

Letters of
Maria Patton Chamberlain to her
Daughter Bella
1850 - 1875.

VOLUME II.
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MISSIONARY LETTERS 1816-1860

Honolulu, March 11, 1868

My dear Bella,

I was very glad again to hear directly from you. I was so anxious to hear what your decision would be about going to Hilo. It was indeed a severe trial that you have passed through and you did right while under the cloud, to look to the Lord and he has enlightened your pathway, and you have decided to stay at present, where you are.

Your reasons, written to Mattie were satisfactory, and I can assure you that you have had my sympathy and prayers.

It is almost time for the return of the K. P. (Kona Packet) and I must be getting a special letter begun for you. If you get all the sheets of the journal letter you will see that I write considerable.

You ask if I shall want any more of your butter, now that M. J. is sending such a superior article from Molokai? Yes indeed, I do not want to exchange a certainty, for an uncertainty. I try to sell hers, and have got money enough to buy her a new gingham dress, and two pairs of shoes for little feet.

I want you to send the little tin pails, just as you have done before. That old tin pail of Celia's you may keep, and if you should have enough of lard to fill M. J.'s big pail, I'm sure it will be enough for us both, and she is coming to H. (Honolulu) to live, as they have at last received the call from Kaunakapili. I had entirely forgotten about taking a little tin pail, and forgetting the cover, but I'll try to look it up. Yes, you may have all the packing and the bag too, and I was very glad to hear that nothing in the box was broken. The hops are very old and I only put them in for packing, but it is said, they are good dipped in hot water and squeezed out to soothe pain. Captain Babcock tried it on the passage down for tooth-ache.

I too, thought those ginger snaps good. They were made of some of Levi's splendid syrup (but 'tis almost gone now) and some light, brown sugar. The last I sent the children were not as good.

12th. It was showery and windy, but I started down ~~tom~~ hoping if it was possible to call up and once more look at the face of the venerable Father Thurston. I went down to the store and there met Clarence in the empty carriage, and Charlie said he might drive me up. The roads were very muddy and it rained all the way going up. Mrs. Judge Andrews and Sarah, were there. Mrs. T. was perfectly calm. The corpse was in full dress, laid in state, on the bed, but the room did not seem to me like a place I had ever been acquainted with. I only stayed a few minutes, as Clarence was in haste to return.

The funeral services were attended at 4 p.m. at Kawaiahao. Mr. L. Smith made a long prayer, Mr. Corwin made a beautiful address, Dr. Gulick read a hymn, led by the organ and sung by the choir, and followed by an address in native, and the benediction was pronounced by Captain Bingham. The audience, perhaps owing to the weather, was not large. The procession reformed and was taken up to Nuuanu Cemetery. The coffin was opened at the Church for all who desired to take a last look.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Bingham called over and spent a social hour this evening. He thinks it surprisingly strange, that so few natives should attend the funeral

of one of the pioneer missionaries!

16th, Monday. About the tea kettle, I am sorry it has given out. I think you had better get a new stove, with new furniture, but if you send me the measure I can get you a new one. I have just got one for ours, a light one that cost \$1.37½. Do you want that new hoop skirt sent to you?

18th, Monday Noon. Celia has gone out a shopping and I presume will call up at Mrs. Whitneys. It is decided that she goes in the April steamer, "Idaho," say about the 6th of the month and will take Horace only.

I have succeeded in getting you a butter bowl. It is rather light and cost about 75 cents. I also bought a cheap pin for you at Mrs. O'neals, for 37½ because I thought it pretty, and the ladies here wear them. I have still cash in hand \$21. Tell your husband to be comforted that his darling sister has so early, safely and happily reached the Better Land.

With much love.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

I think you ought to make soups for little Levi just as we did for Ellen.

Honolulu, March 18, 1868

My dear Bella,

I have just sent down to be put on board the K. P., one box containing your new books from Boston, the medicines Warren purchased, and your new hoop-skirt. The latter I sent, because there just was room enough to pack it in the box. The cover was not very tight, but I hope nothing will be injured.

I also send two wooden bowls, one I bought of Mr. Newton, Ladd, and the other one that is so much better, is one I have had in use, and I ask you to accept as a present from mother. If you make my butter free gratis, I can afford to make you a present once in a while, besides you are entitled to it, as a "wooden wedding present."

Captain Gillett's silver wedding has just past. They had a gift of 25 dollars to buy a cake basket. But to return to my business,--in an old, little Hingham Bucket is the bottle of castor oil.

I have not yet received the butter you mentioned. If it comes to light, I will return the pail this trip.

Mrs. Laura Dickson is going to have a sewing Bee this p.m., and Celia is invited to come, and bring work. She is beginning to feel under great pressure.

Horace was quite croupy last night, but is comfortable today.

I am very glad that you are so encouraged about finding a market for your butter, and it is so much better to dispose of it as you make it.

Please send a little leather for labels as I am entirely out of it.

Mrs. Dimond sent me a taste of wedding cake and you will find a bit in the box. I would have put in some ginger snaps also for the children, but thought I could send them in the pail, but no butter has come to light.

Mr. Ed. Hitchcock has brought his mother so far on her way to Hilo. He made us a very pleasant call Monday evening and said he had strongly advised Miss Paris to leave Molokai. He did not say a word against Mr. Forbes leaving.

He told me M. J. would return to her home today in the Liliou and I do hope she and the little ones, may get safely across the channel.

With much love to olua and the children.

Good-bye,

M. P. C.

The Great Earthquake of 1868

Kau,
March 31, 1868

My Dear Parents, Brothers and Sisters,

Since we last wrote you, seems a very long time, from what we have been through, and we still live in fear and trembling, not knowing what may come next. You may have already heard that an eruption broke out on Mauna Loa, a little to the South West of the summit, about 6 o'clock last Friday morning, the 27th inst. without any forewarning; Though fire burst up out of the ground, throwing a spray of red lava high in the air, then a great column of smoke rose straight up thousands of feet and arched over to the east. In a few minutes a new jet was thrown up a little S.E. of the first, with its column of smoke, soon followed by another, and then by a fourth; and soon the red lava began running down the sides of the mountain in four streams, in a southerly and Easterly direction. About seven o'clock we began to hear a roaring sound which grew louder and louder until the air seemed to tremble with the incessant roar of the volcano, but it finally subsided and ceased entirely about eight o'clock. But before that time the clouds had shut down over the mountain, so that we could see nothing more then. About noon we began to feel slight earthquakes, and during the night they were very frequent, some of the time every minute or two, but very slight, however, we could not sleep much, for almost every jar would rattle the doors and windows. After sunrise Saturday morning, the shocks began to be harder, coming often two together, and very frequent, increasing in violence until between one and two o'clock in the afternoon came the hardest of all shocks, which lasted about a minute, and the swaying motion was so great that it was hard to stand up. The natives sat right down on the ground, the rest of the day they were not very hard.

Saturday morning. We could see the smoke, and the flow had apparently gone about ten miles due south from the source but during the day, and part of the night it was covered with clouds.

Saturday night the shocks were very frequent and quite severe, and the house made such a noise and commotion at ever shock that we all moved to our native house, or none of us would have slept any, and the children were very much frightened, as were we. Though we tried to be calm and put our trust in God. We spent a tolerably comfortable night, but with little sleep. The next morning, Sunday, the line of smoke had advanced about 15 miles since the morning previous, and seemed to be directly mauka of Captain Brown's place on Kahuku, but what seems singular, from the beginning, no light has been seen from it any where, excepting at the source, and what was first seen to flow--only the line of smoke has been visible since, with an occasional vision of light at the source.

Sunday the shakes were less frequent, with some hard ones, until about two p.m. they nearly ceased,--were occasional, and slight all that night and Monday also, and Monday night, but today about 10 a.m. there was quite a hard one, and at five this p.m. a harder one. But there have not been very many today, and most slight.

Our wall was ythrown down a little in five places. At Waiohinu and Kahuku the shocks have been very hard and seem to be about the center of the action. That same hard shock we felt Saturday shook Captain Browns stone house to pieces, and they escaped with their lives, every stone wall was laid flat many of the stones broken in two, and the natives did not dare even to stay in their own houses.

At Waiohinu many of the stone walls were prostrated, the walls of the stone church were rent in two places from top to bottom. Spencer's new house is leaning over and Mr. Pogues two story house shook so that they did not dare stay in it, after

the chimney was shaken down, and they all moved, with the Spencers and Haleys, to a wooden native house about a mile beyond Waiohinu, but a crack has opened in the ground near them, and there are many large cracks and chasms mauka of Captain Brown's. Sunday it is reported the water in the Waiohinu stream was red like blood, and tasted bad, but yesterday and today it is good.

We are told that the hard shocks at both places, the motion was up and down, which made it so destructive, but here it has not been so any of the time.

The hardest shake Saturday caved off some of the pali by Honuapo, and also a pali near Keauhou, and again today we saw the dust rising in clouds towards Keauhou, after a hard shake, as if there had been another slide on the pali.

We think that the lava must have gone under ground making a channel for itself to the sea, passing under Kahuku and perhaps Waiohinu too, which is the cause of all the earthquakes. People have been up part way on the mountain from Kahuku and from Waiohinu, both Sunday and Monday, but could find no traces of fire, only great cracks in the earth in places.

We can still see the smoke rising when it is clear, all along the line from the source to Kahuku, or in that direction.

We hear from Kona that they see no fire and the shocks have not been as hard as at Kahuku--probably about the same as here, only throwing down a few stone walls. There have been several jars while I am writing this sheet.

In the forenoon of Friday the day it broke out, we had quite a sprinkling of Pele's hair.

The sensations of the hard earthquakes are peculiar--first are the hard shakes, then a swaying motion, as if the whole island was swaying back and forth, and we with it.

That the Lord will watch over and preserve us, and help us to trust in Him, is our constant prayer.

Pray for us that we may be preserved, and that we may be led nearer to our God. With a great deal of love to you all.

I am,

Your affectionate son and brother,

F. S. Lyman

Clover Ranch, Kau
April 1st, 1868

Dear Mattie,

I will add a word to you this morning. Last evening we wrote to Hilo, and sent by a man who was going today. I hope you will receive all safely.

As I wrote last evening, We had Lualoa and Kane and his wife sleep in the house with us. We had a trying night. There were a great many earthquakes and some of them very hard and very little sleep we got. This morning while we were getting ready to churn there came one long hard shock, harder than what we had in the night. Since then there has been very few and those quite light.

I feel more faith and trust this morning and my mind is more quiet. We are in the Lord's hands. I found great comfort this morning in singing that sabbath school hymn we used to sing long ago. "Oh Jesus delight of my soul" and especially did the last part help me. I yield to thy blessed control my body and spirit are thine. I have not thought of this hymn for a long time and as I was making my bread it came to my mind.

Fred went down again to the pahoehoe to take a view of the mountain and it was just as he saw it before, and was still smoking in places all the way down to Kahuku. The crater is on the N. W. side of the mountain towards Kona.

Noon The earthquakes have come again and our faith is still to be tried. How the children can go laughing and shouting round, I do not see. I want to be so quiet and feel so the great power of God. I suppose it is a blessed thing that they cannot feel as we do and I should rejoice in it. We are going to go up again to the native house tonight and I guess we shall not move down again till we know more what is before us. Last night we had to bring Ellen into our bed as she got so frightened. The boys who were at the native house last night all slept and knew nothing of the earthquakes.

Tomorrow if it is pleasant we shall go over to the church and unite our prayers with the natives that the Lord will have mercy upon us and turn the smoke of his wrath away from us. How powerful that being that by just looking upon the earth he makes it tremble and by touching the mountain they smoke.

I wish very much that we might hear from them at Waichinu again. I have not heard directly from any of the ladies, I wrote Mrs. Spencer yesterday.

The bees have just swarmed and we have been out to see them--a very large swarm indeed. Now I must close, with a great deal of love.

Ever your affectionate sister,

Bella C. Lyman

April 3, 1868
Volcano House
Friday, 3 o'clock

Mr. Lyman:

Dear Sir,

You will find some trouble after you get within 2 miles of this place, on account of cracks but we arrived here in safety, the native that takes this will show you the way.

All of the horses at Keauhou are gone, no lives lost. I am afraid that part of Hilo is gone also. I hear that the road is good from here to Hilo.

Yours truly,

C. E. Richardson

Mr. Perts has gone to Hilo. The crater has sunk some hundred feet. The shock was not so bad here as at our place.

C. E. R.

Hilo, April 3, 1868

My Dear Mother and Sisters and Brothers,

I wrote a note Monday and sent on Tuesday. In that, I mentioned how many earthquakes we were having. Monday night I lay awake a great while, and felt ever so many slight ones. Got asleep towards morning. I went to school Tuesday morning, but was so miserable Mr. L. excused me in the P.M. I took a nap and felt better. We had two rather hard earthquakes during the day.

Wednesday, April 1, Mr. L. excused me from going to school in the morning as it was rainy. I went up in the P.M. The earthquakes kept on very frequent, but slight generally, all Wednesday Mrs. Lyman was awake most of Tuesday night and she felt them all the time she was awake. Wednesday morning at day break we had quite a shock and slight ones during the day. Wednesday night I lay awake again a great part of the night, and felt trembling shocks every few minutes. At 1 Thursday morning there was a smart one--then in 10 minutes another hard one, that waked the town followed by another in about 10 minutes, not quite so hard. But yesterday, (Thursday, April 2) is a marked day in my calendar. I went to school all day. It was a delightful day, warm clear, and bright and made us all feel cheerful. Came home at 3:30 as usual and felt so much better than I had for a week, that I thought I would take a sponge bath, and so I did quite leisurely. I had just finished and was going to dress when the house began to shake again, and this time it was no play work. The noise was terrible and the room swayed so fearfully, that I was afraid to tarry a single moment, lest I be buried in the ruin, as in earthquakes I have read of.

I seized my "holoku" and ran out just as I was, putting it on as I went down stairs; the outside stairs you remember. I was bare footed. Oh! mother I have never in my life passed through such a fearful experience!!! The ground swayed and reeled. The house rocked like a toy in the hands of a child, and the noise of falling bottles and many other things in the house, added greatly to our alarm. I ran to get out of the way of the house, if it should come down, and saw the trees swaying from side to side, and the stone walls tumbling down on every side. All our two families were out doors to seek safety. Oh! such a fearful afternoon as it was. We do not any of us, know just how long the violent shock was; but it created great havoc in all the foreign buildings, and had it lasted a few seconds longer most of them would have been a mass of ruins.

We now know what the South American earthquakes are. For a long time after the violent shock there were successive gentle ones, and we hardly dared to go inside the house. I went up as soon as I dared to my room, to get my shoes and stockings and clothes. I did not dare to stay in my room to put them on, it was shaking so constantly. But what a sight my room was. All the bottles on the mantle shelf had been knocked down, and some of them broken and spilling their content. Others knocked to different parts of the room. The wash pitcher knocked off and broken and the water from it and the washbowl running round the sides of the room. The corner cupboard, you remember, was moved out quite a foot from the corner. I took my clothes and went over to Rufus' house, to try and get them on, but the shock kept coming, and I felt afraid to stay in any room with a heavy roof on, a minutes, so I made my way to his grass house where the native man sleeps, which is near the ground and open. Here I heard the voice of prayer!! Their man was kneeling down commending himself to God. As soon as he got through, and went out, I dressed myself there, and then followed his example, but oh dear! a shock came while I was on my knees, and my nervous terror was so great I could not help rising to finish it. I have been greatly exercised since that dreadful terror fell upon me for my want of faith, but the assurances that "god

is pitiful" and "knoweth our frame," "remembering that we are dust," comfort me as I hope he will forgive the weakness of the flesh.

Never in the remembrance of the oldest native, or in their tradition has there been any earthquake like this. Father L.'s house is greatly shattered and injured. Part of the underpinning of one side of the house has fallen out. The plastering has started out in sheets from the walls of the dining room, bed room and parlor. The book case was thrown open and the books all promiscuously heaped on the floor. The shell case is so securely fastened, that it did not fall, but the shells are all heaped together inside, and in confusion. Lamps, bottles, crockery are in wreck.

Father Lyman was at the school house. The building was almost wrenched from its foundation and a large part of the stone underpinning has fallen out. One more shock like that of yesterday will lay Hilo in ruins. Every family has suffered. Every house has disaster. Dr. Wetmore has sustained the greatest loss. In his shop every shelf was stripped of bottles, lying in one confused mass of broken fragments and all his valuables of powerful acids mixed together. His shop was full of gases generated by the mixture, and he was greatly afraid of a fire breaking out. He got natives to throw in sand upon it and so quenched the smoking liquids. But his loss is a heavy one. The stores have all lost a great deal of crockery and sustained other damage.

The tide rose and receded several times very rapidly, so giving great uneasiness to those who dwelt near the shore, but tide waves should roll in as at the West India earthquakes. About 10 or 15 minutes after the violent earthquake ceased, the boys, a good many of them, came down from the school house and Mrs. L. had them move out some of the lamps and wash bowls, and wipe up the water which was running round. Mrs. L. herself could not bear to go inside and see the wreck. We all spent the rest of the P.M. out of doors in Rufus' yard. About half an hour after the dreadful shock, we saw natives bringing up Emma Brickwood in a chair from Mr. Jones'. She was crying. In her fright, she sprang from a railing of a verandah, and broke the small bones of her ankle, besides spraining it. They set her down in the yard, and sent for Dr. W. He came as soon as he could leave the pilikia at his shop, and set it, and bandaged it. It was all done out of doors, and then they had her lifted on the mattress, and carried in to the house. We ate no regular meal yesterday P. M. only took a bit in our hands when forced to, by faintness.

Every moment we heard something new to add to our excitement, about the earthquake. The neighbors came up some of them, as the Lidgates' and Youngs' and told us particulars of their losses. Mr. Reed came in. His foundations are cracked and his chimney is fallen, as indeed is every chimney in town and also the chimneys of the plantations. Mr. Austin's came in with his horse, one lather of sweat. He came in for a mason to put it right up again. Had not entered his house to see the damage there; but just rushed in here to get the works going again as soon as possible. (Don't it seem as if money-making hardened the heart?) I cannot tell you the serious solemn thoughts which have swayed and surged like billows through our minds since that fearful 2 o'clock stroke! The emptiness of worldly things. The ease with which God can strip us of earthly treasures. And how insecure now I feel about living in that beautiful house of the Lyman's. It seems as if I should never dare to sleep in a chamber again here or at home, but perhaps that will wear away.

We wonder if this shock reached Honolulu, (oh! if we should have such terrors there, would our house'd its treasures.) But to return to my story of the afternoon.

We all decided to sleep over here at R.'s house, as it is near the ground and easy to get out of and Mrs. L. and I were both so un-nerved, we felt as if we must run out every shock that came, that had any strength to it. And oh how many, many there were all the P.M. and night! So we had mattresses, blankets and pillows brought over and made beds on the floor of one of R.'s rooms, and here we shall continue to sleep, till there is a cessation of these earthquakes. All R.'s family craped down in the parlor to be together, for a spring if another terrible shock should come. The two cribs were brought in for the babies, on the lounge lay the invalid with the broken bone, and the others on mattresses on the floor. Mr. Lyman had the boys all sleep in Rexford's school house close by here, as it was not safe for them at the large Boarding School house with its shaky foundation. He had six of the strongest boys sleep in this house to spring at a moment's warning and carry out Emma B. if any return of that awful shock should come. I cannot begin to give you a just idea of what an anxious night was last night. Some day I may be able to talk it over, and perhaps not. For if this keeps on, we may have greater disaster than we have yet experienced.

We had prayers during the evening. Mr. Lyman read the Psalm, "God is our Refuge and Strength." During the evening we had calls from Mr. Jones, Mr. Fernander, and from Mr. Coan. At 10 we took to our couches, but not to sleep. As an alleviation to the gloom of this time, the night was beautiful, moonlight till 2 in the morning, and then clear star light the rest of the night. Mrs. L. and I lay together on the floor. Mr. L. lay on the bed. oh! how many times during the night did we spring up at those terrible warnings. I believe I dozed once or twice during the night, but Mrs. L. did not close her eyes in sleep.

We long to hear from our dear ones in Kau. There are people from the volcano and Kahuku today, who bring words of disaster. Mr. Brown's house thrown down, the Kahuku meeting house, "hiolo," Apua and Keauhou on the sea shore washed away by the tide, and at the volcano a constant quaking.

Part of the Kau side bluff has caved in. There is increase of action in all the lakes. Today there is smoke seen on Mauna Loa and we feel a little relieved by that as we hope the earthquakes will cease. But oh! this fearful suspense! I am too tired to write more. Pray for us. Perhaps you too, need our prayers, for sarthe quakes.

Your affectionate daughter,

Mattie A. C.

We had no school today. They are proping up the school house.

Honolulu, April 4, 1868

Darling Bella,

This day I received your letter giving account of the eruption on Mauna Loa, so near your place, and the commercial, states that it has broken out in two other places! How fearful! How I shall long again to hear from you. I do hope and pray, that the earthquakes may not be permitted to harm you, that the vents may prevent the place from destruction, that the flows may fill up the ravines and be directed by a favoring Providence, from your goodly heritage. I wonder if the eruption has any influence in producing our strong, protracted winds?

It seems pleasant to have the moon on the increase, at such a time as this, but there is no telling how long those hidden fires may pour out their destructive streams! There were two shocks of earthquakes felt here last night, but I had been sitting up so late for several nights previous, that I did not hear them.

I am so sorry to hear that you have had a return of the tooth ache. How I wish you were here, for Dr. Richards to pull it out. Selia had one taken out the day before she left, (one of the wisdom teeth) and she said she never had one taken out so easily.

I was so rejoiced to hear that the books and all the other things were received safely, for the K. P. went out in a very stormy time.

5th, Sab. Eve.

I have been to F. St. twice today. In the morning I walked and this evening rode down with Mr. Castle, Lizzie Johnson and Allie, Mr. Corwin has commenced a series of lectures for evenings on Esther. The 1st one was very interesting and there was a full house.

Mrs. Caroline Kinny, was received today to Ka Waiuhao Ch. and had her children baptised, I believe she has charge of the infant department, in the Sab. School.

What a relief I feel since those 2 important personages have gone! and Allie's not going is a great relief to me, in taking care of Helen, who has done very well, since her mother left.

I have thought of you often today, and prayed for you. May our gracious Heavenly Father deliver you from all evil. I hope the lava stream will not flow towards your home. If it broke out on the summit, it will have many deep ravines to fill up, before it can make any head way, towards the sea. I fear the earthquakes, most, and it would seem as if they would cease, when the gasses explode.

I received by the mail of the Kilauea last saturday a little note as you will see, from Mr. Goodale.

Mary writes and composes beautifully, and Charlie too, he is a splendid boy. Mary is studying algebra and taking music lessons. The twins had the measles between Christmas and New Years, and Ellen had them the worst. I shall return the letters by the mail of tomorrow.

I expect Letimore to come in in the morning, to breakfast, and he will take my mail to you. I return the very interesting family letters respecting the dear departed one. They have been considerably read in the neighborhood, and have been to Molokai and returned.

I mean to go and see Mrs. Hall early this week, and shall call on Dr. and Mrs. Stangenwald. Allie will continue her studies with Mr. Morris B. till the year expires and I believe they are in the last term of it. Helen goes over during the forenoon to Miss B.'s school. The washing of the family is going to come hard upon me, and Helen has lots of sewing to be done for her. Those two dresses of Ellen have done her good service.

One thing Celia said about Allie was, that as soon as the school term was out she wished her to go and spend the vacation with her Aunt Bella. Another plan was to have her go to Waiakua. Levi went home on Saturday about half past 3 P.M. Mr. Bishop consented to let him have another \$1000 to repair the broken shaft. Oh what a kaumaha thing a sugar mill and plantation is!

You will read these letters and I hope can send them on by Latimore to Hilo. I shall be so glad to have Mattie home again. I didn't mean to say this over and over again.

With love, and ever so many kisses for the children, I am,

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.
(Maria Patton Chamberlain)

Hilo, Sabbath Evening,
April 5, 1868

My dear Mother and other dear ones,

I sent you a short note last Friday telling you the awful earthquake and how I have not time nor head to write what I wish of the experience of our precious ones at Kau. Their trials are far beyond ours here, but blessed be God. They are escaped with their lives and are all here in Hilo, though everything is gone at their home--a wreck! The labor of years swept away in a few moments. Homeless, but oh, so wonderful sustained! One of Bella's letters to us telling of the commencement of the earthquakes and their feelings has not been received. I sent one note and oh! I wish you could hear her tell the story herself. I don't see how she ever can write it. The last awful earthquake was as terrible at Kau as the St. Thomas earthquake you have read of. The sea has swept in and destroyed all the village along the coast from Keauhou to Kunalulu, and terrible mud flows burst from a hill very near them and buried numbers of people at once in the ruins and many many cattle and houses. As soon as Bella is calm enough and rested enough she must write an account for the wonderful grace that was vouchsafed here in the hour when her extremity was greatest, was like the dying grace of the Christian, and indeed they all gave up every thought of life or expectation to escape.

Half of Kau population (I mean the place where they resided) is dead, swept off in a moment. Waiohinu has suffered terribly. They have not heard particulars. Mr. Richardson advised them to try and get to Hilo. He was going and then they first had a thought of life, spent the night, after the earthquake in the open air in prayer and praise. Nearly all the "elect" of Kau was gathered together there. Bella never entered the wreck of the house again. Fred gathered a few things together and they got horses and started for Hilo on Friday P. M.

The particulars of the journey and the wonderful Providences are such, that we all magnify the name of the Lords together. We heard through Mr. Richardson that they were on their way, Saturday morning and Rufus at once got six fresh horses, his own. Father L.'s and some of Mr. Coney's had several shod and we went out to meet them with provisions and letters. Your cookies which you sent me before, were packed to cheer the poor homeless ones, and Bella says they did them all so much good. She knew they were yours as soon as she opened the box. They arrived Saturday evening, just at dusk. We had not expected them so soon. They started sooner than Mr. R. expected they would.

Her coming has done me so much good. It has reassured my sinking faith, I thought I have not her measure of it. I feel that God will give dying grace, even to be swallowed up alive. Mother Lyman is one of the very timid ones too, and we have both suffered together. I read your letters Saturday and have read them only once. Oh how much I wonder if you too have felt the earthquake. I expect to hear you have. Oh, Mother if you have, our old house at home is a wreck, and the many choice things you and I have thought too much of are broken heaps of rubbish. Oh, I am taught a lesson I never knew before. I want to live to do all I can for God and not to conform to the world, not be selfish.

We all stop at Rufus' house now. What is in the future we do not know. What a day or hour may bring forth, we do not know, but I kind of feel that Hilo will be spared, not swallowed up. We had 2 quite hard shocks of earthquake Saturday morning but since then the earth has been much more quiet and last night almost every one in

the house slept pretty well but me. I was too much excited by Bella's tale and your letter to sleep. This has been a hard day. Rainy and the house so full of children but we have blessed the Lord with thankful hearts. Nearly all the survivors of Kau have come or are coming to Hilo. Kauhane and family were with them yesterday.

I must close and go to bed.

Your daughter

M. A. C.

Bella says I have given you all most too bad an account in the expression all "swept away," for the lava did not burst out on them, and their houses are still standing though tipped over, and everything inside broken and mixed up together. If quiet continues they may yet recover some of their things unless the natives plunder as there is some danger they may. They will never live there again. I know there is a purpose in all this.

This letter was written in great haste and very great nervous excitement. Keep it when Maria is done. Perhaps some day I shall copy it again.

Hilo, April 9th, 1868

My very dear Mother,

I know you will feel anxious to hear from my own pen of the wonderful mercy of the Lord to us; and though I do not see how I can write it, yet I will try.

The first letters we sent on to Hilo, have been forwarded to you, and as you have heard of the eruption on the mountain, and of the frequent earthquakes we experienced. On Thursday we went over to the church with our little ones, and nearly all of our natives to attend the weekly prayer meeting. When one got there, they said, they had finished. But I said what is the harm if we pray again? So they had another meeting, and it was a very solemn season. There were only a few there. The school teacher and all the scholars came in. All were very still while prayer after prayer was offered to the Lord to remember us and prepare us for all that was in store for us.

It was proposed to have a meeting the next day, and after a short time spent at Mr. Kauhane's we went home, and I made some cake, to take over for our lunch the next day. While it was baking, Lualoa came in, and said she did not feel well at all and wished a dose of salt, I prepared it, and took the baby from her while she should drink it. As I passed through the dining room, the earthquake began. I stepped on to the verandah and stood there expecting it would stop, but as it only increased, I walked till I was so powerful that I was unable to walk and fell one side and trying to rise, fell the other. I gave up and sat still--then the earth rose up and down with great rapidity and there was a crash of everything around me. Every pan of milk fell in the tank house and there was a great wave of milk, that seemed to dash to the top of the ceiling and everything seemed to be falling around me.

It subsided a little and then Lualoa came to me, bringing Freddie whom she snatched from the door of the old store house just as it fell in ruins. Fred and the other two children were outside of the new gate which looks towards Keaiwa, and is just opposite the back verandah door. They came to me, and we raised our hands and prayed in native and English to the Lord to preserve us or if he was going to take us that he would forgive all our sin, and take us to himself. We all had on our hats, and Fred said we would go over to Nahala's for that was much higher ground than where our house stood. I have not mentioned that in the midst of the earthquake there was a great flow of what we supposed at the time was lava at a distance of a mile and a half from us towards Keaiwa between us and Mr. Richardson's about half way. It broke out of that pali right back there and with such a fearful rushing sound it is impossible to describe the horrors of it all.

10th Every stone wall fell, and as we passed out of the front gate, I looked back into the house and saw the book case had fallen flat on the floor and everything seemed to be in confusion. How we reached Nahala's hill, I can hardly tell, I led two children part way, and we met Nahala coming over. He took one and some of the boys carried the rest and Kamalo came on horse back when we were half over and gave me his horse. We expected every moment it would be repeated and we might be swallowed up. We sat down on the top of the hill, it was not long before Kauhane's family joined us. We raised our voices in prayer and blessed God that we were not destroyed at once, though we feared that the next moment might be our last.

It is impossible for me to describe to you my feelings during it all. From the time I was thrown down on the ground during that dreadful earthquake, I felt no

fear, perfect trust seemed to be given me and when the children cried for fear and said the dreadful lava will come right down here, I told them with perfect assurance, the Lord will take care of us.

We spent the night out on that hill and our hearts and voices were rallied in prayer and praise nearly all the night. The men prayed and so did the women in native and English, our petitions went up. We all felt that the Lord was very near to us and we all, I think, could trust in Him.

During the evening the natives from the mountain came down, and those that were spared told us of those that had been swallowed up in a moment in the flow, which was a very singular thing. It seemed to be moist with ^{earth} stones thrown out with great power and the natives described it as if a mighty wind came with it. The gasses escaping probably. The natives who could see the ocean said that at the same time of the earthquake and the earth flow, the lava burst out at the sea all along the shore and a great wave came in at Punaluu, and all those villages along the shore and destroyed them immediately. Not a house remained at Punaluu. We have not heard yet how many lives were lost there. But at the earth flow, there were about thirty. All to our knowledge who were at that meeting were spared alive, all those school children, some of them lost their parents, many and many of their relatives, but they were spared.

The sun was shining bright when we left the house, and it was warm till night. I wrote you that we had been sleeping in the native house and we sent there for our bed clothes so we had pillows and blankets and covering enough to keep us all warm. Nahala's wife brought mats from their house and spread on the grass and our boys who went back to the house got what bread and meat they could find in the ruins, but Fred and I could not eat.

The night was very cold and the dew made the pillow cases wet. During the night one of our good deacons came, and as he prayed he told the story of his loss. His son and sons wife with their two children and five others had been to the shore to fish and when the dreadful earthquake came, the parents went immediately down six miles to see what had become of them, and the only trace of them was the dead body of their son lying on the rocks, only one horse remained. The mother stayed there while the father came all the way up again to tell us, and he said cease not to pray till the morning light, and he returned to the shore again hoping that they might find the bodies of the rest. We have not heard again from them. They afterwards found the wife's body. We did not talk that night, but our voices went up continually in prayer.

At the first dawning of morning light. Our song arose. The native morning hymn. We all sat there a company of over fifty-sixty perhaps, expecting still that our end was near, and never thought of escape. It was not long before Mr. Richardson and one of his men rode up. He asked what we were going to do. This gave us our first thought of going. We had but a few horses up, but our natives went in search of the drove of horses which were near us, and though there was no pen to drive them into yet they succeeded in catching as many as we needed. Fred, went to the house with some of the natives and got a change a piece for us all and put the things into the saddle bags. When all was ready, we mounted and I did not go back to the house. All that we have and have prized so much--too much, is there or was there, "It may be it is all swallowed up now, by the lava, we cannot tell."

The journey over here seems like a dream to me now. We hardly expected to reach the end in safety as we looked forward we saw that dreadful earth flow stretching out in some places for three miles ahead. It had flowed down pass the road and stopped in those Koa woods below the road. We took a path that lead below it, and with many prayers that whole journey was accomplished. On the pahoe we rested and there raised our voices in prayer. We reached the edge of the volcano before daek, and were lead around all the fearful cracks which were opened there by that awful earthquake, and stopped at the upper place--where Kaina's pulu station is--a nice comfortable native house, and they provided very kindly for us all without charge.

The next morning we left there and travelled as fast as we could. The Lord prospered us, and gave us pleasant weather, and the roads were very good. Mr. Richardson had gone on before us and given word of our intention to leave, so Rufus in great kindness had horses shod and Mrs. Coney also sent two. These fresh horses met us when we were about 8 miles from Hilo just when our own horses were beginning to get tender footed, and when the rain was beginning to fall. After the change, and a little refreshment for they sent food for us, though we could hardly stop to eat, we started on and came very fast till we reached this place where we were received with open arms, by our dear parents, and brothers and sisters who felt that we had been saved from the jaws of death. It was a hard journey for the dear little children, and they could not keep from crying some of the way, but the Lord, our father's God, preserved us--not a bone was broken nor an animal of the company injured.

We bless the name of the Lord, and we would magnify his goodness. He is a very present help in time of trouble and there is no other refuge, but him. We are here and we know not what the end will be--but shall we not trust in that everlasting arm, that if we are to meet death here, he will help us, as he so wonderfully did when death seemed so certainly before us there.

What we are to do, we do not know. The Lord direct and help us! and help us in every trouble in life to look to him. I felt almost as if I wished we had all been taken together, for then, we should have been at rest--for it did seem then that he would take us to Heaven--but we are still spared to battle and fight our way on and oh that we may have daily grace given to do all things in a proper manner and think less of the things of thy world for in a moment they may all be taken away. We feel anxious to hear from you all at Honolulu. I feel so afraid something dreadful has happened there also. We trust it is not so, but wait to hear.

With a great deal of love to you all, I am,

Your affectionate daughter,

Bella C. L.

Hilo, April 10th, 1868

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

In my last letter from Kau, I left off Tuesday evening the 31st ult. Tuesday night from about ten till two, the shaking was almost incessant, and then subsided. Wednesday morning, about sun rise there was a hard shake, and again about 5 p.m. there was a severe and protracted shaking, with a good deal of swaying to and from of the earth. Nearly all that night the shaking was very severe and frequent, with a rumbling sound, from the south. We all went to meeting at Keiwa that day, Thursday, and had a solemn season of prayer with a few others about 30 of us in all including men, women and children, then went home and went on with our work. Between four and five p.m. we experienced the most fearful of earthquakes!--first the earth swayed to and fro, north and south, then east and west, round and round then up and down, and in every imaginable direction for several minutes, everything crashing around us; the trees thrashing about as if torn by a mighty wind, and there was a sound as of a mighty rushing wind. It was impossible to stand, and we had to sit on the ground, bracking with hands and feet to keep from rolling over. And in the midst of it we saw burst out from the top of the pali about a mile and a half, to the north of us, what we supposed to be an immense river of molten lava, which rushed down its headlong course and across the plain below. Apparently bursting up from the ground, throwing rocks high in the air, and swallowing up everything in its way; trees, houses, cattle, horses, goats and men; all in an instant as it were--it went about three miles in not more than three minutes time and then ceased.

Some one pointed to the shore, and we ran to where we could see it, after the hard shaking had ceased, and all along the sea shore from directly below us to Punaluu, about three or four miles, the sea was boiling and foaming furiously, all red, for about an eighth of a mile from the shore, and the shore was all covered by the sea.

We went right over to Nahala's hill with the children, and our natives to where we could see both ways; expecting every moment to be swallowed up by the lava from beneath; for it sounded as if it was surging and rushing under us all the time, and there were frequent shakes. In places the ground was all cracked up and every rock or pali that could fall had fallen.

At Hilea we saw a small stream of black smoking lava and out side of Punaluu a long black point of lava slowly pushed out to sea; and finally disappeared. Soon our minister, Kauhane, came pale and trembling, bare-headed with their children in their arms, and others came a few at a time, from all directions, who had escaped and gathered around us on the top of that hill, lifting our hearts to our Heavenly Father in prayer and praise, asking him to prepare us all for his will, expecting that every minute was our last, and our merciful God removed all fear from our hearts so that we felt ready and willing to go and leave this earth at any moment.

There must have been over fifty natives there with us all night, and we all joined in prayer, with an occasional hymn in native and English, and at the first dawn of day sang in native "The morning light is breaking."

In the evening one man a Catholic, formerly a member of our church, came saying that he had been caught in the edge of the eruption which proved to be earth! not lava! and had escaped with his life, but his family and everything he had, perished in an instant. And many others came during the night who had lost husband or wives, or parents or children all destroyed in an instant. But, what seems wonderful, not a single one who had been to our prayer meeting that day, perished--every one escaped, some of them almost miraculously.

The school children, about ten of them had been to bathe at the ravine about two miles below where the eruption broke out, and saw it begin and ran for their lives, barely escaping. The school teacher had gone to an oil-lage at the foot of the pali, to give notice of the prayer meeting the next day, and the eruption came down both sides, leaving only the one house where he was, and the few people who were in it, completely surrounding them. But they afterward crawled over the bank of earth and came to us--his wife and friends were all lost.

As we heard one tale of woe after another, there was no wailing, and but little weeping, only for our sins. We all felt that it was of the Lord in his righteous judgments, and we must "be still and know that he is God."

The villages on the shore were totally destroyed by the tidal wave that rushed in immediately after the earthquake, the eruption reaching the sea under ground, and many perished.

The earth eruption swallowed up 31 persons, and the sea more still. During the night, one of the good deacons came and stood by us, lifting up his voice in prayer to God telling that his children and friends had gone to the shore that morning to fish, instead of going to the meeting, so when the dreadful earthquake came on, he and his wife hastened to the shore to find what had become of them--the only thing they found was one live horse bruised and scratched, and the body of their son, Ahia, lying dead on the rocks, the sons wife and children were not. Mliinui, his brother were not and two or three others, were all missing, no vestige of them left only great chasms in the rocks out of which flowed red and green water. He came up all the way on foot, six miles, to tell us and then returned to the shore, invoking us not to sleep till morning light, but to pray without ceasing.

That same son and another young man in his company had been to our house Wednesday afternoon, and Bella had asked them to come to meeting Thursday, and they consented smiling, but did not come. How wonderful are the ways of the Lord, and how fearful his judgements!

Friday forenoon, the Lord sent Mr. Richardson to tell us that the way was left open where we could escape from our imminent peril and that we could probably reach Hilo. So we sent our natives who caught the horses without much trouble. Considering there was not a pen to drive them in. We got ready as quickly as we could after meeting, taking only what we absolutely needed for the journey, and started with trust in the Lord, feeling that if we perished on the road, we could but perish if we stayed, for the earth was rocking to and fro, and the roaring under us continued. About one o'clock p.m. we started and the Lord seemed to make our path easy and our burden light, for we flew along with the children and natives, without trouble or accident, reaching the houses at the volcano by moonlight, just after dark, praising the Lord all the way. There were about thirty in our company, and many others of large companies were following behind, as best they could.

We could not look back with regret on anything we had left, feeling that it would be like 'Lot's wife' to do so. When we were near the Volcano we met a native man that Mr. Richardson had sent to meet us, (he had gone ahead of us to Hilo) to pilot us around the great cracks by the crater; and he led us safely around up through the strawberry beds in the Koa trees to Kaina's houses, at his pulu station, about a mile and a half from the Volcano house.

Kaina's wife received us hospitably and did everything for our comfort. Kaina returned from Puna the next morning, and we started on our way about seven o'

clock Saturday morning, took lunch at the half way house. About four p.m. we met fresh horses, which father Rufus and Mr. Coney, had kindly sent to meet us, about two miles the other side of the woods. Some of our horses were getting foot sore and tired, and it was beginning to rain; but with fresh horses we sped along and reached here to receive a warm welcome just before dark.

We never before took a journey with the children in so short a time, with so little preparation or with such great ease. We seemed to be favored of the Lord in every way till we got here. Nearly all the people in this half of Kau have left; some are here, some at Oloo and some in Puna.

Just after we started to come, we received a message from a native sorcerer, that if Kauhane and I would go to him with pigs, etc., he would go to work and appease the wrath of the Fire God, Pele. We told the messenger that this was the work of the Lord and no human power was of any avail. A good many Catholics and unbelievers stayed and went with him, but have since left and followed after us.

Mr. Richardson started again for Kau on Monday morning, reaching Kapalapala at noon on Tuesday, but the earthquakes continued very often and severe, so that he started for Hilo in two or three hours, sleeping on the big sand plain in the night, when the clouds lifted up, he saw a great lava flow in the region of Waiohinu or Kahuku, extending to the sea, apparently about Kahuahu bay. As he passed Kilauea he could see no fire or smoke, and he arrived here yesterday (Thursday) noon, and he with ~~two~~ other white men and several natives got provisions and water and sailed on the sloop Live Yankee last night for Kau, in hopes of being able to rescue any people who might be in danger of the volcano.

Since we arrived here Saturday evening, we have only felt a few shocks, and those very slight; but the mountain is still smoking away.

We know not what a day may bring forth.

Pray for us that we may ever be prepared for the will of the Lord.

With much love to you all, I am,

Your affectionate brother,

Fredrick S. Lyman

P.S. The next day after the earthquake and eruption, on looking carefully we saw that there had been small eruptions of earth all along in the edge of the woods from directly above Mr. Richardson's house, all along to above our house, a distance of four miles or more, and only the mercy of the Lord spared us all from being swallowed up in an instant. The main body of the surface flow was nearly a mile wide and nearly 3 miles long. Now a stream of water runs through it and far below it. The bank of earth looks just like a great flow of red and brown aa, but is moist clayly soil, loosely thrown up some 15 or 20 feet high.

KO HAWAII PONO. We have seen the in Au oKoa of January 23rd, The Writing.

Hilo, Friday Morn. April 10, 1868

My dear Mother and all my loved ones,

I sent you a most hurried and poorly written note by the steamers' mail on Monday in which I tried to tell you of our awful earthquake and some particulars of the arrival of our dear ones from Kau. It is impossible to put on paper all we want to of these days we have passed and are passing, through. If the Lord will, we shall meet again and talk face to face and recount the wonderful mercies of the Lord and "magnify His name" together. The Annie leaves this P. M. for Honolulu. We kind of dread to be left without one sailing vessel in these terrible days of anxiety and suspense, but if the word should come here, what would one coaster be, for the population of this place. But, we are somewhat relieved of our fear for Hilo now; as the flow has at last burst out on the surface in Kau, and is freely flowing, a vast of fire to the sea. We have not yet heard correctly where, but it is thought in the neighborhood of Waiohinu. Every day we hear news reports and rumors from Kau, Puna and Kona. Some are probably exaggerations and perfectly unfounded but we grasp at every news comer.

Now I must tell you a little about how we are living and what we have been doing this week. We are all of us at Rufus' house for as the earthquakes keep up more or less frequent we do not dare dwell in the two story house, when we can have such a comfortable dwelling so near the ground. Every night, a family of 23 sleep under that roof. I assure you, these dark perilous days have drawn us all very near together, and color goes no where. The purity of love shines like precious stones. Rufus and wife and children and Jennie and Emma B. sleep in the parlor, besides, their two native girls, Pake and Sarah, and two of the boys from the school house, with their own native man all lodge there. The three boys are to be ready to carry out our poor cripple in case of emergency. That makes 11 in the parlor. In the little spare bed room off the parlor, sleep Father and Mother, L. and myself. Father sleeps on the bedstead. Mother, L. and I on the mattresses on the floor. In R. and B.'s bedroom are the Keaiwa family. Fred and Bella and the baby on mattresses on the floor, and the three children on the bedstead. In the dining room Lualoa and her husband, and another native of theirs, to be ready to carry out the children in case of another such terrible earth quake. Never was there a house better planned for such a time as this and our hearts are filled with gratitude and love for all our mercies. We had an earthquake Tues. night that started us all up and Mr. L. and I were out. Lualoa and "H. H." had hold of their children. The parlor doors were thrown open, and the boys had their hands on Miss Emma's lounge, but after 2 shocks it subsided, and we had no more that night and since then the shocks have been less frequent and not so severe. From that the floor is really out, we begin to hope that quietness may return. We have none of us at our house except the babies been really undressed since the day of the great earthquake. Though perhaps we are the only family in Hilo, who has not undressed and gone to bed, but we are so situated, so many of us, and so many children and the helpless one, that it has seemed more prudent to be ready for any emergency.

I sleep in my bloomers. Now I want to tell you that Monday morning I resumed my duties at the school house. It cost me a terrible effort, but it seemed to me to be duty, and I asked Mr. L. if he was going to school and he said "yes in some sort of way half the day," so went up. I feel that I could not have done it, if the Lord had not sent me the strengthening presence of Bella, and her dear ones with their wonderful history of his sustaining grace in the hour of their extremity. But I cannot tell you how much it cost me to overcome nervous apprehension. The school house basement was knocked out in four places. Two corners of the building gave way. They have propped it up with strong by-supports, and put in the stones again loosely, but

but it is an anxious looking place. Mr. Lyman opened the school with prayers, and then left me and the native teacher to conduct the school. There was one slight earthquake during the morning which sent every nerve in my frame from fingers to toes, into a shudder, but as the boys did not notice it, I controlled myself and went through.

Monday night Mr. Lyman thought the boys had better go back to the school house to sleep as it had been quiet all day, but in the night there was an earthquake that waked them; and they had a panic, in rushing out rushed over each other. One boy had an accident just like Emma B. broke the ankle bone, and another hurt his back, so since then, they have slept in Ruford's school house again as they did before.

But to return to the history of this week with Matties, Tuesday, Wed., and Thurs. Fred opened school for his father and then I remained alone up there with the native teacher, till half past 12. Father Lyman has not stayed there one hour this week. He is very much unnerved, and has great care on his mind. But yesterday which was Thurs. we had quite a smart shock during devotion. I felt the house grind on its foundation a moment. Every boy started alike, but as Fred and I were calm, there was no panics and it soon passed. I had just read the hymn and when I went to play on the melodean my fingers trembled like leaves over the keys; till we began to sing when it calmed me. Then after prayer, Fred left and I was alone. It cost me more than it has any previous day to remain. Every morning I have imagined, I felt shocks, but when I fairly threw my mind into the duties, I kept up. But yesterday after I came home from school I was so completely unnerved, that I felt it was not best to let Mr. and Mrs. L. Think I was different from other mortals, and I asked her if she thought either of her daughters could have stood such a trial, and I let her know it was no trifle for me to undergo. I almost thought they ought to disband ~~the~~ school as the boys have, as is perfectly natural, very little interest in study! But on commutation I have seen that it would be unwise. Many of the boys would have no homes to go to and if the school disbands in a panic, it will be very hard to get it together again, besides if they all left now, the plantation which furnishes food for the school would go to ruin and the loss for the next year be very great so we have decided that I teach my classes down here at the house on the verandah, and I commence today to do so.

He knows not what is in the future, it is all dark, but I believe if the island is spared and the school goes on that Fred and Bella may enter this good work, though I cannot assume it alone. What do we know of the future? This lesson to the islands is one which God means us all to learn and study and His children should humble themselves before God and plead for mercy.

We are so anxious to hear from the people of Waiohinu, The Paynes--we hear rumors and that is all. My, the foreigners all left their own houses last week. One report is that Mr. R.'s house has fallen. The report came last night that Kealakeakua was destroyed but it is not confirmed yet. All this week Hilo has been praying as never before for years. It is a week of prayer, Monday a "hui" meeting. Tues. meeting all round the district. Wed. a "hui" again. Yesterday and today, district meeting and Sat., a union. They are well attended. I have been every day, though we have some fears about meeting in the church lest there be a panic.

Mon. I have had my classes down here and was greatly relieved and enjoyed my school as I have not before this week. And now I must hasten to get through with my letter. Bella has been writing you this morning as well as she can the account since her last letter. They have clothes enough for a change all round and that is all. Whether they will ever recover their book and valuables from the wreck of the

house, we do not know. She cannot help regretting her new book and stores of unmade material, but then she tries to look at the uncertainties and the great deliverance and rejoices. She said once on the road, when she was regretting that I had not kept Ellen's new dresses in Hilo. Fred said, "remember Lob's wife!" and she could not help laughing. She has since then tried not to regret their earthly losses, but if it is the Lord's will that they may recover a little, we shall be thankful. If not we will hope His grace may help them still more.

Mr. Richardson went back again to Kau on Monday feeling brave and intending to commence operations again, but he only stayed at the ranch three hours; the earth was in a constant tremble all the time, and he left to return to Hilo before night fall. Spent the night on the pahohoe and he saw the flow break out that night towards Waiohinu. It was the same night and at the same earthquake which waked us all here, that I have mentioned. I'm sure R.'s nerves were much upset by this last experience and he will not return there again soon. But yesterday the foreigners fitted out Capt. Spencer's sloop to go round and pick up or relieve any of the population who may remain in Kau and he shut off from escape by lava flows. Mr. Richardson went in her and Capt. Eldarts. I suppose Bella has written you of the great wave that swept all the coast at the time of the great earthquake destroying all the villages along the seashore. Keauhou, Apua, Punaluu, Ninole, Helia, Honoapu and C.

Today we heard from a man who was at Punaluu at the moment of the earthquake and who escaped, of how it appeared to him. The lava burst out under the Punaluu church. He saw the roof covered with it and fall in burning. Then came the wave. It is not yet known how many have been destroyed in those villages or how many escaped. We have had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Kauhane and family since they came over. They all bear the same testimony to the wonderful grace received that night which delivered their spirits from fear and dread and made them rest in God.

I cannot tell you how precious the Psalms are to us now. Everyone seems to be written for us and to be full of consolation. Dear Mother! The Lord is dealing with us all but He is merciful. His will be done.

Your daughter,

M. A. C.

Hilo, Friday noon
April 17, 1868

My dear Mother and all the dear ones,

I must commence a letter this noon to be ready to start away. It was a great and unexpected pleasure to us to hear the news of the arrival of the steamer Wednesday evening just after dark. And in a very short time after the passengers landed your letter to Bella was handed in and we read it with the greatest interest. I truly rejoice that the earthquakes were so slight at Honolulu. Oh! that the people of that city may take warning and listen to the rebuke of God from Hawaii, for God is able to destroy any spot of his habitable universe when he chooses, and surely the iniquity of Honolulu is great. Wednesday Fred left for Kau with several of his men, and animals. Had all shod so as to be able to return in haste if necessary. Mr. Kaupana and his natives also returned. It seemed to us all, that it was duty for you to try and see how things were, and bring over at least more clothing; also their silver if unstolen and the news books. It was with great anxiety though, that Bella parted with him, but we have been greatly comforted since he left in the stillness of the earth. Have had but one or two slight shocks since he left us. We expect to see him back on Saturday. I wrote you on Monday and the May sailed Tuesday morning. I hope you will receive the letter today at least.

I told you in that, that I was teaching my classes at the house. It was however so very windy and uncomfortable and disorganized, the boys so much, that I decided to go back to the school house, and did so Tuesday P.M. (Some of the boys took cold and were laid up by the teaching in the verandah.) Well, Tuesday P.M. we had quite a smart shock while I was up there. My instinctive impulse was to start, but that probably started the boys. They began to rush, and then I stood still. The native teacher called them back for which I felt thankful. Father Lyman has not been in the school room except to devotions one day since the earthquake, till today, and I am afraid they overheard what I said to Bella last night about my feelings. But I do assure you, his presence was needed. I had a very hard day yesterday. I had told Mrs. L. about it, but I spoke more freely to Bella than to her and our rooms join. We are all sleeping at R.'s house still, and I sleep with B. now that Fred is gone.

They have gone to work here in the old house, and are tearing down plastering, mending and patching and getting to right again. Mrs. L. has arranged her bed room over and also put a bed in the study for them to sleep in but Mrs. L.'s courage has not come up to the point of sleeping here yet,--Mrs. L. wants to move back but they want us all to move over and Fred's family cannot bring their minds to sleep up stairs yet. Mother L. has hardly dared to even come up stairs since the earthquake. I do not know what Fred and Bella will do about the future. She would like very much to go to Honolulu for a while, but she does not know what will be best. She would rather save the money to help up a little wooden house here somewhere, and get their family by themselves.

They are now looking as to what the Lord would have them do. There was a gentleman of Hilo, Mr. Bishop, who went over with Fred, to look at his place and see if it would suit him to take it by and by--when the earth seems secure and carry it on shares. They do not yet know how many of their cattle and sheep may have perished in the mud eruption. Yesterday was a very exciting day to us.

His majesty called at Rufus' and spent an hour or two and Bella had a long conversation with him. I shall leave her to write about that. We have all been touched by this expression of sympathy and aloha for his people on the part of the King. It is truly the first time for years, that I have felt as if I could pray for him with any faith. He sent constables the night he arrived out through Puna and Olan to bring in all the Kau survivors who were there that he might inquire and find out the most destitute and assisted them. They arrived yesterday and today. Mr. Widdeman and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Varigny Mr. Sterling, Dr. Hildebrand and Willie and lots of others are here. Last evening Beckie and I called on Mrs. V. Father Lyman had several of them up yesterday to examine the school house and pronounce on what would be best to be done toward repairs. They talk of lowering the building to the ground and building a new dining room out side. Father L. wrote by the Annie for "jack screws" to do the work of raising the building and expects them by her return.

The work will have to begin as soon as they arrive and it is probable that the school will be dismissed then. I shall not have any examination, Father L. says. On some account I am very glad and much relieved, but on others I find I am a little disappointed. I have worked so hard and taken so much time and pains, that I find human nature feels it a little. But not near as much as if we were not all so broken up, and out of course by the earthquake. I cannot promise how soon I shall be home. If Father L. does dismiss the school as he suggested, I may be able to go in the return of the Annie, but don't feel too sure about it. I may have a chance to write you again.

Saturday P.M. April 18th. The steamer leaves this P.M. and I must close this letter. They go round by Keauhou and the sea coast of Kau and Kona, and then return to Hilo. Yesterday the King and his ministers who are here examined the cases of 116 persons from Kau and distributed \$1300 (thirteen hundred dollars) worth of supplies either in money or clothing. He gave Mrs. Kauhane \$50. We have been favored all this week in having but few shakes and begin to hope the earth is subsiding into quiet. Bella thinks perhaps Fred will stay longer on this account and is preparing her mind not to be disappointed if she does not see him this P.M. Mr. and Mrs. Varigny called this morning at R.'s and we all went in to see them. Mr. V. told us of the exaggerated stories published in the Advertiser of a week ago. No paper was brought up here by the steamer. I am very sorry that Mr. Whitney should make the stories worse than they are, to spread abroad through the world.

We hear the Payne's have gone to Honolulu but nothing reliable yet is heard from the party of which Mr. Whitney was one, that went to see the flour. The Coan's feel some anxious about Latta. Your letter sent by him to Bella of course, we have not received yet. It is quite showery today. Bella and I went down town to do a little shopping. Took the children, got caught in a shower and left them at Mrs. Shipman's where we called first while we went down got so wet, we had to change every thing when we reached home. Bella has written you of our call from Capt. Haley. He was wonderfully rescued from destonation in that earthquake and is really seriously impressed. We could only urge him to throw himself on ferns so his little ones throw their faith round him and now we plead for him in prayer every day, and many times in the day. Oh! that God would not let him alone, till he finds peace in believing.

Oh! will these foreigners who have been so warned all forget and let it pau? Do pray with us for Capt. Haley and Mr. Rud and Mr. Richardson and Charlie Spencer. I received your letter from Hattie B. I shall not answer immediately. I hope she will pay Celia some attention when she reaches San Francisco. I have met Rev. Mr. Aea and family for a moment on Mr. Coan's verandah. I expect he will preach tomorrow. I must close. Much love to you all.

Your affectionate Mattie A. Chamberlain

The King calls upon the Earthquake sufferers.

Hilo
April 18th, 1868

My Dear Mother,

Your welcome note came by the Kilauea, and reached us Wednesday evening. We were taken perfectly by surprise to hear that the King was on board, and that he had come to help the destitute Kau people.

It seems a very wonderful thing that he has come, and we all think it a token for good--and our hearts go up daily in prayer for him, that God,--who is so powerful, would turn his heart to himself. Do let us have more faith.

Day before yesterday, he came up with Rufus and made a call at the house, and they took the twins in to see him and I went in also. He was very kind and said when he met me that he was very glad to see me and he conversed very freely and kindly about all that had happened in Kau. He shook hands with us all when he went away.

In the afternoon Captain Haley came up and we were so glad to see him, for we had not heard directly from them since the eruption on the mountain, though I wrote to Mr. Spencer. Before he left we had some talk on Religion. We found he was feeling very tender, and oh how we entreated him not to rest till he found peace in believing, and we have prayed daily for him. Oh if God would only send his spirit upon us! How can we get this great blessing? Oh I do feel so anxious for it, and I do pray and pray to long so for it. The Lord give us more faith.

Fred left for Kau on Wednesday. I felt very sadly to have him to and yet it seemed best. My thoughts are so often with him, and I can only pray for him, that God would bring him in safety back again.

You were very kind to ask us to come to Honolulu. I really do not know what we shall do, and can only pray Lord direct us, and show us the way for us to walk in.

I can hardly think clearly enough to write a long letter and hope you will excuse me. We feel sorry that such strange reports have been taken to Honolulu about that lava flow, as we have been told were published in the Advertiser, but we have not seen it yet.

Love to you all, and many thanks to all the kind friends that inquire for us. My love to Captain Gillett. I thought of him, and wondered if he would call to ask for me. It was very kind of him to speak so.

Ever your loving daughter,

Bella C. Lyman

Waiulua, April 19th, 1868

My Dear Sister and Brother,

I do not write letters very often, so that when I do write I have to usually apologize for doing so, and breaking my custom of silence.

As you have been through such a fearful time, and were unhurt I feel that I must congratulate you and acknowledge the goodness of the Lord in bringing you through it all unscathed and unharmed.

Although at all times, and wherever we are, we may be standing on the brink of the grave, there is but a hand's breadth between us and death, we do not often in our life time realize it as you have just done.

It is not ours to say why such events should happen, why they should reach one individual and not another. We are very prone as did the disciples of old to ask "Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents that he was born blind?" And the answer we find is, "neither, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him." Undoubtedly God has some purpose in thus shaking the foundations of the earth, but we must not judge that Gods hand is laid in wrath on these few for any personal matter.

He visited all alike, the rich and the poor, the dwelling house of this one and of that one, the store house and the church.

Each one must be impressed, some more and some less, but all must acknowledge that there is a God and that he is a powerful God, and if we did not live as we ought we shall be afraid to meet him.

You must excuse me for sermonizing to you for you probably are able to do it for yourselves and more aptly than I can; but I cannot look on this event as a special judgement to that district alone.

I happened to go up to Honolulu that very day. My water wheel gave out, the shaft had rottened) the day before, and I went up on that account, and was in town at the time of the earthquake, but so light was it that I had no idea that there had been an earthquake until I saw in the newspaper that some had felt it and that several clocks had stopped on that account.

This is Sunday evening. I was at Church this morning and Rev. O. H. Gulick preached on the earthquake and Pele which he was very able to do, being so well acquainted with that district.

They have got a fine large school down here, but from stories which I hear now and then, they have some cases which they find very hard to manage. They are going to give the school a genuine vacation this year and let the girls go home, which they have not done since the school was opened.

Tuesday Morning.

This mail day and I must be getting this into my mail box which is close to the road and the mail as he rides along takes what he finds and leaves what he has for me, so that I have no trouble to send down to the village for it.

Yesterday was a smoky day here as it is this morning, so that Pele is still exhibiting her power. I trust there will be no more lives lost.

Love to you and yours, and remembrances to Mattie.

Your affectionate brother

L. Chamberlain

Honolulu, April 26, 1868

My dear Bella,

Yesterday we received your mail by the Emeline and though we were sorry to hear that the children were sick, we would rather know, than be in ignorance of your circumstances.

I think you are having the same attack of cold and sore throat, and fever, which was quite prevalent here about a month ago. I was so thankful, with all your other pilikias, not to hear a word about the asthma. Would that it might never return. I am glad that you are so vigilant in arresting the croup in its early attacks upon the children. May your faithful nursing ever be crowned with success. It is so important to have children take the right medicine, and take it in time.

I am delighted to hear that Ellen has given up the habit of sucking her thumb, that she is learning to read, and when she has learned to sew, she will be quite a little lady.

And now about the baby,--the dear little Levi boy, how I wish I could see him. I do not think from your description of him, that he is a feeble child, but a good deal nervous, with a strong will which he honestly inherits, but if not timely subdued, will make his parents and himself a great deal of trouble.

Mattie found an old sermon on Obedience, which, for its excellence we are going to send to you to strengthen you in your paternal duties. And you will please take care of it, for we shall wish to see it again.

But to return to the baby, I do not think it at all necessary, to sit by them and pat or rock them to sleep. Our dear friend Mrs. G. did so to Willie, and he was the least amiable of all the children (in my estimation), the most indulged. They called it being full of fun and frolic, but it was plain enough to see that self will was at the bottom.

Your little Levi is not too young to be governed, I dare say you have already learned him when undressed and he has had his supper, and is made comfortable, to lie down and go to sleep. And I think when he is five months old I would break him entirely of being fed in the night. It will cost him several hard crying spells, but he will give in, and it will be better for him and better for his mother. Maria taught her first baby to sleep in the crib away from her, and weaned her nights at 5 months old. Mrs. Dimond was the first mother I ever knew, that did such a wise thing. I believe when an infant is subdued so young, you never after, have the same trouble in governing them.

You inquire about the brown flour food. If you find he likes it and is thriving upon it you had better continue to give it to him, even though it has a tendency to constipation. We used to use the syringe regularly every morning. The brown flour does not have the same tendency to sour or curdle in the stomach as milk, but you may expect the movements to be of a darker color.

I think it might be well to change the cow's milk, He has been using, for one that is newer.

Many, many thanks, for the two pails of butter, which is such a help to us, in supplying the table. A strange Hingham bucket was sent up this time with the letter

B cut in the cover which was nailed down with 8 nails, which I succeeded in getting out. The butter was packed in the bucket with a gray looking rag on the top, and I was sure it never was put up by you. So I returned it and got the right one, the next time. I have filled the new tin pail with sugar, a present for Levi. I have also ordered 3 bags of dairy salt at C. and C.'s, to be charged to me, and sent to you. I think it is a very small return to find the salt, for our butter.

27th. This is Saturday evening and Emma has visited this week to her hearts' content. She had spent the day at Mrs. Whitney's and they brought her home before tea. We had a good-bye call, from Mrs. Pfluger and Miss Philips. Every body wonders that a girl so young and unacquainted with the world, should be sent to the U. S. alone, and unprotected.

Mr. Castle feels a weight of responsibility, as also do we. This evening at tea (there being only us three at table,) we gave her some premonitory admonition in regard to steamer travel, which she received well. Mr. Castle called in, (while she had gone out to choir meeting) to plan and talk about her departure and forward movements next Tuesday. Ah me, I should not wonder if she should feel and think a little homesick when the Honolulu company scatter at San Francisco.

Noon. I have packed the 3 buckets and had them sent down in the express. Hope the medicine will get to you safely. I put into the bucket a bottle of cherries which will make 2 pies and do not need to be stewed. You can take out the seeds if you please, and sweeten them and sprinkle over a little flour. I shall feel anxious lest the liquid should, somehow, get out and spoil your husband's beautiful pant stuff.

What a botheration those drunken scrapes are! I am sorry you are so burdened with cares. But if God gives you strength to bear them and takes away the asthma, shouldn't we all have cause to praise Him?

Yours with much love to your household.

Mother

Honolulu, May 25, 1868

My dear Bella,

We received a little letter from you by the steamer last Saturday, but it was very unsatisfactory, and only made us wish to hear more.

I hope the little wagon has been received and that you would not feel disappointed in it. We were not satisfied ourselves, but on account of your great need, we decided to take it.

I think of you so often, and wonder how you are getting along and whether you have gone to take possession of the high chambers. It will be very hard for you if Luulou has to go to Puna and you be left with the care of all the children. I should not be surprised if the whooping cough should find its way up to Hilo also.

I am rejoiced that Nettie is recovering her health and strength, and is getting over her cough. The Dr. said it was a narrow escape from the lung complaint, and even the natives remarked, how thin she was but now that her appetite has returned she will soon look like herself again.

Yours by Annie, have been handed in since I laid down my pen, and we are so glad to hear from you again. You didn't write one word too much. It was just what we wanted to know and was a relief to you to write. How I do wish you could have even one little room on the ground floor, to call your own and to be by yourselves a little while. Some how I don't fancy that tannery. It seems to smell bad to me even at this distance. But isn't it wonderful that you have of late, been so free from the asthma? When I see one of those yellow papers, I always think of saving it for you.

We worked very hard last week and made good headway in house cleaning. My cold is better, and as the Doles did not come by the last trip of the Nettie, we shall be all ready for G. M. by the last of this week.

I have decided not to give up the Old Home yet. It was at first fairly forced upon me, and now that the papers are in my hands, they can't oblige me to give it up till I choose to do it. The girls have ensconced themselves in the old store, and will make a home there during G. M. They put their 2 horses in that little strip of backyard room, which with the old wagon makes it pretty full. Mr. Corwin calls it a den.

You will please return that little note of Anderson's. I expect the subject will be thoroughly discussed this G. M. Light seems to have come to my mind in regard to it, on the future, and it is premature just now to write of it. But you will hear by and by.

We shall be full, when the Forbes come, but I'd rather have them spend the whole year with us, than pay very high rent--that is what the G.s will not do. So they go into the old store, and save so much.

I must not write more now. With a great deal of love to the dear little children and plenty to yourself not forgetting your husband,
Your affectionate mother, M. P. C.

How I grudge the boys the nice peaches at Kau. Am glad F. has gone over again and as journeying often does break up cold and hope he will return better of his.

Honolulu, July 1, 1868

My dear Bella,

Here I am taking my vacation at home, and a real hard time I have had of it, cleaning house and taking care these two children, so restless and untidy. I shall be so glad to have Mattie come home and have a little school for them. But how she can do it, I don't know, for she has promised to help Miss Bingham take her vacation and if she does, she will not only have to teach, but sleep over there nights.

I believe I told you that a native, young man, by the name of Hopu, one of Mr. Lyman's scholars, I think, from Kohala or Kona, was going to help me. He is quite pitted with the small-pox but is strong and has a good deal of gumption. He cleaned the stove pipe, cut wood, cleaned the yards and helped me clean the cook room. He would be glad to stay all the time, if I could afford to keep him, he will come and work several days next week.

On Friday, I sent the children to Aunt M. J.'s, to stay till 3 p.m. and Miss Ogden sent M. Kekela down with the carriage to take me up to lunch with her. It was the first time I had cast off all care in a fortnight and after taking a cup and a half of strong coffee with a nice lunch, I threw myself down on a sofa and had a good nap. Miss O.'s getting better. Her last illness was brought on by a set of rowdy boys, who came round the house at night to trouble her girls. Too bad isn't it? She told me she lay with a horse whip in her hand all night!! Great chastisement she in her old age, could give the young rascals. Mr. Church has relieved her by saying that if they come again, he will have the police take charge of them. While I was writing the above, I heard the discharge of two pistols, Sunday night too! It seems as if Miss Bingham ought not to be there all alone, without any gentleman on the premises.

O, it is very hard to be the Superintendent and also teacher of a Boarding School. Miss Johnson has gone to Makawao to take her vacation.

I received your long letter of three sheets Friday evening, also the short one of later date, we also had letters brought up at the same time, from the Idaho. I see you have one from Mr. Hill (that was a very nice, good senseful letter, nicely expressed, from Sarah). I hope Mattie will be home to read it before its return.

Saturday morning very soon after prayers, the Forbes called to leave his horse and get Mr. Parker's buggy to bring M. J. and the children up to spend the day. She came at ten a.m. and stayed till 5 p.m. She enjoys our new bathing tub very much, when she comes.

Sophia Emerson has been at H. ever since G. M. and is still at Captain Gillett's. She is lame in both feet, and losing the use of her hands. Sam is thinking of taking her to Hilo, but I hope he will not do it. I told him if he did, he ought to take her mother, too. Poor child, she is sorely afflicted.

I went out to hear my Bible Class this a.m., but did not stay for the sermon. The Sunday School needs remodeling and revising. Warren has a very bad cold but he went to native church and took the two children.

Monday, half past 1 o'clock. Mattie and Allie have returned and I am so glad to have one to share my responsibilities. Mrs. Dr. Gulick is going to leave for Makawao today, as to how she is to leave the family, I'm not posted up, but the oldest daughter is going with her. M. J. bought a barmaral for you at Mr. Hall's which costed \$2. As to the other things ordered now that Aunt Mattie has come, will get them as soon as we can.

Do just as seems best to you about coming to H. to visit. I must not be too hasty in my constitutions but wait. Give my love to father and mother L. and ever so

many kisses for the dear children.

Aloha olua, from

Your affectionate mother
M. P. G.

Honolulu, July 7, 1868

My dear Mattie,

I must begin a letter to you, for that is the only way I can have one ready to go in the mail.

Helen was very homesick after Allie left, and ran up stairs, threw herself on her bed, and cried till breakfast was ready. After she came from school, she lay down on her bed and went asleep. At our 4 o'clock dinner, she cried again.

I heard from you about 3 p.m., having had a pleasant ride as far as the stony gulch. Anderson walked up for Ellen R. and his boy carried her carpet bag.

I was very tired last night and went to bed quite early. I thought of you as I rolled and turned, and wondered if you had as comfortable a bed to rest on, as I had. Today I have been washing, but did not really accomplish as much as I wished. M. J. and Ellen called in about noon and I gave them lunch, the former bathed and the latter went over to see her friend, Mrs. Kinny. Henry and Helen went home with Aunt Maria and stayed till evening. They all went the short way and M. J. says it is about as far as it was to Mr. Goodale's, that used to be.

Anderson called in this evening as there was a Board meeting. The Board family are becoming more and more at home in the little Board-yard, and in "the old den."

A cry of distress has just called me up to Helen's room, and I have had to change her night dress and sheet.

Wednesday morning. I sent Henry down town for bread, and after that, his father called him up stairs to make his bed and put the room in order, and I wish you could see it. He told him that yard was Dr. G.'s, and he must not be running over there so much, he must stay at home and work. Helen is so reluctant to go to school, that I again allowed her and Henry to go to Aunt M.J.'s and I spent all day washing and starching table clothes etc. Miss Ellen called about 1p a.m. spent the day at the Parkers, had some dentistry done as she came along, went to the native prayer meeting and when it was out, called for her night clothes, to spend the night with Julie Smith at Mrs. Cook's. (I saw three dirty petticoats hanging up in her chamber. She told me she wants to go home now.) She told me that Mrs. Cooke was sick in bed, and that Mrs. Kinny had come over and swept her room this morning.

(Warren handed me your letter at dinner. Was pleased to hear of your safe arrival and fine dinner)

Great times the children are having, playing with the red haired boys! Last evening it was out in the "Depy" yard, and this evening it was in ours. Clarence Cook was on all sides and Clare Kin. stood up on the stone wall as large as life, dressed in white shirt and pants, and Sidney and Lati was also on the wall saying "if you come here, I'll spank you." I stepped out often to change the hose, and when it was almost dark, I went again, and there under the mauka mango tree was a boy all dressed in white, hunting in the grass. I stepped towards him and said, "Is this Clarence?" He said, "yes, Clarence Kinny." I said, "Have you lost your ball?" He hesitated and said, "No, it was a piece of India rubber." Then Clarence who was on the other side

called out, "Have you found it? He said, "No." I said, "It is too dark to find your ball, you had better look in the morning, so he leaped over the wall. It looked rather suspicious though!

9th. This has been an unprofitable day. I could only iron a table cloth and some clothes for Henry, and get the usual meals. I sent H. down to Uncle Forbes, to carry 4 chickens in a basket, just to fill up his time, and in the p.m., I sent him on an errand to Miss Ogdens.

O, the uncomfortableness of having too near neighbors! But I ought to be thankful that I am not confined to bed this hot weather, as Mrs. Cooke is. I called in this evening and found her very nervous. She told me she had not been able to sleep for four nights. That house, is dark and still tonight.

Mrs. Corwin's baby is very sick, has had convulsions and the Dr. says, this night will decide his case, for better or for worse.

I got dinner for W. and the children, and took a nap while they were eating it. W. has been expressing his views about our pilikia situation. Miss Ellen and Julie called this morning, but I have not seen her since. Mrs. Kinny is planning to go to Haiku and Mrs. Dr. G. to Makauwao.

10th. I kept Henry employed at home shelling tamarinds, watering garden and made him pare the Irish potatoes for dinner.

Had a call from Miss Nellie Judd to see if you had not left a communication for the cousin's meeting which is to meet tomorrow night at Mr. Hall's. I inquired for her mother. O, she said, she was much better, and was enjoying her visit very much.

In the p.m., two young men called to inquire for you. I have forgotten the first syllable of the Kohala boys name, but---the rest of it was --O Ewa. The other boy is from Hilo, and is stopping at Hon., and his name is Hapa. I asked what he could do and he said "dig," so I said come along on Monday, and I'll give you some work to do.

Towards evening, Miss Ellen R. and little Julia called in and I invited them to come in and sleep here and take breakfast. They were going to take a walk with Mrs. Kinny, and other young folks, up to Punch Bowl.

I call a few minutes over on Miss Bingham. Miss Johnson has gone first to take her vacation at Makauwao and V. rremel and Anna, are for the present, occupying her brother H.'s room, and board with her.

Saturday morning I made bread and got breakfast for the young ladies. Warren, as usual, being absent at the office.

I had laid out my plan of work for Saturday, but had to lay it on the shelf, for by half past 9 a.m. before the dishes were all put away, Anderson on horseback, arrived with Willie and M. J. and little Maria took the short way and walked. They all bathed and stayed to lunch and Ellen R. too, who was going to spend the Sabbath with them at 2 p.m.

Mrs. Dr. G. had the horse harnessed and took them home.

All the rest of the afternoon, I tried to brush and wash up, and put things in order for the Sabbath.

When dinner was over, I bathed and dressed, and made a call on Mrs. Cooke, who is decidedly improving. Her son Sam., has come to take her to Maui, but she is not well enough to go.

She has had her old Cooke Lono, all through this G. M., but he will leave on Monday. She was very sociable and seemed glad to see me. She was dressed, though still on the bed, with a covering spread over her.

Mrs. Corwin's child is better, so is Mrs. Wilder's.

I received a letter from Bella yesterday. She is quite depressed in spirits and looking on the shady side. I do wish she would make a visit home.

Sabbath, 12th. I went out to my Bible Class and stayed for the Sermon, but did not hear as well as usual. The text was in the psalms, about God's merciful kindness, to them that put their trust in him. It was exceedingly warm and the congregation were quite sleepy though Mr. P. was awake and walked round the platform a good deal. Some talked, some gaped and some coughed though did not join in any of these things, I did feel guilty of being sleepy. I went off at usual time to Sabbath school and left Warren to fix up the children as best he could.

After dinner I had a sabbath school with them and read two chapters in H.'S Sabbath School book, and on the whole they have been pretty good children, and have had a good deal of instruction.

Now I must close hoping that Waialua may prove a good place to get sewing done and that you may enjoy your visit at your brother's.

With love to you all three.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, July 17, 1868

My dear Mattie,

Warren told me at dinner, that if I wrote a few lines to you this evening, he could send it in the morning to Waialua.

I went off the usual track today, and M. Kekela called at 11 a.m. and took me up to Miss Ogden's. I found her very much better and she gave me a warm welcome on the veranda. I did not take any work, and after drinking one and a half cups of strong coffee, and having a good lunch, I lay down on the sofa and took a nap. I sent the children to spend the day till 3 p.m. at Aunt Maria's. At half past 2 Maria K. took me down town and I bought of a Portuguese, a pair of shoes and a dozen hose for \$2.75. The children came home at the time appointed.

The ⁴daho arrived yesterday p.m. Warren had a letter from Mr. Holton announcing the arrival of Celia in New England and that her sisters would all have gone to meet and welcome her, had the traveling expenses been forthcoming.

I shall be very glad to see you on Monday as I find the care of the children, Henry especially, rather onerous. And it is almost impossible to keep him whole and clean.

Last evening I received three sheets from Bella. She has not yet made up her mind to make us a visit, but she was in better health and spirits. F. was over at Keaiwa. I expect M. J.'s and all hers, here tomorrow.

Mr. Austin (J.W.) has been made Judge, I thought I would ask his advice whether if Everts should return, he thought he could find business for his support, and told him that he only was waiting for me to write to him to return. He said tell Everts to return as soon as possible and I will guarantee him business enough to support himself and his wife, and help his mother some too. (Warren says don't speak of this out of the family) and he thinks E. had better not come immediately but "rub up his knowledge of law."

Mrs. Dr. G. took her family out yesterday to Waikiki, and today Sydney is laid up sick of a fever. Hattie is having the whooping cough very badly.

Warren is having the influenza quite badly. The G.'s are keeping him busy nights copying for them, but he says it is missionary work. Though he can't go all lengths with them, it is wonderful what power they have got over him.

There has been a flare up between him and Mr. Lyons, who asked to have a little corner in the office appropriated to his use, and some shelves put up for his accommodation. The result has been that he has taken the hint, that his room would be more acceptable than his presence.

I can report Dickie in comfortable circumstances, and in order that he may have his rations without fail, I fill his cups when I draw the curtains around him for the night.

I had Hapa three days this week and he will come again next week.

Mrs. Kaapa called this p.m. to see you. She expects soon to go to Hilo.

Mr. Church tells Miss O. if those mischievous boys continue to trouble her, he will look after them.

Mrs. Pogue called in after my return home. She has had all their effects moved to H. and they are put into the old store. Mr. P. is not improving much in health, and is low spirited. You may send this note to Bella if you get home intime.

Love to Levi and Allie. Tell the latter I shall be glad to have her home again, to put Helen to bed.

The little Attie plagues me ever so much. She runs after me and even wants to come into my room, but that is Kapu for she has so many fleas.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

P. s. This is Warren's birthday, and I doubt if he has thought of it.

I met Mrs. Johnstone in the street today, looking very sad. They are at Mrs. Armstrong's and expect to take passage in the Idaho.

M. P. C.

Honolulu, July 25, 1868

My dear Bella,

I was very happy to receive yours by the mail of the steamer of today, and rejoice to hear of your comfortable health, and I send my hearty congratulations on the near prospect of moving into a little house of your own.

I cannot say as M. J. did, that she "felt like crying" when she heard that you had given up the idea of making us a visit, for I thought if your health was improving, and if you could have a house of your own to go into where you could make your own husband comfortable and take care of your children according to your own ideas of duty, it would be far better for you all, than to come home for a visit. And the invitation shall be preserved for some time in the future.

When Mattie is gone, and too much care devolves upon me, as it did when she and Allie were at Waialua, I think of resigning. I think there is no use in my keeping up such a large establishment, and yet the old place is very dear to me. I am variable in my feelings. God knows what is best for us all, and he will lead us in the right way.

We have a great care with the three children on our hands but it affords us an opportunity to put principle in their heads and ears, and God can fasten it in their hearts, as a nail in a sure place.

Warren has a very bad cough and is almost sick. It seems very much like the whooping cough. We have urged him to take a vacation and take a trip to Hilo, and round to explore the volcanic eruptions on Mauna Loa, but he prefers to stick to his work, in the Ku Okoa Office.

Anderson is in, almost every day and M. J. has been over three times. They are greatly in need of a carriage. They moved the 1st of July, and I have not been to see her yet. Sometimes I think I will start off very early some morning and spend the day, but I know it would make me very tired. Henry makes nothing of it, and we send him there on errands almost every day.

It does seem very strange that after you had decided to have nothing to do with Mr. P. nor the tanning business, that almost without your consent, you should be bound to go into it with that difficult to please, old man. O, that it may prove a blessing to him spiritually.

27th, Monday Morning. We are having showers this morning! and it seems so strange at this time of the year. The "Mary", it is said, is going to sail today, and we will send our mail by her. Mattie has gone down town to get some thing for you. It seems so good to have her at home again, and her prospects for enjoying health so good, though the Dr. will not consent to her going in at present; to help Miss Bingham.

I'm glad of it, for we all are in need of clothes to be made, and then the children are no small care besides. I was so glad yesterday, to have a day of rest. I went out as usual to my Bible Class, then Mr. Castle took me down to Kaunakapili Church to hear Anderson, and after that I went into Fort Street church and heard Dr. Gulick. The after part of the day, I was entirely relieved of care which was such a comfort.

Mrs. Dr. G. and Fannie have gone off to take their vacation at Makawao, and it is delightfully quiet, in the back yard. There is to be nothing done till they hear from the A. B. C. F. M., and they have only asked for a grant of \$2000, and their plan is, not to take down the old stone work.

We expected a woman this a.m. from Waialua to help us sew, but she has not got along yet. If she does come, it will be a great help to us.

I am thinking to send you the black silk dress you gave to me, as it is a very tight fit for me, and may do you good service. And I am planning to make for Levi three pairs of drawers, and as many little dresses. I would not mention it beforehand, only to relieve you a little in planning his outfit.

Give my love to Grandpa and Grandma Lyman. Wonder if she, being such a superior teacher to bring on little children, wouldn't like to teach her three little grandchildren. It would be a very great relief to you, to have them at school for a few hours in the day.

Noon. Dear Bella, Yours by the Odd Fellow has just been handed in and read. Do not be discouraged about the manners of the children, you will find it easier to manage them when you get into your own house.

M. J. never minds it when her little boy stands up in his chair at the table or the little girls say, "I don't want it." I fear she will have trouble breaking them of their bad habits.

Yes, I do believe that they that sow in tears shall reap in joy. Go on teaching and praying with your children, and in due time you will surely reap. I once wrote a note to Levi when in his teens, and he returned an answer thus, "Why do you not believe in your own doings?" He knew I had been faithful to him, and he believed God was faithful, and he wanted me to trust in Him. So, I say to you, I know we are living in new times and many Christians are lowering their standard, but I believe wholesome restraint and in implicit obedience. I think when Levi is pleasant, the children might do a good deal in taking care of and amusing him, and you might praise them for it. And some times give them candy, but I don't believe that H. W. Beecher's plan will answer all purposes.

With much love to olus,

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, August 2, 1868

My dear Bella,

Mattie has gone down with Mr. Castle's family to church and the children have all gone to bed, so I'll take up my pen and spend a little time in writing to you.

I received a short letter from your husband dated at Kau accompanying a tin pail of butter which was safely received and in very good order, and which shall be shared with M. J.

We received a few lines from you yesterday per steamer, and tomorrow I shall hope to hear again, as Hattie and George Castle arrived today.

Levi came home on Wednesday to make his monthly visit, and get the means of carrying on operations on the plantation. He is in very good health, and living on hope.

Warren left on Thursday morning, being quite run down in health and having what we suppose is the whooping cough, to take a tour round the island. He expects to be absent one week, and I do hope he will return with improved health. His was entirely different from a usual cold and cough, and not unfrequently he would have to leave the table to cough and vomit. Henry has got it now, and coughs very often in the night, is not as patient with it as Helen was. She has, I think, got over the worst of hers, but she keeps on taking cold with a continued, but modified cough.

So far, M. J.'s children have escaped. She with all the family, was here last Friday. She with Maria, walked up before breakfast, and the native man carried Willie. Mr. F. got Dr. G.'s carriage wagon, to take them home.

A carriage seems to be the great article needed to complete M. J.'s happiness with a safe horse, which if she should be fortunate enough to obtain, I think she would come home three times a week to bathe, perhaps every day. They have one in view, which you will hear of, if they succeed in getting it.

The time for Miss Ogden's resignation seems to have arrived, and we have sympathized with her, and last week, have given her all the help we could, as Mattie will write you. I walked with her over to the honorable C. Kanainas, to see if we could get a house of his to rent, directly opposite Mrs. Hopper's. I fear it was almost too much for her, but her carriage horse was lame.

I will leave it for Mattie to write more particularly of her, and to tell you of the death of Sarah (Diamond) Kinny's baby.

August 3rd. Monday Noon. Your two letters have been received, and read with pleasure, a singular coincidence of circumstances must have made your husband's birthday a very pleasant one. We are quite mystified as to how that watch got up to you, without our knowing anything about it. I hope it will prove in value, equal to all it cost.

O, how delightful it will be to you to feel at home again in your own house, and do as you please. I hope the good nurse Lualoa will soon come back, and lend you

a helping hand.

I have Kaheana, one of Mattie's boys, as we call him, as my helper, but I find he likes to shirk, if I am not looking after him. He is going to attend the Royal School, and works mornings and part of the p.m., for \$1 25, per week.

The weather is very warm and I do not feel in the spirit of working in the afternoon.

I am going to send the black silk dress by Captain Babcock by his return trip, and I have no doubt he will deliver it safely. I am so glad to have your own silk dress all nicely made for you. I have not worn it more than four times, and trust it will do you goodservice. I have a black merino to make up and I shall get me a black alapaca and I do not need it.

I should advise you to send Ellento Miss Coan's School, and believe it will do her^a great deal of good. You can have her tell you all her little trials, and give you all her confidence and you can guard her against undesirable companions.

Give my love to her and her little brother, and accept a large share for olua.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, August 12, 1868

My dear Bella,

The clock has just struck ten, and instead of going to bed, I am just beginning my note to you. We received yours of three sheets today, and you do deserve credit for writing so much, over and above all your other cares. You judged right that we would want to hear how you were suited, in the articles we sent to you.

I did not get a line written for you by the mail of Monday, and it would be the same by the Odd Fellow, if I did not write tonight, for Anderson is going to call for me after breakfast to make my first visit, to Maria Jane.

Warren was in his Social mood this evening, and I have spent the evening with him and hearing him talk, and as he is Editor it is quite profitable. Mattie has been down spending the evening with M. J. and Anderson brought her home after the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

She has plenty to do to employ her hands and time, trying to help Miss Bingham and Miss Ogden, and all the rest of us. I said when she came home, I would, keep her, but I could not do it, without the Dr. commands. Miss B. would be glad to have her step in and take the charge of her whole institution and let her take a long vacation, but even if her health and strength were adequate, I could not spare her. I'm glad both pairs of corsets fit you. It was very kind in Mrs. Pogue to make a pair like hers.

Warren is much better of his cough and has a good appetite, since his tour round the island. Helen is better of the whooping cough, but Henry has it badly. I dread to hear of its having attacked your little group, and yet I shall Congratulate you when it is over. I do hope you will not have it.

You speak of the children getting into the way of whining and fretting and ask would you punish for it? I think I should, and I have had to punish Henry for it. There is one thing we must always try to remember, that is try when we punish, to speak low and not do it with excited feelings. I think for whining and impertinent complaining, to snap once on the mouth, has the desired effect. I would tell the child I would do it, and then carry it out. It had a good effect on Henry. We have to be real decided with him. Helen has more conscience and is easier to manage.

I am glad that Ellen is going to school to Miss Coan, and trust it will be as great a relief to you, as it is a benefit to her.

How remarkable, that you should have such heavy rains and thunder at Hilo! When will the earthquakes cease? What an unspeakable comfort it is to be able to say of Him who rules all things, This God is our God, and he will be our Guide even unto death. Pity for poor Mr. Bond.

Day before yesterday we entertained Miss Mary Cooke and the three young ladies at their house, and got through the lunch very well. Miss O. and M. Kekela call very often these days. I think they will be very comfortable in Bill Ragdale's House, but I should be glad if she could be nearer to the mission. The house is below John J's and on the opposite side of the street from the Palace.

We hear that Mr. Corwin has succeeded in getting a call in Oakland. Every body says, "well, let him go." Report says, "Dr. Judd is looking out for a new minister! for us." The Lord can and will provide. Give my love to father and mother Lyman and to all inquiring friends and accept the same for yourself and family from your
Affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, August 13, 1868

My dear Bella,

I was so glad and thankful yesterday, to hear, that the tidal wave of Friday last, left Hilo unharmed. Today "the Annie" leaves, and I called down at Mr. Hall's and got a looking ^{glass} for \$2 50, which we are going to send in care of Captain Babcock. I have packed it up with the glass, three little dresses which Aunt Maria J. sends you, and I want you to send one of Levi's best fitting dresses and aprons. I have got three cut out, and the skirts made, except one.

We do feel so sorry for poor little Ellen, and it seems to me that my heart would fail me, to send her to school with those rough rude boys, and girls. And is Miss C. so decidedly stern as to manage such a school?

I have the highest opinion of Mrs. mother L.'s ability to bring on little children, and fit them to enter the seminary, and I would either ask her or have my husband do it, ask her to give a little time, five days in the week to her little grand children.

I feel for you in all your trials. What shall we do? Are we to give up all that the martyrs bled for, and the puritans suffered for, sail in the broad current, of the world? O, for light I can't yet give up my opinion that children must be guarded and kept from evil communications, which corrupt good manners.

We are trying to do our duty to the three who are left in our care and it is not an easy task, I do assure you.

I called at Miss O.'s newly papered and painted cottage this a.m., which will soon be ready for her to move into. She was there with M. Kekela and they had brought the matting to lay down.

How thankful we ought to be that we are so comfortable, such a comfortable house and such an abundance of good water. But the future is all to us unknown. Let us leave it with our God, who hitherto has helped us.

Love and kisses to the children. Aloha oia.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

About eating between meals. If you had hard bread to give occasionally it seems to us, there would be no great harm. 'Tis one of the small things.

Honolulu, August 16, 1868

My dear Bella,

I did not get my letter of the 12th sent last week so I commence a new sheet. We are feeling very anxious to hear again from Hilo, since the rise and receding of the sea, on the 14 inst. Mrs. Hopper called in after breakfast and told us of it, and Mattie looked as pale as a corpse.

Alfred Castle arrived this a.m. and reported all well, at the time he sailed. I attended Fort Street, and heard Mr. Forbes preach. M. J. called up for me in Mrs. Patys buggy now their own, but I would rather have gone down in Mr. Castle's carriage, for I had to ask him to take me home.

17th, Monday. This is Henry's birthday and a great excitement we have had this am. Aunt Mattie has planned a picnic for him in Manoa, but she has found it hard to carry it out and has had to do it by asking Mrs. Dr. G. and her boys to participate in it. Allie on Miss Bingham's horse, and Henry on foot, have been started off some time ago, and now at 11 o'clock Mrs. Dr. is about ready to start. I have only helped the excursion by throwing no obstacles in the way.

Mrs. Dr. is very blue these days, and goes about harnessing the horse and sweeping her floor, in her old blue satin dress. One of her daughters is at C. B. Andrews, and the other has gone with the Dr. to Kauai, and having dismissed all her native girls, she hardly knows what to do with herself. I do not luana (idle) very much with her, for as I do not feel oluolu (comfortable) enough to have them such near neighbors. I cannot act the hypocrite enough to be calling in often, upon her.

An hour has past since I dropped the pen, and Miss O. is still here. We have lunched together and I have given her a late Presbyterian, and excused myself to finish my letter to you. She tells me Mrs. Lizzy Hardy is dead.

Kahiana took French leave at the close of last Saturday. He stayed quite as long as I expected, as he is quite a gentleman. He showed some weakness for the safe, and some other good things, so I do not regret him very much.

We are having very warm weather. I am longing to hear again from you and can hardly refrain my feet from going up to the look out in hope of seeing a schooner.

I hope you will not have any more of those terrible thunder storms, which I think must have some connection with the volcano.

I cannot form a correct idea, just where your new cottage is located, but if it is very near the sea, I should not sleep very soundly these days.

Give my love to father and mother L. and to Mr. and Mrs. Coan, and Dr. and Mrs. W. and kiss the children four, for me. Miss O. has just gone and I must close as I hope to send this by the hand of C. and C. as they go down from dinner.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, August 22, 1868

My dear Bella,

The Idaho arrived this morning but our letters, if we have any, have been left in the box till tomorrow.

I went down with Mr. Castle to Fort Street, and just as I got out of the carriage, saw Mr. Corwin standing with the Mr. Hall and C. R. Bishop. I shook hands with him and told him I was glad to see him and went into church. He preached a very good sermon from the text "It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps," and told us of his having accepted a call in Oakland. After sermon he came to the carriage and talked with Mr. Castle. He seems to feel most kindly to his people but is going to leave on account of that place affording better prospects for his large family.

A very sad casualty occurred last week, which has clothed the Judd family in the deepest mourning and called for the sympathy of this whole community. The eldest son of Mr. Wilder and Libby Judd, was in the sugar house standing by and skimming one of the boilers, and slipped in feet foremost up to his middle in the boiling fluid, and got out him self. Mr. W.'s brother took off his clothes, to whom he made the touching inquiry, Shall I die? am I brave? He lived long enough to show his faith in Jesus, and say a great many things to comfort his agonized parents and friends, but I will leave it for Mattie's pen to write particulars. The funeral was attended at the house of Dr. Judd at 4 this p.m., and Mr. Corwin was very glad to have arrived in time, to conduct the funeral exercises. Mattie and Warren and the three children attended, and I would, if I had had a conveyance.

Monday noon. I must now hasten to fill up this little sheet. I have no help and have spent most of the morning in the cook room. But the mail from the U. S. was received this a.m. and that took up a good deal of the morning. I received one from Aunt Jane which I send for your perusal alone for I know you will feel an interest in all the little items she has written. You will please return it. I never let M. J. see any of her letters, as she ridiculed them to Anderson. Your father after seeing all my sisters' said, if they had enjoyed the advantages of education they would all have been above the mediocrity.

About that letter I wrote to F. I only supposed he wished to give you a pleasant surprise, but it is hard to do so when one seldom visits the metropolis and has to do it by agency. I did not ask M. J. and M. A. to look for it last Saturday, as we had such an excitement about the horse breaking the buggy.

Did you know that Captain Paty has an incurable tumor near his wind pipe, which the Dr. calls a fungus tumor, which may develop into a cancer. Mrs. P. is very anxious about him. Poor man, he has no religion to support him in the day of trouble. O, how thankful we should be that we can go to our prayer--hearing God with every perplexing care. "They that know thy name will put their trust in thee; for thou Lord, hast not forsaken them that trust in thee"

I forgot to tell you that the remnant of light blue I sent up, was left of a suit I made for Warren and Everts when they were little boys, and father Johnstone used to feel quite proud to lead them by the hand, dressed in it to the Bethel.

O, if mother L. feels adequate to the delightful task of teaching the young ideas of her grandchildren how to shoot, I trust yourself and husband will let her know how highly you will appreciate the favor. Please give my love to them both and accept the same from me with kisses for the children from me.

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, Monday morning
August 24, 1868

Dear Bella,

Saturday we received two letters from you which were very cheering. We are thankful you are so comfortable now, and trust you will be greatly blessed in spite of all your fears. Truly "the Lord is good," a strong hold in the day of trouble, and He knoweth them that trust in Him." I feel grateful that you have the strong towers of prayer into which you can run and lie safe. We do indeed, sympathize with you in all your trials, and know that the path you are treading now is not an easy one. But God has a purpose in it with out doubt. We do pray for you daily.

My dear sister, in regard to all these perplexities, which are daily brought before you, I am reminded of that passage in the description of the excellent woman in Prov., "The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her. Never for once murmur that your lot is to be the counsellor of your husband. God hears your cry to Him, and will send you counsel for every emergency. Our hearts are soft and solemn now in view of God's Providences here. The Judd family in all its branches are passing through deep, deep waters.

(So true is God's words, so plainly is what is written, fulfilled. They have taken the stand of letting children do pretty much as they like (without cruising their wills), You know.) And now Willie Wilder (you need not read this part to anybody), The first born, has been called away in a fearful manner. The family went over to Kualoa, for a short visit; and Willie went to play in the boiling house. He had before this done the same, I believe, and his father had warned him of his fear that he would some day fall into the kettles. Well he was standing on a box, skimming the clarifier. When the box slipped and he and the box both went into the boiling kettle. Much mercy is mingled with this judgment and we believe that in great mercy God over-ruled it for the child's salvation.

Standing on the box prevented his whole body going in and killing him instantly. His limbs to the waist were scalded, but he jumped out himself, and went to his uncle John Wilder, saying "Uncle shall I die?" He replied, "Willie I do not know." Then he removed his clothes which operation Willie endured without groaning, saying "Am I brave, Uncle? Am I like a soldier?" Having been naturally timid they have often reminded him of the soldiers, and asked him to try to be like one.

And as Mrs. Corwin remarked at the funeral, he met his first great conflict, which was, to brave death, like a soldier. Then he was sent to his mother. Alas! we have not heard yet the mother's agony. We only know she has been greatly sustained and very calm through the whole. He was conscious for 6 or 8 hours, and talked much of death. He wished prayer and "prayed himself in singularly beautiful and simple faith" and his great regret seemed to be that he had disobeyed his father.

Mr. Wilder was sent for. I do not know whether he arrived before the child lost consciousness or not. Willie's question was. "Won't father say, I disobeyed him?" Before he lost it, he begged them to sing with him, and he sang too "Shall we gather at the river?" It is in "Happy Voices," and we sing much in Sabbath School. Willie had been a member regularly for the last 9 months. At his funeral all the S. S. children and teachers headed the procession and walked before the little carriage (hearse) to the grave. Two natives drew the hearse, and 6 of the deceased associates walked pall bearers. At the grave all the S. S. sang, "Shall we gather at the River?" It was touching to see Mr. Wilder's little ones swelling the chorus, especially littly

Sammy, in his father's arms, the next to the youngest. He is 2 years or over. He sang, "Yes we'll gather at the river, etc.," with all his little soul.

Mr. Wilder and Mr. Dickson were bathed in tears. But Mrs. W. never shed a tear and even smiled. The grandchildren, his cousins, brothers and sisters, all dropped their little bouquets on his coffin. It was one of the largest funerals I have ever attended in Honolulu.

It will be a terrible stroke to Dr. and Mrs. Judd on their arrival. Mr. Corwin was very thankful he was here to attend the funeral.

The "Idaho" got in at daylight. We had Mr. C. in the pulpit and it was good to hear his voice again. I never realized how much I loved him after all till yesterday and though he leaves us, I do forgive him and believe he is, has reasons we ought not to underestimate. He hardly yet has counted the cost of leaving as a good pastor, and give him much grace.

(Mattie)

Honolulu, August 29, 1868

My dear Bella,

This is Saturday evening and Mattie and Allie have gone to Cousin's Meeting at Mr. Dicksons (at the old Dudoit Place). I am feeling quite tired, and after getting my letter to you under way I'll go to bed.

Yesterday Anderson took Mattie and myself up as far as Judge Andrews to make a call of sympathy, after the death of Mrs. Hardy. We always like to call on Mrs. A. and Sarah, they are so true and sincere.

From there we went to Mr. Corwin's but found company there at the lunch table, so we left our cards and walked down to Dr. Judd's to sympathize with Mrs. Wilder. She seemed very glad to see us, and it was a relief to her to speak of the interesting, last words, spoken by their beloved first born son. She was wonderfully supported by religion, in the hour of his departure and he wanted her to sing sweet hymns to him, till he died. I think I never heard of a death so painfully interesting. It seemed almost a miracle for a child to think of jumping out of a kettle of boiling fluid! When brought to his mother, he asked her to pray, that he might be patient to bear his dreadful sufferings, and when her feelings overpowered her, he folded his little burnt hands on his breast and said his own little prayer, asking that if he died he might be taken to heaven, for Jesus "Christes" sake, and he wanted her to sing, "There is rest for the weary":

There is sweet rest in heaven, I do rejoice for all the consolation with this painful event has been accompanied, and I hope it may be sanctified to each member of the Dr.'s large family.

It was Grandma Judd's 85th birthday and they would not consent to let us go till we had lunched with them. We walked from there to Mrs. Thurston's and she told us of the poor health of Thomas' wife and that her friends strongly urge him to bring her to California. How much suffering, and trouble there is in the world, and yours, which came by the steamer today tells of the sorrow of Captain and poor little Charlotte Haley. O, that they also may be enabled to sing and bless the rod that brings them nearer to their God-----but to turn to my subject where I left off.

We went from Mrs. Thurston's to Mrs. Banning's and had a very pleasant call, and she, most kindly inquired for you, and sent her love to you. Our last call was on Mr. C. L. Lewers, who has a little son three weeks old, which she has to bring up on the bottle.

Miss Sloan had gone up to prepare her room at Punahou. We hastened our steps along the dusty streets, and reached home at half past 4 p.m. and changing our dresses, went into the cook room to help Allie to get dinner ready. M. J. had gone down to Kaunakapili to attend the women's meeting, and she and the family were to dine with us and just then Levi arrived, so there was quite a meeting of the family, at the old home. Levi brought up a Chinaman for M. J. to teach him to be a cook, and he is to stay six months. He is a very pleasant looking Chinaman. She will tell you her own story about her trials down there in the vicinity of the jail, and now I bid you good night.

Sabbath Evening. I went down to Fort St. this a.m. and heard Mr. C. preach a very good sermon from the text, "Return unto thy rest, O, my soul." He made an appointment for the church to meet tomorrow evening. And give him his dismissal, and do confer about giving a new pastor a call; and on Tuesday evening the Congregation is invited to meet and confer together on the same business. Mr. Bissel is the name of the minister they have proposed to give a call to. It strikes me strangely but God for his own glory, overrules all things, even good men's ambition to elevate their position, and I suppose this is one of the latter day movements. We can tell you more about it after the two evening meetings. My soul wait thou only upon God, from him is my expectation.

(M. P. C.)

Honolulu, September 6, 1868

My dear Bella,

This is Sabbath evening, and it has been our Communion season today, the last one we shall have while Mr. Corwin is our pastor.

I feel a little depressed in spirits--such strange things occurring, such darkness enshrouding the future, such a pressure of everyday cares. I have thought of all my children and grand children to day and have tried to cast my burden on the Lord.

We all walked to meeting today and Warren attended the Communion. There was no one received to the church, and before another, season returns, the Corwins will be in California again. We will try to believe it is all for the best.

A note was handed in after the services commenced requesting prayers for Gov. Kekuanoa who has been taken suddenly very ill, and the Kilauea was sent off immediately for the King.

Monday Noon. We were quite favored last week in hearing several times from you, and I am pleased to see that your notes are more cheerful. O, it is a great mercy, even at the sacrifice of all you have left, to be delivered from the Asthma. You ask if we would advise you to dispose of the ranch? I think I should not be in haste to do it. I still keep up hope that the earth will settle down on its old foundations, and all go on well again, and then if the Eng. line of steamers touch here, the American line will do the same, and the islands will at once become more important than they ever have been.

I am beginning to feel uneasy about getting a home for W.'s family to go into, when she returns, and I have no idea that she will remain much over a year. We shall probably hear by the next mail. I wrote to your aunt Jane and Aunt Ann by the Comet which sailed last Saturday.

Allie has at last got the desire of her heart to walk up to Punahou in company of Mary Ellen and Clarence, Mattie, I presume, has written about what proved more than a romantic moonlight ride. Our ministers and Deacons children are showing themselves to be fast young people. All is well, it is said, that ends well and if Helen gets over her bruises and recovers her memory, they may be ready to try it over again.

You inquire for some directions as a preventive for Mrs. Young. Tell her to begin to use the clay pipe 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ months before hand and to do it the last month twice a day faithfully and I think she will not be troubled as she has been.

We have a sewing woman to day through Mrs. Whitney's kindness.

It is such a care to have Henry and he makes a tom-boy of Helen.

I must stop for we are going to send him down to the Post Office and then go on to Aunt Marias.

With love to all,

Your affectionate mother,

M. P. C.

Honolulu, September 13, 1868

My dear Bella,

'Tis Sabbath evening again, and I have been spending the evening with the family reading in the parlor, none of our family having gone to church this dark and showery evening.

I went out to the Stone Church this p.m. to hear Mr. Parker lecture, and took Henry and Helen with me.

I think in the care of our three, we know how to sympathize in your cares, all but the baby. O, I am so glad that your daughter is not a young lady in size, with her head all agog about a young fellow of her own age that she has set her heart upon, as her beau. We are daily growing in experience, and I hope and pray that we shall be guided by wisdom from above. Mattie has more of the cure of the sewing and teaching than I have, for I have no help, and I take the principle care of house keeping. Sometimes we both feel, that we would gladly give up our responsibilities to their mother.

Monday. Almost noon again. M. J. came up with her two little ones after lunch, last Saturday. I had laid myself out to have everything nice and comfortable and she had a splendid visit, only she said, it was too short.

I did not have much time to visit for not having any native help, I had to see to the roasting of the beef, and the cooking of the vegetables. Mattie and I had walked down town in the noon day sun, to get some butter and some other needful things. After our return we bathed and she dressed up to be a lady for the time being, and I felt so refreshed by it that I did not need to take a nap.

M. J. always takes a bath when she comes, and that takes up some of her time.

After that we had a call from Sarah Thurston and Julie Atherton, but I did not see them. Warren came home about 5 p.m. and we dined. That being over, they wished to return, and we turned to the washing of dishes, which finished up the day's work.

I have just been down cellar, and when I came up my stockings were black with fleas. Nothing but little black skins with feet and prothoscis. Mrs. Kinny's cat laid a kitten down there. This is one of our domestic trials, and I don't see how we were to get rid of them.

But the Lord remembers us with mercy too, and has given us help in the sewing line, in a smart woman, who lives up by the royal School House. Mrs. Whitney kindly interested herself in persuading her to come, and this is the second week that we have had her. O, how many times I have sighed, O, for help, O, for help, as in days that are past. And I do believe the Lord is remembering us in mercy. Hapa called in this a.m. and wished me to give him employment for his time when out of school, and now we have a prospect of some help again, and every little, is a help.

Many thanks for the butter, which yours by the Odd Fellow has just apprised us of. It is most acceptable as ours is just out. I bought 2 pounds of Bartletts for