

MASSEY'S PATENT

A JOURNAL OF
NEWS & LITERATURE FOR THE RURAL HOMES

UNITED WITH THE "TRIP HAMMER."

New Series.
Published Monthly.

TORONTO, CANADA, FEBRUARY, 1889

[Vol. I., No. 3.]

COCOA-NUT PALMS.



ROUND THE WORLD,

A Run through the OCCIDENT, the ANTIPODES, and the ORIENT.

(Extracts from a series of letters written to the employes of the Massey Manufacturing Co., by W. E. H. Massey, Esq.)

THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Third Letter, dated S.S. "Zealandia," Dec. 7, 1887.

* * * * *

The last letter to you went ashore at Samoa, to be picked up by the return mail steamship.

A sloop came out about 12 miles from the shore of Tutuila and despatched a small boat manned by some fifteen light-clear-coffee-colored South Sea Islanders to receive the Samoan mail. They presented a great contrast to the dark chocolate-colored race of Hawaii, and judging from appearance their tailor's bills must be very light: a mere band about the loins constituting a full dress suit. They were men of fine physique, with rather savage-looking countenances and peculiar, fine, bronze-colored hair. It was most amusing to see them propelling their boat up to our ship's side with clumsy short paddles instead of oars. No sooner had they reached the ship's side than they began



HARBOUR OF HONOLULU.



AN AVENUE OF ROYAL PALMS.

wild endeavors to sell native fans and other articles they had brought with them—each vying with his neighbor. They were not allowed to come on board, and as they stood reaching up and bartering in a frantic manner with our passengers, it was a ludicrous spectacle. It looked very sorry for the mail for some time, that receiving the least consideration. Occasionally a passenger would throw a shilling or a sixpence into the water and before it could get very far down these marvellous swimmers would dive in after it, the successful one never failing to bring it up between his teeth. I trust, however, my letter reached you safely, though it looked very doubtful for it for a while.

As I promised I will now endeavor to tell you something about the Sandwich Islands. In attempting a description of the Hawaiian Islands (their proper name), brief as mine must necessarily be, one scarcely knows where to begin—there is so much of interest that might be said about these beautiful-isles and the strange little mid-ocean kingdom of Hawaii. To the average Canadian or citizen of the United States, the name Hawaiian