

Jan. 13, 1900

On this land is a certain noted hill, Puu-o-Kapolei, and it was here that Kamaulaniho lived with her grandson, Kekelaiku, the older brother of Kamapuaa, after they left Kaliuwaa, in Kaluanui, Koolau-loa. I am not going to talk about them until later. I will talk a little of Puu-o-Kapolei.

If a traveller should go by the government road to Waianae, after leaving the village of gold, Honouliuli, he will first come to the plain of Puuainako and when that is passed, Ke-one-ae. Then there is a straight climb up to Puu-o-Kapolei and there look seaward from the government road to a small hill. That is Puu-o-Kapolei. It is this hill that hides Ewa from view. When you go to that side of Waimanalo, you see no more of the sight back here. You go down some small inclines, then to a plain. This plain is Pukaua and on the mauka side of the road, you will see a large rock standing on the plain. This stone has a legend that made this plain noted. This is a noted legend of this plain. There were two supernatural old women or rather peculiar women with strange powers and Puukaua belonged to them. While they were down fishing at Kualakai in the evening, they caught these things, aama crabs, pipipi shell fish and whatever they could get with their hands. As they were returning to the plain from the shore and thinking of getting home while it was yet dark, they failed for they met a one-eyed person. It became light as they came near to the plain, so that passing people ^{at} ~~was~~ ^{were} distinguishable. They were still below the road and became frightened lest they be seen by men. They began to run, running, leaping, falling, sprawling, rising up and running on, without a thought of the aama crabs and seaweeds that dropped on the way, so long as they would reach the upper side of the road. They did not go far for by then it was broad daylight. One woman said to the other, "Let us hide lest people see us," and so they hid. Their bodies ^{turned} ~~was~~ into a stone and that is one of the famous things on this plain to this day, the stone body. This is the end of these strange women. When one visits the plain, it will do no harm to glance on the upper side of the road and

Cracking the egg of a mud hen - - - - - Waialae
 A woman who flies a kite - - - - - Mailupe
 My companion bruised in a pit - - - - - Maunaloa
 A menstrating woman - - - - - Koko
 The leaves of the coconut gather together - - - - - Ni'u
 Flying the canoes in the sea - - - - - Hanauma
 A pop-eyed woman is she - - - - - Makapuu.

My friends, pardon me for this is all I know of the chant and this may be correct and it may not be. If there are any who know it, please tell us.

Let us leave the noted places of Honolulu for another time and go on to Hoopa'e. Waihi is located there and there is also a place that one sees as one looks down to the railway. It is a gulch, very near the railway. This is where Kahahana, ruling chief of Oahu died.

It is said that Kahahana was the foster son of Kahakili, the ruling chief of Maui or he might have been a nephew of his. Kahahana's reign was an evil one for he was disobedient and paid no attention to the words of the kahuna, the counsellors and the readers of omens. In an old story, it is said that Kahakili made him ruler of Oahu, Kaopulupulu and his son were the priests. Here is a short story which I have of Kahahana and of his death. Kahahana was chief of Oahu and Kahakili was chief of Maui, at that time. When Kahahana was ruler of Oahu, his kahunas said to him, "O chief, turn ye and listen to these words of advice. Since your nephew is now the ruler of Oahu, ask him to give us land and if he consents, Oahu will be ours." The chief asked, "How?" "Thus. Ask him to let us have the lands from Makapuu Point to Kualoa." "What is the value of that place?" "This," said the kahuna, "Kailua and Waimanalo are important canoe landings. On the plain of Alele is the royal village and at Kualoa is the sea [for the heiaus] were drowned and is also a canoe landing. The whale ivory is also found there and those ^{things} are the wealth of that place."

HN Newspapers June 3, 1899

Reproduction Without Written Permission [for the heiaus] were drowned and is also a canoe landing. The Bernice Pauahi Bishop Museum

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