

Oct. 7, 1899.

Let us go on our way to Kapuna. The cave of Kapuna used to be occupied by chiefs in ancient times. That time has passed. A new generation came later and the cave was used by the fishermen of Waikele and Waipio to this day on which the writer mentions this. It was of this cave that the famous riddle of the

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ancients mentioned, "To Kapuna belongs the house, the sea dwells in it." (No Kapuna ka hale noho ia e ke kai). This is the answer to the riddle, "To a brother-in-law belongs the house, a sister-in-law dwells in it." [Note. -

Hawaiian relationship too complicated to explain here. M.P.]. There is life for the people where fire is lighted. This cave is on the Waipio side and a sea passage separates Waipio and Waikele and Waikele and Honouliuli. The passage is obstructed by three small islands, a middle one and Manana and Lauilaunui. These small islands are in the middle of the passage to Honouliuli and inside and outside of these small islands is the sea of Kaihuopalaai where mullet lived till they whitened with age.

Kaihuopalaai was famous from ancient times down to the time when the Maole became ruler of Honouliuli and the well known, beloved name is lost. Let me relate the tale of this place that had been made famous for its fish, when the natives were living there. In those days, it was said that the mullet was a fish that understood human speech and was originally born from a human being or a god.

Those who kept this fish, the mullet, were named, as follows: Kaulu, the husband, Apokaa the wife, and to them were born two children, a son, Laniloa, and a daughter, Awawalei. When these children were born, two supernatural children were born with them, the Eel and the Mullet. From this mullet came all the mullets of Kaihuopalaai and that was how Kaihuopalaai was renowned for its mullet. The children grew up and Laniloa went from Ewa to Laie at Koolau-loa where he married. The sister married a man, Mokuoao, of Honouliuli, and their descendants were the owners of the mullet, among them Mauliawa who died just recently and perhaps there are others too, living perhaps and perhaps not. They were fisher-folks and made the fish multiply so that they came close to the shore. The supernatural children lived and grew up in the sea and the mullet multiplied as it was told in the legend of Honouliuli.

Here let us turn to the supernatural son, the eel, whose name was Papa-

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Laniloa lived in Laie, news reached him constantly of the schools of mullet at Honouliuli and no mullet was ever seen where he lived. He recalled his younger sister the mullet and wondered if this was her doings. He said to his

wife, "I will ask my sister to bring us some fish. O how I long for some mullets." His wife agreed, "Yes, go and ask your sister to give us fish." "I will," answered the husband. Laniloa stood up and departed from Laie for Ewa on the night of Hua. He went by way of Kahuku and spent the night at Waialua. Next day, he went up the plain passed the stream of Kaukonahua, passed the plain of Mahie, and turned to look at the clouds gathering on the summit of Kaala. He, the traveller, chanted these lines that the writer is setting down here:

Beautiful is Kaala, a vessel for the sparkling dew,
The mist at the top of Maunauna glides by,
The gathering clouds thickly cover the precipices,
Hiding from view the beautiful sights.
I smell the fragrance of the kupukupu ferns,
The fragrant fern leaves of Kanehoa.
Sweetness and fragrance are my companions,
My companions - dearly beloved,
Beloved is the mountain where fragrance dwells.

Ending his chant, he turned toward Ewa. The way across the plain was long. He passed Waikakalaua, where the Portuguese who blows at the cow's rectum lives, and where he makes bloody milk come from the hole where taro greens come out of. [Note. - This last is a reference to a vulgar song sung in my childhood and even before that. The first verse is like this: "Where is Manuel? He is at Waikakalaua. What does he do? He blows at the cow's rectum." M.P.].

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He passed Punaluu, went down to Kipapa stream and up again. Turning to face the sea, he went on the trail that led through the plain of Kanoence to Waipio and swam through the water of Kahuaiki. This was a refreshing pool, loved

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composed by a certain Kauai youth. It is as follows:

Kahuaiki Song.

1. Beautiful indeed is Kahuaiki,