natives, and when he returned my husband accompanied him for the purpose of obtaining a boarding-place for us while on shore. I remained on board busily engaged in preparing Minnie and myself for the shore in case he should be successful. In the course of an hour we were in the boat on our way to the house of a Mr Gilman, and very happy were we to step our feet upon the land once more. (Gorham afterwards Hawaiian Consul at Boston, firm of Gilman Bros. Druggists)

18th We are very pleasantly situated, in a Straw cottage on the shore, surrounded by trees, with walks laid out, bordered with flowers. It is a bachelor's establishment, but looks very much as if it had a "presiding genius." He has a native cook and native women to take care of the house. The house contains four rooms a sitting-room two bed-rooms and a dining-room. The sitting-room extends the whole length of the house (as indeed do most of the sitting & bed-rooms on the Island) with a door opening at either end, four windows with crimson and white drapery. Straw matting upon the floor. Chinese chairs and lounges. Sofa & what not filled with Japanese curiosities, a secretary and library-centre and side tables, and the walls hung around with paintings and engravings. It altogether presents a very picturesque appearance. My idea of straw houses were small huts with no windows and holes made for doors, of which I saw many specimens. As I am sitting here by the table writing I can look out the door and view my Ocean Home, also the "breakers" as they rise and break with fury upon the shore. Every thing is new and strange. There are two boarders at the house beside ourselves, Judge Chandler of Maine, the American Consul, and his secretary Mr Pike. 15th A little girl (Lizzie Bigelow) called this morning to see Minnie, and Mrs Bigelow and Mrs Brayton (Mrs Bigelow) called this P.M. We were delighted to enjoy female society once more. In the evening received a call from Mr Bishop, "The Seamen's Chaplain" and lady.

19th Once more have we been permitted to wend our way to the house of God. How thankful should we be that we may worship the God of our fathers in a strange land. I felt that "it was good to be there" Mr Bishop preached to a very small congregation from the words "And they left their nets and followed him". The number of foreign residents is very small, so that his hearers are generally very few except during the shipping season. There were but two ships in port when we arrived, the Cincinnati, Capt. Williams, and the Enterprise Capt Brown.

Services at the Bethel are held only in the morning, in the P.M. we attended the native church, was much interested in the services there, had very excellent singing. Of course we could understand nothing that was said but from the gestures of the preacher, we could imagine something of the tenor of his discourse. I was much amused at the appearance of the natives, their dresses of whatever material, from coarse calico to the richest silk, are made like a "night gown" a skirt gathered into a yoke, and mutton leg sleeves. A shawl or handkerchief put on (not cornerwise as we wear them but square, and the two corners tied around the neck, and what shall I say of their bonnets, I should think every fashion from the days of Methusaleh until the present time had centred in that church, they do not tie them, but set them on the top of their heads. They are only worn at church neither do they wear shoes at any other time, and I noticed at church when they got ready to settle down to hear the sermon, they took off their shoes. They are much pleased to see strangers at their church. they all turned and gazed upon me, to their hearts content. I bore their scrutiny, I flatter myself, with a very good grace. Some appeared quite interested in the remarks of the preacher others were not very attentive. In the evening we received a call from Dr. Dowsett physician at the Hospital. He thinks John, the man that we leave there, will live but a very short time. I wanted to call and see him before leaving the Islands, but my husband thought it too far for me to walk. I have never accustomed myself to riding on horse-back and there is but one carriage owned on the Island. I hope his last days will be made comfortable, he has a mother residing in New York.

20th I confess that I am disappointed in the appearance of the natives. they are not nearly so far advanced in civilization as I had supposed. Why, the good folks at home pretend to hold them up as a model from which we would do well to copy. I do not doubt but that there has been a great deal done for them, but there is a vast deal more to be done, to raise them very high in the scale of morals, from what I saw and heard of them