

THE PRINCESS KAAHUMANU

History of a Hawaiian Reformer Who Ruled in the Days of Capt. Cook—Emancipation of the Women of the Islands from the Provisions of the Tabu—Conversions of the Princess to Christianity.

BY MARGHERITA ARLINA HAMM.

In April, 1768, there was a royal beach party at Hana on the shore of the island of Maui. Under the shadow of a grove of palms, algarobas, and poincianas, two banquets were spread, one for the men and boys and the other for the girls and women. Fires blazed where slaves cooked the rough dainties of the age. On the water, moored by anchor stones, floated the graceful double canoes in which the party had come from the royal citadel. Upon the deck of the largest craft, screened by an awning from the tropic sun, lay a beautiful child a few months old, yet so strong and vigorous that she seemed as large as those on the shore who had begun to creep and walk. Beside her, gently swaying a feather-fan, sat a slave-girl. From the shore came the sound of laughter, of song and dance and the perfume of cooking. The slave looked about. The child was asleep, and those on the shore were concealed by the green walls of undrbrush. But the fire-place was close to the water's edge, and there, as if inviting her, were fish and meat roasting on spits or soething in wooden tubs, kept boiling by red-hot stones. The girl hesitated, and then yielded to the temptation. She slipped silently into the water, and was soon beside the fire helping herself to some dish.

At this moment the child awoke, and its mother, by a lucky impulse, left the feast to cast an eye upon her little one. She crashed through the thicket, a great, broad shouldered, big-limbed statue in red bronze, and as she came in view of the canoes, saw the babe fall from the deck into the blue waters below. With a fierce cry, like the scream of a lioness, she dashed down the slope, and across the beach into the sea, followed by a crowd which had been aroused by her call. Within two minutes the strong arms had propelled her to where the child was sinking, and had rescued the little one from the water. A shout of joy escaped her lips as she found that her babe was still alive, which was echoed by a hundred dusky throats. A song of triumph arose, which was broken by the cry of the slave-girl, through whose heart the child's father, "the slayer of princess" and "the maker of kings," had thrown his huge war spear, and whose body was tossed into the waves as an offering to the divinities of the sea.

When the excitement had subsided, sacrifices were made to the gods, the officiant being an aged Kahuna, or medicine man. After he had mumbled a prayer in an unintelligible tongue, and had thrown several hairs plucked from the baby's head into the fire, he paused and shivered. Then, with a slow and labored utterance, he said:

"This princess has conquered the god of the sea; she will live to conquer all the gods, even Pele, the grim Goddess of Fire." And the years brought about the fulfilment of the prophecy.

The child, Kaahumanu, grew with astonishing rapidity. At eight she was as large as most women, and at fifteen she was fully matured and beautiful. Her strength was the strength of two warriors. She could throw a spear fifty yards, and could put on her shoulder and carry at a jog trot a canoe weighing three hundred pounds. She was as fearless as strong. She would attack the largest shark, and usually killed it with a single blow of her knife. She climbed trees and scaled precipices with an ease and grace that were the talk of Hawaii as well as Maui. In swimming, diving, paddling, surf-riding, hill-sliding and spear-throwing she excelled all women and nearly all men. Suitors flocked about her, and one, Prince Kiwalao, was accepted by her father. But she had opinions and a will of her own. Of all the warriors she had seen the only one who attracted her heart was Kamehameha, then a sub-king of Hawaii, a tall, magnificent soldier, already famous for his bravery and physical power. She was seventeen and he forty-nine, and married to boot. When her relatives chided her, she answered that she would rather be the love-wife of Kamehameha than the Queen of the great King of Maui.

Courtships are short in the tropics, and soon after she had declared her feelings she became the wife of the sub-king.

The union was an unmixed blessing to the royal husband. Kaahumanu proved an affectionate helpmeet, an able soldier, and a sagacious aide-de-camp. Kamehameha had just been defeated by the sub-king of Hilo, and was in desperate straits. He gave up campaigning for the time being, and took to developing the resources of his little kingdom. When white traders called, he, accompanied sometimes by Kaahumanu, would visit the ships and barter fruits and foods for swords, muskets, cannon, powder and shot. His next move was to hire white men for his army. When 1790 arrived, it found him ready to take the field with a well-drilled army, a small supply of firearms, several

cannon, and a group of white adventurers. Then in rapid succession he crushed Maui, Hilo, Molokai and Oahu. Eighteen hundred and eight saw him the undisputed monarch of the Hawaiian Archipelago, the first King in its history. From the last-mentioned year to his death in 1819, he ruled wisely, his "love-Queen" acting as a counsellor in peace, as she had in war. So accustomed was he to rely upon her advice and often her physical aid, that when death approached, he called his Cabinet and chiefs about him and appointed her sole regent of the kingdom.

Kamehameha I. was gathered to his fathers, and much muttering was heard in the islands about being governed by a woman. The whispers reached the ears of the Regent, who acted with characteristic promptness and even cruelty. Within a few months every one realized that the new Queen was even sterner and more fearless ruler than her great husband. From now unto her death, she had but little trouble or disaffection to contend against.

Her first momentous act after she received the crown was to break the tabu. In bringing it about she displayed rare tact and judgment. It was no sudden inspiration on her part, but undoubtedly the conviction which came from years of study or brooding. The tabu bore heavily on her sex, making woman a slave of the church as well as of her husband.

It had interfered with her happiness as maid and wife, and a thousand times her soul must have risen up in silent revolt. In the long years of her wifehood she had put her own friends and kinsmen into office, and now that she was Queen, she knew that she could rely upon all those who surrounded her. The high priest was her willing tool, and her royal stepson was a weak soul whom she could mould as she pleased.

She prepared a great feast, the greatest the kingdom had ever seen. On the one side were the men's tables, loaded down with good cheer, and on the women's table, whereon was the poor and scanty fare allowed to the sex by the tabu. A vast throng occupied each seat and formed dark groups beyond. There was a rumor that something was to happen, and the entire population was devoured by anxiety.

The banquet began; the benediction was pronounced by the high priest, and then the young King, who had been plied with wine by the Regent, arose, walked over to the women's tables, and there, seating himself, ate of their foods and had the men's dishes brought over and distributed to the frightened guests. The tabu was broken.

The same night the Regent had the King and the arch-priest issue orders for the destruction of the gods and the temples throughout the realm. Most of the people, and especially the women, welcomed the edict and helped to execute it wherever they could.

In the latter part of 1824 she was seized by a severe illness. She had no confidence in the Kahunas, or medicine-men, and at the recommendation of her elder husband, sent for the American missionaries, who had planted the seeds of the gospel upon the islands. They responded immediately, and for long and weary weeks attended the Regent day and night. Prior to this time she had scarcely noticed the missionaries. With her quick intelligence, she saw from the very first that they did no harm, and therefore tolerated them. During her illness their untiring kindness won her big savage heart. As she convalesced she became interested in Christianity, and when she was restored to health she was as enthusiastic a convert as an evangelist might desire.

She helped defray the expense of publishing the New Testament in Hawaiian, and, by a striking coincidence, the first copy from the press was presented to her on June 5, 1832, the day she died. Her career was kaleidoscopic in its changes.

In her childhood the islands were a group of pretty kingdoms for ever at war with one another. Life has no value. Human sacrifices were offered to the gods. The masses were slaves of the chief, and all from chief to parish were slaves of the tabu. She probably saw Capt. James Cook, the famous navigator, when he landed on her native island in 1778, and may have witnessed his murder at Hawaii the following year.

She refused the hand of a sub-king's son, to be the "love-queen" of a warrior who became the autocrat of the archipelago. For thirty-four years she was the wife and comrade of this wonderful ruler, and aided him in war and peace to build up a strong kingdom. For thirteen years as titular Regent she was the real King of the realm. She passed from paganism to idle-breaking, to agnosticism, and thence to Christianity. She possessed all the pagan virtues and many of their weaknesses in young girlhood and womanhood, to become in her declining years an exemplar of Christian conduct.

On Magnetic Healing

Much is spoken and written during these times about this mysterious method of treating disease. The most truly remarkable cases of magnetic healing which have come under the notice of the writer have been those in which Dr. Chase's Ointment was used. This preparation seems to have magical powers in stopping the dreadful itching, burning sensations of Salt Rheum and Eczema, and when used regularly makes the cure thorough and permanent.

MILBURN'S
HEART
AND
NERVE PILLS
FOR WEAK PEOPLE.

AND THOSE TROUBLED WITH
Palpitation, Throbbing or Irregular
Beating of the Heart, Dizziness,
Shortness of Breath, Distress after
Exertion, Smothering Feeling
Spasms or Pain through the Breast
and Heart, Morbid Condition of the
Mind, Partial Paralysis, Sleepless-
ness, Nervousness, Anemia, Con-
stipation, After-effects of Grippe,
Loss of Appetite, etc.

Remember Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills cure the worst cases
after other remedies fail.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

Woman's Uneven Shoulders.

"Have you," said one woman to another in the course of a walk through the shopping district, "noticed how crooked women are getting to be? Look at some of the women who pass us, and see if the right shoulder is not almost invariably lower than the other." The other woman looked and lo! it was so. "It is the natural result of always having a train to hold up," said the first woman. "Why will women cling to such unreasonable fashions? A train is graceful only when allowed to sweep the ground, and we cannot let it do that in the dirty street, consequently we are everlastingly clutching it to keep it from the pavement, and the position this necessitates is so constantly assumed that the right shoulder is becoming lower than the other. If the thing continues, the boasted carriage of the American girl will soon be an empty boast indeed. The only remedy for the present, the only hope for the future, is to leave off trailing skirts and go to a gymnasium. There, under the direction of a competent teacher, one who knows just how to cure such defects, train and never stop until you are straight again."—New York Sun.

PAINE'S CELERY
COMPOUND
THE
Great Spring Medicine.

WHILE IT DRIVES OUT THE
SEEDS OF DEADLY DIS-
EASES IT QUICKLY
BUILDS UP FLESH
AND MUSCLE.

A Marvellous Restoration Vouched
For by a Prominent Clergyman.

THE CURED MAN SAYS:
"I Feel Like a New Man, Which
Condition I Owe to the Blessing
of God and Paine's Celery
Compound."

Thousands of families today mourn the loss of near and dear ones who, when sickness first came upon them, were forced to use other medicines instead of the great disease banisher, Paine's Celery Compound.

We earnestly appeal to the relatives and friends of the suffering, to break away from the bondage of medical etiquette and dictation, in order that the suffering ones may have a surer and happier hope of a new life.

The one remedy known to medicine that can bring vigor, strength and permanent health to the weak, rundown, rheumatic, neuralgic, dyspeptic and those burdened with kidney and liver troubles, blood diseases and derangements of the digestive organism, is Dr. Phelps' great medical prescription, Paine's Celery Compound.

The following letter from Mr. R. W. Daniels, Lawrencetown, N. S., will surely inspire every suffering man and woman with fresh courage and hope. Mr. Daniels' cure is vouched for by Rev. C. M. Tyler, a prominent clergyman of the Methodist Church:

"I feel constrained for the benefit of suffering humanity, to add my testimony to the wonderful effects of your Paine's Celery Compound. I was induced to try your Compound through its wonderful effects upon a Mr. Parks. I had previously used a vast quantity of patent and doctors' medicines, only to find myself growing weaker. After using your Paine's Celery Compound to the number of five bottles, I gained forty-three pounds, and I am able to work hard all day, as a mason, with comfort to myself. I feel like a new man, which condition I owe to the blessing of God and your Paine's Celery Compound."

The sales of the

"FAVORITE"
CHURN

Exceed the total of
all other makes
combined.



The buyer that compares this Churn with others can soon decide on the one he wants.

A CARLOAD JUST LANDED.

For sale by us and our agents.

Balmain Bros.,
Woodstock.

March 5, 1902.

For pure blood, a bright eye, a clear complexion, a keen appetite, a good digestion and refreshing sleep, TAKE

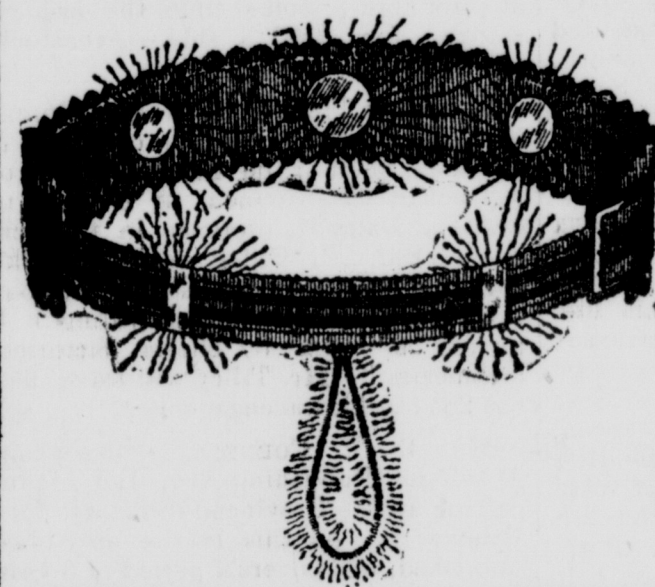
BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

It arouses the Liver, quickens the circulation, brightens the spirits and generally improves the health.

Sixty-eight years trial have proved it to be, the most reliable BLOOD purifier known.

All druggists sell "BRISTOL'S."

Morse Electric Belt!



Will in a majority of cases cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Lumbago, Constipation, Piles, Lamé Back, Poor Circulation, Nervous, Restless Nights, Incipient Paralysis, Numbness, Prickly Sensation, Dizziness, Tired Feeling in the morning, Indigestion, Female Weakness and general debility.

For Sale by

GARDEN BROS., Woodstock.

Send for Circular.

SLEIGHS AND
PUNGS.

Best Material, Wood, Iron and Upholstering,
Best Workmanship, Latest Designs.

These are some of the features of our 1902
Pungs, which should recommend them to
your notice.

You are invited to call and inspect our stock.

THE WOODSTOCK CARRIAGE CO.

Main Street, South Side of Bridge.

Parchment
Butter Paper

is a specialty with us. We can give it to you in large size 24x36 inches, for tub linings or, in printed or unprinted wrappers for one or two pound prints. This paper is the very best on the market and we buy it in such quantities that we can sell it as cheaply as any of fine in the province.

THE DISPATCH,

Queen Street,

Woodstock, N. B.