

Mr. Ames Wilcox
Hilo, Hawaii, HI.

[Kohala, Hawaii]

Sunday Nov. 19 [1839]

Dear brother we love you
 I beg you will not think I have
 forgotten you, oh ha mea, this is a new
 station, and I have been here alone
 with Mrs. P. and every thing has had
 to begin, and I must say no sooner,
 every little has been begun which was
 not begun before. Bro. Bliss and wife
 came in here yesterday, they had just
 completed six weeks that Mrs. P. and
 I have been here alone in Kohala.
 We have however not been lonely.
 We have had some nice visitors. But we
 have got into a small house and we are
 pilikia doo. In pleasant weather, as it
 has been for some weeks past, we get along
 tolerably well, but now there has come up
 a cold wet blow, our heads ache, and is
 very damp. Every thing that is left out
 will rot, or be very damp. As for
 schools we have 100 of them I believe
 in Kohala, such as they are. I have
 considered a teacher's school, but
 stopped it again on account of the
 native houses, which the teachers build.
 They are exceedingly bad about it, I have
 got it about half done

We have concluded to settle at Nuhaku nei, away from the top.

If we get each of us a native house built in
three months from this we may think ourselves
fortunate. But we much need good houses,
and I expect soon to commence a singing school
as soon as the houses are done. I shall recom-
mend the teacher's school. The people, to give
their character in one short word are heathen.
A few verge slightly towards civilization
and are made for God. They dwell like the heathen
and Nature has given so much to Kohala
that if the people are industrious they can
live well, but it is not that blessed land
which it had been represented. However
if we trust in God and go forward, in
due season this land will be won over
to Christ, and then it may be made the
garden of the South. Glorify you
at Hilo. Prospering I hope. Well if
we are faithful the blessing of God will
be upon our labors and this nation will
be won over to Christ. Forgive my haste
and ka hana. I must prepare to preach
next Sabbath. You need not wonder if
Bliss has by mistake put my name down, or if
I have been licensed. Necessity has licensed
me and I do the best I can. Ke aloha ake
Paiulani as paia i oukou a paia i kou
koukou. Hei to ka kaui. Hei to ka
E. Bailey

[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper]

Received of Mr. J. P. ...