The Volcano House Register, Volume 1
1865-1872

In the transcriptions of the later volumes, editorial comments citing entries in foreign languages, illegible or semi-legible entries, or deliberate omissisons include a page number. This volume, however, has no printed page numbers. Someone put page numbers in by hand later, but only up to page 167 or so; the volume probably has about 400 pages. Therefore, page numbers are referred to only in the first half of this document; after that, the entry can be found in the Register by locating dates and content of the transcribed entries.

Note.

The first seven pages and map of Kilauea, C.J. Lyons, have been pasted in the back end of this book.

The map was made in 1865. This book was given to the public Feb. 2 1865 by Oramel H. Gulick for the purpose of preserving a record of the crater's changes etc.

Travelers and passersby are requested by the donor of this book to record their names in it and to note all, or any, volcanic phenomena that may come under their notice during their stay or at the time of their visit.

By so doing, this record may become of great value, some years hence, to the scientific world.

The testimony of all those who visited the volcano of Kilauea years ago seems to indicate that there was much greater activity apparent thirty or forty years ago, than there is at present.

About the beginning of the present century tradition says that a party of warriors from Hilo on their way to Kau under Keoua, a brother of Kamehameha I, were killed while descending the slope from Kilauea to Kau, by the falling of a cloud of hot cinders thrown out by the volcano. Keoua himself, taking a different road, with a part of his men, escaped unharmed. This account is considered reliable and may be found in the histories of these islands; and indicates a greater activity than at present witnessed.

In September 1863 a crack opened in the northern bank of the crater, varying from three to six or eight feet in width, and being some miles in length. It was first observed by J.H. Coney Esq. while on his way to Kau Sept. 6. It crossed the road from the Volcano House to Kau upon the high land on the north side of the crater.

For some years past previous to 1863, the most of the fires visible were to be seen at, or in the vicinity of, the lake, in the S.W. part of the crater, but in May or June 1863, there was an extensive eruption in the northern part of the crater, which flowed over perhaps one third of the whole basin of the crater, the fresh lava covering perhaps over a thousand acres.

Since that time, the second or smaller lake at the northern side of the crater has been formed--and seems to have become a permanent institution. The two lakes are perhaps a mile and a half apart. There is more or less smoke issuing from many of the cracks in a line between the two lakes.

The island that has been in the large lake for some time past has disappeared

O.H. Gulick, 2 Feb 1865

This book being prefaced with a request that travellers and visitors to the volcano would record the result of their observations, the undersigned accepts the invitation and jots down in a condensed form a few items pertaining to "Madam Pele."

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Having been located in this vicinity for the year last past I have noticed that the volcano has been in greater activity the last month than at any time throughout the last year. Within the last few days jets of lava could be seen from the Volcano House during the day, a circumstance not before observed.

The island spoken of by Mr. Gulick as having disappeared cannot be said to have had any permanent location or size. In the first week of January I noticed the top of the island was nearly on a level with the lake, and upon making a second visit the following week it was located farther to the west bank and was about 10 feet above the level of the lake. During the night which I spent down on my last visit, a large portion of the S.W. banks caved off, how thick we were unable to say, but it extended the whole height of the banks. The effect on the lake was terrible to view. It caused the whole surface of the lake to heave up, occasioning an undulation compared to the oceans' swell. It was during the excitement we were compelled to vacate our position owing to the intense heat and liquid lava falling around us. Any persons making two visits to the lake can not fail to notice an apparent change in some respect or other. From my several visits I am satisfied that the crater is enlarging to the west. The whole north bank has settled some feet within the past year.

J.B. Swain, 8 Feb 1865

The 21st Feby 1865 witnessed the arrival at the Volcano House of two pedestrian travellers. The morrow was ushered in, in the most auspicious and favorable manner and they eagerly set out for a visit to this world-renowned lake of molten lava. From a review of the preceding accounts we should judge that its present action is spirited and of unusual interest. To us the time seemed only too short and limited for a satisfactory study of this stupendous, grand, and magnificent work of nature. We reserve our impressions (in detail) hoping to have the pleasure of uniting them with others at some future day.

Collins Arnold, 21 Feb 1865

To think how we stood, sweatin', shakin', an' d--d wi' dread.

E. Wm. F., 22 Feb 1865

Mr. and Mrs. J.A. Rawson of San Francisco arrived at the Volcano House at 2 o'clock p.m. by way of Honolulu and Kona. Visited the lakes of Kilauea on the 5th--found both of the lakes in unusual action as stated to us by our guide (proprietor of the Volcano House)--particularly the larger one near the west side of the basin, and the molten lava five or six fathoms higher than a few days previous when he was there. It was boiling furiously in many places about the lake and jets of liquid lava spouted at intervals into the air--some of them to a height of thirty feet perpendicular affording a truly grand sight. The whole lake was in action and boiling more or less around the entire edge of the same. Our view of the large lake was for two hours, being from 10 A.M. to 12 noon. We then returned to the Volcano House. Left on our journey on the morning of the 6th at 9 o'clock.

J.A. Rawson, 4 March 1865

Arrived at this hotel yesterday afternoon via Kona and Kau. Visited the crater this morning in company with Mr. Swain taking in on our route the small lake on the north side. Found the small lake nearly on a level with the large crater. After satisfying our curiosity there, made our way to the large lake. On our arrival, it had the appearance of being very quiet. Whilst watching the different changes as they presented themselves, our attention was directed to the west banks, by small stones and rocks rolling down. It being evident that something unusual was about to happen we continued our gaze when all at once the whole cliff pitched headlong into the lake, causing the whole surface to break up, which continued disturbed for some 10 minutes. The sight was grand, and one not to

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be witnessed by every visitor, and during the remainder of the time spent we were not gratified by the sight of anything approaching the effect produced by the banks caving in.

After spending about two hours at the lake, retraced our steps arriving back to the house at 2 o'clock p.m. well repaid for the journey.

A.S. Grinbaum, 11 March 1865

16th trip to Volcano. Arrived at this place, on an expedition after specimens, March 21st 1865. Filled up by March 25th. Had one narrow escape from falling stones in caves. One of my boys had a boulder roll over his foot which had compelled him to hop on one foot, was carried by my other men out of the crater. I have collected all sorts of specimens and gone into all sorts of places. Old caverns have filled up and new ones have opened, and this is happening all the time. The general features of the old lake about the same, always a little change; more so now than formerly. The action under the Kau bank is concealed under a crust which will break up before long. Leave this place for Hilo next Monday.

H.R. Hitchcock, 21 March 1865

On page 11, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

Mr. Fish who visited the volcano in 1861 thinking it was much more active at that time than at the present, and finds much change in its appearance. During our stay of an hour at the crater however we had the pleasure of seeing almost the entire lake covered at one time with heaving molten lava.

L.A. Herendeen, 31 March 1865

The volcano did not get up an extra exhibition on our account, as it appears to have done for previous of our predecessors. Still we are satisfied.

E.D. Warren, 4 April 1865

Just 40 years later to a day, I can say the same thing.

K.A. Burnham, Boston, Mass., 4 April 1905

On page 13, there are two entries which are illegible, due to sloppy handwriting in the case of the first, and faded-out pencil in the case of the second.

Arrived at the "Hotel de Volcano" from Honolulu, via Maui, Haleakala, and Kealakekua Bay, at 1 1/2 p.m. Our first visit to Madam Pele. The dear old crater. Weather clear and pleasant, Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea both visible in all their outlines, very little snow on the latter. In the evening viewed the volcano from the pali by the light of a full moon. Took the sensible advice of Mr. Swain and did not make ourselves miserable by spending the night at the crater. Were told the distance from the house is 2 1/2 miles. Judged from the feeling of our locomotive apparatus that it was 5 miles down, at least 7 1/2 back.

Found the crater in a commendable state of activity. While watching it, a large fissure opened about three-quarters of the distance towards the south and all of the larger mass, seething and throwing up jets of molten lava to a height of 10 or 15 feet moved to the south bank and dashed against it, moving about the island in the crater, which was about 15 feet high by 25 feet long, a distance of some 15 or 20 feet.

Left deeply impressed with the grandeur of the scenes we had witnessed, and fully repaid for the trouble and time expended in making the visit.

Samuel C. Bigelow, San Francisco, Cal., 12 April 1965

Reached the Volcano House yesterday p.m. via Kona and Kau. Visited the crater today; strong trade winds with occasional showers. We were richly paid in viewing one of

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the most awfully grand manifestations of Divine Power. The scenes on the lake were a current generally setting toward the side where we stood.

The small island was crowded close under the cliff where we were standing. The most magnificent action was near the bank on our left. While we were there a small portion of that bank fell off into the lake.

We had three native Hawaiian clergymen with us from Kona together with quite a large train of natives. We expect to leave for Hilo on the morrow.

B.G. Snow, 14 April, 1865

With the fourfold object of traversing the great lava flow of 1859 on the NW side of Mauna Loa to its source--of ascertaining the position and dimensions of the great terrestial crater on the summit of said mountain--of visiting the active crater of Kilauea--and of reaching Hilo, I left Kailua, Kona on foot, on Tuesday Ap. 11th accompanied by Mr. Warner. We struck the government road that was made from the sea in a straight line towards Hilo. Had a very muddy walk through the Kona forest and were much fatigued when we reached the sheep farm of Mr. Chas Wall where we accepted of his hospitality, kindly offered for the night.

Wed. the 12th. Started early and walked to the end of the straight road five miles, where we met Mr. Chas. Hall according to appointment. He had with him three natives whom he had engaged to assist us to the summit. This point where we rendezvoused is on the flat between Mauna Hualalai and Mauna Loa and close to the new flow of 1859. We got ready as soon as possible and went on the new lava which afforded excellent roadway for many miles. At night we camped in a cosy grove near the highest point of timber and were very comfortable, with plenty of dry wood for fire.

Thursday 13th. Our water which we found at the starting point of yesterday was nearly gone. We reached the outlets of the new flow before noon. There are three or four horrible longitudinal gashes with different vent holes in each. Those gashes are in a straight line down the mountain. Above there is another line of openings also straight but running a little further toward the south and smaller than the lower line. There also seems to be one or two straggling openings on the north side of the main lines. All the openings seem quite cool now, and appear to have finished off with tremendous showers of pumice sand or gravel which fell more than a mile from its source at least. The lava near the craters was exceedingly broken, hollow and treacherous and difficult if not dangerous to walk upon. The progress of our motions today was solemnly slow. Mr. Warner and I went ahead until we struck snow when we melted some of it in cups. Retracing our steps a little we saw Mr. Hall far down. He fired a shot as a signal of distress and not seeing the natives with him we reluctantly picked up our little traps and went down the mountain. Mr. Hall informed us that the natives were some distance down still and that they had given out and would go no further! It must have been about three miles from where we retraced our steps to where the natives brought up. They were quite immovable and there was no use looking for a better camping place. So with the thermometer at zero and our natives the same, without shelter and without fire, with neither water nor supper we prepared to spend a dreary night in the dreariest region we had ever seen. We spread our blankets on the bare rock and tried to sleep but found it out of the question: but the natives suffered more than we.

Friday 14th. Two natives returned, and we got into harness ourselves and carried our possesions and other things. We soon reached the snow and rested after melting snow for drinking. We found no vegetable nor animal life in the day's march. Before noon we all at once came upon the great Terminal Crater apparently about the middle and about a mile to the left or northeast of the highest point of the mountain. At the point where we touched the rim was much broken down leaving horrible fissures and chasms with huge boulders lying and hanging round in the wildest confusion. We found a pole at the verge of the crater, and breaking it up we made a fire among the broken rocks below, sheltered from the cold wind. We made some coffee and baked some bread, and after washing

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ourselves felt renewed and suffered but little from the rarefication of the atmosphere. Got plenty of water, retained as ice in one of the chasms. We then went to the highest point and had a grand view of the crater. From that point it seemed to be shaped like the figure 8 that is oblong and much narrower in the middle than at the ends. It consisted of different benches or bottoms, some twice as deep as others, the largest and deepest being in the west end and right beneath the peak on which we stood. It must be nearly thirty miles round the main part of the crater. I started to go round the western half, and the others were to cross at or near the camping place. It was quite an adventure as I might find insurmountable obstacles in my way and they might do the same and we might not meet that night, and I at least with no food nor blanket would stand a good chance of perishing. I went on over clinkers, loose slabs, fissures, chasms, snow, etc. Saw two steaming holes on the western side. At length reached the great gap at the south west end. Found that the gap was occasioned by another crater outside the main one and about two miles round, very deep, sides perpendicular. Found a long pole and descended into the main crater. Crossed the neck that connects the two. Dangerous walking. Found a sloping bench and ascended to the top on the south east side. Walked and ran as fast as possible. Cold very intense. Carried the pole with me for firewood. Had to draw a pair of socks on my hands to keep them warm. Near sunset I reached the point where the rest were to cross and by great fortune they were just emerging from the crater. They had succeeded in crossing after much labor and difficulty. We then commenced to descend the mountain. The height of the rim of the crater at the highest point was over a thousand feet. We stopped some three miles from the crater and had another very cold and sleepless night. Found water in a cave. Cooked coffee etc.

Saturday 15th. Descended all day. Way rougher than the west side. It rained at night. We had no water. Reached timber and camped with a good fire.

Sunday 16th. Ate a little bread and honey and started. Way lay through grassy hills, jungle, and lava. Reached the Volcano House afternoon. Our old native lagged behind and did not appear today.

Monday 17th. Weather misty and rainy. Went with a native guide to see Pele's Dissolving Views. The large lake was in quite an ordinary state of activity according to the native. I could have stood all day and watched the ever varying phenomena on the surface. It was more suggestive of the supernatural than anything I had ever seen. It worked most at the edges--the boiling liquid lashed the rocks with their fiery waves, gasping and coughing as if some burrowing salamander were operating below the rock and throwing the material out behind it. There was a small island of consolidated lava about twenty feet in extent close to the point where the visitor first strikes the lake. The small lake was pretty still but higher than usual.

Tuesday 18th. Weather still very stormy. We leave today for Hilo. The reader will please excuse the length of this narrative. As we formed the first party that ever went over Mauna Loa from one side to the other we thought some account of the trip would be interesting.

J.L. Wisely, Charles Hall, M. Wormann, 17 April 1865

Reached the Volcano House May 3 1865. In the evening viewed the volcano from the pali, and the next morning went to the crater. Had a pleasant day and a satisfactory view, though there was no unusual indications of interest. Was well repaid for the fatigue &c. accompanying a visit to the volcano, and shall carry away lasting impressions of the grandeur of the exhibition.

Francis G. Cummings, Philadelphia, *no date*

Had on the whole a pleasant trip from Kau and met with several kind and hospitable friends by the way. Several gentlemen, strange as it may seem, assembled here for purposes of trade on the evening of my arrival which rendered my stay at this Establishment rather more interesting, in a social point of view, than I had anticipated.

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In company with Mr. Cummings, visited the great little lakes in the crater today, and consider them well worth a visit. The weather has been very favorable.

John Hall, Ireland, 4 May 1865

Arrived at Volcano House. Visited the crater--unusually quiet.

Mrs. Wm. Kenningtom, 1 June 1865

Arrived at the hotel at or near noon only two days from Hilo. Verily I say great is the endurance of that noblest of beasts--the horse. While on the road from Hilo the following will be found excellent thistles viz: every two hours take out your flask (or a borrowed one) and pour out a little brandy, it then behooves you to contemplate the beauties of nature. Having done this and going into ecstacies pour out a little more brandy and then elevate the whole between the chin and nose and allow the contents to run into an orifice to be found by instinct somwhere in that vicinity. Should it rain hard on this most perilous of journeys, I would suggest the propriety of using the above prescription at least once every hour. If the stomach is unable to stand this my advice is stay at home and make those around you happy.

Paul Hunt, 26 June 1866

In the margin, someone wrote:

While thee praises the horse for his endurance, I will say a kind word for the homely but ever sure-footed mule.

E.A.B., 25 Jan 1879

19th visit. Left Hilo 9 a.m. Monday last. Reached this place 4 p.m. on my way to Waiohinu. Met Mr. Swain here and we both went on to C.E. Richardson's 17 miles from here, reaching his house about 8 p.m., sore, tired, cold and hungry. As I passed along the Kau bank I could see that there has been much change in the northern part of the crater. I left Waiohinu 9 a.m. yesterday and reached this place at 1l/4 past 4 p.m. Owing to the kindness of Capt. O. Spencer, I was enabled to make out a good supper and then started off to see the lake on the northern side of the crater. When I got opposite it on the bank I found it quite inactive. There was a rim of fire around the lake, which was like this in shape *[here is drawn a shape like a boomerang]* and about 300 feet long. There was also a spiteful little chimney about half a mile nearer the House which was continually blowing off steam or gas and which was glowing red. In the direct line between the new lake and the old were openings through which the lava could be seen. From all appearances from the bank the old lake has extended considerably in a northerly direction. Since I was here in November last, a large stream of lava has overflowed from the new lake and run in a southerly and easterly direction for at least a mile and a fourth filling up several large chasms and holes. The large chasms or pits on the east of the ridge of rocks are increasing both in size and depth. More smoke (not steam) is arising from the bottom of the crater in all directions than I ever saw before.

The weather is misty and cold. Wind from the northeast. Strawberries are just beginning to be plenty. Ohelos in great abundance.

Being an old Kamaaina here I would inform parties of strangers visiting this place that there is very little danger in travelling over the bottom of the crater, except on the western side, where the lava crust is very thin and rotten. If anyone has the time to spare it is well worth one's trouble to go along the eastern bank of the crater and look into the deep crater of "Little Kilauea" (it is perhaps a distance of 1 1/2 miles from the House.)

D.H. Hitchcock, 4 June 1865

Left Waiohinu Tuesday about 1 p.m., and arrived at C. Richardson's at 6 p.m. Slept that night at his house after enjoying his hospitality and next morning got breakfast and started for Hilo via Kilauea, in company with Capts. O.B. Spencer and

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Hamblin. After a tedious ride arrived at the hotel if we must term it as such. The Chinaman is very accommodating and try's to make travellers comfortable. Got a repast and went out gaming but did not succeed in getting any game. As there was plenty of strawberries, it repaid us for our journey. We turned and came on the sulphur beds but did not succeed in getting any specimens this day. Weather pleasant. So ends this day.

On Thursday June 9th after breakfast descended the crater and paid a visit to Madame Pele. Found the small lake in great action, it put one in mind of the sea in a troubled state. The sight is awful as well as it is grand and sublime to behold the molten lava moving as if there was some hand who had the supremacy of moving it about. Dipped some hot lava and impressed some half dollars and quarters. After getting what specimens we wanted we left for the subterranean caves, but the guide was obstinate and did not conduct the party to where they wanted to go. Got a few old lava specimens not feeling satisfied with the days visit. Got back to the hotel. Got refreshment and started anew for the sulphur beds. Got some specimens. Weather foggy and misty with cold part of the time. Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea was quite clear for awhile. Captain O.B. Spencer and F.B. swain went out after game and shot a few. I would make a few remarks before closing that visitors visiting the crater will see nature's handy work which men may conjecture what they will, but finally know nothing in the end. Think well "man" and ponder when you near that abyss of molten lava, that you and I have been spared to witness the creator's work. Growing dark, I must conclude.

C.L. Smart, O.B. Spencer, Capt. Hamblin, 9 June 1865

Arrived at the Volcano House at 3 o'clock p.m., found the aforesaid party of jolly gentlemen (M. Smart, Spencer, Hamblin) in possesion of the establishment. They had collected quite a lot of fine specimens from the sulphur bed and lake.

Found the volcano in its usual condition, and through the kindness and sociability of the aforesaid party, passed a most pleasant evening.

James J. Trimble, 9 June 1865

Arrived here with my family and mother last week Wednesday. The forenoons have been generally pleasant and misty, rainy and windy in the afternoons. The strawberries are ripe and very plenty. The crater has not been very active. The new lake has not increased in size. The old one has enlarged towards the west. We leave tomorrow for Hilo.

D.H. Hitchcock, 20th visit, 20 June 1865

Arrived here about two o'clock this afternoon. Find the weather and the crater the same as reported by our predecessors of yesterday. We start for Hilo tomorrow; having enjoyed the hospitality of H.R. Hitchcock Esq.

F.L. Lyman, 21 June 1865

Arrived here on 23rd inst., visited the crater by day and night. I am very much pleased with the wonders of the volcano. Saw a portion of the north wall of the large lake cave in last night. The mass of rock etc. falling in the lake measures some 50 feet in length by 6 feet in breadth. Weather very fine. Strawberries are plentiful.

G. Sampson, 27 June 1865

Arrived 23rd inst., accpmpanied by Mr. Sampson. Notice many changes since former visit Jan. 13th. One of the small lakes has disappeared, the other much increased in size and activity. The principal burning lake is also larger, a portion of west bank having fallen in. "Pele's head" is gone and a piece of the east bank on which I spent the night, and the whole bank, on which travellers stand to view the lake, is much more broken, the fissures larger. The island has disappeared. The lake is not as active as when I first saw it and two of the burning cones in the crater are now black and broken.

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Nights cold, but managements at the house have been improved; with exception of mist for a few hours days have been clear and warm. John Chinaman is a great acquisition in the cooking department.

J.R. Logan, California, 27 June 1865

Arrived within the inhospitable quarters of the dilapidated, tumbling structure on the 23rd inst. Found Mr. D.R. Hitchcock in solitary possesion of the premises surrounded with scores of specimens and boxes, buckets, and kegs for their shipment.

Coming with the same intention, viz., the procuring of specimens, I confess I was a little disheartened when I saw his splendid collection, but "Perseverentia Omnia Vincit" is a stimulating maxim and following its precepts I am gratified to say has invested me with a commensurate reward in this instance.

Relative to the burning lake, I would say that by active exercise of my propelling power, I gained the active lake which I found unusually active and standing upon the inactive brink in company with the gents of the preceding page at about 8 1/2 o'clock of last evening I saw its activity greatly augmented by the caving in of an inactive shelf. The singular combination of the inactivity with the active produced in a short time a general activity which was grand and striking.

The excited action of one of our party at this action came very near giving Hiram the guide cause for a term of masterly inactivity. I was about closing without recording that the little lake is also active too and is fast assuming increasing an active part in this strange and marvelous phenomena. The act of writing in this cold and cheerless evening is actually trying, but I am so strongly activated by a desire to discourage the previous wholesale monotonous meaning use of the word "active" when describing Madame Pele that if I should succeed by this indirect way, my end will be attained and the reader may read without the surfeiting effect of the too frequent repetition of this word.

C. Arnold, 27 June 1865

Arrived here at 4 p.m. from Mr. Richardson's, 16 miles of the journey was accomplished in the saddle (it may be well to add that there was a horse under said saddle.) The last mile I am not so clear about but from what data I have been able thus far to collect I am of the opinion I must have swam it. I saw both lakes from the road, but will say nothing concerning their action or inaction for fear that by so doing I should be committing an act that Mr. Arnold would not forgive, but I will say they actually appeared to have actual fire in them. The "caving in of that inactive shelf" is a finely tuned period--it is "bully."

C.N. Spencer, 31 June 1865

The following entry was translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.

Left Richardson's at 5 AM arrived Luapele 9 AM.

A ua ike no hoi i ke ahi a ka Wahine Kamakahi o ke ao nei.

And we saw the fire [erupting] of the Wahine Kamakahi of this time. [Wahine Ka-maka-ahi, Woman of the fiery eye/face.]

W.T. Martin [Wm. Thos.], H.R. Hitchcock, J.H. Smith, 18 July 1865

The undersigned left Hilo, H.I., at 8:30 A.M. on the first of August 1865 and arrived at the "Asylum" on the brink of the crater at 6:45 P.M. and all enjoyed a hearty supper. Professor William T. Brigham, of Boston, Mass. (special correspondent of the "Laurence Scientific School" and "Smithsonian Institute") together with Mr. Charles Wolcott Brooks, of San Francisco, went down into the crater and passed the night within ten feet of the edge of the boiling cauldron. The scene was truly grand. Mount Vesuvius is nothing compared to it, and this lava is of an entirely different nature. Prof. Brigham and Mr. Brooks were startled out of a sound sleep at one o'clock in the morning by a violent puff of sulphurous vapor, from which they left in a remarkably hasty manner,

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leaving blankets etc. behind them. After this had passed away, they returned to the brink of the lake of white liquid fire, and remained until 5:30 A.M. when they visited the new crater, and then returned to the Asylum to breakfast. During the day visited other portions of the volcano. Balance of the party spent the night of Aug. 3 in the crater. Prof. Brigham returned to Hilo, and the balance of the party with a troop of servants passed on to Kealakekua Bay.

Chas. Wolcott Brooks, Wm. T. Brigham, 2, 3, 4 Aug 1865

The undersigned dined at the Volcano House on the eve of Wednesday August 10th, 1865. Passed the night, had a fine view of the fire in the crater which appeared to be in a medium state of action. Have attempted to jot down some remarks but for want of pen and ink shall have to cease the attempt. This is my fifth visit.

P.S. Since writing the above, I have been led to believe that there is no damn ink to be found about these presence. Please make your remarks on the above legible.

John North, Hilo, 10 Aug 1865

On page 30, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

This book is here for the avowed purpose to enlighten the scientific world by its productions. I have perused its contents thus far from beginning to end, and have come to the conclusion that "it is harder to make a whistle out of a pig's tail" that no man can stand on the brink of the crater and behold for the first time the actions going on there without feeling how little is man, attempt to describe space or time, then attempt to describe this wonderful cauldron of liquid fire that was kindled, echo, answered when, as I am of the opinion that God created man and endowed him with reasoning powers sufficient to inhabit this earth but not enough to fathom some of the ways of God. Science has revealed to us many wonders, but there is a line drawn that man cannot penetrate. We may have our theories, what do they amount to. The Bible says that God made the world in six days but it does not tell us who made God. The Bible says that man is created after the image of God. This makes God a Being (query) how is it possible for a being to create itself. I simply speak of these things to show how little man knows or in other words God has said thus far shalt thou come and no further. Belief is an emply sound, an idle word. I read in this book that a gentleman believes it is five miles to the burning lakes and it is seven miles back (good for him). Some believe that this earth at one time was a ball of fire, and that we now inhabit the crust and that Pele is nothing more or less than a vent pipe of said fire. This is plausible. Now where will this ball of fire come from (query). When I make my self these questions I feel as though I was trespassing on Holy ground, and feel it is as well for me to be satisfied with what (little) I know. I have the advantage of only nineteen months schooling therefore am not expected to know but little (now ladies and gentlemen) if I have written any thing now that is out of order attribute it to my ignorance, and come to Hilo and call me out, for I can talk much better than I can write. If you are hungry I will give you food. If dry something to drink, if sleepy a place to sleep, and if some are dead broke furnish said funds to pay same passage to Honolulu. My writing and spelling I know is bad and I beg you to pass them by with out comment. I am not in a very pleasant mood as I am lying on my back when I since been here three days with one of Jobe's Comforters. The inflammation is three inches by two and it is just where it would not be for one that expects to go to Hilo on a horse. I can neither walk soft or ride, but can growl to perfection. "Oh that I had the wings of a dove." "Like a dove I would fly through the air." Just as I commenced to sentimentalize, the old woman comes in and announces dinner. Bill of fare chicken soup, roast wild goose, cold smoked tongue, stew, warm cakes, butter, cheese, coffee, strawberries.

Thomas Spencer, Hilo, 11 Aug 1865

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On page 33, there is an entry in Latin. There are four entries immediately underneath it, all unsigned:

The above party is troubled with a very bad disorder.

Will some one competent to the task, give to those who have not had the advantage of a college education a translation of the above, and oblige one who never went to school but half a day and then the school master was not thar.

Competent yet wanted--July 27th '73!

Give it up in despair. 2 hours schooling I have had. Feb. of '83.

Under date of August 2 and 3 and 4 it will be noticed that "the balance of the party spent the night of Aug 3d in the crater." The undersigned accompanied the balance of the said party, and from frequent visits to the lake have been able to judge of the changes taken place from time to time. I would therefore call the attention of those about to visit the lake to the fact that where the view is had, is in a very precarious position, or in other words DANGEROUS liable at any moment to slide off as there is a large fissure extending back from the edge some 10 feet, from which large quantities of gas is escaping. During a favorable change in the wind the night I spent at the lake (Aug. 3) I was enabled to follow the left bank around sufficient to notice that the bank referred to above is overhanging and will cave into the lake without any previous warning. The activity of the lava is about the same as formerly observed.

J.B. Swain, 12 Aug 1865

Arrived here at ten minutes to twelve this noon from Honolulu via Kau. At half past one, went down into the crater, visited the large lake which I found in a very active state, and got back to the house at a little after five. Expect to start back to Kau tomorrow morning. When I beheld the burning lake in all its grandeur I could not refrain from saying with the Psalmist, "Wonderful are thy works Oh God, in wisdom hast thou made them all." It is truly the most wonderful sight that can be imagined.

Query: is this, or is it not the place referred to in Scripture, as the "Lake that burneth with fire and brimstone which is the second death." Let those that come after, answer if they can.

Wm. Clark, Honolulu, 18 Aug 1865

Arrived yesterday at this place from Keauhou, over a good road, 14 miles. Visited the SW crater and in the evening looked at the N. crater from the bank opposite. The craters always grand but not particularly active.

Abrah. Fornander, 23 Aug 1865

On this my third visit, surveyed the crater measuring the entire circuit, and the heights of the palis.

Wm. T. Brigham, Boston, Mass., 22 Aug 1865

Someone wrote underneath:

And pray what was the result of your observation.

Arrived at the "Cosmopolitan Hotel" de Volcano last night via Hilo, Laupahoehoe and Kawaihae. Met Mr. C.N. Spencer and Ladies in the eveining. Visited the sulphur beds and gathered specimens.

Late in the evening, the clouds were brilliantly illuminated from the volcano, indicating great activity. In the morning we descended to the "Burning Lake" and our guide informed us that it was unusually active. We were overwhelmed with the scene and were well repaid for our fatigue going and coming from the volcano. Our party leave tomorrow for Kau. Weather not remarkably pleasant.

K. Lorita Valentine, Waikapu, 31 Aug 1865

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On visiting this volcano after the lapse of twenty-two years, my first feeling was that of disappointment. The SW pit has decreased in size. I do not consider the circumference to be as large by at least three-fourths--and the bottom is raised certainly 400 feet. On each of the two occasions when I was here in 1843 the whole of the bottom of the SW pit was in a boiling, surging state, with the exception of three elevated cones--now it only surges in comparatively few and smaller places. I may also observe that in approaching the SW pit from the side of the crater on which this house is erected you were compelled to make a detour to the left, the direct road being interrupted by a chasm some 60 or 70 feet in depth. This also has nearly disappeared.

The people in charge of this house I found extremely kind and obliging. My party consisted of *[lists party]*. The natives seemed less changed than Pele herself, seeing that they still seek to propitiate her by throwing into her supposed den, their shoes, knives, hankerchiefs, and even money, nearly as much as I remember them to have done in days gone by.

"Still o'er these scenes my memory wakes
And with wiser care
Time but the impression deeper makes
As streams their channels deeper wear."--Burns.

Tho. B. Manhauser, schooner yacht Themis, 1 Sept 1865

The Volcano of Kilauea

I've roamed o'er many a foreign land
I've sailed o'er many a sea
But 'midst them all, volcano grand,
There is nought can equal thee

'Tis not alone thy fiery surge
I have seen such sight before
Have stood near Stromboli's bright verge
Heard Vesuvius' muffled roar

No! 'Tis an awe compelling power
Which chains us to the spot
Not ceasing with the passing hours
Never to be forgot

The awful signs of Time's stern stride
In past and present day
Humbling us in our human pride
With thoughts of earth's decay

The simple natives of the land
Deem that a goddess great
Lived 'neath that seething surging strand
And dealt to them their fate

It may be one's own path to take
Again through climes as fair
But nought on earth can ever break
Thy charm, oh Kilauea.

Josephine Manhauser, 1 Sept 1865

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Arrived here this morning at 10:30 o'clock from the halfway house. Descended into the crater at 12 o'clock M. Found the lake in the same state of activity as J.A. Rawson (see Pg. 9). *[4 March 1865 entry]*

If Mr. Arnold had condescended to tell the public what better word to use than the word "active" we would have used it in the above. (see Pg. 21.) *[27 June 1865 entry.]*

F.W. Harris, 2d visit, 24 Sept 1865

Arrived 25 September 1865 and went down next day to the crater.

H.L., *no date*

On page 44, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

Myself and companion (Mr. Bernard Fitz Patrick) arrived at the somewhat summit house Oct 6th at 12 o'clock.m. Weather, fair, heavy blow from NE at 3 o'clock with rain, continuing most of the night.

Visited the sulphur beds, and went round on the west side of the crater to see the small lake, it was only tolerably active and the view from the top of the cliff being rather distant, we got but a faint idea of what we had come to see.

But yesterday was a fine day and we went down and had a near view; we reached the large lake at noon. Our guide said it was unusually active. As to this I cannot say this being the first time I have seen this grand system of natural fireworks. There was one large cauldron or fountain near the centre of the lake which threw up jets from ten to twenty feet high. This fountain we soon observed to be moving in a northeasterly direction followed by a current which continued to flow in the same direction while we were there (about 2 hours). There were also two large fountains on the S.W. side of the lake. The most westerly one ceasing to boil in about a half hour after our arrival. About half past one o'clock another large fountain began to play in the S.E. corner of the lake throwing lava much the same as the others, i.e., from 10 to 20 feet high. At 2 o'clock we left to go to the small lake. This we found very quiet, only bubbling occasionally at a few places near or at the northern end. So far as we could see there appeared to be a regular flow of the lava in a northeasterly direction. After watching half an hour we observed an unusually loud roaring seething sound which seemed to come from the S.W. end of the lake and on each repetition of the sound it seemed to approach nearer the northeastern end. After a few minutes the entire surface became broken up (the crust appearing to be about six inches thick) and a succession of beautiful jets were seen to cover nearly the entire surface while round the entire edge there was a brilliant glare almost too bright to look at. At this time it was plain to be seen that there was a strong current over the entire surface setting towards the N.E. The heat at this time was so great that we could not stand nearer than 30 feet from the brink. Last night we went round to the N.W. side of the crater to look at the little lake by starlight. It was very quiet most of the time but about nine o'clock there was a very fine breakup but not near so extensive as that which we saw in the daytime. Tonight we intend to go down and sit up with Pele at the large lake. It is now 11 o'clock A.M. The wind is blowing brisk from N.E. with a heavy mist. A.M.

According to promise we last night went down and sat up with Pele. We first went to the small lake where I succeeded in roasting a sweet potato on the lava, we also obtained some of the liquid lava in which we pressed some coins. We witnessed one grand smashup of the crust on the small lake and then went to the large lake. On our arrival here the lake appeared to be unusually quiet. There were three fountains playing, one in the S.W., one in the S.E., and one in the N.E. The jets of lava were thrown to an unusual height estimated at 100 feet. We are quite certain that they were thrown at least 50 feet above our heads; some of the smaller cinders falling at times in showers around us. The surface of the lake with the exception of these three fountains was covered with a black crust which appeared to have the power to restrain the gaseous heat and force it to find vent through the three fountains. The lake continued in this condition for about one hour

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when the action became more violent and the crust began to break up. The movement began at the N.E. corner right beneath our feet, which gave us an excellent opportunity to observe its action. First a crack in the crust was suddenly disclosed several yards back from the cauldron or fountain and in a circular direction around it. The crust thus liberated gushed suddenly forward in a N.E. direction as though attracted by some tremendous power. It would proceed thus but a few feet when the forward edge would tip downwards at an angle of from 30 to 45 degrees and still moving forward it would of course quickly disappear beneath the fiery flood while in the place it had lately rested and over the place of its final disappearance there would burst up an immense number of beautiful sparkling jets so bright as to give pain to good eyes when looking at them. The heat was increasing at this time, many times above what it was before the crust began to break. A commencement now being made it appeared easy for the balance of the crust to follow suit, and another and another piece would break off, rush forward, and disappear the same as the first, until the entire surface would be broken up and submerged! Each piece of the crust being almost uniformly larger than the one preceding it until towards the last perhaps one half the entire surface would press forward in a mass. During this time the jets and fountains would increase in size or number and brilliancy as the field became larger and approached nearer the centre of the lake. After this violent action had continued from 15 to 30 minutes and the old crust had all or nearly all become melted or submerged the lake would gradually become more quiet. The fountains would cease to play except a few around the shore and another crust would at once begin to form which after a brief period of repose would be again broken up in much the same manner as the one I have so poorly described. In the course of 10 hours I observed nine of these grand periods of activity. For a time I thought each one more magnificent than its predecessors, but on further reflection I incline to the opinion that this was probably not the case. I noticed that the breaking up in almost every case commenced at the S.E. corner; the N.E. corner or the East side; the flow always setting towards the place where the breakup commenced. In conclusion I would say that my observations have not been sufficiently numerous or extended to justify me in founding a definite opinion; but if further observation should corroborate and agree with what I have already seen I would be willing to predict that the glory of Kilauea will at no very distant day depart and be transferred to some point to the eastward. I have often read descriptions by several different authors of this most unrivaled wonder of the world, but their descriptions are so tame and so utterly flat to convey an idea of what it really is that when I first viewed it I felt quite indignant; but on further consideration I am constrained to acquit them one and all and say, "Well done good and faithful servants" for I surely and solemnly believe that no tongue nor any pen can convey to one who has not seen it even a faint idea of what it really is.

With kind regards to the patient individual who has read all this, and a sincerely brotherly feeling for all true lovers of nature, I inscribe myself, yours truly, a loyal American citizen, and a friend of Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.

Chas. W. Marlette, 8 Oct 1865

Someone wrote underneath:

The band then struck up "Hail Colombia" followed by "Shoo Fly" and other appropriate national airs.

Oh thou, who was, and is, in awe I stand
Upon the brink of an abyss and gaze
At this most wondrous work of Thy Great Hand
And yet it seems scarce meet that man should raise
His voice; where louder and more loud thy praise
Is spoken by the elements. Oh! Man!
Which standing by this lake in mute amaze

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Thyself they works thy life sum not a span
Here! Look upon this mighty work then boast who can?

There rolls a sea upon whose fiery mane
No Byron yet hath deigned his hand to lay
To touch thereon as thought is fraught with pain
And vent-rous poets shun thy wild waves play
For whom they flood should touch it were vain to pray
Methinks I gaze upon a Lethean stream
Which mind and memory both might wash away
Nor leave a trace whereon to build a dream
The eye of hope on this dark pool dares not to gleam

Man sounds the ocean and can measure height
And tell the distance to a twinkling star
Can trace a comet in its wondrous flight
But who shall sound thy depths oh Kilauea?
Art but a shallow pool, or from afar
Are thy fires fires brought forth to burn and glow
We see thy power shown forth is seam and scar
But oh alas, how little can one know
Of what thy depth may be, or what may be below.

no signature, 10 Oct 1865

Arrived at this place via Keauhou, Kau, yesterday at 1 p.m. Find some change in the crater since here last June. There are two new lakes, one to the eastward of the Bluff lake and one between that lake and the old one, which is nearly on a level with the upper crust of the crater. The Bluff lake is some 8 feet lower than when I was here last and has extended some 150 feet towards the east. The whole crater appears to be less active than formerly. Weather cool and clear. Leave for Hilo this morning.

D.H. Hitchcock, 12 Oct 1865

On page 51, there is an illegible entry. The following entry is translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.

Arrived from Richardson's 10 AM.
A ua ike nohoi i ke ahi o ka Wahine Kamakahi o ke ao nei.
And we also saw the fire of the Wahini Kamakahi of this time.

Mr. & Mrs. Hasard, 14 Oct 1865

The undersigned arrived here yesterday at 10 o'clock from Hilo. Visited the volcano in the afternoon. Spent the night at this house and are to leave for Kau at 10 o'clock this morning. Found the volcano very active.

Mrs. E.L. Richardson, 14 Oct 1865

Since my visit here last February have observed the changes heretofore mentioned and while at the large crater today there was a portion of the bank where visitors first approach caved away.

Geo. McLean, 20 Oct 1865

On pages 52 through 55, there are entries in Hawaiian.

This party arrived at the "Hotel de Volcano" at 7 p.m. in a high condition. After enjoying the hospitality of the above house we return to our respective rooms. We would

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highly recommend to all professing water necessity of having their flasks well filled before entering the crater as we went without it.

C.A., 3 Nov 1865

Hotel Volcano.

D.E. Cotton, Honolulu, 24 Nov 1865

Someone wrote underneath:

The above named individual must be a fast young man, as he has overtaken time. It will not be the 24th till tomorrow.

Arrived here Tuesday last. Yesterday and today it has rained most of the time. The Bluff lake is steadily increasing in length towards the south. It now is 450 feet long and about an average width of 100 feet. The Old Tobacco fire has now opened up partly assisted by our party. There is now an opening in the windward side about 7 feet in diameter which opens into a chamber about 25 feet in depth. This again is only the portal to the most intensely heated furnace I ever saw. The roof and walls glow with a white heat, while the floor is one mass of the most liquid lava it was ever my fortune to see. That never crusts over but ever flows with a steady current to the S & E under the bed of the crater and sticks thrown in quickly are drawn under and then bursts of smoke and blue flame arise. The whole depth to the surface of the lava is at least 50 feet. It is most certainly the finest sight in the whole crater. The old lake has enlarged very much towards the west and north. It is now 375 feet in diameter, very nearly circular. Current steadily setting towards the S. and eastward. Crater not very active.

D.H. Hitchcock, 22nd visit, 23 Nov 1865

On page 59, there are Hawaiian entries. The following entry was translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.

Ua hiki mai au i keia la a ua ike au i ka hana a ia kupu eu e hoolailai ana ia i ua uka anu ala i uhi paa ia i ka noe a ua honi hoomau aku au i na ea oluolu maikai nolaila he nui ka iini a me ka hakui lua ole o ka puuwai e hana nei la i na mea he nui kino i ka ike ana i kana mau hana kupaianaha nolaila ke huli hoi nei au ke nee ae nei ka ohu e uhi paa i ka luna o Maunaloa a ke hoolai ne na keiki o Kaluaopele. Ua pau me ka aloha, Emalia Kauhane. Eia kekahi mea au i mahalo ai o ka hao mai ona.

I arrived today and saw the works of this mischievous supernatural being, stilling the fragrant cool uplands closed in with mist, and I kept sniffing the good, pleasant air. There arose in me a great desire, and palpitations of the heart, to do what I had not done before--to view her marvelous works. I turned back as the fog crept along and covered the top of Maunaloa and brought calmness to the "children of Kaluaopele." This is finished; with aloha, Emalia Kauhane. Here is another thing I admire--her forcefulness.

Emalia Kauhane, 27 Nov 1865

It appears to be in the habit of raining here.

no signature, 20 Dec 1865

Arrived here on Tuesday evening from Kona in pouring rain. Visited the crater Wednesday and returned to the house drenched. The writer lost his hat in the small lake. Our predecessors' descriptions of the volcano have well nigh exhausted the subject.

Herefore recommending the courtly Mongolian gentleman who does the honors this lunchtime to the kind consideration of future travellers, we resume our pilgrimage to Hilo. Aloha Pele.

Benj. Smith, 21 Dec 1865

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Among the wonders of the world this is considered one of the most prominent. The awful sublimity of the handiwork of our Creator is here to be seen, and although the wonderful revelations of nature and of ____ God are apparent to the eye in one isolated development of his sovereign power, we are, even here, unable to conceive the mysteries of his wonderful working powers. Far beyond the ken of finite minds are the mysterious workings of his providence. A party of four arrived here last night, soaking wet, and found the house inhabited by several travellers on their way to Hilo. All that could be done under the circumstances to make us comfortable was attended to, but we should think that this phenomenon of nature would call forth the energies of our people and prepare more enlarged and comfortable accommodations for the travelling public. Our party is composed of 2 gentlemen and 2 ladies from Hilo and if we don't try to make them comfortable they will not be able to contribute to our happiness. There have been many stories told about Mauna Loa and its adjacent wonders, but the mysteries surrounding the crater at Kilauea are reserved by its divine author and utterly incomprehensible to finite man. It is enough for us to say, "What has God wrought."

O.W. Spencer, Miss Ellen E. Lyman, Mrs. Haaldea, 21 Dec 1865

Fifth advent to Kilauea. No changes observed in the crater worthy of note. I am now en route to Kau and a circuit of the island, purpose visiting the new eruption upon Mauna Loa from Kona side if practicable.

C. Arnold, 5 Jan 1866

Arrived at this dreary dirty desolate damp place yesterday in company with Mr. Collins Arnold. We visited the crater yesterday afternoon. There has been some change since we were here last November but at this time the crater is in much the same condition as before noted. The weather was quite fair yesterday with the exception of some clouds and it would be quite fair today, if it was not for the clouds and rain. If it don't rain more than a mile a minute we intend to leave this place today to go to Mr. Richardson's &c &c &c.

Chas. W. Marlette, 6 Jan 1866

On page 63, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

On the 9th Jany the U.S. Flag Ship Lancaster arrived in the harbor of Hilo after a passage of three days from Honolulu. The undersigned left the next morning at daylight to visit the celebrated volcano. Nothing of note occurred on the way save that one of the party fell from his horse twice, the latter time carrying away a good part of his equipment and smashing an oblong shaped glass vessel from which he had intended to have drawn hourly inspirations. Remaining overnight at the Halfway House partaking of the hospitalities of the natives, they found their meditations disturbed by the arrival of another party travelling by torch light, having lost their way through the stupidity of the guide.

Arrived this morning at 10:30 and after partaking of a hearty lunch tended to business. First the sulphur beds were explored and many beautiful specimens obtained. The undersigned would caution strangers about putting their hands too far into the sulphur holes at first--it requires practice to do this with impunity. After this they visited the two lakes. The larger one at first was comparatively quiet, boiling up in two or three places only at the edges, but after remaining there about a half hour the whole lake became agitated and in a few moments was covered by the molten lava in form of a wave commencing from the N.W. side. A moment later and the whole lake was boiling furiously, spouting up jets from three to ten feet. After making an offering of several pieces of coin to Madame Pele for her wonderful exhibition, and giving the smaller lake a proportionate share of attention, tracks were made for the hotel where the party arrived

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in due course of time, completely drenched. For the benefit of the scientific world it may be stated that it will sometimes rain even in a crater.

Thanks to the Chinese friend and a roast pig , the evening passed pleasantly and by midnight, all were dreaming--no doubt--of fire and brimstone.

W.R. Bridgman, Lt. USN, U.S. Flag Ship Lancaster, 11 Jan 1866

On page 65, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

We are not of that presumptuous class, who think that readers will be entertained by every little incident that may occur on their journey to this house, and who fail to narrate a single fact that will be of interest or usefulness to the reader.

We arrived here at 11 A.M. from the Half-way House. As we approached the crater from the House and beheld the vertical wall of rock on the opposite side, we were reminded of the trap-rock that forms the western bank of the Hudson. Before coming within view of the crater itself, but sufficiently near to behold the vapor rising from it, one is reminded of that cloud of mist that ever rises from the majestic Niagara, and here as there, one stands mute before the stupendous work of the Creator. We descended into the crater and were agreeably surprised to find solid footing upon what seemed, from the bank, to be a field of black mud. We were, however, unprepared for the cloud of sulphurous vapor which we encountered just before reaching the larger lake. One of our party came near suffocating, and had it not happened that our guide had a bottle of water with him, the result might have been serious. With such experience as my prompter, I would advise all parties visiting the lakes to take and abundant supply of water. We found the larger lake quite active--five different jets at one time jetting into the air from ten to fifteen feet. There appeared to be a current from the western to the southeastern side of the lake which allowed the fountains to remain but a short time til they were swept out of sight and under the bank. The small lake was very quiet and seemed hardly worthy of a moment's attention after having viewed its competitor.

G.H. Sawyer, 14 Jan 1866

Page 67/68 has been removed from the Register.

Hell's fires before our gaze
From out the barren soil
Who are to shun such jestin fare
And in the crater boil?
The writer, and you Charley T.
Are in danger it would seem
For all our lives are spent at sea
And fire's the other extreme
Lest me, a sinner, give you advice
'Bout ship! my boy, make sail!
Clear off the barnacles of vice
While precaution will avail
As far as we're concerned
And sailing off enjoy the view
Of seeing others burned.

N.B. Cushing, U.S.N., 14 Jan 1866

Someone wrote underneath:

Advice accepted. We sail in company.
It is well.

On page 70, I omitted a poor entry. Apparently the Admiral had been drinking too much when he wrote it.

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What a pity the heat, in part, of old Kilauea cannot be divided among the sugar planters for making steam.

L.L. Torbert, 16 Jan 1865

Arrived here yesterday from Hilo and visited both lakes in the crater in the after noon. They were not particularly active. I would take this opportunity of cordially recommending Mr. Richardson to the tender mercies of a touring public.

Charles H. Rogers, Lowell, Mass., 31 Jan 1866

Arrived from Kau this morning and find Pele quiet, although smoking a great deal, for one of the "Fair Sex." It is cold and rainy and very dark here today. Return to Hilo tomorrow.

Charles H. Rogers, Lowell, Mass., 4 Feb 1866

To see the fair Pele
In thy Palace of Fire
Is worth all that could be
In thy line to admire.

James S. Dewar, Washington, 7 Feb 1866

Aprile 21 arrived at the volcana a Drissiling wet Day and nothing to Drink in the house but water a searious Disapointment.

Hamilton McCubbin, Hilo, 21 Aprile 1871

On page 73, there is a short entry in Hawaiian.

Visited Madame Pele on the 14th and still live.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Frank Sadd, San Francisco, 2 Aug 1866

Having visited Kilauea in the days when the old shed with its open door and hole in the centre, for a fire place, were all the accommodation for poor weary chilled travellers; how great is our appreciation and admiration of the present delightful dwelling which well deserves the name of hotel. Well may Madame Pele now light up her fires and advertise for visitors since she can receive them with hospitality.

M.A. Chamberlain, Honolulu, 19 July 1866

I first visited this crater in July 1830, when its depth was three or four times greater than now. In 1849 I marked a spot upon the bank, estimated 60 feet above the bottom, which is now out of sight.

To those who have visited this place in former times nothing need be said in commendation of Messrs. J.S. Richardson & Co. who have converted the sojourn here from a scene of suffering from cold and wet and hunger, into one of comparative comfort. To others I say come and try it.

Gerrit P. Judd, 6 Aug 1866

Since the 6th of August the long ridge of rocks and earth which had fallen from the western wall and appeared to be floating into the middle of the crater bottom has bloated past the middle to the eastward. The centre is rising slowly without change of surface, while the sides of the whole crater have been overflowed and kept full by fresh lava. The action tonight at the South Lake is grand. There are several new lakes.

Gerrit P. Judd, 23 Oct 1866

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From Hilo, three days ride via Puna, on a very good road. Nine friends. Compliments for J.E. Richardson & Co.

Gerrit P. Judd, 6 Aug 1866

On page 90, there is an illegible entry, possibly in a foreign language.

To Every Pody

I comes down last drip on the Idaho
An every pody he says to me
Oh to look at der crater you must go
For it is a most vonderful ding to see!
Vell, I likes to look at vonderful dings
So I comes up to Hilo mit Capt. Baores
An dere, a countryman of mine
Mr. Kiser, he dells me to hire a horse
Vell I do not know notting about a horse
An I vants to valk on my foot
But Kiser say, "No my friend, vy of course
For to ride, it is petter as good
Der road it is long, an der road it is wet
An pine-py, vy you valks yourself sick
Ven now, if you ride a nice little horse
Vy den you gits over him quick."
So I dink Kiser knows, an I pays me a man
To come mit me an find me der road
An he dells me to dravel as light as I can
So I don not dake much of a load
Notting but one little case of Schiedam
Some polognes, a ham, an some cheese
An some pread, an anoder little case of Schiedam
For to have a little lunch as I please.
Vell I starts out from Hilo apout den o'glock
An I comes to der cocoa nut grove
An dare her horse stops just as fast as von rock
An for tree hours I no make him move
I bats him, and calls him a "pully goat horse"
Den I spurs him until he is red
Den I gets off an fastens a rope on his tail
An der native he bulls him ahead
Vell I walks on pehind, dill we comes to a house
Vere der native he dells me I sleeps
For his vader lives dare, an he dakes all my dings
An he gives to his vader to keeps.
Vell I was more hungry as ever I vas
And I eats my polognys an ham
But I makes up my mind dat I vill not git tite
So I drinks but von case of Schiedam

On der next page, I says someting more.

Some oder tings vat I says--

Booty near five o'glock ven I vakes myself up

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I calls for my pread an my cheese.
An I calls der Ganaka who domes up mit me
Vor to bring me my Schnapps if he please.
Vell he brings in der case, an Mein Gott, vat you tink!
Dere is notting, not von single seep
An der ploody Ganaka he speak to my face
Dat der cockroach, he drink him all up
You pet I vas vild, but now vat can I do?
So I say, "You please saddle my horse"
Den he comes back an dells me "Der horse he is sick
An der saddle an pridle is loss."
Den I swears all I knows, an I hits him von gick
An I tells him, "You no speak him true.
Vat for do you say dat der saddle is loss
Ven der cockroach he eat him up too?"
Vell den dat Ganaka he bitch into me
An he swells up der two of my eyes
An he peats me, an bounds me more hard as he can
Until I just lays down an gries
Den he stops, an I gits up, an valks on my fet,
An I comes for der Grater to see
My Schnapps he is gone, dere is notting to eat
But I still have my meenschaum mit me
So I smokes, an I smokes, and I valks up der rocks
An pine py I reaches von ben
And den dere comes out more as 25 ox
Mit a dog an 5 oder men
Vell von ox he is vild, an he starts after me
An he gatches me ven I valls down
An he bitches me up in der drop of a dree
More as 21 foots from der ground
My goat it is dorn, an my meerchaum is proke
An my vatch chain is gone from der hook
But I say to myself, never mid a little joak
Ven you comes at der crater to look
Vell it rains, an it rains, like der pottom vas out
An my poots he comes off from der sole
But I valks in my stockings until it is dark
An den I valks into a hole.

Pages 95 through 98 are missing from the Register. They apparently contain the rest of the poem, and the signature and date.

From Hilo we started today at 11 o'clock
And coming along at a good smart trot
We reached at 4 the halfway house
Unsaddleing the horses and unpacking the scouse
Eating our lunch and getting a lonie
We started again, minus some of our money
Heighho! at 8, tired and played
Our long journey, is at last made

Our cavities filled, & the crevices stuffed with whiskey
Which made H & R disposed to be friskey
We started to view "Madame Pele" from the tower

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Arriving in something short of half an hour
Lighting our cigars & leaning over the rail, we gazed
Perfectly astonished, perfectly amazed.
Well-well-well-well
Some of you other fellows will have to finish this for I am played.

Slim Jim. A party from U.S.S. Lackawanna, 13 July 1867

Arrived here yesterday afternoon at about a quarter past 12 o'clock, and after partaking of a good dinner proceeded down into the crater. Visited the lakes and cones, found the large lake very active, rising, swelling, bursting, splashing, and roaring with most terrific fury. The most awfully grand sight that is possible for human eyes to behold.

Returned to the house at about 5 o'clock, enjoyed a hearty supper after which sat and talked with the polight hosts, Mr. Porter who by the is a perfect gentleman and has an excellent way of entertaining visitors and making them feel perfectly at home and comfortable. No one should ever pass this way without passing a day and night with him, or they are bound to lose a great deal of pleasure. I am now bound for Hilo this morning, the weather promising me a pleasant ride on that unpleasant road.

George Clark, Honolulu, 20 July 1867

Arrived here this morning at 8 o'clock after a very wet ride from Olaa without a dry shirt to change with but the gentlemanly proprietor of this hotel very soon supplied all my wants, both for the inner and outer man and I have passed a very pleasant time here until now 2 o'clock, and now having got my clothes dry and comfortable I am about to start on my way to Mr. Read's where I expect to spend the night, but before starting I am desirous of stating briefly some of the changes I noticed in the volcano on my visit to the crater on the 19th Inst. My previous visit was on the 23rd of May 1864. At that time there was but one lake of any note, and that was not near so large or so active as on my last visit. At that time I noticed the first time I went down a large island in the southwest of the large South Lake which I saw melt away on my 2nd visit in the evening of the same day when the lake was considerably more active than it was in the forepart of the same day. On my last visit (the 19th Inst.) the first thing that attracted my special notice was the large north lake entirely new to me as were also several other lakes, the large cone or blow hole near the south lake has changed considerable, not being so high as before and of a different shape. The base or bottom appears to be much the same. Very much new lava has flown over the bottom of the crater and several caves into which I descended in May '64 appear to be filled up as I cannot find them this time. As this is most probably the last time I shall ever have the pleasure of seeing the works of Madam Pele, I must conclude by giving her credit for having satisfied the sightseeing visitors to her mansions with the greatest sight to be found in the world.

George Clark, Honolulu, 25 July 1867

The circuit court at Hilo having adjourned and the session having been a severe one, I came up here yesterday with Mr. James (W.C.) and H.R. Hitchcock. My first visit was in 1853, and after fourteen years of continual changing, Kilauea hardly seems the same to me. The bed of the crater is greatly filled up, and the Old South Lake has many new rivals, for we saw the fires of eight last evening. I would like to stay here a week.

A. Francis Judd, 18 Sept 1867

Visited the Hawaiian Acheron of Kilauea. It is not a <u>crater</u> in the scientific sense of the term. It is a deep <u>chasm</u> formed by an abrupt breaking and sinking of the earth about a thousand feet below the level of the surrounding sections, from which it was disrupted, and which now constitute its walls. A <u>crater</u> signifies a chimney or orifice

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from which lava and other volcanic matter is ejected. It is most generally found on, or near the summit cones of volcanic mountains, and the flow from which keeps gradually elevating them, until the fires become inactive or extinct; except in such cases as the last eruption of Cosaguina in Central America, which took place on the 24th of January 1835, the force of whose action almost destroyed and tore away the mountain, reducing it in three days from 6000 to 2500 feet above sea level. Such instances however are exceptions, and the crater mountains, as well as the country adjacent, are elevated by their action. There never was a lava flow from Kilauea. The elevated table-land and ridges which surround it exhibit no mark of recent volcanic action. There is no trace of any flowing from the deep gulf-like chasm of Kilauea; nor does it appear that the volcanic matter in it has ever risen higher than it now is. The signs of long and undisturbed repose mark its precipitous walls.

The break or quebrada is in the long lateral ridge that lies east of and parallel with Mauna Loa, and was evidently formed by the force of that great volcano. The earth in the formation of Hawaii as of most volcanic countries is cavernous, and beneath many of these caverns exist subterranean lakes of liquid fire, whose action is intense in proportion to the quality of the combustible matter on which they feed. The ridge where the chasm of Kilauea was formed had been long ages at rest, when some disruptive force abruptly broke down and sank a section of the same into the seething subterranean lake below; thus communicating new material for combustion, which has been in action ever since. But the force which produced this rupture and depression, though violent, was not enough to disturb the strata, from which the vast mass was detached and plunged into the grand abyss below. The walls in every direction present horizontal strata, in no way disrupted or dislocated. The layers of basalt, tufa, and conglomerate are undisturbed and exhibit no marks after earthquake's tread, or volcanic violence. The formation immediately around the walls of the chasm is much older than any on the inclined plane reaching to Hilo and to the sea in Puna. The mass of earth and rocks thus described and sunk so far beneath the surface has not all been melted by the action of the fires beneath and which are continually burning in the chasm. Several islets of basaltic boulders rise in the corrugated lake of lava, and surrounded by the seven different fire vents, which are called lakes. They are mere vents in the lava bed of the great chasm, for the escape of the gas generated by the fires beneath. Their overflow is entirely confined to the bed of the chasm.

Kilauea will never become a crater that will overflow its walls--it will remain a chasm--a gulf till its fires are extinguished. If a lava flow ever should occur from an over accumulation of the volcanic mass which lies beneath and with which it is connected, it will be through some cavern--some subterranean outlet beneath the level of the bed mass of the chasm and toward the sea, as it occurred in that direction in the District of Puna in 1840.

The highest crests of the sunken ridge, which have resisted the action of the surrounding fiery waves, are interesting as islands in the chasm around which the igneous waves have surged and beat for countless centuries.

Visited the chasm on the morning of the 19th, with Messrs. Judd, Hitchcock, and Porter. Walked over the glittering glass-like lava flow, which is recent, not yet cooled, but widening its fissures, through which sulphurous gasses are steaming. The vent in front of the lookout house is circular and is active, boiling and foaming in surges of fire with a constant current to the northward. Separated from the party and went across an old lava flow and between two basaltic islets to the eastern vent, which looked all we could imagine of the mythological Acheron. The old lava flow over which we passed was vesicular, broken into fissures in some places into deep chasms, with angular and precipitous walls, and was decomposed enough to give growth to lava ferns and ohelo bushes in the crevices. The age of the lava flow was convincing proof that there has been no great rise in the bed of Kilauea for many years. The last flow was partial in its action

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and produced a rise of but a few feet. Acheron, the eastern vent, was very active. Much larger than the one first visited, it is an irregular parallelogram in its outline and is longitudinal from northwest to S.E. on a line with the general axis of volcanic action. The current of the lava flow sets to northward at the rate of two or three knots to the hour. We watched its operations some time, and were convinced that the recent flow of lava was formed by its action; that it was only intermittent and would again break forth.

The chasm of Kilauea is large but inferior to those of Amatitlan, San Salvador, Masaya and Atitlan in Central America. Volcanic action has long ceased in these, and they have been converted into lakes, as will be the case of Kilauea, when volcanic action shall cease in it. This may be many ages hence.

The phenomena around Kilauea are worthy of scientific investigation. The mineral products in the vicinity should be analyzed. They will be found valuable and contribute to the commercial resources of these islands. La Paz.

W. Claude Jones, Honolulu, 18 Sept 1867

Mrs. S.J. Lyman and Miss M.A. Chamberlain left Hilo en route for Kau yesterday. Experienced severe rainstorms during this day, and hailed the sight of this neat little hotel with gratitude. Entering its ever hospitably opened door, the improvements brought since the last visit of one of us (of a fine neat fireplace, with its substantial chimney) had power to call forth exclamations of enthusiasm even in a half-frozen and sick traveler. While to the one, who for the first time experienced its comforts, it was indeed a welcome revelation of comfort and good cheer.

At 9 o'clock we donned wraps and blankets, and took a few steps down the newly constructed path, on the descent into the crater (begging La Paz's pardon for the use of the misapplied term) and were amazed at the new revelation of the wonder. An entirely new and quite extensive lake, in an entirely different portion of the crater burst upon our sight; at this moment eclipsing in its brilliancy, any of the other. Mrs. Lyman who now pays her 21st visit to this natural wonder, has never before seen fire in this part of the crater, and the writer knows this lake to have opened since her last visit in Jan. of this year. This lake which should be called the new lake we are informed by the present proprietor of the Volcano House first formed early in March 1867 by the falling in of a knob-like cone. Since then it has been steadily increasing in size and brilliancy., It is of a triangular shape and the lava seems to be 12 feet from the surface.

Mrs. S.J. Lyman and Miss M.A. Chamberlain, 20 Sept 1867

The above mentioned persons desire to express their perfect satisfaction with the arrangements for their comfort during their stay at Volcano House.

Henry Hosken, 25 Nov 1867

The crater is a grand sight, but the trouble with it has been that I could not appreciate it. It is possible to travel too much. A man who is a wanderer and vagabond on the face of the earth ceases to have sensations. He is blase, used up--has lost the enthusiasm of early youth. The only sensation he feels is a feeling that he has lost feeling. I sat for hours today, beside a boiling lake--suggestive of Hell--saw the leaping flames and heard the sighs of the wretches that seemed to struggle for freedom till the lava cracked and surged and shone with a fiercer heat, but there was no awe or admiration, or enthusiasm. The scene may revisit me after years, particularly after heavy suppers--but I am shocked at my coldness this day. It is possible to travel too much.

John Bett, Dundee, Scotland, 29 Dec 1867

The shades of night were falling fast, when three solitary horsemen might have been seen slowly toiling along the straight and narrow path that leadeth to this abode of peace and good cheer, from the direction of Kau!

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Gentle reader, be not alarmed! There was nothing warlike in the appearance of the riders of the steeds. They were only weary and hungry travelers, mounted on tired and jaded beasts (value $10 per head--horses, not riders) who having wandered over many a long mile of aa, and broken lava, and losing their way throught the folly of following their noses instead of directions, had at last the felicity of hearing the welcome "Aloha" of mine host Porter, and reading in the inviting appearance of hostlery welcome sign, "Entertainment for man and beast"!

As we are to "note changes observed in the volcano," we will follow the page worn precedents of our illustrious predecessors in giving impressions of the Volcano House, by stating that the gentlemanly and urbane proprietor is a brother in good standing and can keep a hotel--you bet!

To continue our "observations on changes," we should give it as our experience that there is no place in this world where there is no change--except in empty pockets!

But to return to our subject. Our introduction to "Lua Pele" was made about eight o'clock in the evening from the fine point of observation known as the Lookout House. The night was silky and we were treated to a grand sight--vis.--the eight pocket editions bound in lava of the world-renowned Tophet! Ye Gods and little Fishes! What a reminder of our latter end!

After gazing upon the terrible scene until the thought of so much fire made our tongues cling to the roofs of our mouths with a sensation of dryness, we returned to the "Oasis" and proceeded to test the contents of an old and familiar-looking black square bottle with a rubber stopper! It proved a genial spirit from the state of Kentucky!

The next morning, to be odd, we visited the crater. Found the same to be located in the same locality as heretofore described by other and better pens (This is not a Gillott!)

According to the traditions we find written down in the valuable and interesting pages before us, we opine the Goddess of Fire took special pains to impress us with her resources. The cauldrons were boiling; the cones sputtering, and lava flowing in all directions; but owing to a strong wind from the south we could not approach the large match factory known as the South Lake.

However, we saw, and were astonished by the sights. And now, not being agents for any life insurance or other company, or having patent medicines to sell, or steamboat line to advertise, we touch our hat and depart.

Steele Penne, 29 Dec 1867

In order that the scientific world may not lose the observations made by our party of four "hams" pure and undefiled who have travelled from Hilo to this place, yesterday under the most unfavorable circumstances I concluded to write them down here.

"Pualii" "Keonauna" the Kanaka, Mae "Hoolai" were the party.

They first observed that the road was rather bad--and in a very short time three of the party observed that it was a "long time between drinks," so the "swill" was produced and after partaking thereof, observed that they felt better. The two latter observations were then repeated during the rest of the journey to the exclusion of everything else. As we proceeded the roads improved wonderfuly, so that we found trouble in coming along at a rapid canter.

Make your deductions from above and thank "Hoolai."

P.S. My "wahine maiden" and "Elelu" will not forget when they peruse the many scientific remarks in this book, the author of the above.

B.H., 29 March 1868

Fellow travelers I left Hilo yesterday with the expectation of viewing the volcano on my way to Kau. Reached here after 9:30 P.M. after 12 hours ride. There was a heavy mist set which rendered it impossible to distinguish an object 2 fathoms from you and

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continued so all night. They told me in Hilo that there was a volcano in those parts but as I have not seen any thing that looks like one except some pieces of brimstone which might have been brought from France for all that I know, I have my doubts about there being a volcano here But the old saying is what every body says must be true with my very best wishes for this Houses welfare and all the unfortunate curiosity seeking public that come after me I will now take my departure for Waiohinu if I can find my way through the fog and remain as wise as when I came.

J.T. Walsh, 11 April 1868

Several people added comments underneath:

I would like to have a lock of this fellow's hair.
Better convince him of Pele's existence by a lock of her hair in his boots.
You insufferable ass.

Kilauea is dry, for the first time since 1840, when Kilauea emptied its liquid contents through subterranean conduits in the flow which reached the sea at Nanawali in Puna. This time it seems to have sent them underground a distance of 40 miles to rise in the destructive eruptions at Kahuku in Kau. We have today made a full circuit of the crater and not found a trace of liquid lava, not a vestige of the incandescent lakes remaining, in place of them vast pits, with beetling toppling walls, of frightful desolation. At least two-thirds of the area of the crater towards W. and N.W. have caved in and sunk about 300 feet below the level of the remaining portion of the old floor. Near the N.W. corner, the principal seat of the fearful catastrophe of 12 days ago, there exists a deep chasm of about 1/3 mile in length, the surrounding ground thrown in the utmost confusion and disorder. Heavy vapors of steam rise from most parts of the crater, almost from every crack and chasm, and the floor is in many places so hot that the hand does not bear its touch, but of mineral gases, so abundant formerly, there are only faint traces perceptible now, here and there. During our stay below, twice heavy detonations occurred of falling rocky masses, indicating the continued caving in of portions of the floor, both coming from near the western wall. Portions of the eastern wall have been thrown down by the earthquake of April 4 and heavy boulders obstruct the path leading down. A great number of crevices (one not far from the Puna road, 14 feet in width) have formed in the immediate neighborhood of the crater. The bottom of Kilauea Iki, formerly covered with thick vegetation, is now floored with black lava which rose in it between 6 and 10 p.m. on April 4.

William Hillebrand, 18 April 1868

On page 132, there is an entry in French.

Pele has roared again last night. Fire was seen in the south lake at 12 midnight. Reports from Kau have come in that the eruption at Kahuku ceased two days ago.

William Hillebrand, 19 April 1868

Arrived at this hospitable house at half past one P.M. in company with Mr. G. Holmes. We left Waimea on the 18th. Visited the new flow at Kahuku. *[Lists party.]* We found the flow came from an immense split or ravine with quite a number of cones. The lava was hot and steaming on 23rd.

Capt. Haley and Nicholas George indeed showed us great kindness. After two days rest there, we made the ranch of Mr. C. Richardson, who received us very kindly, and accompanied us to the new flow at Nuka Pili. We found red hot lava but the flow had ceased. The pahoehoe was quite hot. The flow also appears to come from a split or ravine. The extent appears about a mile I guess or more.

The mud flow near Mr. Richardson's where some 31 persons perished is well worth a visit. Mr. Holmes and myself went to the top. I must say it is the hardest walk one can take.

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I visited this place on the 13th of November 1864. Although the volcano now appears almost lifeless, the many comforts one can enjoy in this new House of Rest after a journey from Waimea, one should feel satisfied. No doubt Mrs. Pele will assume all her grandeur shortly--like a sperm whale she has only gone down to rest and I hope to hear before long that she is again spouting in all her glory.

The crater is full of steam and smoke. I cannot recognize any part as belonging to that which I visited in 1864. No doubt the two new flows have in a great measure weakened her resources.

P.S. The mud flow was caused by the Great Earthquake on April 2nd was so sudden and quick that it could not be seen by those who were within a short distance.

28th. Quite unwell with influenza, hope to make a start for Hilo tomorrow. Pele was illuminated all last night. Quite a grand sight.

Frank Spencer, 27 April 1868

Our party arrived here this P.M., two hours and forty minutes from Reed and Richardson Ranch, Kapapala, had pleasant weather most of the way, will visit the crater tomorrow and record. We have visited the lava flow at Kahuku and the mud flow at Keaina, we prospected both to our satisfaction, and experienced shocks of earthquake at both places, but more severe at Kapapala.

Alfred W. Carter, 30 April 1868

This morning some of our party experienced quite an earthquake and during the night we heard a loud report as of a cannon but much louder. The weather is thick and cloudy. We visited the sulphur bed and enjoyed a steam bath. Will shortly descend into the crater.

We have just returned from a visit to the crater. It was raining hard and very warm. We visited two cones or chimneys and found hot air issuing from them. Two of our party, J.M. Miller and S.M. Carter who visited this place last year noticed quite a change, there were at the time of their visit four lakes all in action and the banks of the whole crater seemed much higher. The South Lake is all that is to be seen in action just now and that not very lively. We did not approach it owing to the condition of the lava and rain. The Chinaman can supply our wants in the way of eatables but that is not all that is wanted at such a place as this. Someone should reside here that would notice changes and give the causes if possible to the world.

Alfred W. Carter. John Meek Jr., 1 May 1868

The floor of the crater has fallen about 300 feet from its former level and the south lake 500 feet.

H.L. Chase, Honolulu, 18 May 1868

The South Lake was quite active all last night.

F.L. Lyman, 19 May 1868

The bosom of the mighty earth shook and quaked and was riven with a horrid noise. Infernal fires belched forth from every blasted cone, crack and orifice. Horrible fissures shut and opened. With a deafening crash like two thousand thunderbolts the fires of the infernal region burst forth, and then, reader, it rained so hard the whole time we did not see it.

John Macintosh, 27 May 1869

Went down into the crater of South Lake, got some fine specimens of lava with coins embedded in the center while in a state of fusion. The lake was very active, throwing up jets to the height of 30 or 40 feet.

E. Delemar, Honolulu, 27 May 1868

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Arrived at the Volcano House June 2nd at 9 p.m. in a storm of wind and rain, all of us thoroughly drenched. Found by our journey from Hilo that the people of this island are quite facetious regarding distances, any of their miles being equal to five and a half of those of civilization. The volcano is worth the misery experienced in reaching it by sea and land; and, I think, that is much to say of it.

A.M.M., 2 June 1868

The above sentiments are fully endorsed by the opposite page all of which is respectfully submitted.

no signature and no date

Arrived from Hilo, stopping at the halfway house over one of the worst roads ever seen, with a feeling that some saddles do not fit the human form and that many valuable suggestions might be made to those whose occupation is to manufacture the articles above named to their general improvement.

The object of our visit lies quietly before us gently smoking and looking as harmless as possible. We have (as we must consider it judging from the luck of former visitors) the good fortune to behold the crater on a calm sunny day which enables us to enjoy all the scenery visible from this perfect standpoint and to appreciate fully the grandeur of the prospect. May others find the elements as propitious in their tour to this notable spot. We cannot but admire, and congratulate ourselves upon the comfortable arrangements of this far away hotel whose chairs, lounges, beds, and not to be forgotten cuisine are blessings so thoroughly enjoyed after so hard a ride in the saddle.

S.C. Powell, 23 June 1868

Someone wrote adjacent to the first paragraph:

Learn to ride.

Fully corroborated by me, with the exception of the part relating to the saddle, from which I suffer no disagreeable sensations.

E.R. Laidley, San Francisco, *no date*

On page 145, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

Arrived here last evening at 2:30 or afternoon. After having satisfied our hunger we proceeded with a guide to explore the volcano and after a walk of 2 1/2 miles arrived at the edge of the crater and found so dense a smoke as to entirely hide from view all the fire in it and only once in a while when the wind would blow the smoke away were we able to see any sign of life. But during the time we spent there we counted eight distinct fires--and two of which were very good size. We stood on the north side of the crater and from under us came a very dense smoke but we could see no fire. At one time we attempted to descend into the bottom to see the cause of so much smoke, but were all nearly choked to death by the terrible smoke which met us at every step, so were compelled to abandon it and return to the house when before we had gotten half way it was so dark that we were compelled to light a lantern to see where to step.

If it were not for the fire in this crater I don't think that it should be half as interesting to see as Haleakala and as it is it is not near as grand. This morning paid a visit to the sulphur banks and the bathing house, and this afternoon intend to pay another visit to the crater.

no signature, 12 July 1868

Last night we went to the crater
The wonders of Kilauea to see
And if we had stopped a little later

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A wonderful sight it would be
But owing to the many large holes
We had to pass over in going
As large as some of the poles
That the natives use in rowing
We decided 'twas better to start
While light yet lingered around
For fear of needing a cart
To go to the burying ground
But what we saw was worth while
Eight fires we counted down there
Then, which issued, smoke in a pile
So dense we couldn't get near. (pronounced nare.)
But no more of this horrible ryme
As my face is getting too red
So I close as I have no more time
And sign myself plain Stoddard Ned.

In company with Miss Stiles, 12 July 1868

There has been no material change in the crater since the visit of Dr. Hillebrand April 18th. Nearly the whole bottom of the vast pit in the southwest end of the crater so accurately described by R.W. Andrew on page 135 is in a state of fusion, most of the surface being thinly crusted over, but constantly changing, cooling over, and melting again by turns. It is nearly divided into two lakes by a ridge of fallen rocks. The farther of these two lakes occupies about the same position as the old "Halemaumau" or South Lake. Nine cones, five on the south and four on the north side, were spouting fiercely, while at the eastern end of the pit a small lake was in a high state of activity this morning, spouting 30 or 40 feet high at times, and rapidly forming a large cone before our eyes out of the falling fragments. About the center of the farther lake, and near the south side the liquid lava was flowing in a southeasterly direction. The eastern boundary of the pit seems to coincide with a great crack, which formerly existed, and which is laid down in Mr. Brigham's excellent map of the crater in his work on Hawaiian volcanoes. Tonight the display of fireworks in the crater is magnificent and shows increasing activity.

W.D. Alexander, E. Delemar, 26 July 1868

Page 135, referred to in the above entry, has been cut out of the volume.

Visitors to the lake will please take notice that the eastern brink of the inner crater is in a dangerous condition, for it not only overhangs its base, but is deeply fissured, so that a slight jar would precipitate it into the gulf below.

no signature and no date

Arrived here on the evening of the 4th and left on the morning of the 6th. Found that the South Lake was the centre of active operations, all activity being confined to it. The action evidently was increasing during our stay. The sulfurous gases were stifling, as they issued from the cones, and rendered any but the windward side dangerous.

signature illegible, 5 Aug 1868

We arrived here last evening after 6 o'clock from Hilo, and were glad to get up to a warm fire. We went down into the crater this morning and did not find as much action in the South Lake as we had hoped. There were some eight or nine cones and holes which were belching out smoke and gases in great quantities, but we could see no fire from the edge of the lake.

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Three of us, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Hall, and myself went down into the South Lake from the east side, and passing over the bed of the lake we came up upon the west bank. While in the lake we had a fine chance to look into one of the red hot cones and could see the volcanic fires at work, and hissing with a great noise at times. At times we were almost suffocated with the gases but the sight of the fire in the cone was enough to pay for all the trouble of getting at it.

After seeing the crater we all went over to the sulphur bank and spent an hour in exploring and collecting specimens. The crater is just about the same as when Pres. Alexander was here (July 26) but there is now very little action.

William W. Hall, Honolulu, 7 Aug 1868

On page 157, I omitted an entry merely listing destinations and places visited.

When I first saw this crater (Sept. 5, 1866) the action was confined to the North and South Lakes, but it increased gradually, till, just before the Great Earthquake of April 2d, 1868, there were 12 lakes in active operation, besides many cones. On the night of the 2d of April the appearance of the crater was grand beyond description, nearly the whole surface being covered with the liquid lava. There was fire also in the small crater adjoining this one, towards Hilo. For two weeks after the earthquake there was no fire to be seen in the crater, but it is again in action, and promises to equal its former grandeur--in time. The centre of the crater has dropped all of 300 feet below its former level.

Chas. E. Stackpole, San Francisco (735th visit) 16 Aug 1868

In looking over the back pages of this book, I find on page 81 (over the name of G.P. Judd) *[6 Aug 1866 entry]* that in 1830 he visited this place and found the crater three or four times the depth it was at the date of August 6th, 1866. Also in 1849 he marked a place on the bank estimated 60 feet above the bottom and at the visit of Aug. 6th, 1866 that had gone out of sight.

Now I think I must be right in asserting what to me seems very plain that the crater has filled up since one year ago at least 150 to 200 feet--although I think the fire in the South Lake is about on its former level--as no one has mentioned in this book as I can find except G. Judd anything in regards of the idea I advance. I think perhaps it would be well for some one or two more to advance an opinion on the matter.

N.C. Haley, Waiohinu, 8 Sept 1868

Visited the crater today. There is very little activity there. There were seven or eight cones in the South Lake that emitted steam pretty freely, but without noise. No running lava to be seen anywhere.

H.P. Baldwin, 9 Sept 1868

By all means stop several days at this house, visit all the scenes of interest, eat hearty, sleep well, pay your bills like a man and go home a rejuvenated creature always remembering to speak a good word for the comforts furnished you by the gentllemanly keeper of the Volcano House.

W.H. Bailey, Wailuku, Maui, *no date*

Someone wrote in the margin concerning Baiey's and Baldwin's entries:

What a coincidence, both of these gentlemen have since lost the hand with which they wrote their then impressions.

Arrived here eight o'clock this morning from Kapapala. This afternoon, went down to the lake, Madame Pele was sleepy.

Wm. L. Bond, 1 Oct 1868

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Memoranda, taken from L. Kaina's lips. April 2d, 1868. About 4 1/4 p.m. the great earthquake took place at his residence a mile or more above the Volcano House. At 5 p.m. Mr. Kaina reached this house. The region to the north of the old South Lake had already fallen in, and a great stream of lava was pouring from the South Lake northward into the depression, in a cascade of fire. At 6 1/2 p.m. fire was seen over Kilauea Iki simultaneously with a terrible noise, when the floor fell. There was great noise and fire in Kilauea till 10 p.m. when the fire went out in Kilauea Iki, and began to diminish in Kilauea. By Sabbath the 5th of April, the fire in Kilauea was nearly out, and was not seen again till at 12 M. of May 27th when there was a great report and fiery vapors with appearance like lightning in it. That night there was great activity in the crater. Since then Mr. Kaina thinks the depression has been filling up.

L.H. Gulick, 7 Oct 1868

The following entry has been translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.

[L. Kaina confirms the remarks made by Gulick entered above his own entry, and adds:]

Ua hoomaka ka a ana o ka pele ma ka la 14 o keia malama--Ua hoomaka ka a ikaika ana ma ka la 21 o Okakopa nei-a ike ia ke lele ana iluna loa. He olai no ma ka la 18 o Okakopa nei-He olai no ma ka la o [O]kakopa nei.

The eruption (ka a ana) of the lava began on the 14th of this month--the strong eruption [fountaining] (ka a ikaika ana) began on the 21st of October--and could be seen leaping high above. There was an earthquake on the 18th of October--Another earthquake on the [no date given] of October.

L. Kaina, 22 Oct 1868

The action in the lake has increased greatly during the past week. For the first time since April 2nd fire and lava jets can be seen from the verandah of this house. Lake is gradually filling up.

J.H. Carey, 21 Oct 1868

I find on examining the crater that great changes have taken place since my last visit in December last. As to April last the floor of the crater all around from the S. lake by the north bluffs and back to the sulphur beds was filling up from overflows from a line of craters <u>now</u> marked by the great break or chasm extending around the whole crater.

On my first visit in 1857 I visited two small cones on the eastern bank of the crater below Kilauea Iki. These were then about 50 feet above the floor of the crater at that time. In 1862 an overflow of a small lake near the north bluff and on the present line of break filled up this north and east side of the lake up to and over those cones. In 1864 when the crater commenced its great period of activity, a succession or chain of lakes was formed all around the crater and the overflow from these filled up the outside of the crater some 150 feet more leaving the center of the lake slightly sinking. Since the Great Earthquake the whole centre of the lake from this chain of lakes has sunken some 300 feet. The greater part of Halemaumau has fallen into the South Lake which is more than 5 times the size it was in Dec. of last year.

The high ridge of rocks running through the crater owing to the falling in of the center has drifted in more towards the north than formerly. The fire is now entirely confined to the great South Lake. Hardly any smoke arising outside the lake and its vicinity. The greatest disturbance in the outer walls of the crater is on the north or Kau side, towards Kahuku where the lavas found their vent. Some of the steam cracks around or near the House, or on the flats seem to be affected by the Great Earthquake. It seems to me that the center of the crater is now lower than the South Lake, and should the S. Lake fill up more, it is probable that a large lake will be formed in the centre, which if it

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does take place will most likely cause the whole centre of Kilauea to subside and again form what in "Auld lang syne" was called the "black ledge." The great chasm all around the lake Mr. Kaina informs me was not formed for several days after the Great Earthquake. To see the crater now and what it was 10 years since, are different entirely.

D.H. Hitchcock (28), 6 Nov 1868

The thirty one who were buried by the landslide.

To guard their bones,
No Shakespeare's curse ever nned be said
No mortal hand will e'er disturb
Those relicts of the dead
No pall, no coffin and no shroud
They rest beneath the sod
Like Moses on Mount Horeb's height
They were buried by their God.

no signature and no date

Now that's what I call most decidedly "rough"--
One mud flow a year, I should think was enough
For <u>that</u> thirty-one to invest in
But here comes another of lachrymose verse
That sounds like a fiddle inside of a hearse
And covers the spot that they rest in.

no signature and no date

The action of the South Lake has been increasing rapidly during the last 3 weeks. On a previous visit Oct 15th, 1868, the South Lake or Pit was about 250 feet deep. There were several cones in the bottom from which steam was emitting but not much liquid lava. On visiting it again today in company with Mr. Kaina we found the lake had filled up some 150 feet and the action divided into 3 different lakes, viz. North, South, and West. During our stay there the action in the Southern Lake increased rapidly throwing up jets of lava to a height of 100 feet. The action continued for about an hour, then settled down and disappeared altogether. During the time the Southern Lake was in activity the Northern and Western Lakes were quite calm. After the lava had disappeared from the South Lake the Northern and Western Lakes commenced throwing up streams of lava as high as the Pali above, accompanied with loud reports which could be heard for several miles, continuing this from a half to three-quarters of an hour when the lava disappeared from the Northern and Western Lakes and Kilauea is again dry. On arrival at the House the Chinaman told us that he had felt 4 shocks of earthquake during our absence which we did not feel down in the crater. Mr. Kaina informs me that the activity of the lakes and the reports were similar to those of the evening of April 2d, 1868.

Monday morning Nov. 9th, 1868. At 6 o'clock this morning the Northern Lake again broke out, throwing up jets of 100 feet. The Southern Lake is still inactive.

no signature, 8 Nov 1868

Arrived here Nov. 20 1868 from Hilo after 9 hours of hard tilting where we was glad to meet the accommodating landlord Mr. N. Wallen who is ever ready to attend to a weary traveler's wants. Partook of a bountiful repast. Sat and chatted before a nice fire which makes a person think of home. Then we all retired to enjoy a few hours of bliss and peaceful slumber. 21. Next morning I felt stiff as a yard of pump water. My 2 fellow travelers Mr. S. & R. thought it nothing and started on to Kau but your poor sick one cycle humbug had to lay over & he did took good care to stick close to the fire place and

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attend to nature's wants which was not few. There is not much fire in the lakes tonight but the weather is fine and here I am cannot go out and appreciate it but if I feel better tomorrow I mean to take a look around.

And now fellow travelers there is not much use of going into the details of Madame Pele because there is a great many like myself who never go down in the crater but stick in doors & take the comfort of a good fire kept up by a fair Hawaiian damsel who is ever ready to wait and attend upon the wants of a weary traveler such as Lamilami which is the best medicine after a long days travel. And some are akamai at it if they think a man is really lame and tired but they don't like humbuging so fellow travelers you may travell on the islands & if so a fools advice & 12 years study & experience among them may be worth some thing at least I have all ways found it so. Don't put on to many heirs. Treat them well be jolly keep them in their place & above all things don't humbug them for if you do you are gone in. & If you get in a pinch they can't see to help you out without seeing the $ first which sometimes is inconvenient specialy when you ain't got a red cent & are down to the be rock. So fellow travelers you can take it for what it is worth not being a litterary man I leave it for you to correct my mistakes so good night.

signature blotted out, 22 Nov 1868

The South Lake or Halemaumau is rapidly filling up again. On Tuesday evening Nov. 24th the running lava could again be seen from the verandah of this house, being the first time since Nov. 9, 1868. This morning can hear loud reports in the crater such as blowing etc. etc. Weather misty and disagreeable.

no signature, 26 Nov 1868

The handwriting of the above entry is similar to that of the 8 Nov 1868 entry.

The volcano gave us a grand sight last night, throwing up jets 100 feet high or more. I start for Hilo this morning at 10 o'clock and the Pele is roaring so that we can hear her plain at the House. It sounds like the roar of artillery five miles off. I must now leave as my time is up so Fellow Travelers I hope you will all enjoy yourselves as I have plenty to eat a good fire to set by & any amount of pain. Leave out the pain.

G.H. Ingraham, 26 Nov 1868

All the way from Waiohinu bound to Hilo fair wind & weather volcano smoking like.

N.C. Haley, 16 Dec 1868

The following is translated by Dorothy Barrere from Hawaiian.

Wau hiki mai ma Kilauea nei e nanai ke ahio Kilauea nui loa maikai ke pele lele maluna loa wau hele pumai ka hao. *[This is very poor Hawaiian, apparently written by a haole.]*

I came to Kilauea to see the eruption (ahi) of Kilauea. Much and beautiful was the lava leaping high above. I went along with the force [of the wind].

Jas. Duncan, Honolulu, 12 Jan 1869

[Lists party] It is a curiosity to see it, it repays one for his visit, it displays the great powers of the Almighty. Visitors are treated & in a becoming & gentlemanly manner by W. Green acting steward of the hotel.

Rev. Patrick O'Reilly, California, 5 Feb 1869

Arrived from Halfway house this morning at 11:30 o'clock, had dinner, and then started to see Madame Pele in her fiery glory. She I think was sleepy and had retreated far below nearly out of sight. Got a few pieces of nice lava but the crater was so smoky that it was as much as we could do to stay below, very nearly got choked. (What a pity I was not.)

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Tonight she is very dull, wind blowing and rather cold but have a good fire to warm us.

How small we look when standing in the middle of that crater looking with admiration on the great work of the Creator. I hope every body will enjoy themselves as we have on this trip. Mr. Cain received us with kindness and attention. So good luck to Madame Pele.

S.W. Case, Onomea, 11 Feb 1869

It's good to have one's name in such a book and with such company.

Martin L. Haines, San Francisco, Cal., 25 Nov 1916

New U.S.S. Ossipee arrived at Hilo 17th inst., four days from Honolulu stopping one day to visit the spot which was the former scene of the Capt. Cook tragedy with the natives in which the former got the worst of it as we read in the school books. The bay is named correctly Kill Cook Bay. (Kileakeakua.)

Arrived at the volcano yesterday & make the following notes for the benefit of tourists. Found Mrs. Pele looking well and driving a good business in the lava line. Nothing to say about her hair except I don't like the color. It is to be regretted she expends so much heat continually when its economical use to an ordinary mind suggests wonders in the way of steam power.

Took a lava cock-tail on the edge of the crater (a wee drop of the crater of course) & would have taken two but the material gave out, not the lava, but the "crather" on account of the rock being harder than the bottle in a collision.

Did not collect many specimens of lava as it has been done before by others, but make the following striking drawing showing the correct color of the lava *[here he has framed a black ink spot]* for the benefit of future geologists, say a million years hence. Other colors are found as red, gray, purple, which it is easy for the imagination to supply in the drawing. Capt. Cook intended to make this drawing but his premature death prevented him from accomplishing this great object of his mission.

It would be improper to neglect to to mention the great advantages to be derived from a sulphur sanatorium established in the crater of Kilauea on account of its great value in continuous eruptions & we respecrfully suggest to his Majesty provided other eruptions admit to this region, its advantages to the numerous afflicted of the nation.

We now take off our hats to Mrs. Pele and express out thanks for her courteous pyrotechnic exhibitions.

B.F. Gibbs, U.S.S. Ossipee, 19 Feb 1869

Believe me friends, the interests of science are as much advanced by descriptive illustrations as by long winded articles--and to the common mind, like mine, they are decidedly plainer Now the whole experience of a trip into Kilauea is simply illustrated in the 3 preceding rough cuts.

signature and date cut out, along with text and drawings

This makes the fourth time that I have visited the Volcano House and not gone down to the crater yet poor fellow, but such is my luck. It has been raining all day and tonight the crater looks splendid from the verandah of the House. The enterprising proprietor, L. Kaina, spares neither pains or expense to make things comfortable in this place, and the charges are very reasonable. I hope that travellers after me will be more lucky in visiting this place and have a chance to go down and explore the crater well before leaving, so that the scientific world may be benefited thereby. Aloha nui loa.

Jas. Duncan, Honolulu, 20 March 1869

I omitted some poor fragments about deers.

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Arrived yesterday from Keauhou. After passing the Panau cross-roads the weather became thick and rainy, and continued so the rest of the afternoon and all the night. Only got occasional glimpses of the crater. How changed since I was here last year! No single feature in the bottom of the crater appears now as it did then. From the Volcano House no fires, only the reflection of fires were visible in the evening. The middle lake in front of the house appeared the most active.

Abr. Fornander, 30 March 1869

Arrived from Hilo Monday evening the 5th in a drizzle such as only Hawaii.

I was on the point of making some very scientific observations, but refrain on account of this execrable pen and ink, besides the respect that I have for the value of time.

W.R. Castle, Honolulu, 7 April 1869

I omitted a line of nonsense. There are some short entries in Hawaiian.

Left Waiohinu, Kau at 8:20 this a.m., rested an hour at Judge Lyman's, and reached this hotel at 6 1/2 o'clock.

A. Francis Judd, 10 June 1869

We slept here on the 19th July 1869 and received every attention from Mr. Kane.

A. Haig, *no date*

Vaccinated 49 persons at dates. As to the Volcano, "No great shakes." Fire enough to "raise a little steam."

David J. Lee, M.D., 30-31 July 1869

C.L. Hopkins visited the place July 30th with Dr. D.J. Lee; slept over a night, and did not see any grand affair, we saw three small lights in a row and that was all

C.L. Hopkins, 30 July 1869

The old S. Lake is 4/5 of a mile in diameter. Action at points but quite feeble.

T. Coan, Hilo, 6-9 Aug 1869

Note. The numerator in the above entry most resembles a 4, although it also looks like a European 1 and a Nepalese 7.

Arrived here last evening after a hard days ride, tired out.

Today spent six hours in the crater. Madame Pele rather lively. Found the South Lake burning, there being fire in thirteen spots, every appearance of a grand display of nature's fireworks. Received first rate treatment from the gentlemanly steward Mr. John Kane.

Robt. Newcomb, 2d visit, 19 Aug 1869

The next day went to the Kilauea Iiilii which is worth any trouble to see, but I would advise anyone who makes the visit (especially if accompanied by Mr. Kane) not to wear any good clothes. Then to Keauhou and spent two most pleasant days with Mr. G.W.C. Jones.

Returned to the Volcano House. Much rain and the crater full of mist but at 5 a.m. the next morning the lake presented a glorious spectacle being lit up with two large streams of fire.

Philip Morant, Redding, Berkshire, 24 Aug 1869

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Arrived last night at half past nine; twelve long hours from Hilo. Visited the South Lake this morning. If the lake had evinced half the desire to please that our good friend Mr. Kane did, we should have been better satisfied. Last night however it showed us a river of lava, seen from the veranda of the house; and this evening we count eighteen distinct fires and a smaller lava flow.

How long are Corwin's miles? To one of our party at least, twenty-nine of them, from Hilo here, cover more ground than that usually allotted to that number.

Sung to sound sleep last night by the cheerful wood-fire. A recalling of home-scenes, in years gone by, to us dwelllers in a strange land.

Geo. Shipley, M.D., New York, 1st visit, 1 Sept 1869

Arrived yesterday from Hilo after being 6 3/4 hours in the saddle. After supper went to the crater and stopped there till 12 o'clock. Today went down at 1/2 past 6 o'clock and went all over the crater. Visited the old sulphur banks and got abt 20 specimens of sulphur therefrom. Got back thoroughly tired out at 5 m to 12 & propose to start at 1/2 past 2 for Hilo.

Ramsay Pfister, 6 Sept 1869

I think it our duty to acknowledge the kindness of our worthy host by this medium, especially, for his exertions in procuring for Tamsey and myself a beautiful assortment of more than 100 and twenty specimens.

Thomas Harpelden, *no date*

I chance to be the first visitor here who has come from Chicago via the transcontinental railroad, but my report of this wonder will be no good in Mediterranean America that surely shall not be the last. It would be much to the credit of California if the accommodations in the Yosemite were half as good.

Guided by the trusty Cain, I reached one of the cones in South Lake, though nine cones were burning in it, and within an hour we saw flame burst out of the level lava plain and throw up a vort of well-cerb yards high.

We circumambulated the entire South Lake so that our walk was a march of 7 1/2 hours.

Prof. James Davie Butler, Madison, Wisconsin, 8 Sept 1869

Since Friday last the South Lake has been quite active, flows from cones in different parts of it every night. Yesterday there were two shocks of earthquake, and last night five. Two of them towards daybreak were solid fellows with a jar like starting heavy machinery. Weather clear with a strong northerly wind.

Sept. 16. No shocks since Monday morning but the cones in the South Lake are still pouring out lava. One near the centre is very active tonight, streams running from it both north and south. Beyond, closer to the western bank, is another very active cone. There is a heavy flow from it running to the east. At time of writing, 10 p.m., the streams form an unbroken line of fire clear across the lake.

Geo. Jones, 13 Sept 1869

Arrived at the crater on the 28 of Sept. in the afternoon, fine weather and clear air. In the evening at seven o'clock the fire was very bright. One cone in the center of the South Lake was pouring out lava. The fire was bright all the night and very active. In the morning it began to rain and the fire not visible. From the steam the lava in the South Lake is on the lowest part of the bank about 40 feet down.
[The entry continues in a foreign language.]

G.H. Luhren, 18 Sept 1869

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Four fires visible from the Volcano House during the night. Visited the South Lake this morning--depth of surface about 25 or 30 feet at the usual point of approach; descended to the surface, went to the mouth of the only cone in action at the north portion of the lake, also to one in the southeastern portion, but in each case found the heat too intense to get sight of a single particle of molten lava. Threw in stones; at each place some time elapsed before we heard the splash--noted the time at the last cone, between two and three seconds, thus estimating the depth at about 75-100 feet. Although some eight other cones were in action, yet in no place whatever could we get a glimpse of any flowing lava. Query, Is the liquid lava which we heard splashing in the depths below, on a uniform level?

H. Bingham, Jr., 10 Nov 1869

Half of the page above Bingham's entry has been cut out of the Register.

From Hilo via Puna, with its warm springs, beautiful cocoanut groves, ancient heathen temples and awfully grand craters, our pleasant party, consisting of Lord Chas. Hervey, Dr. Beraz, and myself, arrived on Thursday evening last. The two following days we spent in the crater. The fire is still all confined to the South Lake, which since my last visit has increased towards the southwest. The whole South Lake is now solid with the exceptions of three small pits where the lava is boiling and there are four small cones. It is also gradually filling up and will before long become an immense dome as it was from 1848 to 1868. The centre of the crater appears to be sinking more, at each visit I make, and will (as it now is below the level of the fires in the South Lake) sooner or later break out. The inner ledge, or Black Ledge of the "Ancients" is becoming more and more well defined. Pele has as yet not regained herself, from the effects of her Kahuku excursion, but if ever the activity of the years between 1864 and 1868 is seen in Kilauea, it will be the grandest sight the world can produce as there then will be a lake of fire 3 miles in diameter in the centre of the crater.

Friday 15th.

Since writing the above our party have ascended Mauna Loa via Kapapala. Left here about 11 A.M. Monday, reached Kapapala that P.M. Made preparations for the ascent. Obtained mules for ourselves and pack. Took Mr. Kaina's tent along. At half past nine A.M. commenced our ascent with one native. Had a most delightful ride through the groves of koa and mamani. And after a delicious draft of rich milk at Mr. Ellis' we wended our way up the steeper sides of old Mauna Loa. Arriving at "Lake Superior" (see "Jones on Mauna Loa") and finding the cattle had emptied it we immediately dispatched our Kanaka back after water and we proceeded onwards. Our ascent was now quite rapid keeping well to the left of the mountain. After many wanderings we at last reached the old camping ground of the party who had preceded us and immediately pitched our camp and made ourselves comfortable for the night. As the cool mountain breeze struck down the mountain the clouds were rolled together in a vast plateau some 7500 feet below us looking like a rugged aa flow covered with the whitest of snow. The thermometer fell to 47 at bedtime. After a comfortable supper we all turned in and enjoyed a night's rest at about 9000 feet above the sea level. At daylight the next morning we were active and after a cup of tea and steak we again proceeded up the mountain side. Our way now led us to the left still and up and over the most rugged pahoehoe and through groves of ohia and mamani which gradually grew less and less until at last we shoved out on a vast sea of lava whose billows were towering high all around. We continued this wearisome ascent up-up-up, till it seemed as though old Mauna Loa's top were _____, always a little farther on. At last a small piece of snow or frozen hail is discovered and now and then we soon discovered patches of it lying in the sheltered nooks. But still on we went, higher-higher. The air was delicious. On our mules we found no difficulty in breathing but a most charming feeling of lightness. At last a succession of chasms warned us to alight and doing so we went on for half a mile over rugged pahoehoe and aa until at last we

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all stood on the banks of the highest crater of Mauna Loa, Mokuaweoweo. Steam was issuing from the banks and bottom but there was no smoke or any indications of any recent lava flow in the crater. After a lunch we commenced our descent and by dark had just entered the region of vegetation. A bright moon however lent us her kindly aid and our sure-footed mules brought us safely into camp at 7:30 P.M. After a late supper and oh how good the tea and steak was we all turned in, cold as it was, and slept well till morning. We then broke up camp and at noon were at Kapapala and at 5:30 P.M. now here again, tired of course. There is the statement of our trip to Mauna Loa. We find much smoke and steam in the crater and there is apparently more activity. Am now off for Hilo.

D.H. Hitchcock (31), 10 Jan 1870

Four visits to the crater Kilauea. Ascent of Mauna Loa Jan 12.

Dr. Med. Hans Beraz, 16 Jan 1870

Arrived at dark last evening from Hilo. The South Lake was quite active in many places during the night, "Cain" having departed.

F.L. Lyman and H.F. Bishop, 19 Feb 1870

Arrived at P.M. from Kau. Saw considerable smoke and steam at Nukapili.

Charles N. Spencer, 26 Feb 1870

Mr. Kaina informs me that on the 19th of February the South Lake overflowed its banks for the first time since the earthquake. The lava ran mauka, perhaps 50 feet. For the last two days the crater has been rather quiet. A good deal of smoke and steam but little fire. Tonight two or three cones are blazing away and making a strong flow toward the House. Expect the bank will be overflown again before morning. Wind quite strong from the southward so that the noise from the active cones is plainly heard from the verandah.

G.T., 6 March 1870

We the undersigned (a juvenile party) consisting of four whose respective ages are as follows, do not consider it in all correct that they should not comment on our friend, Mrs. or Madame Pele, as you may think fit to designate her. Poor, dear old critur she has entirely woke up this last 48 hours and has done a mighty stroke of work having covered over 4 acres with an entire new layer of lava. Before going further we must state this we left Hilo at 8 a.m. 22 March, & arrived here 4 o'clock p.m. 23rd having stopped at Half Way house 12 hr & you may rely on there was considerable damage done to our friend the chairman's culinary, slept well next morning 8 o'clock proceeded as aforesaid to witness the old dame, form of the atmosphere rather too warm after proceeding abt 2 1/2 miles & returning to partake of a jolly meal, of which this house seems to excel. Left here 2 o'clock for Hilo.

John Thrupp, 23 March 1869

The above entry is dated 1869, but is between two March 1870 entries.

On last Monday night, 28th of March, the South Lake filled and overflowed, it is now one level mass, beneath which fire may be seen. It fired up last night for over an hour, though its fireworks are nothing now to what I have seen before. The change in crater is so great, I could not locate where the South Lake used to be. At any rate, Pele's safety valve is shut, and there will be a big row before long.

Wm. N. Rogers, 1 April 1870

The undersigned left Onomea on the 15th of March and going round the Island by way of Waipio & Kohala, Hamakua &c we got here on the 2nd of April. The lava has filled

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up in the crater about 50 feet since my last visit on Oct. 4th. It seems to me unsafe to go down to any part of the North Lake tonight, the lava spread over a good part of the North Lake.

Madam Pele thy fame is known
Now as in days of yore
Like a whale thou keeps a blown
And roams from shore to shore
Just 2 years this very day
Thou ground and gave a shake
And thou any moment may
Make man and beast to quake
Kahuku's vale, that dear old place
Where many had their home
Men of different hue and race
Has been obliged to roam.

Wm. Weight, 2 April 1870

Find a great change in the South Lake. The whole is now filled up and a huge mound is forming over it. Lava is running over Halemaumau into the deep basin to the northward, The fires are not active.

D.H. Hitchcock, 26-28 April, 1870

Madam Pele has been very quiet during our visit here.

May 5. As travelers have been registering their observations in this book for the past five years or more for the benefit of science without any apparent beneficial results, I suggest that future visitors record their observations concerning the most interesting points in and about the crater. We arrived here on the 2s inst. after 9 hours traveling in a severe wind storm and we were kindly welcomed by the hospitable host, Akana, who can't be beat except by Schafer of the geysers in California. Madam Pele has not been particularly active during our stay. The two lakes so often mentioned in this book seem to have merged into one. Nine cones still emit smoke, the most active by far is the first one reached after leaving the house and directly in front of the gate. The largest and most interesting cone is on an elevated plateau on the right hand before you reach the first cone. A fine place for specimens. Among the numerous visitors at this place no one has mentioned the sulphur beds by the baths nor the geysers on the south rim of the crater, neither has mention been made of the ride around from the heights. A ride to the Pulu village, the dense forest of Koa, the growing sandle-wood tree, pulu plant and fields of strawberries will richly repay the pleasure seeker.

N.C. Brooks, San Francisco, 3 May 1870

Volcano very active, boiling & flowing lava in abundance.

Hattie Mitchell Gulick, New York, 16-18 May 1870

There is an entry in Hawaiian.

So much valuable information given by my predecessors to aid of science that it will be superfluous for me to make any remarks further than we found the crater quite lively--ten cones in action.

Why has Mr. Hitchcock got a medal from the scientific world for his valuable reports?

"Oh would some power the Giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us."

signature illegible, Australia, 4 June 1870

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United States Geological Exploration of the Fiftieth Parallel. Engineer Department U.S.A.

Clarence King and Arnold Hague, 1 March 1872

Very active. Had a splendid time and fine weather.

Mary Kaina, Hilo, Hawaii, *no date*

There is an entry in Hawaiian.

En route for the summit of Mauna Loa. We came up today from Keauhou in company with Mr. G.W.C. Jones, having made the journey through the Puna district to Keauhou, a journey which we advise all to take.

It is eighteen years since my first visit to Kilauea, and since that time there has been a great change in the floor of the crater. The crater now looks as I imagine it looked to Wilke's party in 1841 after it had been drained off by the eruption of 1840--as it has recently been emptied by that of 1868. During the interval between those dates it had filled up, and instead of the depression in the center which now is there, there was a hill in some places one hundred feet high. But the greatest change is in the accommodations now but those who have experienced the discomforts of camping out at Kilauea in old times can appreciate the energy which has been displayed by the proprietors of the new volcano house.

June 22. The above party have just returned from a successful visit to the summit of Mauna Loa. We left Richardson's Kapapala Monday 20th at 9 o'clock and stopped at Capt. Elisses and watered our mules and filled our water containers, and arrived at the camping ground at the upper edge of the woods at 4 P.M. Here we pitched our tent and made things comfortable for the night, at an altitude of about 8000 feet. The temperature at 7 P.M. was 54, at midnight 42. Early the next morning we were off for the summit. About a mile above the woods all vegetation ceases, and for the rest of the way the trail is over pathless tracts of lava (pahoehoe). At 11:20 A.M. we reached the summit and the great Crater of Mokuaweoweo having ridden all the way up (the first time it was ever done). We found no action in the crater excepting a few steam cracks on the west side. The crater is not as large as Kilauea but deeper. We found some snow and ice in the crevices of the rocks near the crater. Our party did not experience any of the symptoms usual to those visiting such great heights. We found the temperature at the summit in the shade to be 57, in the sun 82. After eating a lunch we started on our return down the mountain and arrived at the camp at 5 o'clock P.M., amply repaid for our exertions and we would advise all who wish to see a wonderful sight to visit the summit of Mauna Loa.

L. Severance, Punaluu Oahu; John D. Brewer, Honolulu; L.L. Austin, Onomea, 16 June 1870

Someone wrote underneath:

I think the writer is mistaken in regard to his party being the first to ride all the way up. D.H. Hitchcock, Lord Chas. Henry, & Dr. Baretz (?) rode up before his party. I take it back. So he is.

I omitted a poor entry.

Arrived seven hours from Hilo. Found a great change after six years' absence in a good comfortable hotel and everything desirable for the comfort of the traveller. At 2 p.m. made a descent into the crater and found the whole face of the crater altered since last visit in '63, there being a great depression in the centre, and the old south lake having filled up leaving only a few breathing holes where the molten lava could be seen disporting below. About halfway to the south lake passed over a new flow which our guide said was only of three weeks growth. The lava was hot, and subterranean fires could be

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seen through the cracks. In one place found a small stream flowing and dipped into it with our sticks getting out some fine specimens with coins imbedded. Leave this morning (July 23) "dead broke."

H.M. Alexander and J.F. Jackman, 22 July 1870

There are two entries in Hawaiian.

Observations "for the benefit of Science"

11 h 25 m 13/8 s a.m.	Saw crater	first time	No change since last time
12 h.25m 13/8 s p.m.	" "	second	No more change
1h.25m 13/8 s p.m.	" "	third	" " "
2h.25m 13/8 s p.m.		fourth	" " "

These minute investigations were continued until the "bill" was paid when there was wonderful memorandum made of "Less change than heretofore"!

Read and tremble, wonder and admire, be astonished, confounded, ye readers of the wonderful revelations made by the savans literate & Baron Mnchaums of the preceding pages. Can we presume to speak of such things as the time of our arrival from Waiohinu, the condition of the road, the horse we rode, the places or our eating, the number of drinks we took, the mad bulls we encountered, the hardware (in shape of spoons) we used up, the rain, the sand, the trouble, the grateful view of the magnificent hotel, the urbanity of the accommodating landlord, the amount of provender we stored away &c &c--in view of the one great fact of "Less change than heretofore"?

We admit the importance of all these matters, in fact they are likely to impress smaller minds so forcibly that they (the dull materialists) forget the self-denial & martyrdom neccesary & dutiful in making such minute records as above; but we being above (above altitude of several inches stocking feet) average now ride away from the crater murmuring, "Less change than heretofore."

I.M.H., 5 Aug 1870

I omitted some comments in a P.S. of the above entry, which deteriorated into nonsense.

Old Mother Pele is in a bit of the sulks. Not feeling quite sure today whether McKinley or Bryan will win--if the former--we hope she will show fire!

S.C. Crane, San Francisco, 3 Nov 1896

There is an entry in Hawaiian.

From Kapapala today. Found the crater rather inactive, the southern side of the crater has sunk down very considerably since my last visit (May 1870).

J.H. Coney, Hilo, 22 Aug 1870

There is an entry in Hawaiian, 3 pages long, and then two shorter entries in Hawaiian. Here is Dorothy Barrere's translation of an entry in Hawaiian.

He is pleased with Akona Pake, "kamaaina of this cold, high upland."

J.W. Kupakee, 8 Sept 1870

Volcano House. While visiting the above, we were startled by a noise like the report of a cannon; rushing to the door we beheld a scene of startling grandeur. An immense lake had formed of what had seemed the first part of the evening, three distinct lakes, it boiled and surged in a magnificent style for about five minutes and then cooled down. The Chinaman says that this same lake was active last week, but that there was a

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severe earthquake at four o'clock Wednesday morning, at which time the lake sunk, and became three distinct lakes.

A. Frances Johnson, Hanalei, Kauai, 5 Oct 1870

Have returned from a trip into the crater, where we saw sights that were worth seeing. Three large lakes; viz., the North, South, and West. The South Lake is the largest; and I think larger than any that have been for years. One end of it is much higher than the rest, and while we were there it boiled over and ran into the other portion. It is a long winding lake and would hold, say, three of the South lakes of olden time. The West lake is next in size, then the North one. All three lakes are very deep, and while there, we saw the rocks from the sides tumble in with terrific crash. I will now note how Madam Pele returned to her former level. A week ago Wednesday morning, about four o'clock, "Mine Host" being my authority, there was a heavy earthquake, and at daylight it was found that the cones, with their lurid fires, had disappeared, and in their places were three fiery lakes. Last night there were two grand illuminations of the South lake; all three lakes are very active, but being so very deep do not show to as much advantage as they would, were the fiery mass higher up. I have been into the crater many times but have seen nothing equal to what I saw today. What we mistook last evening as three lakes forming into one, was the opening up of the whole of the South lake, into one fiery mass. I hope for the sake of those who may come hereafter, to see the sights, that these lakes will continue to burn, for if there is anything disgusting to one's tender feelings, it is to take the ride from Hilo and then see only a few black cones with fire sticking out here and there.

W.H. Rogers, 6 Oct 1870

Arrived here yesterday after a very tedious ride of 10 hours. Have seen the great crater of Kilauea active. Stayed one night, going back to Hilo today.

E.H. Boyd, 14 Oct 1870

Arrived here at dusk from Hilo, after a tedious ride, saw the crater very active during part of the night, I was disappointed in the content of Kilauea. Return for Hilo today.

James R. Hols, 14 Oct 1870

[Mentions coming from Honolulu on ships, but ship names illegible.] Candor compels a confession of disappointment at the volcano. It has no doubt been grand, but just now fails either to terrify or inspire. Having seen Niagara, the Mammoth Cave, and the Yosemite, the conclusion forces itself upon me that for sublimity, grandeur, impressiveness, inspiration, and natural beauty, the great Yosemite is incomparable. Many visitors have considered Kilauea scientifically, but few, if any, comparatively. Beg pardon, Hawaiians, if our comments give offense?

W.C. Cochrane, U.S.M.C., 13-15 Oct 1870

Someone wrote underneath:

The people are not idiotic enogh to compare absolutely unlike things. How could one compare a fine horse with an elegant pair of gloves?

Arrived here and left 15th, well pleased with the trip.

C. Wooley, 13 Oct 1870

To the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone and back--seven miles out, and ten or fifteen back. Oh, these stars! Would I go again within twenty-four hours? Not for Joe--at least not for guide's wages.

Great, grand, magnificent! So I suppose are Pluto's regions; but would one want to visit them on that account? Standing in the grate bars and at the furnace doors, is quite

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sufficient for all purposes of curiosity, and scientific investigation would scarcely wish to perform investigations further.
[The rest of the entry is virtually illegible, and does not appear to be saying much.]
E.D. Pogue, U.S.N., 14 Oct 1870

There is an illegible entry, largely smeared, erased, and torn.

I am very well satisfied with my trip to the crater and I hope every one else is.
George Roberts, Honolulu, 15 Oct 1870

Come by first trip of the Kilauea in 1870 arrived here on the 13th after a fatiguing journey but all trouble was repaid.
P. Roth, Honolulu, 15 Oct 1870

The steward Akana states that the crater has been much more active the last three days than for several months. Tonight there is quite an extensive flow from the mauka lake and frequent eruptions in the black lava in the vicinity.
James W. Girvin, 1st visit, 27 Nov 1870

Arrived here yesterday from Mssrs. Reid & Richardson's upper cattle ranch. Kept by Mr. Ellis--distance about 10 miles. The trail from there to this place, with the exception of about two miles, passes through a lovely country covered with tall grass and interspersed with beautiful groves of Koa trees. This route to Waiohinu is entirely unknown to the traveling community, and cannot be found without a guide. It cuts off eight miles of very bad lava road; but in the beauty and variety of its scenery amply repays the traveler for his trouble in finding it.
Beautiful evening. Full moon--no wind. Crater very active. Three cones throwing up jets and a large lake on the western side (just beyond the high bluff) surging with a roar that is plainly heard from the verandah. Akana says that shocks of earthquakes are becoming frequent. Some of them strong enough to throw down articles in his cook room.
J. Kavanagh, Ulupalakua, Maui, 7 Nov 1870

Arrived from Hilo at 12 midnight. The crater very active, lava flowing in the crater in all directions.
L.E. Severin, 2 Jan 1871

There are some entries in Hawaiian. Here are some translations by Dorothy Barrere.
Ua hele ka Pele a haalele i kona mau kulanakauhale o ke waiho wale nei. Penei ke ano o kona hele ana-ma ka poalua la 27 a keia malama ua ki oia 8 pu ikaika ma ka hora elua a ke ahiahi, a a ka uahi ua eleele ma ka hora eha o kakahiaka poakolu-he olai nui a ikaikaa kai hoohakui iho ikaika maoli no ke olai-a i ka malamala loa ana aia hoi e hamama mai ana no Puka o kona mau hale aale nae he kanaka, ua hele aku i ka au wale nei au i ko'u hoa naha o keia wahi meha meha a ke uwe maoli nei au me ka waimaka ia ia. : Owau iho no--Akona *[Pake]* pr. L. Kaina.
Pele came *[forth]*, and left her many houses *["village"]* and was in plain view. This is the nature of her going forth--on Tuesday the 27th of this month *[the 27th of October 1870 was a Thursday]* she shot 8 strong "guns" at two o'clock in the evening *[P.M.]*, and "smoke" blazed; it was dark. At four o'clock of Wednesday *[?Friday]* morning there was a strong earthquake that really shook down because of the great strengtah of the quake-and in the "bruising" *[of the land]* "doors" of her many houses opened up. There was no one there however-she had just gone out, had my companion. This solitary place was all broken up, and I really shed tears for it. I am-Akona *[Pake]* per L. Kaina.
written for Akona *[Pake]* by L. Kaina, 28 Oct 1870

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I ka nana keia hele no a "Kaianu ka lehua, ula wena i ka la'au" no ka mea, ua maikai loa ka pele i
ka po nei.

At this viewing "Cold is the lehua, rosy red the tree" *[from a mele]* because the lava was beautiful this night.

W.P. Ragsdale. E.W.R. Niau, Kahaoe, 31 Jan 1871

Arrived here at 10:30 A.M. from the ranch of Messrs. Reed and Richardson at Kapapala. Was induced to stay overnight by the lively deportment of Madame Pele. She has been very active all night and has fully repaid us for our delay.

W.P. Ragsdale, 31 Jan 1871

I omitted some poor fragments, and an advertisement for horses in California.

Started from Hilo on Feb. 28th at 10 a.m. and arrived here yesterday at 1 p.m. having stopped overnight at the Halfway House. The road in some places was very bad. The animal that I rode had very long ears, and at times in the worst part of the road there was nothing to be seen but a few inches of his ears, and the crown of an old Panama hat, above the surface of the mud. The "Keauhou Mocking Bird" that carried me safely over the aforesaid road, can at any time be seen by applying to Mr. Geo. W. Jones, Keauhou.

H.J.A., 2 March 1871

10:30 P.M. I have just returned from the crater. The walk over the heated lava and through the smoke was a warm one. But the sight I saw has repaid me for all my trouble, including a 12 days passage on Foster's Fast Sailing Brig Kamehameha IV. Six days confinement at Hilo, on account of heavy rains, and the never-to-be-forgotten 29 miles from Hilo. The accommodations at this house were beyond my expectations.

Henry J. Agnew, 4 March 1871

I omitted some poor fragments.

For the last two weeks the lava in the South Lake has been sinking, and the fire dying out. Mr. Lileston went down into the pit and found no fire. He estimates the depths at 300 feet. Dense clouds of smoke have been rolling continually from that part of the crater, which the strong winds have carried as far as Ninole in Kau. At Reed & Richardson's the smoke was so thick as to affect the eyes. Tonight there is a slight glow at times, over the South Lake. Steam was rising from the top of Mauna Loa at sundown.

W.H. Reed, 20 March 1871

The persons answering to the above signatures formed one of the most pleasant parties that ever visited the Kilauea.

G. May, 23 March 1871

A continual, dense cloud of white smoke has been rising, for two days past, from the whole of the South Lake. A mere glimmer of light last evening has been the only other action visible.

R.W. Andrews, 24 March 1871

Illustration: Ye Gay and Festive Party, 23 March 1871.

Arrived here on the 27th in seven hours and twenty minutes traveling time from Hilo. Nothing can be seen but a dense cloud of white smoke which is plainly visible from Hilo. The smoke was so dense that the bottom of the crater could not be seen. The only fire visible was in a crevice about 30 feet from the edge of the crater and about 6 feet below

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the surface where the rocks were red hot and we easily ignited the walking stick we carried. Last night for about 10 minutes there was a bright reflection on the clouds.

It is a hard tedious journey but the sublime scenery, cool bracing air, cool water, and bright blazing wood fire well repay us for the trouble and we will go back feeling renewed in body and mind.

A. Sunter, 29 March 1871

Arrived here Monday P.M. after a pleasant ride from Kaimu. Find that Halemaumau is again being built up and forming a dome as in 1857. The general level of the South Lake is almost up to the main bank of the crater. The pits in South Lake are very deep but still fire is found near the surface level. Action is limited to a few crevices. No molten rock to be seen. Smoke issues from every crevice in South Lake in vaster quantities than I've ever seen before.

D.H. Hitchcock (34), 13 April 1870

The above entry is dated 1870 but probably was written in 1871.

There are some entries in Hawaiian.

Arrived here yesterday from Hilo by way of Puna. It is now over seven months since my last visit to Kilauea. A great change has taken place since that time in the general appearance of the crater. There were then five active lakes with fiery fountains playing in their centres and the waves dashing and surging against their banks, while rifts in the floor of the crater revealed the molten liquid beneath surging against their banks while rifts in the floor of the crater revealed the molten liquid beneath. Now all is still. A great volume of smoke is issuing from the centre of one of the old lakes, and last night I noticed a faint gleam of light. The smouldering fires may burst out at any moment, since the time is probably not far distant when the passing traveler will have to record another outburst with its accompanying scenes of sublimity and grandeur.

J. Kavanagh, Hilo, 15 June 1871

There are some entries in Hawaiian. Here are some translations by Dorothy Barrere.

Arrived in daylight, when the redness of the fire was obscure-it is now blazing.

J. Kua, 1 July 1871

Ma ka la 17 o lulai ua ikaika ka a ana o ka Pele maloko o kona lua-ke hoomau nei oia i ka aina-

On the 17th of July strong was the blazing of Pele within her pit-she continues the land-

L. Kaina, 17 July 1871

Nothing but smoke to be seen.

E. Bailey, 6 July 1871

There are some entries in Hawaiian, and one in French.

Arrived here at 7 P.M. July 31st. Having found no fire here to amount to anything, we, the above, are going to the top of Mauna Loa to see what we can find there.

Rev. W. Frear, Edw. F. Bishop, Frank Thomson, 31 July 1871

On the 9th much smoke only--on the 10th (evening) the whole crater in fire--and the same time a great fire to be seen in the Mono Loa Crater.

Richard Lindau, N. German consul in Nagasaki, Japan, 10 Aug 1871

I omitted some entries merely stating arrival.

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Ma ka hora 6-1/2 o keia ahiahi, ua ike aku wau i kekahi mea kupaianaha i hoea ao ma ka piko ponoi o Mauna Loa, me he uahi ala ka pii pololei ana iluna. O ka Mauna ua ahu wale, ka lae loa. O ko'u ike ana i ka puka ana ae, ua kahaha loa, no ka ula pono ole mai, me he ohelo papa la. Ua pii, a aneane paha 200 haneri kapuai mai ka piko o ka Mauna, alaila kuu make ido, me he punahu ala, aole i hala na minute elima mahope iho, ua hoomaka aaw e lilo i eleele like me ka nanahu.

Hora 7. He uuku wale no kahi mea ano e o ka Mauna ke nana aka o ka wena ola mau no. Ma ko'u manao wale ae no, aole paha e lokihi ka manawa i koe e hoike hou mai ana ka Luahine aia iho ma ka holo ana maluna o ka aina.

Kakahiaka, hora 8. Iho wau me ko'u mau hoa hele i ka South Lake (Lua Hema) aole i kokoke loa 'ku pii mai ka welo ino, nolaila kuemi hope mai me ka manao e hoi mai malalo o ka Pali o Kamohoalii, aka ike ku'la makou i kekahi wahi ma ko makou akau a kahi no a ike hou ia uahi malaila wahi mai a kamaaina nolaila hoi wikiwiki mai me ke hupuahulu. O na makamaka a jpau e manao ana e ike i ka Lua, mai kanalua no ka ano o ka hookipa ia ana, oiai o kahi au e makemake ai e loaa ka oluolu a me ka hookipa ia ana, oiai o kahi au e Hale wale no. Na hookipa ana ua pumehana & ka oluolu. (Aole e lokihi kau lauwili ana no keia mea.)

"E hele e ike maka"

A.K.M., Hilo, 12 Aug 1871

The Hawaiian entry above has been translated by Dorothy Barrere as follows:

At half past six this evening I saw something strange--a cloud that appeared at the very summit of Mauna Loa; it rose straight up like smoke. The mountain lay in full view, the whole long brow *[of it]*. As I watched the [cloud] coming out I was surprised at the redness of it, like *[the redness of]* a strawberry. It went up almost 200 feet perhaps from the summit of the mountain, then it died down and became like a red mist. Not five minutes later it began to get black, like charcoal.

Seven o'clock. There is little to be seen of this strange thing on the mountain except the continuing glow. In my opinion it will not be long before the Old Woman [Pele] will be seen again running over the land.

Morning, 8 o'clock. I went down with my traveling companions to the South Lake (Lua Hema). Shortly afterwards a bad-smelling heat came up, so we retreated with the thought to return below the Pali of Kamohoalii. However we saw to our right the *[bad-smelling]* smoke again, coming from its accustomed place, so we rushed back quickly.

All you friends who are thinking of viewing the Pit, don't be doubtful about the kind of treatment here. It is a place such as you would want, to find comfort and entertainment, here at this House *[the Volcano House]*. The hospitality is warm and pleasant. (Don't be undecided for long about this.)

Go and see *[for yourself!]*

A.K.M., Hilo, 12 Aug 1871

There are some Hawaiian entries.

Our party arrived on Friday at noon the 25th. The crater very quiet. Faint light at night from the outbreak on Mauna Loa.

signature illegible, 28 Aug 1871

Yesterday at 5 p.m. a company of three worn travelers arrived at the welcome Volcano House, and having refreshed themselves with a steam bath, were ready to do justice to a very substantial supper, and spend an enjoyable hour or so before the cheerful open fire. This morning at 8 we were equipped, and started on the excursion, to the crater bed, whither so many have gone before, and where every traveler gains new ideas, whether they be the first or fortieth visits.

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One of this party being on the fourth visit and this being the first time since the great earthquake of 1868, was very much struck with the totally changed aspects of the crater from former visits. The depression of the crater bed, and the yawning pits where the North Lake was, particularly drew the attention. The visit to the famous "Halemaumau" or South Lake was a disappointment as no fire could be seen. There was a tremendous surging and rushing sound underneath us but nothing visible but immense volumes of smoke. We did not stay long especially as we had to pass over a very hot and dangerous looking place to reach the point of observation. After this brief survey our party repaired to a cave in a ledge of rocks on the northwest of the crater, and lunched, and then climbing to the top of the ledge we began to walk along the lava floor on that side of the crater when there came a slight shock of earthquake which gave the crater bed where we were standing a sensible sense of depression, and gave a general rattling to the cliffs on all sides and sent down streams of stones with great clouds of dust accompanying. This greatly alarmed one of the party who had passed through the earthquake of 1868, and the whole number turned their steps towards getting out and one at least of the party rejoiced exceedingly when the last footstep on lava was taken.

M.A. Chamberlain, 13 Sept 1871

Arrived here from Hilo last Thursday evening at 4:30 P.M. Found Pele inactive. Today (16th) we went down to the crater at 9 A.M. seeking Madam Pele's present habitation. At 12 we stood on the north bank of her ladyship's hale and saw the molten lava at the distance of 100 feet below the pali on which we were standing over. The smoke that came from the burning pit was very oppressive. After gazing and meditating on the wonderful scene before us we retraced our steps towards the Volcano House getting out of the region of smoke as soon as possible and arrived at the Volcano House at 2 P.M. and intend to leave for Hilo tomorrow.

P.S. If you have no whiskey or beer, be sure & make the guide take a tin can of water, when you go down the crater, or you will get makawai on the road.

W.P. Ragsdale, 16 Sept 1871

I omitted some entries merely stating arrival.

Arrived Dec. 28th 1871 and found the volcano in full blast. Visited the crater following morning and left for Hilo same afternoon.

W.C. Bacon, London, England, 28 Dec 1871

Visited the crater this day, found it quite active, truly a strange and awe-inspiring sight.

Rev. John McCarthy, 3 Jan 1872

I find changes going on continually in the crater bed. The main bed is now almost entirely run over, by overflows from the South Lake which is now some 250 feet higher than the centre of Kilauea crater. Three large cones are now formed in the South Lake and one in the process of forming. The South Lake cones are about 75 feet lower than the present summit of Halemaumau. There is a deep pit on the summit of Halemaumau and another to the north of it in South Lake. There is more steam coming out of the southeastern walls of the crater than I ever saw heretofore. Since last April the fire is more concentrated apparently in the vicinity of where the old South Lake was formerly. Fine weather. Wind southerly. Our party came via Puna--three days from Hilo.

D.H. Hitchcock, 11 Jan 1872

The above party left Hilo 8:30 A.M. Jan 26. Stopped two hours at half way house. Reached Volcano House 7:45 P.M. In rain the entire trip--in mud. Volcano very active

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during the night--not so much as when we visited it in the morning.

H. Macfarlane, Honolulu; Lisa M. Hopkins, Mrs. L.B. Boswell, Myra Hopkins, San Francisco, 27 Jan 1872

I omitted some poor fragments, and some entries merely stating arrival.

Visited the crater of Kilauea Sunday morning March 12 1872.

"O Lord God thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty. How manifold are Thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all! Whatsoever then hast pleased, that hast thou done, in heaven, and in earth, in the sea, and in all deep places! All things are in thy hand, therefore will we not fear though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters roar and are troubled, and though the mountians shake with the swelling thereof.

The glory of the Lord shall endure forever; the Lord shall rejoice in His works! He looketh on the earth and it trembleth; He toucheth the hills and they smoke! Thy righteousness, O Lord, is like the great mountains, Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness, & declare the wonders that He doeth for the children of men!"

Mary D. Burnheim, Boston, Mass., 12 March 1872

Six months have elapsed since my last visit to the crater. All was quiet then, no fire was visible, but great volumes of smoke were issuing from the bed of one of the old lakes. The scene has changed now. Four fissures have opened in the bed of the crater, a few hundred feet apart forming a semicircle; beneath this area the liquid lava may be heard surging, while it wells up from the opening rifts with occasional spurts. The heated gases are issuing from the many cracks around, with more than their wonted strength, which with the heated floor makes it rather uncomfortable for the visitor.

J. Kavanagh, 20 March 1872

I omitted an entry merely stating arrival. There is a fragment in a foreign language.

En route for Hilo. Less <u>change</u> than when I left Honolulu.

no signature and no date

We arrived here from Hilo after seven hours ride en route for Kau, encountering some of the annoyances on the road that the foregoing pages speak of. A fog shut the smoking chasm from our view soon after arrival and we diverted ourselves by perusing the preceding pages, which with their numerous contributions from wits, poets and artists we think has served a good purpose though perhaps useless for the purpose indicated in the preface. Many a dreary day must have spent in its review by this cheerful fire. Envious, spleny critics have commiserated on some of these productions, with ill taste we think, in print elsewhere. We are being most hospitably entertained and purpose visiting the crater on our return. 9 P.M. Fire visible at different points west and southwest.

E.L. Harvey, Hilo, 12 April 1872

Would rather see the volcano a little worse in his inside. However it makes his heart volcanic as he sees the scoriae rivers rolling their mountainous torrents down _____.

no signature, 24 April 1872

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Walked up, raining nearly all day. Slept here and went down the crater this morning, beautiful day. Just on the point of starting down for Hilo again loaded with specimens.

R.H. Wellings, H.M.S. Scout, 24 April 1872

Comparing what I saw yesterday with the grand phenomena beheld by previous visitors as stated in these pages I conclude that the volcano is quieter now than it has ever been before. There are no lakes or pools of liquid lava, no eruptions of any sort, no noises to be heard at a distance. The vast interior of the volcano is covered with hardened lava, rent by innumerable fissures. Some parts standing at a higher, others at a lower level, as the lava in cooling had subsided. Towards the southwest end of the crater basin, there are seven cones that pour forth volumes of smoke by day and fire by night. It is only on a near approach to these that you obtain visible evidence of the tremendous volcanic forces throbbing beneath your very feet. Approaching as close as the fiery heat will permit to the mouth of one of these cones you perceive that the sea of lava is perpetually tossing its waves upwards to the roof of the dome, from which hang fiery stalactites. This is now the great spectacle for visitors to the crater.

F.C. Autridge, Chaplain Ret., HMS Scout, 26 April 1872

Left for Hilo on the morning of the 26th much gratified with their visit, having had fine weather during their stay. The only serious drawback to the comfort of the hotel is the want of anything more stimulating than tea & coffee.

E.L.C., 24 April 1872

Shakespeare wrote well
But Dickens wrote weller
Paunceforth rode from Waihino
To gaze on Kilauea
Kilauea is the wonder of the verdant Hawaiian Isles
And visitors by numbers meet there with radiant smiles
The smiles are on the visage though
Because of Kanaka laws
Which visit very heavily
If any give them cause
By serving to the tourist hold
Though perchance he be sick or dry
One drop of cheering cordial
To wet his other eye
My muse laboured and thus was delivered.

Geo. Paunceforth, 24 April 1872

Someone wrote in the margin:
Better try again.

There is an entry in Hawaiian. I omitted some entries merely stating arrival.

Jacob's Ladder and the Ram's horn well worth seeing.

James Mills, Hilo, 5 May 1872

Arrived on Tuesday evening May 14th 1872. Visited the crater on Thursday May 16th which was active enough to be interesting, although from all accounts it presented no extraordinary appearance. Nevertheless, a boiling bit of molten lava presents a startling appearance, and persons not accustomed to volcanoes (if not others) cannot fail to contemplate such a spectacle with reverential awe.

Stephen H. Phillips, 16 May 1872

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Our party left Hilo at half past seven Tuesday morning. Stopped at the Halfway house nearly an hour, and arrived here at quarter past four. Very pleasant day the rain came on five miles back, but was not heavy. We return to Hilo Friday morning.

M.D. Phillips, *no date*

Found the lakes very active.

Mrs. Ellen McCully, 22-24 May 1872

Three lakes very active. Saw Pele devour an offering given by one of our party. Visited the caves, collected specimens of lava and also ferns on returning. Morning of the 24th walked to Kilauea Iki before breakfast.

Anna McCully (2d visit), 22-24 May 1872

Arrived from Kapapala on the way to Hilo. Volcano very active.

C.E. Richardson, 18 June 1872

Arrived from Keaiwa this p.m. at 5 o'clock having had very fine weather to this place. Found the crater very active. Fire seen in four different places at 11 o'clock at which hour I retired to bed.

July 6. At 4 a.m. this day the volcano was in a high state of activity. The fire was one mass say about 8th of a mile in width illuminating the heavens most wonderfully. The crater of Halemaumau has filled up most wonderfully since my last visit to this place in Sept. 1871. For Hilo this morning at 8 o'clock.

William P. Ragsdale, 5 July 1872

There is an entry in Hawaiian.

Saw seven cones and one lake in a state of great activity. On the evening of 8th July saw a large flow from one of the cones.

William H. Chickering, Massachusetts, 9 July 1872

The following entry has been translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.

The party of 11, insluding Rose Ragsdale, went down to the eruption in the crater.

...Ua hiki mai makou ma Kilauea nei, i keia la ua hele makou e nana i ke ahi a ka wahine aole nae makou i papaleo meia ua hele aku no makou a kokoke o ko iala ho'ehu mai la noia a lihi like ole aku i kana mau hana hookala kupua no ka nui loa o ka wela, o ko makou hoi mai la noia i ka hale hookipa o ka poeleele koke noia ia wa oia i haawi koke mai ai i kona malamalama a nana akula makou ua like loa me ka hale mahu o Ulakoheo e hoohehee ana..

We arrived today at Kilauea; went to see the eruption of the Woman. We did not, however, talk with her. We went, and near to her place we were driven off at all the edges of her supernatural workings because of dthe intense heat. When we returned here to the guest house it was nearly dark, and shortly afterwards she gave forth her lighat, and we saw that it was just like the hale mahu of Ulakoheo as it was smelting *[The hale mahu, "steam house," was the foundry at Ulakoheo in Honolulu, i.e., the Honolulu Iron Works.]*

J. Keo, 13 July 1872

The Volcano was acting till the morning till we had breakfast 6 o'clock.

Nick George, 13 July 1872

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Lava flowing from Halemaumau, so that we could not go to cones.

Louisa B. Brickwood, Honolulu, 17-19 July 1872

Arrived here last night at 11 o'clock and visited the crater this morning. Went on to the lava flow of yesterday to the "hole" where it came out but it was so hot that we had to return in a hurry.

H.M. Ayer, 20 July 1872

There is a semi-legible poem describing the ride from Hilo , but I can't quite make it out.

Arrived from Hilo last night after a tedious ride of 9 hours, about 11 o'clock. The night was clear and cold, with the moon shining brightly. Saw three places with fire which seemed very active, they were spouting fire from 10 to 30 feet in the air. Went to bed and slept soundly till 7 o'clock. This morning made a visit to the crater, saw two cones about 20 feet high with fire issuing from holes in the top, also saw about 10 fathoms to the left of the cones what seemed to be a basin or hole from which issued smoke and molten lava with a terrific noise, went within 50 yards of the hole on lava which flowed from it yesterday but could only stay a few minutes as it was very hot.

Joseph Marsden, 20 July 1872

Arrived last night from Hilo, in 8 hours travel. Pleasant weather. This day visited Halemaumau; found it moderately active, but grand enough to repay us for a journey of over 5000 miles to see it. Tomorrow we leave for Kau district, on our way to Maui and the crater of Haleakala.

Dr. Samuel Kneeland, Boston, Mass., 4 Aug 1872

Which he is sorry to own to a feeling of disappointment; though the boiling cauldron alone repays one for the trouble of getting there. Must be a grand sight when things are lively down yonder; and everything so cheerful and comfortable at the little Christmas-like inn, think it would pay to wait till the next grand eruption.

G.M. Curtis, Boston, Mass., *no date*

I omitted an entry merely stating arrival, destinations, times. There is an entry in Hawaiian.

Arrived here yesterday from Hilo, found the crater very active and also saw the fire on Mauna Loa.

W.P. Ragsdale, 26 Aug 1872

Someone wrote underneath:

The above with regard to the activity of the crater is as near the truth as Bill Ragsdale ever gets.

Arrived here at 10 min. to 12 A.M. crater particularly inactive. The presiding Goddess having gone to visit her friend at Mokuaweoweo.

Thomas E. Cook, Kealakekua, 26 Aug 1872

Arrived Saturday August 31st. Crater still quiet--it is rumored that Pele has again gone gallivanting off with Kamapuaa.

Thomas E. Cook, Kealakekua, 31 Aug 1872

Arrived yesterday at 6 P.M. from Hilo. Fine weather until the grove was passed, the rest of the way cloudy, misty, rainy. During the night there was a lively display on the part of Kilauea, but nothing visible from the summit of Mauna Loa owing to heavy

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rains and obscuring mist and clouds. From Hilo on Thursday night, the light from Mauna Loa was exceedingly brilliant, denoting extraordinary action in the crater of Mokuaweoweo, the present eruption of which commenced on Friday 9th of August last.

With Professor Kneeland and his party I visited this place on the 4th of August, and returned to Honolulu on the 17th same; stopping at Maui en route for the purpose of ascending Haleakala, which was accomplished successfully by all the party. From the summit, the most extensive and magnificent of the extinct craters of the world spreads itself in awful stilness and majesty beneath; outrivalling with all its living splendors its more famous neighbor, the fiery Kilauea. Stranger, you should by all means see Haleakala; no need of going to Naples after that; but make arrangements for your funeral and depart in peace.

Today with faithful Hoopii and John Scissors for guides, visited the South Lake and vicinity with Mr. Palmer and Mr. Dimond. From a small cone near the right hand centre of the high ridge beyond the North Lake flowed a stream of lava towards the south, which gave evidences of one or two days' age; and at the present writing (10 PM) is full and beautiful in the extreme, and shows a line of fire upwards of a mile in length extending towards the right with a slight curve.

Other cones are showing fire at their summits and from a circular cauldron on the left centre the lava may be seen now, from the hotel door, surging furiously and sending occasional splashes high above the surface and threatening a flow of unusual magnitude. The night not clear, but there is no wind, and the noise of the volcano is audible at this distance.

No disappointment this time; first visit, dreadful.

G.M. Curtis, Boston, Mass., 31 Aug 1872

I was here four weeks ago and hearing in Honolulu of the eruption on Mauna Loa came back to Hilo to make the ascent to the summit. Left Hilo the morning of Friday in company with Mr. G.M. Curtis and Mr. H.C. Dimond and arrived here that afternoon. Visited the crater yesterday and found the cones quite active with a flow from the most westerly one which the guide said has been going on since Wednesday. This morning we went to Kilauea Iki and found it well worthy of a visit, and a very handsome extinct crater, distant 1 1/2 miles from the hotel, an easy half-hour walk. The flow from the west cone has been going on nearly all day, and just before dark we went on foot about three miles on the road to R. & Richardson's, then leaving the trail got down onto the plateau directly opposite to and overlooking the cones between the North and South Lakes, from that point we had a most complete and splendid view of the flow which came out and divided into two large streams, one going south and the other west, each about 1/2 mile long, and the sight was truly grand and magnificent. The other cones were also lively and the large pot to the extreme east was nearly full, surging and spouting in splendid style and adding much to the beauty and grandeur of the scene. To anyone wishing to view the entire action in the cones and lakes I would strongly recommend this place of observation in preference to going into the crater, especially for a night view--it is only one hour's walk from the hotel and we came back in the dark without any trouble whatsoever. We leave tomorrow for Reed & Richardson enroute for Mauna Loa and hope to find the crater Mokuaweoweo still in action about which we will report on our return.

H.N. Palmer, 1 Sept 1872

Left Hilo this 5 a.m. Arrived here at 10 min. to 12 a.m. I p.m. sail hence for Reed & Richardson's Ranch en route to the summit of Mauna Loa, in company with Mssrs. Curtis, Palmer, & Dimond, to pay our respects to Madame Pele at the crater of Mokuaweoweo. 9th visit.

W.F. Conway, 1872

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Arrived here from Waiohinu at 6 P.M. en route for Hilo. Started for the crater at 8 p.m., found old virgin Pele very active and she appeared very gloomy and as brilliant as in her brides days. The fire was shown and sparkling all about us and it appeared to me rather dangerous to approach the summit. Rain poured down during all the time and after an absence from the House of 5 hours 15 minutes I arrived home, drenched by rain. Proceeded on to Hilo next morning at 7 o'clock.

signature illegible, 5 Sept 1872

Ascent to the summit of Mauna Loa, made by Messrs. W.F. Conway of Hilo, H.C. Dimond of Ohio, G.M. Curtis and H.N. Palmer of New York. We left Reed & Richardson's on the morning of Tuesday Sept 3 with Kawaka as guide, and Upa, alias Jno. Scissors--remained some time at Capt. Ellis' and reached the camping ground early in the afternoon--4 1/4 hours travel from the lower ranch. Fine clear night and not cold, and the fires of Kilauea below and those of Mokuaweoweo above us were distinctly visible. We made the elevation to be 7,100 feet. Started the next morning at 7 o'clock but as we had only four riding mules to 6 persons, we had to take turns in walking, and this made our ascent longer and more fatiguing than it would have been had we all been mounted, but we arrived at the summit at 1:30 p.m., 6 1/2 hours travel. We found the crater in operation throwing up a fountain of lava from a cone about in the middle, to the height of 150 feet or so, and the lava was running in a stream to the northeast, covering over nearly all that portion of the crater. We decided to remain all night. Had intended in so doing to have sent our mules with Kawaka back to the camp, but he was entirely used up, so he could not do this and had to keep them with us. We pitched our tent about 1/4 mile to the east of where people generally reach the crater, in order to get a better view of the fountain and flow of lava. Weather clear and cold as the sun went down, and we could not keep very comfortable during the night. The thermometer we had was only graded as low as 30 so we could not tell how much below that it went during the night, but water froze more than an inch thick and at sunrise in our tent the Ther. marked 30. The view of the fountain and lava flow after dark was perfectly splendid and more than repaid us for the discomforts of the stay--it was continuous all the while we were there, and we judged had not varied any since it first broke out on the 9th August, nearly four weeks previous. The next morning we found to our disgust that all the mules but one had escaped so we packed all our traps on the one who had so kindly remained, and started on foot for our camp--both our Kanakas were in a bad way, so that our progress for the first 3 or 4 hours was very slow, but as they got into lower regions they improved and we reached the camp in 7 hours from the summit--we made the elevation at the point where we camped on the summit 13,900 feet and other places were 1 c 200 feet higher. Remained all night at the camp, clear fine weather, and the next day Friday Sept. 6th left at 9 o'clock on the mules that had left us at the summit, they having gone to the lower ranch and been sent up to us by Mr. Richardson. Reached Mr. Richardson's in 3 hours travel and came on here the same afternoon. We find Kilauea quite active with large flows from the various cones, and the past two days and nights, running to the north, so that we get a good view of the fire from the hotel. Leave tomorrow for Hilo. This is the first time that anyone has ever seen any fire or action in the crater of Mokuaweoweo, and I think the first party that has camped on the summit since the expedition of Com. Wilkes.

H.N. Palmer, 8 Sept 1872

Note below:

Hawkins' party ascended Mauna Loa from Kilauea and camped on the summit 22 years ago R____ painted views of crater and also koa groves. Walked up the mountain.

Note in margin:

Mr. P. is mistaken about his party being first since Wilke's to camp on the summit of Mauna Loa. Hawkin's party, Brinckley's &c & c., Brigham's & Mann's also in 1865.

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In company with Mr. M. Dickson I arrived here on Thursday 5th Sept. We found Kilauea very active Thursday Friday and Saturday flowing with immense force and power. On Sunday the flow had ceased leaving nothing to be seen but large volumes of smoke issuing from the cones.

Jno. S. McGrew, Meinzies Dickson, 9 Sept 1872

Saturday Sept. 7th the following party left Ellis station for the summit of Mauna Loa. Mrs. A.C. Black, H.M. Whitney, H. MacFarlane, J.H. Black, Capt. David Smith, F.L. Clarke, John M. Calgan, Robert Rycroft, John T. Chayter, J. Reany, A.W. Claflin, G.H. Adams, C.N. Spencer, and the guide Henry Gandell. We left Ellis' at 6:15 a.m. with three natives and two pack animals. Reached the camping ground at 6 p.m. Pitched our tent on the edge of the crater, immediately opposite the fountain of fire. The sight was very grand. All of our party were more or less affected with "mountain sickness" and one or two were very ill. Water froze during the night, and all were glad to start down the next morning. Left our camp on Sunday morning at 7 a.m. Arrived at the camp at the edge of the woods at noon. Rested, and started again. We felt so uncommonly smart that the party started ahead of the guide and prowled around in the woods (it rained hard) until 5 p.m. when our guide found us and took us to Ellis'. Left there at 10:30 a.m. and arrived here at 2:30 p.m. Mr. Whitney went back to R & R's ranch from Ellis. The lady of the expedition is in fine health and spirits.

H. MacFarlane, 9 Sept 1872

Illustration: Crater of Mokuaweoweo, a sketch map, 10 Sept 1872; showing Active Jet. Drawing of old shoe on same page.
Adjacent to the sketch map someone wrote:

Mrs. Black has the honor of being the first white lady to go to the summit of Mauna Loa!

The caption beneath the sketch map reads:

The fountain of fire as described by H.N. Palmer was very fine. The jet was projected towards us, falling like a cataract of fire. For a full description of the trip and the crater see P.C. Advertiser of next week.

F.L. Clarke, *no date*

The caption for the drawing of the shoe reads:

Relic of the "Conway-Palmer-Curtis" party. Found at the "Camp of the Woods" by those who followed them.

Illustration: Drawing of cone with lava pond on side, Halemaumau.
The caption for this drawing reads:

Our party left the house this morning at 6:30 a.m. Visited the active cones, collected specimens, and returned at 9:10. Good time.

Arrived here from Waiohinu at 12 o'clock. 2d visit, the crater not very active.

H.A. Ayer, 10 Sept 1872

Left Waiohinu at 6 a.m. and after a leisurely ride reached here at 7 p.m. Several cones are active and spitting frequent and copious jets of lava.

A.G. Nichols, 14 Sept 1872

There is an entry in Hawaiian. I omitted some entries merely stating they are on a trip.

Height of Volcano House above the sea by aneroid barometer, 3740 feet.

J.F. Lydgate, 30 Sept 1872

"3740" is on a piece of tape pasted over something else.

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Visited the south lake. Lava flowing in three directions. Lake very active.

J.W. Meyer, 16 Oct 1872

The old "Halemaumau" has assumed the appearance it had from 1845 to 1868, that of an immense dome about 600 feet above the level of the centre of the crater. On its summit are two lakes even full and from which every few hours streams of lava run in every direction. There is nothing left of the high banks surrounding the "Old South Lake." The crater is now something like the following:

D.H. Hitchcock, 21 Oct 1872

Illustration: Cross sectional perspective drawing of Halemaumau, D.H. Hitchcock, 21 Oct 1872.

There is an entry in Hawaiian. I omitted some enties merely stating destinations.

Arrived from Kau at 4:30 p.m. Oct. 28th 1872. Found the crater very active, the South Lake full and overflowing in every direction, and it continued active all night. The 29th we all descended into the crater and visited the lake, which well repaid us by the fine display of Pele's fireworks. Returned to the Volcano House and after a good dinner started for Hilo at 1:45 p.m.

F.L. Lyman, 29 Oct 1872

Arrived here at 5:30 p.m. from Keaiwa--was overtaken by rain some two or three miles from here--fell asleep about 7:30 p.m. Was awakened suddenly at 8:30 p.m. that evening, by some strangers in the shape of two men and three females, one of whom was fair, passing fair. While having an agreeable chat we all turned toward the crater and lo and behold we saw a very great flow--it (the molten lava) ran about a mile and a half from where the overflow commenced, and in about five minutes afterwards the whole bed of the crater was dotted with new cones of fire. The scene was beautiful in the extreme and yet it was awful. The whole of us present held our peace and was silent for some moments; for we were too much occupied with meditation on the wonderful sight before us.

The strangers that came upon me so suddenly took their departure and I was left alone in my glory. I felt like Tom Moore & exclaimed as did he:

Let fate do her worst
There are ____
Bright dreams of the past
Which she ne'er can destroy
Which comes in the night time
Of sorrow and care
To bring back the features
That joy used to wear
Like a vase, in which _____
You may break, you may __ the vase if you will
But the scent of the roses will hang around still.

no signature; possibly W.P. Ragsdale, 29 Oct 1872

Leave this day for Hilo. Pele still active.

W.P. Ragsdale, 30 Oct 1872

Arrived about 3 p.m. from Keaiwa after a tedious ride and frequent differences with one of the most mulish mules that ever had long ears.

The heavy rains that had fallen during the three days past had obliterated all signs of the trail and I lost my way in the low ground beyond Uwekahuna.

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The two lakes previously spoken of still exist and a little fire may be seen but they are not as active as two weeks ago when I first noticed them. There has evidently been extensive flows from them and their banks are higher. Arriving at the house I found the driving mist obscured the view of the crater.

It seems to me like a hospice as St. Bernard for wet, benighted, half-frozen travellers, but they send out those dogs that have flasks of wine on their necks--did not meet any--and on inquiry am told that there are none of that "breed of pups" in the Isles.

A.G. Nichols, 4 Nov 1872

Arrived here last night 10 p.m. from Hilo. It rained all the way from Hawelu's half way house--the road was flooded with water. Found the crater very active, burning lava pretty near all around the bed of the crater. Leave this morning for Waiohinu. Our party consisting of *[lists]* are all well. Very fine weather this morning.

W.P. Ragsdale, 24 Nov 1872

The lava has been flowing from the South Lake to the foot of the west bank of Kilauea the last few days, and is now flowing from the South Lake in a covered canal towards the north bank of Kilauea, until it reaches the north bank of the depression of the center of the crater (made April 2d 1868). It there pours over the bank in a cataract of fire, and flows to the center of Kilauea in an easterly direction.

no signature, 26 Nov 1872

We arrived here last night at 6 p.m. having left Mr. N. George's store at Keaiwa yesterday afternoon at 2 p.m. Weather nice. Fire in the crater moderate. Leave for Hilo this morning.

W.P. Ragsdale, 29 Nov 1872

Volcano visited by Dr. David E. Dudley, Honolulu; C. Bellaite, Chicago; Mrs. A.A. Hobbs, Cleveland, Master Perry Hobbs; Mrs. W.H. Davis, San Francisco. Had a pleasant trip from Hilo. This party visited the active crater of Kilauea today, November 30th. After walking, for some two miles, over charred and blackened lava, from four years old to only a few weeks, we arrived to a hill of lava which had flowed so recently from the crater, that it was still hot, and in many places smoking, having barely acquired sufficient strength to support us as we passed over it.

Upward and onward we went, following close to the guide, fully aware of our danger, but excited and animated with the idea of doing what had not been done before by ladies, and what had been accomplished but once or twice by any one. The guide too seemed to partake of our excitement and to be determined we should be gratified in our desire to "see the fire."

At length mounting upon a ridge of lava, a little higher than the rest, which had flown down but two or three days previous, we walked rapidly forward, and in a few seconds stood upon the very verge of the crater, and looking into it beheld a sight, such as, when once seen, will be forever after, through life, vividly impressed upon the memory.

Standing on the rim of this live volcano, some half a mile in circumference, and looking down into its fearful depths, at least 500 feet, we saw the whole area below, of some ten acres, one liquid mass of burning lava, boiling, foaming, and lashing itself against the sides of the crater, with a roaring sound, like the breaking of the heavy ocean surf against the rock-bound shore. Occasionally, the lava would shoot up a hundred feet or more, frightfully suggestive of the possibility of its being sent at any moment to the top, and falling where we stood.

One, two, perhaps three minutes we stood spell bound, riveted to the spot, when, realizing keenly our danger, we tore ourselves away and walking rapidly back, thanked

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God that our lives had been spared, while we witnessed this grand and terribly sublime spectacle.

As wonderful and interesting as is this sight we could not advise travellers to go to this view of the crater, unless it shall acquire more solidity and permanence than it now has.

And now as this record is about filled, let a new book be obtained, and have this preserved. Do not give it to any scientific society but let it be deposited with the Court Records at Honolulu or Hilo for the benefit of all societies and scientific men.

C. Bellaite, 30 Nov 1872

Left Hilo yesterday two o'clock, stayed one night at Half way House, left there this morning. Arrived here at one p.m., at two visited the crater which was very active. Went to the brink and looked down at the sea of surging splashing lava--was very much impressed with man's littleness and God's greatness. Procured some very rare pieces of lava. Got back to the House at five o'clock, having made very quick work of it. I quite agree with the party who says "It's five miles there and 7 1/2 back." the Celestial Boss is all attention and the Steam Box is sound. I wish every infidel in the world could look at the crater, his views would be somewhat altered I guess. Leave for Waiohinu tomorrow at daylight.

Fred Haspelder, 4 Dec 1872

Illustration: Sketch of Halemaumau smoking.
The caption for this illustration reads:

There was a hill not far, whose fiery top
Belched fire and rolling smoke
The rest entire shone with a glossy scurf
Undoubted sign that in its womb was hid
Metallic ore, the work of sulphur.
Mene Mene Tekel Upraising.

Visited the crater for the second time and was repaid by a sight far surpassing in appalling grandeur that I witnessed before--then the action was limited to several cones which, blowing so forcibly and accompanied by the pulsations of the lava beneath could not fail to impress me, but it did not equal the scene of today. The lake we visited was round, 150 yards in diameter and about 100 feet deep and rising gradually. The fiery liquid was surging against its walls and enormous jets now and then would be thrown up--only a few drops however cleared the brink during our stay. We were much impressed with the beauty of the petrified "waterfall" of the last month's flow over the brink of the sunken portion of the old lava. Leave at noon for Waiohinu.

A.S.N., 11 Dec 1872

Returned yesterday from Waiohinu arriving about 5 p.m. We obtained a fine view of the active lakes from the road on southerly edge of the crater. The elevation was such that we looked directly into them. They were much more active than on the 11th, both seemed quite full, and the lava was being thrown over in all directions. We stood for many minutes gazing at the grand spectacle. That point affords by far the best view obtainable. The activity increased and about 7 p.m. a large flow ran into the sunken part of the crater in a northerly direction. It was over 1/2 mile long. This morning both lakes seem as active as yesterday. Leave for Hilo.

A.S.N., 14 Dec 1872

I was an eyewitness to the flow above mentioned by "ASN" which occurred on the evening of the 15th. I was here some two or three hours on that evening while on my way to Keaiwa. The activity of the crater has not abated any since the night of the 13th, but in

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my opinion it has increased some. The genial hostess informs me that there were two grand flows of molten lava at about 12 o'clock today. At this hour 8:30 p.m., the crater is very active, and the sight indicates an increase of activity. At 5:30 this morning a grand flow took place on the N.E. part of the crater, the burning lava running towards the direction of Hilo, northeast. I leave for Hilo this evening at 9:30 p.m.

W.P. Ragsdale, 15 Dec 1872

The lake overflowed and one of two streams ran in a northeasterly direction reaching half way down the hill, that is about half a mile in three-quarters of an hour.

Thomas L. Gulick, Alice N. Gulick, 24 Dec 1872

There are some entries in Hawaiian.

Newspaper article: San Francisco to Sandwich Islands [travelogue]: *Weekly Union* [covers 9 pages towards back of the Volume.]

The following entry is badly torn. I have done my best to transcribe it, and in the areas where the tears are, I have recorded the most likely word, based on the existence of, say, the first three letters and the context.

The following was written by Mark Twain, having a letter acknowledging the authorship.

Mark Twain's Strange Dream

All day long I have sat apart and pondered over the mysterious occurrence of last night. There is no link lacking in the chain of incidents--my memory presents each in its proper order with perfect distinctness, but still--However, never mind these reflections--I will drop them and proceed to make a simple statement of the facts.

Towards eleven o'clock it was suggested that the character of the night was peculiarly suited to viewing the mightiest active volcano on the earth's surface in its most impressive sublimity. There was no light of moon, or star in the inky heavens to mar the effect of the crater's gorgeous pyrothechnics.

In due time I stood with my companion on the wall of the cauldron which the natives, ages ago, named "Halemaumau," the abyss wherein they were wont to throw the remains of their chiefs to the end that no vulgar feet might ever tread above them.

We stood there, at dead of night, a mile above the level of the sea, and looked down a thousand feet upon a boiling,surging, roaring ocean of fire. Shaded our eyes from the blinding glare, and gazed far away over the crimson waves with a vague notion that a supernatural fleet, manned by demons and freighted with the damned, might presently sail up out of the remote distance, stare when tremendous thunder-bursts shook the earth and followed with fascinated eyes the grand jets of molten lava that sprang high up toward the zentith and exploded in a world of fiery spray that lit up the sombre heavens with an infernal splendor.

"What is your little bonfire of Vesuvius to this?"

My ejaculation roused my companion from his reverie and we fell into a conversation appropriate to the occasion and the surroundings.

We came at last to speak of the ancient custom of casting the bodies of dead chieftains into this fearful cauldron, and my companion, who is of the blood royal, mentioned that the founder of his race, old King Kamehameha the first, that invincible old pagan Alexander, had found other sepulcher than the burning depths of the Halemaumau.

I grew interested at once; I knew that the mystery of what became of the corpse of the Warrior King had never been fathomed; I was aware that there was legend connected with this matter, and I felt as if there could be no more fitting time to listen to it than present. The descendant of the Kamehameha said:

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"The dead King was brought in royal state up the long, winding road that descends from the rim of the crater to the scorched and chasm-riven place that lies between the Halemaumau and those walls yonder in the distance. The guards were sent and the troops of mourners began the weird wail of the departed. In the middle of the night came the sound of innumerable voices in the air, and the rush of invisible wings, the funeral torches burned blue, and went out!

"The mourners and watchers fell to the ground paralyzed with fear, and many minutes elapsed before anyone dare to move or speak, for they believed that the phantom messengers of the dread Goddess of Fire had been in their midst.

"When at last a torch was lighted the place was vacant--the dead monarch had been spirited away! Consternation seized upon all, and they fled out of the crater. When the day dawned the multitude returned and began the search for the corpse. But not a footprint, not a sign, was ever found. Day after day the search was continued, and every cave in the great walls, and every chasm in the plain, for miles around, was explored, all to no purpose--and from that day to this, the resting place of the lion-King's bones is an unsolved mystery. But years afterwards, when the grim prophetess Hiakawa Kawaka lay on her death-bed the Goddess Pele appeared to her in a vision and told her that eventually the secret would be revealed--and in a remarkable manner, but not until great Kauhuhu the shark god, should desert the sacred cavern Ana Puhi, in the island of Molokai and the waters of the sea should no more enter it and its floors should become dry.

"Ever since that time, the simple confident natives have watched for the sign. And now after many and many a summer has come and gone, and they who were in the flower of youth then have waxed old and and died, the day is at hand! The great shark god has deserted the Ana Puhi. A month ago, for the first time within the records of the ancient legends, the sea has ceased to flow into the cavern, and its stony pavement has become dry! As you may easily believe, the news of this great event spread like wild-fire through the Islands, and now the natives are looking every hour for the miracle, which is to unveil the hisrtoy, and reveal the secret grave of the dead hero."

After I had gone to bed, I got to thinking of the volcanic magnificence we had witnessed and could not get to sleep. I hunted up a book and concluded I would pass the time in reading. The first chapter I came upon related several instances of remarkable revelations, made to men through the agency of dreams, of roads and houses, trees, fences and all manner of land-marks, shown in visions and recognized afterward in waking, and which served to point the way to some dark mystery or other. At length I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was abroad in the great plain that skirts the Halemaumau. I stood in a sort of twilight that softened the tone of surrounding objects, and still left them tolerably distinct. A gaunt muffled figure stepped from the shadow of a rough column of lava, and moved away with a slow and measured step. Beckoning me to follow, I did so. I marched down, down, hundreds of feet, upon a narrow which wound its tortuous course through piles and pyramids of seamed and blackened lava, and under overhanging masses of sulphur formed by the artist's hand of nature into an infinitude of fanciful shapes.

The thought crossed my mind that possibly my phantom guide might lead me down among the bowels of the earth, and then disappear, and leave me to grope my way through its mazes and work out my deliverance as best I might, and so, with an eye to such a contingency, I picked up a stone and "blazed" my course by breaking off a projecting corner occasionally from the lava walls and sulphur.

Finally we turned into a cleft in the crater's wall, and our way through it intricate windings for many a fathom toward the home of the subterranean fires, our _____ all the way by a ruddy glow which filtered up through occasional glimpses of the flood of molten lava boiling and hissing in the profound depoths below us. The heat was intense, and the sulphurous atmosphere suffocating, but I toiled on in the footsteps of my stately guide and no complaint. At last we came to a rugged chasm whose solemn and

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blistered walls spake with mute eloquence of some fiery tempest that had spent its fury here ages ago. The spectre pointed to a boulder at the farther extremity--stood and pointed silent and motionless for a few fleeting moments and then disappeared.

"The grave of the Great Kamehameha!" The words swept mournfully by, from an unknown source, and died away in the distant corridors of my prison ___ and I was alone in the bowels of the earth, in the ____ of desolation, in the presence of death!

My frightened impulse was to fly, but a stronger impulse arrested me and impelled me to approach the massive ____ the spectre had pointed at. With hesitating step I went forward and stood beside it--nothing there; I grew bold and walked around and about it, peering shrewdly into the shadowy half-light that surrounded it--still nothing. I paused to consider. While I stood irresolute I chanced to brush the ponderous with my elbow, and lo! It vibrated to my touch! I would as soon have thought of starting a kiln of brick with my feeble hand. My curiosity was excited. I bore against the boulder and it still yielded--I gave a sudden push with my whole strenth, and it toppled from its foundation with a crash that sent the echoes thundering down the avenue passages of the dismal cavern. And there, in a shallow excavation, over which it had rested, lay the crumbling skeleton of King Kamehameha the Great, thus sepulchered in long years, by supernatural hands! The bones could be none other, for with them lay the rare and priceless crown of pulamalama _____ sacred to royalty, and tabu to all else besides.

A hollow groan issued our of the ----I woke up. How glad I was to know it was all a dream! This comes of listening to the legend of the noble chief--of reading those lying down revelations--of allowing myself to be carried away by the wild beauty of Kilauea at midnight--of ____ too much pork and beans for supper. And so I turned over and fell asleep again--and dreamed the same dream precisely as before; followed the sme phantom guide--"blazed" my course--arrived at the grim chamber--heard the sad ____ voice--overturned the massy stone--beheld the regal ____the decaying bones of the Great Kamehameha ____--I woke up, and reflected long upon this curious and irregularly vivid dream, and finally muttered to myself, "This--this is becoming serious!" I fell asleep again, and again I dreamed the same dream, without a single variation: I slept no more, but tossed restlessly in bed and longed for daylight. And when it came I wandered forth, and descended to the wide plain in the crater. I said to myself: I am not supersitious but if there is anything in that dying woman's prophecy I am the instrument appointed to unravel this ancient mystery." As I walked along, I even half expected to see my solemn guide step out from a nook in the lofty wall, and beckon me to come on. At last when I reached the place where I had first seen him in my dream, I recognized every surrounding object, and there, winding down among the blocks and fragments of lava, I saw the very trail I had traversed in my vision! I resolved to traverse it again, come what might. I wondered if in my unreal journey I had "blazed" my way, so that it would stand the test of stern reality, and thus wondering, a chill went to my heart when I came to the first strong projection I had broken off in my dream, and the fresh new fracture, and the dismembered fragment lying on the ground! My curiosity rose up and banished all fear, and I hurried as long asthe rugged nature of the ____ would allow me. I looked for my other "blazes" _____ found them, found the cleft in the wall; recognized all its turnings, walked in the light that ascended from the glowing furnaces visitble far below; sweated in the close hot atmosphere, and breathed the sulphur smoke--and at last stood hundreds of feet beneath the ____ of Kilauea, in the ruined chamber, and presence of the mysterious boulder!

"This is no dream," I said, "this is a revelation from the realm of the supernatural; and it becomes no __ to longer reason, conjecture, suspect, but blindly to ____ the impulses given me by the unseen power that guides me." I moved with slow and reverential step toward the stone and bore against it. It ____ perceptibly to the pressure.I brought my full might and strength to bear and surged against it. It yielded again but I was so enfeebled by the toilsome ____ that I could not overthrow it. I rested a

little, raised an edge of the boulder by a strong sturdy ____ and placed a small stone under it to keep it from sinking back into its place. I rested again and repeated the process. Before long I had added a ____ prop, and had got the edge of the boulder considerably elevated. The labor and the close atmosphere _____ was so exhausting, however, that I was obliged to lie down, then, and recuperate my strength by a season of rest. And so , hour after hour I labored growing more and more weary. But still upheld a fascination which I felt was infused into me by the invisible powers whose will I was working.

At last I concentrated my strength in a final effort and the stone rolled from its foundation.

I can never forget the overpowering sense of awe that sank down on my spirit at that moment. After a solemn pause to prepare myself, _____, and uncovered dread, I slowly turned my gaze till it rested on the spot where the great __ had lain.

There weren't any bones there!

I just said to myself, "Well if this ain't the ____ infernalest swindle that ever I've come across___ may never!"

You can't bet anything on_____

In this entry, the blanks indicate places where the page is torn and there is no word remaining. Here the page is torn, with the bottom quarter removed.

There are some entries in Hawaiian.

Arrived from Hilo 22nd. Visited the crater which is very active. The sight is magnificent & sublime. Was agreeably surprised to find everything up so fully to the times at Volcano House, much the supervision of Mr. John Kane. The accommodations, table, &c &c are fully up to the Hawaiian Hotels.

signature illegible, 21 July 1898

Oh it's soaked the skin
Both without and within
And batin' and poundin until I am a jelly
I have rode all the way
From Hilo this day
Just to make my obeisance to you, Madam Pele
And now that I am here
Mistress Pele my dear
I'll swear to you by the keys of St. Peter
That I never before
Since I've left Erin's shore
Encountered the half of so lovely a crater.
Take you in the whole
And ye are now my soul
Most completely the equal of Biddy McShayne
Who please "God" is living
Wid the Biddy Mc Givin
This night in my native town of Killayne
Shure if Biddy was here
She'd be jealous I fear

no signature and no date

Illustration: The Crater of Kilauea 1865; elaborate full-page map. Last page in the volume.

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