

taken to reach it; it is a broad stream of water rushing on from the high land, forming on its way numerous delicious and cool bathing-places, until reaching a precipice of about 100 feet; it falls into a basin with a deep cavern behind, surrounded by beautiful ferns and a jungle of tropical shrubs of great variety. To this spot many made their daily visits, not only for the pleasure of bathing, but to enjoy the delightful scenery in every direction. The principal object of our visit to Hilo was that opportunities might be afforded to those who desired to visit the celebrated Crater of Kilauea. A day or two after our arrival horses and guides were provided, and a large party started to do the thirty miles of rough road leading to the shrine of "Pele," the home of the dreaded goddess of volcanoes. The weather was fine, and all started from Hilo in the best of spirits, well-mounted on sure-footed horses, and in this way for some miles proceeded in single file along narrow roads of hard lava rock, about a couple of feet wide, occasionally passing through forests of true tropical jungle, where Nature seemed to riot in the production of strange and curious forms; where trees have grown and fallen, and where they lie a new vegetation has sprung up over them, altogether obliterating any signs of decay.

Thus all went on for miles; in fact, the whole track is a perpetual upward scramble, rough and rugged in the extreme; for though the ascent is