

Waimea Thurs. Aug 29, 1850

Dear Sister Wilcox,

A boat goes to Hanalei tonight and I must send my "aloha". Mr. Rowell has gone to get some grapes.

Sept. 23 Well I did get my aloha off the other day so I will put it on paper ready to send by the first opportunity. I have received a welcome note from you since my last. It has been cloudy this P. M. and looks dark and stormy tonight. It is time for the equinox. I am pretty well now, or at least I think I should be if I had good help. I have two girls or rather young women who help me about sweeping washing dishes, sewing &c. they are now hands but we are glad to get some help. We give them \$1.50 per week i.e. \$4.00 per month they have not been here a month yet. My hands are full, of course, and I expect they always will be. Baby Geo. grows well he turned over on the floor today, tries to creep but does not get forward much. He weighed 16 lbs. when 4 months old. Mrs. Holl left me on the 4th of Sept. on her return to Lahaina, I miss her company and tiny little Mary too. — I am sorry to hear that Waikaha has lost his eye and sorry too that he does not maintain a good christian character. Did you know Keliokanui was dead? He died two or three months ago. Mr. Hollister is married to a young girl. He went to Oahu when Mrs. Holl did. His partner Mr. Ames wants to marry a girl

younger than the law allows, I have never seen him
there is another foreigner living with Hefuniai but I
never saw him but once then I met him up the
valley and thought it was a native till ^{he} was put
an old man. Mr. Rowell is about sick today with a
cold. Malina says send my love and Tom. says give
my love to Edward and the new baby and all the
other children. Marion calls out from her crib "put
my love in too." Clow and Addison are asleep. Mrs.
Whitney was in a little while just at dark. She is troubled
with her diarrhea a good deal of late, but seems in
better spirits than awhile ago. I wish you would
visit us I should love to see you but do not know
as we shall ever get started to go to Waiohi though
I still hope we may sometime Love to all
Good night

your aff. sis

M. J. Rowell.