as novel. On the fire-place, which as I mentioned before, was an excavation in the centre of the house, and which was neatly lined with stones, was three immense earthenware jars, vase-shaped, lying on their sides. Into one of these was placed the fish, with a small modicum of water, and then the month, which was about four inches across, was closed with fresh bread-fruit leaves. The same process was followed with the taro and bread-fruit, each in its separate jar or pot. Then came the yams. These were small—about six inches in length, and one inch and a half in diameter, and were placed to roast on the embers of the fire. I watched all these preparations closely, not only with the curiosity of a young fellow, for the first time in a strange land—and how very strange that land was!—but with the keen sense of hunger that naturally resulted from a sixteen mile pull up the river. "Have a smoke!" says Charley. Forthwith, two of the dark-skinned hours produced some leaf tobacco, drying which by passing it rapidly over the coals, they proceeded to crush it in their hands; then rolling up a small portion in little square pieces of banana leaves, they handed one to each of us, and presented a coil of fire with which to light the adikus, as they term these "cigarettes." The Fijians do not use pipes, but smoke only the mild and comparatively harmless adikus. After these were disused, Charley shouted, "Mama na angosa! Na angosa lewa." "Chev awa, young girls," as it may be rendered in English. In came a dozen young girls, none of them over twelve years of age, who seated themselves in a semi-circle in front of us. A large root of the narcotic plant so generally used in the Pacific Islands—called enu by the Samoans, enu by the Hawaiians, and anjone by the Fijians—was brought in and cut into fragments. Each of the girls, taking her portion, proceeded to stuff her mouth with the root and to masticate the same with all imaginable industry. Immediately in front of the chewers was placed a large shallow wooden bowl, made of a beautifully grained wood. Into this, the girls each dumped the chews as they were ground to the proper consistency—and they were remarkably dry, with no apparent mixture of saliva. It is a rule among these islanders, that no one can chew awa but virgins. These that were grinding the material for the specific draught that was to precede our dinner, were very pretty creatures—for the daughters of cannibals—and were possessed of pearly sets of teeth that would have set a dentist half crazy. When the bowl was