

## The Hawaii Connection

By Pohaikaloha (Surrounded with Love) Souza



Pohai

My great, great, grandmother, Sarah McIntire, was born in York, Maine in 1819 to Daniel McIntire III and Mary O. (Staples) McIntire. Sarah can trace her roots back to Micum through a succession of Daniel McIntires (Daniel III, Daniel Jr., and Daniel Sr. the son of John, Micum's eldest).

Not much is known about her youth except that she became a school teacher. She met and married William C. Stone on Sept. 21, 1843 in Falmouth when she was 24 years old and William was a year older. William later became a sea captain, sailing ships to and from the Pacific for the William H. Webb Company of New York. During the years 1855 to 1865, Captain Stone sailed many times to the Pacific on his ship named the *Josephine*, named for his youngest daughter.

An exciting story admiring Capt. Stone's sailing ability can be found in a book called *Grove Farm Plantation* where a young George Wilcox was sailing on the *Josephine* to Jarvis Island to earn college money in the guano trade. On the way, young George was not impressed by Capt. Stone. It wasn't until they reached Jarvis that George understood why the sailors kept bragging about Capt. Stone's seamanship.

*"(T)he Josephine was coming very close to the reef where the waves lifted their white teeth. Captain Stone was at the wheel. The wind blew briskly across the island from the south-west. The Josephine swung into the wind, her sails quivering. A Hawaiian poised on the bow, a manila line between his teeth. Gracefully, he dove over the side and swan powerfully for a large can buoy two hundred feet away. George glanced into the clear water. It was alive with sharks. He held his breath. But the sleek, grey monsters swam lazily alongside the ship, ignoring the man in the water.*

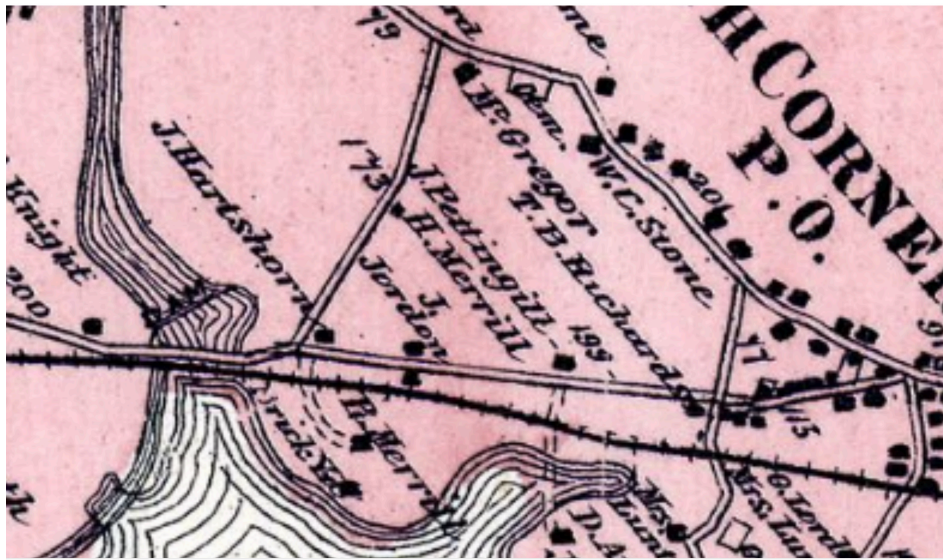
*Another danger arose. They were drifting closer and closer to the reef, still making strong headway against the wind. Unless the captain backed the sails to check their momentum, they would crash into the reef. George waited, his heart in his mouth. Still they drifted, closer, closer! He threw a glance at Captain Stone, tensed at the wheel and fiercely watching both the approaching reef and the man in the water who was now hauling the line through the eye of the buoy. Then the captain's arm shot up, glistening in the sunlight, and he bellowed, "Back the fore topsail!"*

*George could feel the weight of the wind as it checked their forward motion. A moment later the sails fluttered to the yards like limp rags. There was hurry and confusion on the deck. Finally, the captain nodded in satisfaction and walked to the rail.*

*"I've never seen such beautiful ship handling," George told him in a burst of admiration.*

*The captain smiled. "It's a nice problem of judgment, all right. If you back the sails too soon, you'll drift to windward and spend days beating back. If you don't back soon enough, you pile up on the reef..."*

Captain Stone and his wife Sarah(McIntire) made their home in Falmouth, Maine at a section known as Falmouth Corners. An 1871 map designates the home site that still remains until today. Together, they had 6 children; Augusta LaReine, William H., Daniel, Samuel, Josephine and Charles. Again, we don't know much about their life in Falmouth but their tragic death can be found in "the red book" on page 90. A memorial to Captain Stone and Sarah can be found at Pine Grove Cemetery in Falmouth.



My Hawaiian story begins with William and Sarah's oldest son, William Henry Stone. Fascinated by the stories that his father told about sailing to the Hawaiian Islands, William left Falmouth and sailed to Hawaii on the missionary ship named the Morning Star. It was the 2nd of the 5 ships that would carry the Morning Star name that arrived in Hawaii on March 15, 1867. William was 19 years old. The Hawaiian kingdom was under the rule of Kamehameha V.

William lived in Hawaii for 5 years before returning to Falmouth for a visit. An October 18, 1872 newspaper clipping from the Portland Daily Press describes the event.



**Falmouth.**

A pleasant affair by way of a surprise party occurred at Capt. William Stone's in Falmouth on Wednesday evening. Mr. Willie Stone, who has been spending several years in the Sandwich Islands, was at home on a brief visit, and his young friends and old school mates, with many friends from Portland, gave him a warm and hearty greeting. The evening was spent very pleasantly and variety given by a presentation from young Stone's former school-mates, of a beautiful album quilt. A pleasant surprise to Miss Josephine Stone was the gift, from her father, of a splendid piano forte from New York, received during the day. The music furnished by the company was excellent, and the supper bountiful and tempting in the extreme. \*

William returned to Hawaii to become a sugar planter. The American Civil War of the early 1860's had devastated Southern sugar plantations and made American sugar almost impossible to obtain. Also, the Reciprocity Treaty of 1875 between the Hawaiian Government and America made sugar very profitable. It is at this time that we find William listed as a sugar planter in Pāhala, Kā'ū. In 1878, his younger brother Charles joined him in Hawaii. Both men married women from Kā'ū on the island of Hawaii. In 1886, William, 38, married Ellen Kahiwaakalana Ahi, 30. Charles Stone, his younger brother, had married Emma Kealiholokahiki Pinao in 1884.

Plantation wars and water rights devastated William's assets with court battles that went all the way to the Hawaii Supreme Court. He moved his family to O'ahu island where he became a bookkeeper.



William Henry Stone and Kahiwaakalana had 7 children; William Henry, Jr., Hawley (Capt. Stone's mother's maiden name), Frank, Josephine, Sarah, Samuel and Daniel. (Family names seem to repeat themselves.)

My grandfather was Frank Stone who was a carpenter that worked at Pearl Harbor. My dad (another Daniel) was a Police Lieutenant with the Honolulu Police Department. He and my mother Helen had three children; Daniel Jr., Clem and myself, Danelle Pohaikealoha. All three of us worked for the airlines. My brother Daniel retired as a pilot with Hawaiian Airlines. My brother Clem was one of the first male flight attendants with United Airlines back in the day when Hawaii was "Our little corner of the world". After working for a local bank for many years, I too joined the "Friendly Skies" in their Sales Office. In my retirement, I now keep busy teaching hula and Hawaiian history, language and culture to my hālau (hula school) students.

My son Kevin and I made a trip to Falmouth in search of our genealogical ancestors in 2017. Many are buried at Pine Grove Cemetery and the house at Falmouth Corners still stands. Although I have been to Scotland, I was not able to visit the highlands of my ancestors. Someday....soon!