Next morning a messenger came to the king from Waimea, a port about fourteen miles distant, with information that the schooner which we had seen, had put in there, and only waited the embarkation of his majesty to steer direct for Oahu. No time was lost in taking advantage of this opportunity; and at noon, the spot, which the day before had swarmed with hundreds of dingy natives, was silent and untenanted … as we knew the vessel would be crowded, and therefore uncomfortable; and as the wind now blew steadily in its accustomed quarter, we had little doubt of the early arrival of the Avon …

**Back to O‘ahu**

15th. – A sail was descried at daylight this morning, bearing towards our island; and while we were at breakfast, two fishermen called, to tell us that it was the Avon come at last. She was standing towards the harbor of Koloa, with a fair wind, and when Mr. N. and myself arrived at the beach, she was hauling in under the land. The Captain and Mr. Smith, a resident of Honolulu, came on shore to meet us. They informed us that the king arrived at Oahu last evening, after an unusually boisterous and uncomfortable passage, and that his majesty was almost beside himself with joy to receive once more the warm and affectionate greetings of his people at home.

The rugged coast of Kaua‘i, a few miles east of Koloa. Townsend and Nuttall, and the king and his retinue, were delayed on the island because of bad weather. Townsend summed it up years later when he said “Instead of five days, we remained five weeks on this island; and, barring the impossibility of preparing birds (my favorite avocation,) we were very happy” (Townsend 1847: 122).