

THE TRAVELS OF MISS HELEN CADDICK : A JOURNEY WESTWARDS TO JAPAN, 1891. PART 2: JAPAN

SUSAN HANSEN

This is the second of 5 articles narrating the travels of Miss Helen Caddick to Japan. The previous issue of this Journal dealt with her crossing Canada and the Pacific, and now she actually reaches Japan. She was so delighted to get there that she added an appendix about Japanese matters which has been included at the end of this chronicle.

DIARIES OF TRAVELS BY HELEN CADDICK OF BIRMINGHAM.

1891

JAPAN

SEPTEMBER 3rd Thursday

Reached Yokohama and anchored

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at 6-30 p.m. The Steam Launch from the Grand Hotel came along and Mr. Janssen, Mr. Besant, Mr. Peters, Mr. Neck and myself got on. We landed at the Custom House and soon got our luggage passed. Mr. Neck kindly saw me into a Ricksha and off we all came to the Grand. Very dull dining alone! The Captain, Mr. Janssen and Mr. Neck dined together and I saw several of the other passengers at different tables. Have thoroughly enjoyed the time on the "Parthia". The Captain is a charming man, a thorough gentleman, and very good fun. He was very good to me all the time. Lent me books, gave me the use of his deck cabin to write in or when the children were in the Ladies' room and was "generally" delightful! The doctor was the only officer I did not like and he was insufferably conceited. Mrs. Bonnell was a very charming woman and amusing too. The Martins were awful and the children always howling. Mr. Greenhalgh was very gentlemanly and pleasant but his clothes were in a terrible state of dilapidation! He went off the "Parthia" with a little "Jap" (Mr. Uchida) and we heard they stayed at a very poor little Native Inn — I fear money is not too plentiful. Mr. Besant (a nephew or son of the novelist) looked nice, Mr. Peters (his friend) looked horrid and common, but neither spoke much to anyone. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer were thorough specimens of Californians and Mr.

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Janssen (a German) was the lively one of the Company — he was great fun and always doing something queer. We had heard that the 1st Officer was ill, but did not think much of it till Saturday, when the Captain told me he had had him moved to his large saloon cabin and he was very anxious about him. On Sunday the Stewardess told me she had been up most of the night with him so in the afternoon I went and sat with him while she rested. The doctor was in the Captain's saloon most of the time so that I could call him if he was wanted. The poor man looked awfully ill and was delirious part of the time. I could only keep him still and moisten his lips etc. Mr. Lowe came in about 5, he was very good to him and as gentle as possible. I came again after dinner while the others went for theirs. On Monday I thought him looking much worse and when I came in the afternoon he was sinking fast. The doctor left me alone with him once and I thought he was dying so I sent a boy after him and he gave Mr. Lewis some champagne which revived him a bit, but as soon as I could leave I went and told the Captain who was terribly shocked and came down directly and stayed some time with him. At 7 I had my dinner and had just got up when Mr. Lowe opened the door and beckoned me. I went quietly in but all was nearly over. Poor Mr. Lowe was fearfully distressed; we sent for the doctor but nothing could be done and then for the poor Captain and when he came I went away.

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All had to be kept so very quiet as they did not want the passengers to know. After a time the Captain sent for me and asked me to speak to Mr. Martin and send him quietly up to his deck cabin. Then they arranged to hold part of the service that evening in the Captain's saloon cabin as the funeral was to be at 7 a.m. next morning. At about 10 p.m. the Captain and the Officers, the Stewardess and myself met there and Mr. Martin read part of the service. It seemed so terribly sad and everyone felt it dreadfully. The poor man had only taken the place as Chief Officer on the "Parthia" because it was on its way back to England and he wanted to go home and see his mother who lives in Haverfordwest. He had not been home for a good many years. On Tuesday morning (September 1st) the Stewardess came to my room about 6 a.m. with a cup of coffee. I was very thankful for it as I had not slept all night and felt very headachy and miserable. She said the poor man's body had been sewn up in Sail Cloth and carried up to the Ladies' room on deck and covered with the Union Jack the night before. She and I went on deck just before 7 when we felt the engines slowing. A good many of the gentlemen were on deck at that time — some had heard of it and come on purpose, others were there as usual. The poor Captain looked dreadfully ill and could not manage to read the Service as he intended but had to send for Mr. Martin. Then a plank was put by the saloon door,

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Some of the officers lifted the body out and placed it on the plank, then the Captain and others

arranged the flag over it, and the Captain helped to lift it across to the side where they held it while Mr. Martin read the service, when he came to the part where the body is committed to the sea, the end of the plank was raised and the body fell with an awful splash into the sea and went straight down. The service was soon over and the engines started again. All the officers were there. It was fearfully sad, though sailors say they don't expect to be buried anywhere but at sea — it is their home, like the land is ours. The doctor said the illness began with a chill and ended in Typhoid Fever. It was a lovely day and the sea much calmer. When we reached Yokohama and the Quarantine Officer came on board the Captain was dreadfully afraid what questions he would ask and that we all might get quarantined! but he only said "All well on board?" — "Yes" — "Number of crew" — "Number of passengers" — and having been told that he departed and the Captain looked much relieved!

SEPTEMBER 4th Friday

Very comfortable good hotel — delightfully quiet and clean. Terrific heat — everyone melting. After breakfast got a Ricksha and went to the Bank; then to the Post and got a letter from Ida and one from Edith Harrold. Captain Panton called and they told him I was out though I was in at the time. After Tiffin

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Mr. Janssen and I went in a Saupan (a native boat, queer shape but beautifully clean and two all but naked boys to row it) to the "Parthia". Everyone was charmed to see us. The Captain gave us tea in his cabin — had a chat with Mrs. Bonnell and soon after 3 we wished the Captain good-bye, he was getting busy and rather anxious as he wanted to start punctually at 4 to get well away before dark. The barometer was falling and he feared a Typhoon. While I was talking to Mrs. Bonnell there was a great hullabaloo by the Captain's cabin and Mr. Janssen told me afterwards that Mr. Lowe (the chief Engineer) had just returned on board and coolly told the Captain it would be impossible to sail at 4, the engines would not be ready — the Captain was furious and told him he ought to have stayed on board to see after his work. We watched anxiously from the hotel and at last at 5 o'clock the "Parthia" steamed off — I never felt more sorry to leave a ship — I thoroughly enjoyed the voyage except the sadness at the end. After the "Parthia" was gone I took a Ricksha and went to the Moss's but they are away; then to the Dimsdales; Mrs. Dimsdale was expecting me and was very kind and hospitable. They have a lovely house and garden — I am to go to-morrow for the day.

SEPTEMBER 5th Saturday

Roastingly hot. Went in a Ricksha to Mrs. Dimsdale's at 10-15. Mr. Dimsdale came home to Tiffin and at 4-30 Mrs. Dimsdale and I went to the

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native town and did some shopping. Mr. Dimsdale told me the poor “Parthia” is not to go to England but is to be put on between Hong Kong and Portland U. S. Admiral Bellnap (American) is staying at this hotel and has a guard mounted at his door — two men always walking up and down! Mrs. Dimsdale says his Flag Ship here is so old and out of repair it can’t be moved from its moorings or it would sink — it is an old side paddle steamer! We passed a Japanese bootmakers on the Bluff and Mrs. Dimsdale told me the man had just murdered his wife and mother-in-law. He was condemned to death but a petition was signed by about two thousand natives begging for his release on the ground that he is such a splendid shoemaker they can’t possibly get on without him. He is not to be beheaded, but imprisoned for life (presumably that he may continue shoemaking). Talked to Mr. Besant to-day, he knows George Barclay! and stayed two days at his ranch on Lake Okanagan just lately.

SEPTEMBER 6th Sunday

Too hot to do anything but exist. Drove with Mr. Janssen in Rickshas round the native town. The bullocks drawing carts have straw mats fixed on poles to shade the whole of their back and head. Horses have wet sponges fastened on their heads between their ears. After Tiffin went to the Dimsdales’ and about 5 we set off in four Rickshas to some Japanese Gardens to see specimens of the way they grow trees, ferns etc. — very curious — one Conifer 100 years old was only about 1 foot high. People busy packing lily bulbs for Europe, thousands being sent off. Mr. Dimsdale says they used to be wild and in great profusion all over the country but are now beginning to get scarce. Walked home through a native village. The men who go round in the evening blowing a curious whistle are the “Massage” men, they are always blind. The insects (called “Scissor grinders”) make a tremendous noise in the trees, just like chinking chains or money!

SEPTEMBER 7th Monday

Heat fearful. Went to Consulate for Passport, can’t have it till Wednesday afternoon. Went to Mrs. Dimsdales to Tiffin — then for a walk about the Bluff, into the Gardens etc. Bought some insects, scissor grinders, newts, centipedes etc. The children had caught me two scissor grinders and the shell of one.

SEPTEMBER 8th Tuesday

Mrs. Dimsdale and Mrs. Moss called on me. Went back to Tiffin with the latter, both she and Mr. Moss very kind in helping about my plans. Had a letter from Miss Wood begging me to join them at Nokko. Felt a distinct earthquake shock in the morning.

SEPTEMBER 9th Wednesday

Went to Mrs. Dimsdale’s to lunch and to the Moss’s to dinner. Mr. Moss walked back with me to

the hotel and to my horror no Passport had arrived so I cannot go to-morrow.

SEPTEMBER 10th Thursday

Mrs. Moss called at 8-30 and

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took me off with her for the day. We went by train to Kamakura arriving 9-51. Walked to the Temple of Hachiman. It stands on a plateau at the top of 50 steps. There is a long avenue of pine trees the whole way from the sea shore and you pass under three grand old stone Torii (like the Egyptian Pylons). There is a wide raised road in the centre along which the Daimios used to ride. On each side of the temple are sheets of water full of lotus plants and flowers (you are not allowed to gather them!) At the foot of the steps is a magnificent old tree (a sort of lime) said to be a thousand years old. At the entrance were two huge figures behind wire work, through which the pilgrims have "spit" chewed paper which sticks all over the figures — (if the paper sticks, the prayer will be answered). A large bell hangs at the entrance of each temple and when anyone wishes to pray he pulls the rope and rings the bell to let the god know he is praying. The temple was a curious picturesque building — shingle roof, very wide eaves, red wood (lacquered) and a good deal of gilding. All round the temple is a colonnade in which are arranged relics — some splendid armour, swords etc., writing cases and materials, carved wood etc. In front of the temple was a place used for the performance of sacred dances and to the right is the Mausoleum of "Sanctomo". From there we walked to the sea, along the shore to the Kailim-in — a nice little hotel where we had

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Tiffin. At a quarter to two we set off in two jinrickshas and went first to see the image of Buddha (Dai Butsu). It is a huge bronze image and reminded me rather of the Sphinx — it was so calm and placid looking. I like the face extremely. We went inside and saw the little temple and the view, but I could not go and stand on its thumbs, it seemed like sacrilege. The silver "boss" on the forehead of Dai Butsu weighs 30lbs. seven centuries old — the eyes are pure gold. The grounds were very pretty. A good deal of lotus here too. Then we rode on, a lovely ride partly by the sea and through queer villages to the foot of a sand hill near Enoshima. There we got out and walked over the hill and along a raised walk to Enoshima (at high tide it is an island). Enoshima rather like Mount St. Michael in Cornwall — it is separated from the Mainland by a narrow causeway of sand covered with water at high tide. Here you buy the hyalo-nema — the rarest of sponges. There we went through a number of queer stalls and shops, up endless steps to the temples at the top. These are "shinto" and contain a mirror, the emblem of "Benten". Banten is the goddess of beauty and mercy — she slew the dragon who used to devour children. She is said to have hidden away in a cave and refused to come out till someone held a mirror before her and she saw how

beautiful she was! From the top we descended to the caves where we had a guide and candles, they are very long and curious. Had tea at a Tea House and

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returned to the Ricks at 5-20. Reached Fujisawa station at a quarter to six, train left at 6 and reached Yokohama at 7. No passport — wrote to Mr. Troup, the Consul, about it.

SEPTEMBER 11th Friday

Went to the Consulate at 10. Clerks said no passport had arrived, so I said I would wait and see Mr. Troup. When he came, he had the clerks in his room and questioned them about it; all declared none had arrived. Mr. Troup could not understand it, and at last wrote out a telegram to the Consul in Tokio and had just told the boy to go off at once with it, when a clerk came in looking slightly terrified and with my passport in his hand! Mr. Troup looked at it and discovered it arrived on Wednesday! and had been carelessly thrown on one side! He looked very angry but waited to give me the passport and apologise for the mistake before turning on the clerk, so I decamped at once out of the way. Mr. Moss has since told me they had a hot time. Took a Saupan and went over the “Empress of China”. (I had two “cherubs” to row me — they each had a long loose garment over their shoulders which fled out like wings as they rowed). She does not look as pretty in the water as the dear old “Parthia” but is beautifully fitted up. The Library on deck is a lovely room — snug chairs, sofas and little tables and the fittings to the State rooms are very good — actually little cupboards to hang dresses and cloaks! drawers, shelves and cabin bags. But the passengers say the

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discipline is very bad, so are the provisions and the waiting. Everyone complains how badly the boats are managed and they were built so hurriedly that nothing was well done. The refrigerators all came to grief etc. Had afternoon tea with Mrs. Dimsdale, then drove in a Jinricksha, Mrs. Moss and Jack in another, round the Race Course and Mississippi Bay — a very pretty ride. Yokohama Bay is lovely, but there is not much besides to see. Yokohama is divided into “The Bluff”, the “Settlement” and the “Native” town.

SEPTEMBER 12th Saturday

Left Yokohama by 7-45 a.m. train for Nikko. Met Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale at the station and travelled with them. Journey as far as Utsonomiya uninteresting, after that the hills began and the avenue of Cryptomeria (27 miles long) to Nikko was very beautiful — the trees were tremendous an average height of 100 ft and so in height. In the first class carriages everything is provided for making tea! teapot, cups, tea and hot water. At Nikko took Jinrickshas, the Dimsdales getting rooms at Nikko Hotel and I at “Kanaya’s”. Both hotels were full. I got two very nice rooms in a

Japanese house near Kanaya's and went to hotel for meals. The walls were all sliding paper partitions and matting on the floor, so I always had to take my boots off outside and put on slippers or walk about in stockings. Had tea with the Dimsdales at Nikko Hotel and then called on Miss Wood. Found her just as nice as ever. She introduced me to her

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friends the Miss McRaes, Miss Parker and Mrs. McLeod. At 4-30 Miss Wood and I went off for a lovely walk to Urami. On the way we saw two men and a boy with a huge load of brushwood on his back; another man who joined them seemed in a great rage with the boy, seized him by his load and threw him on his back. The poor boy could not get up, so I helped him, Miss Wood remarking to the man in Japanese that he should not be so cruel. Thereupon the man's rage turned on us, he was furious and picked up two sharp stones, we thought discretion the better part of valour and walked on, the man to our horror following us. It was a very lonely road and every moment we expected to feel the stones! but nothing more came of it and we had a glorious walk. It was very funny to go off to bed with only sliding paper walls to the room, but presently wooden shutters were put up outside.

SEPTEMBER 13th Sunday

Woke at 5 — pouring with rain! Miss Wood and I were to have started at 6 for a long walk. After breakfast called on Mrs. Watson, wife of Captain Burges Watsop of the "Leander" and gave her a letter of introduction from Mr. Moss. She had heard from him and was looking out for me. Miss Wood came at 11 and we had a long chat about my plans; she stayed to Tiffin with me and then walked to Kamman ga Fuchi to see some curious long rows of images and had a beautiful walk. Then we called on

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the Dimsdales and had afternoon tea. They have a lovely house all to themselves and go to meals at the hotel. After that we walked down to the "Red Bridge" and back by the river to Miss Woods where I stayed dinner. They all leave to-morrow for which I feel very sorry. The Red Bridge is the sacred bridge — only the Mikado and the Priests may use it. It is 84 feet long 18 feet wide and was built in 1636.

SEPTEMBER 14th Monday

Raining again, and such a moist heat, I felt all damp and sticky, though not in the melting state of Yokohama. Went with the Dimsdales to see the Temples which are very grand and much more lovely than I expected. The situation is perfect, glorious Cryptomerias, long broad flights of stone steps with moss-grown grey stone walls, three gateways and courtyards before getting to the temple. The temples are red lacquer (with a lovely colour amongst the trees) the roofs are

beautifully shaped with wide eaves and a quantity of gold and brass work and wonderfully carved friezes of animals and birds; the carvings on outside walls are 10 to 15 inches deep — all the details exquisitely done. The granite Torii too are splendid. The Torii are said to have been perches for the sacred birds with long tails. The granite Torii is 27 feet 6 inches with columns 3 feet 6 inches diameter — built 1618. We had, of course, to

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take off our boots to go inside. The floors are all covered with matting and in the antechambers each side were beautiful specimens of carving, eagles especially were well done. There was one large room, then down steps to a smaller at the end of which were pairs of gold panelled doors, beyond which you may not go — ceiling richly gilt and panelled. After seeing the Temple and Mausoleum of Iyeyasi we had a splendid walk up more broad flights of 240 stone steps and terraces to his tomb. It is in shape like a small bronze Pagoda and in front there were the three things always seen by tombs — the vase filled with lotus flowers and leaves, a stork holding a candle and a stone table with a bronze incense burner and a queer animal on the top (like a dog). In one of the Courtyards of the temple was a revolving Buddhist Library, one single turn was considered equivalent to a single pious perusal of them. After Tiffin I came up again and saw the other temples and Iyemitsu's Mausoleum and tomb. It is an enormous place, such a number of temples and buildings and the walks through the grounds are grand and the views lovely — everything is beautifully kept. Before the entrance to each temple (in the gateway) are two huge and hideous figures, one painted red, the other green or blue and these are covered with bits of chewed paper the faithful have spit at them! The red figure is the god of Thunder, the green and gold,

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the god of the winds. Rained more or less most of the day. On the altar in Shinto temples are always "Gohei", strips of paper cut and folded in a special fashion and attached to a white wand and supposed to represent the Shinto Kami or gods — and a mirror. In a Buddhist temple scrolls of the Law are laid on low stools ready for reading.

SEPTEMBER 15th Tuesday

Went with the Dimsdales to Kurifuri — a lovely expedition to a waterfall and a glorious view. Took our Tiffin with us and got back about 4. Then I went for a long walk among the mountains in another direction with a funny old American (we called him the "Old Man of the Sea") and got back at a quarter to seven, just time to dress and dine with the Dimsdales. After dinner Mrs. Dimsdale and I talked to a guide Mrs. Watson had recommended me to take, named "Kanetaro", and engaged him to go with me on Friday to Chusenji — Lovely day.

SEPTEMBER 16th Wednesday

Walked to see some more Shrines, Temples and Waterfalls, all beautiful walks and views. At 4 joined the Dimsdales and went with them to tea at Dainichi-do, a quaint Japanese garden with a tiny lake and a bridge to a Torii and a temple in the centre of it. Numbers of stone Buddha figures about. Went in the evening to see some dancing — glorious day — the dancing was done by three children and was more posturing than

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dancing. It seemed a kind of "Play" as well — the two boys wanted to fight and the girl separated them — three musicians at the back and one girl sang — much like Syrian singing.

SEPTEMBER 17th Thursday

Went with the Dimsdales to see a grand procession from Iyeasu's Temple — the grandest procession except the one in April. It was a wonderfully pretty sight to see the different groups standing about in the Temple grounds. We sat just inside the granite Torii and saw everything splendidly. The Prince Imperial and the two little Princesses were there, we saw them come and go. He is a sturdy little fellow and was dressed in a white suit and sort of official cap. The Princesses were in Japanese dress and held the ladies' hands. In the Procession was a wonderful dragon; a live monkey who much objected to being taken along; the old pony of Iyeasu (1600 years old and looking very fat and young)! brown and white; a sacred shrine carried by an immense number of men (Iyeasu's spirit supposed to be in the shrine); many banners; small boys in glorious embroidered dresses and with wonderful crowns bearing the signs of the Zodiac; five priests on horseback; curiously dressed musicians playing flutes and things like bagpipes; warriors in armour of the old Daimio's time; dancing girls

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etc. — an enormously long procession. The men carrying the shrine kept cheering and shouting. They started at 12. Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale had Tiffin with me and afterwards Mrs. Dimsdale went with me shopping and then to tea at Mrs. Lindsleys, a very charming American lady. Mrs. Cavendish who has the rooms above me is such a pretty woman and very nice too. — her husband is Captain in the Argyll Highlanders. Mrs. Heathcote also at Kanaya's is wife of Lieutenant Heathcote on the "Mercury", she is a charming woman. Mrs. Burges Watson has the rooms at Kanaya's that Miss Bird had. Mr. Wootton, head of the Engineering Department at Hong Kong and on the "Imperieuse" is very good fun. The Japanese ladies wear mostly quiet colours, dull blues, browns and greys. The working men wear a short blue overshirt (sort of blouse) with their badge in white characters on the back, and hats like inverted bowls. People who drive in carriages with horses are always preceded by a "betto", a running groom, to clear the way.

SEPTEMBER 18th Friday

Left Nikko at 8-30 a.m. in Jinricksha with two pullers, Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale, and Kanetaro, my guide. Splendid ride to Chuzenji up a steep road the whole way. Chuzenji about 8 miles from Nikko, but a rise of 2,500 feet — Chuzenji Lake about six miles long and two miles broad. Soon after we reached Chuzenji at 11-15 it began to rain and the clouds were all down

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over the mountains which spoilt the view. Had Tiffin at a Tea house and waited till 2, when Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale returned to Nikko. I stayed till 2-30, then though it was still raining, Kane and I, set off in a boat across the lake and walked from there to Yumoto, getting there at a quarter to five. It was a splendid walk but the ground was so wet I bought some Waraji's (straw sandals) and had them tied on my boots to keep my feet dry. The scenery was splendid and a good road. Yumoto Lake is very pretty, you come on it suddenly at a turn in the road. There was a very strong smell of sulphur and a great deal of steam rising from the hot water all round the village. On the way we saw mistletoe growing on the trees. We passed two splendid waterfalls. The rocks have a great deal of iron in them and copper too and in the mountains are said to be lots of monkeys but unfortunately I did not see any. Had a hot sulphur bath at the Tea house. Found Mr. Wootton had just arrived, so we had dinner and spent the evening together. He was on the "Alert" with Captain Nares on his voyage to the North Pole and was most interesting all about the expedition.

SEPTEMBER 19th Saturday

Rained all night, — Watchman went round every hour, beating his clapper the number of the hour. In the morning the girl with me to a hot sulphur bath in the village — a splendid bath, but so very

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open to the public (no fastening to the door) that I was obliged to make the girl mount guard the whole time. Got back to breakfast at 8 with Captain Wootton, then we walked through the village, saw native hot baths, men, women and children all bathing happily together in full view — the water a milky colour and nearly boiling hot, quite bubbling in places. Then walked on for nearly an hour towards the Konsei Pass, a lovely walk, but there was no chance of getting a view, the clouds were all down on the mountains so we returned. Left Yumoto at 11-15 in rain but it cleared beautifully about half way and the views were lovely. Reached Chuzenji at 2-15. While we were having Tiffin, Mr. Janssen (a Parthian) came in from Nikko. Captain Wootton left about 3-30 and I went for a walk the other side of the lake — saw a very pretty monkey. Coming back from Yumoto we went to see a wonderful waterfall, a slide down splendid black rocks.

SEPTEMBER 20th Sunday

Slept on the floor on a pile of mattresses — a very comfortable and clean Tea house and a lovely view of the Lake. Thousands of pilgrims come to Chuzenji in April to go up Nan tai san (a sacred mountain). Long sort of wooden sheds are built for the pilgrims and a huge place where they have their meals — rice is boiled for them in large boilers (coppers) over charcoal. In my room there was a small square box lined

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with iron, in which was hot charcoal with ashes all round to keep it alight. Great quantities of fish in Chuzenji Lake. The crows in Japan are enormous, and there are lots of wagtails. Japanese girls always shuffle along with their knees and toes turned in — the sound of their “clogs” on a paved floor (like a station) is very curious. An unmarried girl wears a scarlet petticoat very often, which looks bright among their quiet colours. The men nearly always wear dark blue jackets and tight fitting breeches (when they wear anything). The morning was quite clear about 5, but soon got dull again so I started off at 8-30 and walked back to Nikko getting there at 11 — a glorious walk. Said good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale who were returning to Yokohama. After Tiffin went to Iyeasu's Temple again. Rained in the evening.

SEPTEMBER 21st Monday

Fine morning — Left Nikko by 7-20 a.m. train, reached Oyama 9-45. Waited there at a Tea house with positively nothing to do or see till 2-20. Reached Maebashi at 5-30 and had to stay there the night. At Oyama I walked through the village, the children all following me and the tiny ones screaming with terror when they saw me coming! All the people stopped to stare at me and as there was no other show except myself I came back to the Tea house. Soon after leaving Oyama we got among

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mountains and from there to Omama the scenery was very good. From Omama to Maebashi it was flat again — quantities of mulberry bushes growing. Began to rain about 4 and continued all evening. Went to a Tea house close to the station — a very smelly pool of water close to my window — lots of fleas. Had fried fish, Japanese style and seaweed — green ginger and a queer kind of paste. Had no table or chair — sat on the floor. Girls as they brought in each dish went down on their knees, made a profound bow and placed the dish before me. Had a rat in my room last night at Nikko. I felt it jump on my bed and then got up and chased it out of the room — found it had badly nibbled a new pair of boots! The little banners strung across streets or in front of shops and Tea houses are given by pilgrims in passing through the town — at every “Matsuri” they are brought out by the hundred. The ground in Japan is wonderfully cultivated and all done by hand — it is just like a garden, not a weed to be seen. The patches of rice etc. all different

shapes, but fitting into each other — a great deal of bamboo very graceful and tall, maple, birch, elm and oak. I was amused to see the railway carriages all marked “Saltley, Birmingham!”

SEPTEMBER 22nd Tuesday

Left Maebashi at 8-30 — very glad to get away — dreadfully stung by mosquitoes. A

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glorious day and had a magnificent ride in a Jinricksha with two pullers, to Ikao. At Shibukawa the men stopped to rest, and I walked through the village and watched the people winding the silk off cocoons — they are put in very hot water and wound very quickly; then the rough silk that is left is wound in skeins and hung up to dry. Saw great sacks of cocoons. Crossed the Tonegawa, quite a large deep river — breakwaters made of long bamboo baskets filled with stones. Reached Ikao at 1. After Tiffin went up to a Tea house for a view. The fields looked just like patchwork, tiny bits all different colours and shapes. Went to the Hot Springs and drank some water. The views magnificent. The town is very picturesque, built up a very steep street, steps the whole way up. Ladders all about the place standing perfectly upright. At night a man sits at the top to look out for fires and rings a bell if one is seen. Found the German at the hotel, who left Nikko at the same time I did (7-20 a.m.) and reached Ikao at 7 p.m. There was no necessity for me to have waited all that time at Oyama and then a night at Maebashi, it was an arrangement of Kanetaro's own. I was very vexed with him, but he only bowed and smiled and said “I very sorry”!

SEPTEMBER 23rd Wednesday

Rained all night. Cleared a little at 11 and I set off for Haruna but the

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clouds all came down on the mountains so I turned back. When we reached the hotel to my amusement Kane enquired if I had a bath that morning — I said, “no!” — he was greatly shocked and said “then you better take one before Tiffin, I go make hot” — so I meekly did as I was bid. They announce dinner here in a charming way — “You wish more eat? then come dinner”, — I heard a good tale of Miss Bird — As her boat was nearing Japan there were signs of a big storm, so the Captain sent an officer to tell Miss Bird and another lady who were in the small saloon on deck to go below — Miss Bird refused. The officer came again, still Miss Bird refused to move. Then the Captain came in a fury. Miss Bird declared she should stay where she was so he picked her up and carried her off to her cabin, telling her that if she did not obey orders he would put her on shore the first place he came to, so next day she humbly apologised! In the afternoon I walked to Benten Waterfall, a lovely walk — found a great variety of flowers and hops! Captain Wootton arrived about 5 o'clock.

SEPTEMBER 24th Thursday

Lovely day — Set off at 8-30 with Captain Wootton and guide. Walked to Haruna Lake, reaching Tenjen Toge at 10-30, — most glorious views. Rested a little, then walked down to the temple in half an hour. Walked about for a long time enjoying the temples

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and the curious rocks — then had Tiffin and rested. Walked up in half an hour and five minutes and home in less than two hours. Walked up to Yumoto and drank hot water — a splendid walk, the situation of the temple perfect — trees, rocks and grounds glorious. Karuna Lake is very shallow.

SEPTEMBER 25th Friday

Mr. Wootton, Kane and I left Ikao at 8. Went in Jinrickshas to Iizuka (seventeen miles) reaching there at 11-30. The men trotted for two hours without stopping and after a few minutes rest, a wash and a smoke and some tea, trotted the rest of the way — a lovely ride. Two men will take a Jinricksha 15 miles without stopping! A battalion of the Japanese army marched past us, looked very well, a great many officers were with them. Train let[sic] Iizuka at 12-26 and reached Isobe at 12-56. Had Tiffin and set off in Jinrickshas for Myogi — getting there at 3. Set off at once to walk to the top where we arrived at 4 but it was hard walking, no time to stop and enjoy the views. However the view from the top was glorious, endless mountain tops and the rocks all round, such wonderful shapes. Went through a very large and curious arch in the rock and on to the Temple, where we had tea in the grounds and enjoyed the view. Got back to Myogi at 6, got into Jinrickshas and reached Isobe at 7 — quite dark. Had a glorious day, but ought to have had more time,

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should have reached Myogi the night before and had the whole day among the rocks. Isobe is a fairly comfortable Tea house, lies rather in a hole, lower than the station — bathroom a very curious place, a tremendously large room with two huge tanks in the floor at one end. The water did not look too clean, so at last I got a huge tub filled with clean hot water, then the difficulty was to get a screen, as there were paper slides all round — and after that people would keep trying to open the sliding door, so bathing was rather nervous work. Captain Wootton and I sat on the floor and ate our dinner off little tables about a foot high. — on each side of our sitting room, bedrooms were prepared in a very simple manner — Futons were laid on the floor, and that was absolutely all in my room. As I did not wish in the morning to go through another struggle for a bath I clapped my hands and then announced my desire to wash — so a brass bowl, a wooden bucket of water and a bamboo ladle were brought and put outside on the ledge of the verandah! you can't wash in your room because of the matting. Girls were perpetually coming in and there was

endless bowing and touching the ground with their foreheads.

SEPTEMBER 26th Saturday

Left Isobe at 7-6 by train to Yokokawa 7-40 — then by tram to Karuizawa. The tram line was only 20 inch gauge and the cars like small horse boxes, very dirty, and to hold ten people (five each side) —

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drawn by two horses which were whipped unmercifully and made to trot the whole way though it was a steep incline and stiff pull the whole way to the top of the Pass. Changed horses twice and reached the top in two hours and twenty-five minutes and New Karuizawa ten minutes later. The scenery over the Usui Pass in the tram was glorious, such splendid views of the Myojisan range which looked very grand and jagged at a distance and shewed the form of the crater distinctly. Great numbers of men at work the whole way up, making the new piece of line to join the rail at Karuizawa — tunnels, bridges, widening road etc. — a very difficult piece of line. When we got out of the tram we walked on to Old Karuizawa, passed the houses where the English Minister (Mr. Hugh Fraser) stays in the summer and up the hill to Usuitoge where we had Tiffin, then on down hill the whole way to Yokokawa at 3-15, very good walk the whole way and lovely views. Sat in a Tea house, drank tea and watched the people till the train started at 4-55. Reached Tokio at 9-30. Captain Wootton went to the Club Hotel and Kane and I set off in Jinrickshas at a tremendous pace to Imperial Hotel, an enormous way from the Ueno Station. Tokio an enormous place — covers as large an area as London! — $1\frac{1}{4}$ million inhabitants. It has miles of moats with lofty grass embankments, walls of massive

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masonry 50 feet high at the corners.

SEPTEMBER 27th Sunday

Kane came at a quarter to eleven just as I was going to Church to tell me he had heard of my box which had been sent off from Nikko but had not reached the hotel. The Bishop of Exeter (father of the Bishop in Japan) preached — very poor sermon. After Tiffin Kane arrived with my box and we had a grand settling up. Captain Wootton came to call. Miss Wood sent a note asking me to be there at 4-30 — went and spent the evening. Miss McRae showed me some lovely kimonos and Japanese things. The Mikado has a pet fox terrier, which is taken out in the gardens by two attendants — the Empress has to take great care of it, and if it falls asleep in her lap, must not move till it wakes. Japanese v.[ery] fond of bathing — 8 or 9 hundred public baths in Tokio.

SEPTEMBER 28th Monday

Set off at 8-30 with guide to see temples at Shiba — well worth seeing though not so beautiful as Nikko — the lacquer in the second Shogun's was magnificent. From there to the graves of the 47 Ronins, curious and interesting, and then to the "Kankobai" — a huge bazaar where I met Captain Wootton. After Tiffin called on Mrs. Ingles and then for a ride round the moats (of which there are seven). One was a "spiral" moat. The one round the Mikado's palace was very pretty — high lovely green banks and grey stone walls. Passed British

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Legation, another temple and home through the town — roofs of houses very large and heavy looking.

SEPTEMBER 29th Tuesday

Left hotel in Jinricksha at 8-15 and went to Aozama to see the Mikado inspect some troops. Had a good view of him as he drove in and out again — not as ugly as I expected and sits quite high in the carriage — black moustache of course — Barouche and pair of black horses, gilt harness, not much show as it was a private inspection, preceded by Lancers, the two first with lances pointed forward and the two last with them pointed backwards — Immense parade ground. Rode home past Prince Imperial's Palace and the Emperor's Palace. The crowd as much interested in us as we were in the Mikado. Not a sound as he drove up, only everyone took off his hat. Sixteen Jinrickshas went from hotel, such a funny procession. I went with Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, Canadians — Lovely day — very hot. The grey stone walls and green banks along canals and moats looked very pretty. In the afternoon went down the "Ginza" among the Curio shops and by the Fish Market, then to the Asakusa Temple, a most curious place, full of people buying and selling. In the Asakusa Temple is a picture of the S. S. "China" in a gilt frame — ! a bronze figure of the god of Medicine "Binzuru" is all defaced — sick people rub his face and limbs wherever they

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have a pain and then rub their own — and get cured!

SEPTEMBER 30th Wednesday

Thunder, lightning and a deluge of rain all night — this morning a bad Typhoon, wind howling and terrible — a window blown in at the hotel — Kuruma's blown over — trains obliged to stop etc. At 2 o'clock I ventured out with a Kuruma man and got to Miss Woods. She was horrified to see me out, but after a time the wind subsided and we went for a walk in Shiba Park. Prince "Go go" called while I was at Miss Woods — wrote letters. The Japanese have behaved shamefully to the Bishop. They declare the ground on which he has built a hospital was leased to him to build a school and as he has built a hospital as well (of which there was no mention in the lease) he must

forfeit the whole thing or pay a large sum of money extra (several hundred pounds)! The hospital has been up three years and is working splendidly. The Japs only waited till it was in good working order and then pounced down on the Bishop! Miss Wood has got me an order from one of the ministers to see the Palace at Kioto.

OCTOBER 1st Thursday

Went to see Miss Wood's girls drill and have painting lessons etc. Captain Wootton called to say good-bye. At 12-30 I went to the Ingles to lunch. Mrs. Ingle took me for a drive round Ueno Park

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and through the Museum which is very interesting; the park is very pretty. Went back with her to afternoon tea. Captain Ingles walked back to the hotel with me — very pleasant man — the eldest girl is very pretty.

OCTOBER 2nd Friday

Went in a Jinricksha round Ueno Park. The Diabutsu a very poor figure compared with the one at Kamakura. Went shopping with Miss Wood all afternoon. A Mr. Perrott Forshaw who has lived here three years told me a lot about Japan. Mrs. Leach and Miss Harrison arrived — they know the Hawksleys and were told to look out for me. The men in Tokio wear "divided" garments which look very well and a sort of kimono over the upper part. They wear their crest marked on the garment at the back of the neck and the sleeves. Bullocks used a good deal to draw heavy loads. Willow trees along the sides of the roads — numbers of huge crows. There is no swearing in the Japanese language and no imperative mood! No one is ever brutal to a woman in Japan as in Europe, she never fears violence or harsh words, but her position is inferior.

OCTOBER 3rd Saturday

Went to Shimbashi Station, met Miss Wood, the Miss McRaes' and Mrs. McLeod and went by train to Tsurumi to see some wonderful caves, enquired the way but no one could give us any information! Miss Wood

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went with a Japanese girl into the village to enquire but without success so we reluctantly gave it up, came back to Omori Station and went to the Temple of Iregami — a very pretty and interesting place; had our Tiffin at a Tea house and got back to Tokio at 2 — very disappointed indeed! On our way in the train we had met Mr. Chamberlain (of Guide book renown) and he very much wondered at our expedition and did not think we should find anything! Went with Miss Wood to the Kankobar and did some shopping, then to tea at the Toranomom and back to the hotel at 8. Mr. Forshaw asked what we had been doing! He saw us from a train and two other sets of people saw

us sitting about waiting and looking very sad! Japanese juggling in the evening at the hotel — some very clever tricks — the old butterfly trick, fish, umbrellas and candles.

OCTOBER 4th Sunday

Church — Afternoon drive with Dora Wood to call on a Japanese girl — had tea and sweetmeats. Drove back through “Skik” past Club Hotel. Went to dinner at Captain Ingles’ at 7-15. Rather bad earthquake in the afternoon.

OCTOBER 5th Monday

Mrs. Ingles called in the carriage and took me to Asakusa temple (dedicated to Kwannon, goddess of Mercy — two images seated on lotus flowers), very curious and full of rabble and very dirty — we were followed by crowds the whole time — saw a Prayer wheel which I turned.

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Then to the next temple where there is splendid wood carving, uncoloured. In the afternoon Mrs. Ingles took me to the Arsenal Gardens which are very pretty indeed and wonderfully laid out in Japanese style. Miss Wood dined with me.

OCTOBER 6th Tuesday

Left Tokio at 8 a.m. with Mrs. Ingles. Captain Ingles came to see us off. Went by train to Kodsu — very pretty views of the sea and Fuji beautifully clear. Left Kodsu by tram at 10-45. Reached Yumoto at 11-45. Took three Kurumas, one each and one for luggage, two men each and reached hotel at 1-15. Uphill the whole way from Yumoto, part of the way very rough and steep — hotel in lovely situation among the hills. Found Mr. Wootton there! Earthquake in the night. Walked to Kiga in the afternoon.

OCTOBER 7th Wednesday

Another earthquake this morning. Houses all built on “earthquake principle”! shot put in all the ornaments to keep them steady. Mrs. Ingles and I set off at 8 with a guide (Kanaka) two men and a Kago for Hakone — went over Ojogoku where you hear a roaring noise like boiling! just underneath the crust — the steam of the sulphur turns your jewellery black. The sulphur was wonderful and the steam almost suffocating, great pools of boiling water and in any place if you broke the crust it all steamed out. Had to walk very carefully, the guide

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going first — one place was horrid, so scaldingly hot. Reached Hakone Lake at 11-15, took one hour to row across, the water beautifully blue and the mountains very clear. Mikado has just built a house in a lovely situation on a promontory overlooking the lake. Fuji was splendid — not a

cloud. Hakone is one long street, part of the Tokaido where the Daimios used to pass along. Had Tiffin at a Tea house and left at 1-25 walking back by Ashmoyu, a great place for bathing. Reached Miyanoshita at 4, a glorious walk. Before reaching Hakone Lake we passed some hot baths (iron water) men, women and children all bathing and sitting under a water spout of the hot water — good for bad eyes. Fuji is 13,000 feet high. From July 15th to September 5th best time for the ascent. Train to Gotemba, Jinricksha to Subashiri — stay night. Start at 4 a.m. on horseback — at 6 a.m. leave horses and walk rest of the way. Reach No. 8 hut in the afternoon — stay night. Crater about half a mile wide and 6 or 700 feet deep.

OCTOBER 8th Thursday

Get up at 5 — set off at 6-10 with Captain Wootton, a guide and coolie to Otonetoge — reached the top at 8-50 having stopped at two Tea houses for a few minutes rest. The view both sides was most glorious — not a cloud in the sky — Fuji looked magnificent,

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rising up out of the plain, such a beautiful shape, no ridges and ups and downs like other mountains but just as if the earth had been pulled up by a finger and thumb! Set off down the other side at 9-10 and walked on till 10, we were then within an hour of Gotemba and the rest of the way was flat and uninteresting, so I said good-bye to Captain Wootton who was going on to Kioto and walked back with the guide. Reached the top at 11. Had Tiffin and lay on the grass enjoying the magnificent view of Fuji till 12 and then set off down — views that side very lovely. Saw Hakone Lake, Ojigoku smoking away and endless mountains, valleys and streams — got back at 2-45, stopping once on the way. People very busy getting in their crops. When the rice is brought in, the girls take hold of a small sheaf and draw it through a thing like a large fork to take off all the heads, then they are spread on mats to dry. We saw them winnowing the corn by holding a basketful up high and letting it fall out slowly, the wind blowing away the chaff. Numbers of mats of seeds are spread in front of the houses. The Indian corn is tied in bunches and hung round under the eaves of the thatch looking lovely, like a band of gold under the grey roof. All the farm work is done by hand, the men digging up the ground with long sort of hoes. They cut the corn with a sort of sickle and

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thrash some of it with a flail. I was very tired when I got back, my feet were blistered, the road was very rough and stony.

OCTOBER 9th Friday

Mrs. Ingles, self and Naka set off at 9-20 for Saijoji — reached the top of the mountain at 12 — Mrs. Ingles has to stop so often to rest, but it could be done easily in two hours — a stiff climb but

nice path — views splendid, the best I have seen here — the sea one side and endless mountains valleys and passes. The walk down was equally delightful and at the end went through a lovely wood of grand cryptomerias etc. to the temples. Ferns were splendid, many different kinds (Osmunda and Maidenhair etc., Gardenias, Ambrosia, pyrus.[])] The temples were in a lovely situation, the carving on them was beautiful, no lacquer. Got to the temple 1-45, had Tiffin and left at 2-30. The temple takes its name from Dorio, a famous priest. His crest was a fan of feathers. Nearly one hour's walk down a glorious avenue of Cryptomeria to Sakimoto at 3-30. There we got kurumas and rode to Odowara, 4-50 — a very large place. There was a kind of children's festival on and they quite mobbed us, so we retreated into the tram house, waited till Naka was ready to come with us and then went to see the remains of an old Daimio Palace — the strong outer walls remain. Started by tram at 5-15, reached

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Yumoto 6-15. Took Kurumas and reached Miyanoshta at 7-30. The drive from Sekimoto to Odowara was over very rough roads and queer bridges and we got finely shaken and jolted, but quite enjoyed it.

OCTOBER 10th Saturday

Bought photos and wood things for which Miyanoshta is famous. In the afternoon went for a walk with Naka by Dogashima etc. Mrs. Ingles introduced me to Captain Napier (he is in the Artillery) a tall handsome fellow and very pleasant.

OCTOBER 11th Sunday

Set off at 9-30 with Mrs. Ingles and Naka. Went up Sengen, then over the top of the hill, the grass higher than me, and often losing the path till we joined the Ashinoyu road and went down to Hata on the old Tokaido. Had Tiffin at a Tea house at 12-45. Looked in at some Cabinet Makers' workplaces and saw them making some lovely things. At 1-45 went on to Yumoto. Just before getting there turned to the left down a steep road and along a watercourse over huge stones, then crossed a bridge to a Tea house with beautiful garden and lovely waterfall, "Take no Maye" — a house there built by a Tokio gentleman with lovely carving — had tea there and then walked to Yumoto. Mrs. Ingles got a Kuruma and Naka and I walked taking short cuts and getting up to hotel first! at 5 o'clock — a splendid walk and splendid day — quantity of maidenhair fern. Had a hot bath 112° .

OCTOBER 12th Monday

Lovely day — Went with Naka up Myojo-ga-taki. Had a glorious view, Fuji covered with snow, came back by Higa ; then up to back of hotel to see hot spring, water almost boiling, too hot to put your hand in.

OCTOBER 13th Tuesday

Started at 7 o'clock from hotel. Kurumas to Yumoto, then tram to Kodsu. There we had time to walk on the beach and enjoy the lovely shore. On by train to Yokohama reaching there at 11-30. Soon after I got to the hotel they brought me a telegram which they said had just arrived, from West Bromwich to say Frank was worse, return. I enquired about boats, the next one left on Saturday for 'Frisco [San Francisco] — so I wired back I would come by that, wire again. Then the letters arrived by a boat just in and one from Jessie dated September 12th saying they had telegraphed to me and telling me all about Frank's illness. I looked at the date of the telegram and found it had been sent off exactly a month, it reached Yokohama September 13th. I went down and enquired but could get no satisfactory account and all I could learn at the Post Office was that a Typhoon had broken up the wires, there was no European at the Post Office, the telegrams got mixed, then they found I was gone from Yokohama and instead of sending it to the "Post Restante" as directed, they sent it wandering about after me. The Dimsdales had been up

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to the Post Office every day to enquire for letters for me so that had it been taken to the Letter Department I should have had it at once and have been home by this time. Went to the different Shipping Offices and find I shall do better to wait for the "Empress of Japan" on the 22nd, Saturday's boat to 'Frisco stops at Honolulu. The Dimsdales very good helping me.

OCTOBER 14th AND 15th Wednesday and Thursday

Miserable days — could settle to nothing — no good writing as I ought to arrive with the letter. Answer to telegram came at 12-30. Decided to go to Kioto by night train.

OCTOBER 16th Friday

Very comfortable journey; reached Kioto at 3-30. Had a stupid guide from Yaami's Hotel — nearly all places shut up — some festival.

OCTOBER 17th Saturday

Had a good Jinricksha man who could speak a little English and went to see the temples, manufactories of Cloisonne, inlaid bronze and porcelain — and silk weaving. The palace of Kioto has outer walls in five white parallel lines — showing the enclosure is Imperial property. At the Higashi Hongwani Temple there are coils of women's hair for ropes 3 inches in diameter — the coils stand 4 feet high and are 6 feet in diameter! there are four coils. The large bell in Kioto weighs 63 tons! In the afternoon went to Kinkakuji Gardens,

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thoroughly Japanese — had Ten-cha or Hiki-cha powdered tea to drink! Japan only yields green

tea. After that I went to buy silk and crepe things to send home. Kioto is a most interesting place and very pretty, but a fearful lot of beggars about. Yaami's hotel very comfortable and good situation.

OCTOBER 18th Sunday

Set off at 9 with Captain Napier R. A., Mr. Watherston R. E. and Mr. Blakeway R. E. in Jinrickshas to the Katsuragawa Rapids — a lovely ride. The boats are very curious, quite flat bottoms and square upright sides. Two Jinrickshas went on the boat with us, the others had been sent to meet us. The journey down the Rapids was glorious, so many rocks and turnings in the river. Met two boats being pulled up by men with three lines each. Passed two long rafts of timber winding along like snakes and very difficult to pass (Captain Napier killed a large snake as we were walking along). The foliage was lovely, such glorious patches of bright colour on the grey rocks. Had Tiffin at the Tea house at Arashi Yami, rode home in our Kurumas getting back to hotel about 5. The temple of Sanjiusangendo contains 33,000 images of Kwannon, 1,000 are larger than life. Captain Napier was very kind and offered to come to the station with me. Yaami told me when I got back that it was

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just possible the "Empress" might start a day sooner, so I decided to go back to Yokohama by the night train. Started from hotel at 11-45 — seemed rather fearful starting off at that hour! Had a nice Jinricksha man and the streets were all prettily lighted with paper lanterns[sic]. Boy put my luggage on the train, I got a comfortable place and soon went to sleep.

OCTOBER 19th Monday

Reached Yokohama at 5 p.m. — had been a lovely day. Fuji looked glorious. Was very tired and dusty — had tea, a hot bath and went to bed.

OCTOBER 20th Tuesday

Tiffin with Mrs. Moss. Spent the evening with Mrs. Leach and Miss Harrison. Went to the theatre but did not enjoy it. The curtain was opened and closed by hand; the scenes were changed by a "turntable" in the centre; the actors entered by a raised "footbridge" along the pit; the Prompter sat on the stage with his back to the audience and was dressed in black and therefore supposed to be invisible! The pit is divided in little squares, everyone squats on the ground and takes provisions with them. We were up in a sort of gallery — no seats. The general business of the stage is done by people dressed in black and supposed to make them invisible. The floor of the theatre slopes down towards the stage and is covered with matting.

OCTOBER 21st Wednesday
Bank — C. P. R. Office. Took

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my things to Mr. Dimsdale's office to be packed. Dined with the Dimsdales'.

OCTOBER 22nd Thursday

Earthquake at 6. Breakfast at 8. Mrs. Moss called at 8-30 and went with me to the Hatoba where Mr. Moss joined us. Then Mrs. Dimsdale came with a lovely bouquet of flowers for me and a basket of all sorts of comforts for the journey. They all came with me on the C. P. R. Launch, saw my cabin, which is large, comfortable and all to myself. Mr. Lindsley (a friend of the Dimsdales and head of the C. P. R. in Yokohama) introduced me to the Captain and gave me a letter for the Agent at Vancouver to send me on as quickly as possible. Very sorry to say good-bye to the Dimsdales. Steamer started punctually at 10 a.m. Miss Harrison had introduced me to the doctor, and he had my place put next his at the table — Colonel Adams 52nd R sat one side and opposite were Mr. V. Robertson (an American) and Mr. Metcalfe (2nd Officer), all very nice men — Colonel Adams is a friend of Captain Napiers. The Captain is very polite but very quiet and reserved and has very little to do with the passengers. Mr. and Mrs. England, two Miss Noels, Mr. Percival Lowell (a friend of Mr. Chamberlain — Guide Book), Major Hannay (Sutherland Highlanders), Mr. Birkett, Mr. Beattie, Colonel Adams and Mr. Piggott are all I have had to

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do with. The ship rolls and pitches a good deal but is very comfortable, well ventilated and the cooking excellent. Had two Tuesdays October 27th. On Sunday November 1st the sea was washing over the bows and the decks were very wet and slippery, several had had falls and presently my turn came and I fell on my face, striking my nose against a wooden bar — Mr. Birkett helped me up and took me to my state room, as my nose was bleeding finely — Miss Noel rushed for the doctor who was in bed! but soon came and ordered ice to be put on. My head was so bad, I had to lie perfectly still and could feel the whole of my face swelling! After Tiffin callers began to arrive, the elder Miss Noel sat on my bunk gazing at me and could only say "Poor thing"! The Captain came and talked about "Heenan and Sayers" most of the time and ordered me a raw beef steak! which the Stewardess presently brought and put on! The doctor was most anxious to get me a hand glass! but that I quite declined. Mr. Metcalfe tried hard to turn up the electric light but that could not be allowed. Mr. Robertson was the most sympathising but they were all very good. After dinner Mr. Metcalfe came again to say if I would like to go on deck to get some fresh air before settling up for the night, he would take care I did not fall, so he and Miss Noel gave me each an arm and a fine

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walk I had ; Mr. Carr joined us and helped to talk any amount of nonsense. Next morning my eyes were as black as ink but I put of a thick veil and went on deck.

NOVEMBER 3rd Tuesday

We reached Vancouver at 3 a.m. Went on shore after breakfast, saw Mr. Brown about my ticket, settled to go to Montreal and on to New York to catch the "City of Paris" leaving on the 11th. Called on Mr. Tisdall and had a very bad account of Frank. Telegraphed to Alfred and asked for an answer at Winnipeg. Went back to the "Empress" to see about my luggage being put "on board" the train. Colonel Adams, Mr. Carr and Mr. Metcalfe came to see me off, the train left at 2-30 in pouring rain. In our car were Major Hannay, Mr. Beattie, Mr. Lowell, Dr. Campbell, and Mr. Birkett and Captain Gamble and in the next car Mr. Robertson, Mr. Friese (Clergyman from Tokio) and Mr. and Mrs.[?]. Mr. Birkett left us at North Bend. At Winnipeg I had a telegram from Alfred to say Frank was no worse. Mr. Lowell was most kind in helping me to get it — the train was so late the officials at the Telegraph Office were gone. Mr. Lowell told me to go and sit right down and he would find the telegram for me. At North Bay Major Hannay and Mr. Beattie left to go to Niagara. We reached Montreal at 2 o'clock on November 9th, six hours late — the train was too heavy (ten long cars, two sleepers,

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two colonist sleepers, one Tourist, one first class, one Post Office, one Express, one luggage, one loaded with silk). There was only one engine and going over the Selkirks we stuck several times and could only creep along very slowly. When the dining car was put on the train was heavier still. We had another engine to push us over the Rockies, but the whole journey we were behindhand which made our meals come at awkward times. The weather was bad, rain and mist most of the way till we got to the Prairies — a great deal of snow and ice on the way. The scenery from Fort William to Montreal much more beautiful than the "Lake Route". Some of the fences were very picturesque being made of the old stumps of trees rooted up and put on end. The last evening we had dinner at 6 as the car had to be put off at 7. We reached Ottawa at 9-45 next morning and stayed twenty minutes for breakfast, but the coloured man in our car never told us and if a gentleman from the other car had not come to look for me I should have starved like the rest, but I had just time for a cup of coffee and to seize some sandwiches! we got nothing more till Montreal at 2-30!

NOVEMBER 9th Monday

At Montreal I called on the Galts and found "Katie" at home and very jolly — the others are in London. Left Montreal at 5-15 in Wagner Palace Car G. T. R. Manitoba, very comfortable but not as well ventilated

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as the C. P. R. Mr. Brown had telegraphed to one of the Officials to meet me at Montreal and see my luggage and myself safe on the New York train so I had no trouble, and at New York the same, my luggage was all sent on the boat for me.

NOVEMBER 10th Tuesday

We reached New York at 6-45 a.m. I got a man to carry my hand luggage to the "Murray Hill" hotel, a splendid one just by the station. After breakfast I went to the C. P. R. Office and to the "Inman Line" Office, then back up Broadway to see the shops. After Tiffin I went to the Central Park and down Fifth Avenue but it rained all day so I did not much enjoy the place. The overhead Railway looked very ugly and the tramcars were simply crammed.

NOVEMBER 11th Wednesday

Left the hotel at 10 and drove in a Hansom to Pier 43, New North River, where the "City of Paris" was lying. Found all my luggage on board. Have a comfortable cabin to myself. Had a good look round the ship, it is the largest merchant vessel afloat — 10,500 tons, 580 feet long, $63\frac{1}{4}$ feet broad (just too wide to get into the new Docks at Liverpool), engines 20,000 Horse Power — goes 20 knots an hour and can carry five short of 2,000 persons; burns 330 tons of coal a day. A splendidly fitted up vessel, very good library and a drawing room; the

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decks were not as nice to walk on as the "Empress" and not nearly so well kept. The stewards seemed endless, especially when we were leaving — Bedroom steward, Bathroom ditto, Boot ditto, stewardess, Dining room steward and Library ditto. Did not use the long tables as there were only 173 first class passengers. The side tables held 10. At ours sat the first officer (Mr. Passow), then me, Mr. Pearey, Miss Arnold, her father, Mr. Phillips (a very amusing good-looking American) at the top, then Mr. Arnold, Mr. Dale, Dr. Alice Stockham and a boy. The 1st Officer was a very interesting and pleasant man to talk to and the others were very amusing. Mr. Beattie, Major Hannay and Captain Gamble were on board too. Mr. Beattie or Major Hannay walked me up and down the deck every morning and afternoon and saw after me in the kindest way. Mr. Roberts was very interesting about Japan; he had spent a wonderful time there (evidently with some grandees) for they had an escort the whole way through and had interviews with the Mikado etc. He had a curious drawling way of talking — Knows John Whatton. Miss Arnold was a nice girl (about 24) very much absorbed in Browning and poetry in general — she knows Fred Russell and the Hickmans — lives at Halifax. Mr. and Mrs. Little were delightful — the rest seemed most uninteresting. We had a concert on

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Monday night but it was a poor affair. On Tuesday evening Dr. Alice Stockham related her "experiences" at Count Tolstoi's and we all thought no one but an American could have talked so complacently for an hour about absolutely nothing. We had a very good passage, but when the sea was rough we found the "City of Paris" rolled quite as much as the "Empress". Had a good deal of fog but did not slacken speed. There is a double set of Officers on board and two are always on the bridge. Did not stop at Queenstown — our signals were not replied to from the Lighthouse and there was a heavy sea and fog. The first land we saw was Holyhead and we anchored outside the Bar at 4 p.m. The tug came alongside and took off the first class passengers and luggage; we left at 6 and got to the Docks at 8 p.m. We passed the "Majestic" in the river waiting to go out — looks splendid, all lighted up. Before we left New York we saw the "Teutonic" come in. She came into the Docks beautifully; a small steamer bunted at her to swing her round in the funniest way. Alfred met me at the Docks, and thankful I was to see him. Had dinner at N. W. Hotel and left Liverpool by the 11-45 train; reached Birmingham at 2-30. Crowther met us and we reached West Bromwich about 3-30 a.m. November 19th, exactly four weeks since I left Yokohama. No trouble at all in passing

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my luggage through the Customs, they only opened a handbag. Reached Frank's at 11 o'clock.

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Sir E. Arnold says "Autumn and Spring are the best seasons for visiting Japan. The June rains are followed by six sultry weeks, very muggy and trying, and from November to March the cold is extremely bitter and the winds bleak. Tokio has 58.33 inches of yearly rainfall as against 24.76 at Greenwich".

I was in Japan from September 3rd to October 22nd. The weather was intensely hot and "muggy" at first. There was a good deal of rain during the time, but on the whole the weather was delightful.

The 1st week in April is the time for the cherry blossom in Tokio or Kioto.

The 1st week in May for the Wistaria

Beginning of August for the Lotus.

Beginning of November for the Chrysanthemum.

The end of October or early in November for Autumn leaves at Kioto.

August is the month for the ascent of Fuji.

From October to end of year best time for fine weather.

On the one yen and five yen notes is a comic figure of Daikoku, god of wealth and good fortune. He is seated on bags of rice which rats are busily gnawing.

A yen is about 3/7d.

100 sen = 1 yen

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A sen rather less than $\frac{1}{2}$

A rin — a thin round iron or bronze coin with a hole in the centre — 10 make a sen.

A tempo — oval bronze coin with hole in centre — 5 make 4 sen — not much used now.

Eight rin = 1 tempo.

Japs not good looking. Men have yellow skins, high cheek bones, very thick black hair and black eyes and very seldom any hair on their faces. They are about the height of our women. The women are smaller and are generally so bright merry and happy looking that they give one the idea of prettiness, though most of them are too fat and their faces too flat for our ideas of beauty. When a woman marries she must shave off her eyebrows and blacken her teeth — the effect when she laughs is terrible, her mouth looks like a black cavern.

Japanese children have a very happy time, you seldom hear one cry and I never saw one slapped or spoken to crossly. They are quaint gay little bundles, dressed in brilliant coloured kimonos and tied on to the back of a sister or brother not much bigger than themselves. The small nurse plays about or goes on with her work apparently regardless of the bundle on her back. The children suffer a good deal from eczema and the want of pocket handkerchiefs. Children very

frightened of foreigners — scream with terror and climb up their fathers or mother's back for safety.

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The seven princely flowers of Japan are the chrysanthemum (kiku), narcissus (suisen), maple (momiji), cherry (sakura), peony (botan), wistaria (fuji), evergreen rodea (omoto). The iris is also of princely dignity but must not be employed at weddings because of the purple colour.

Japan is a Paradise for botanists for variety. In forest trees alone there are 165 species and 66 genera.

The Japanese are very fond of flowers and spend much time and care over the arrangement of them. What they strive for in the arrangement is what they value most in all their arts — balance and beauty of line.

Ladies' names are taken from flowers — O Kiku San, O Haru San etc.

The principal trees and shrubs of Japan are- walnut, chestnut, magnolia, birch, maple, oak, beech, elm, plane, bamboo, camphor laurel, lacquer, cryptomeria camellia, daphne, hydrangea, wistaria, acubas, azalea, deutzia, peony, lilies, persimmon tallow tree, dyers knotweed, hemp cotton and rice.

Camphor laurel — the Japanese camphor is much purer and more valuable than the Chinese. The wood is much used for making cabinets etc.

Lacquer is not injured by being put in boiling water.

A great deal of oil is got from various seeds and oil is used for "oil paper", for umbrellas, waterproof cloaks etc.

Shoyu — Japanese bean sauce (English Soy) is made of wheat, soja beans, salt and water.

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Dyers knotweed — makes the Indigo dye.

Fish, next to rice is the staple article of Japanese diet.

When a Jap is buried (not cremated) 6 rin are placed in the left hand to pay toll at the 6 cross roads before reaching the other world.

A butterfly entering the house is a soul come back for a brief visit.

The Japanese believe that all calamity is the result of sin either in this or a previous state of existence.

The doctrine of original sin seems absolutely confuted by the admirable behaviour of

Japanese children. They never seem to do any mischief, possibly because there is not much mischief to do, and always are happy and contented.

Japanese Lady's toilet.

She brushes her teeth and scrapes her tongue with the handle — scrubs her face with a soft brush dipped in perfumed face powder, and touches her lips with rouge — then puts on her day garments. 1st a square of cotton cloth folded round the waist, then the Jiban (very splendid), then two or three komonos — upon the outer one she ties low down a girdle of soft white crepe, taking

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a “round turn” higher up with the same piece. Then comes the “obi” 8 feet long, doubled and wound round the middle, brought up at the back through itself so as to hang in a loop to the hollow of the knees — then an elastic string is passed through the loop and lifting it up and being fastened in front the obi forms the broad lappet behind, so distinctive of a Japanese dress. A man's obi is the width of your hand.

Japanese men used to shave the front and top of their heads, the long hair from the back and sides was drawn up and tied, then waxed and tied again and cut short off, the stiff queue being brought forward and laid pointing forwards along the back part of the top of the head.

A “Basha” is a native carriage without springs.

“Daimios” the Feudal Lords — “Samurai” their retainers, two sworded fighting men.

Two men can take a Kuruma 15 miles without stopping.

Policemen, the only solemn people in Japan!

Japanese eat at little square tables $1\frac{1}{2}$ foot high.

They take only two solid meals a day.

A “zen” is a small table 6 inches high.

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“Tokaido” is an old government road lined with Cryptomerias.

550 Newspapers in Japan — 17 Political Dailies in Tokio alone.

Expenses in Japan, with a guide about 7 dollars a day.

Sake is always drunk warm.

“Hibachi” is a firebox, usually 2 feet long, 14 inches broad and 1 foot deep, has drawers at one end.

“Yenro” — a medicine box.

“Kwairo”, made of tin shaped like a curved cigar case with a little sliding lid. The tin is perforated with small holes and then covered with a coat of muslin. Small sticks of powdered charcoal are furnished with the kwairo. You light one of these, pop it in, close the lid and wrap it in a handkerchief. It keeps you beautifully warm, wherever you like to place it.

Japan a very mountainous country.

The “Shinto” mirrors reflect the raised casting on the back.

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Population of Japan a million (1,000,000) more than Great Britain — 230 to a square mile.

No jewellery is worn by the Japanese.

“Compradore” is a Chinese manager in an office.

A “Tobacco-bon” is a box containing a small brazier, a Japanese pipe, and a section of bamboo, serving as an ash receptacle and a spittoon!

Dancing plays a great part in education in Japan. In good families a dancing teacher comes every other day.

Japanese dress and foreign dress compared from the 5 points of, art, expense, durability, flexibility and hygiene — verdict in favour of Japanese.

The bamboo grows very rapidly. In the morning a tiny shoot is seen, and in 24 hours it is a respectable walking stick!

The Lotus — Buddhism took it as the symbol of its teaching — “As it lifts up its buds out of the miry slimy ground to a greater or less height above the water, unfolding its beautiful

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leaves and flowers, on whose spotless petals no traces are to be found of the mire from which it sprang, so the souls of men rise from the slime of sin to different heights and reach the blessedness of Nirvana". Buddha is represented seated on an open lotus flower, the emblem of purity, and his temples and altars are adorned with vases of lotus plants and flowers in bronze, wood or clay.

The Japanese are good-hearted, delightfully polite, simple, nice in person and ways. Their chief characteristics are self respect, patience, fearlessness, resignation, love of nature, tenderness to little children, reverence to parents, courtesy to strangers, benevolence, simple joy of life and universal alacrity to please and be pleased.

They are very artistic and have wonderful manual skill.

They are also deceitful, insincere, frivolous and untrustworthy!

The women are soft voiced, gentle, kind, unselfish, graceful — much superior to the men.

Marriage is a civil contract, without religious or official ceremony — Registration is the legal ceremony. The wedding ceremony for ordinary Japanese is little more than that the Bride and Bridegroom drink together nine tiny cups of sake, after which the Bride changes her dress for a kimono given by the Bridegroom and

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the union is registered at the office.

One marriage in every three ends in divorce.

The law acknowledges only one wife.

Tea Ceremonies

Host invites four others — Japanese tea set only five cups.

Powdered tea kept in earthen jar with ivory cover called "cha-ire".

The tea powder is placed in a bowl holding about half a pint.

Hot water is poured over it and whisked with a bamboo whisk.

An iron kettle to boil water.

A bamboo dipper to lade the water.

A wide mouthed jar to replenish water in kettle.

A bowl in which tea is made.

A bamboo stirrer by which the tea is briskly stirred after the hot water has been added.

A square silk cloth to wipe the jar and spoon.

A little rest for tea kettle cover.

A shallow vessel in which the rinsings of the bowl are poured after washing.

A feather brush to dust edge of fire vessel.

A shallow basket of charcoal and a pair of metal rods to handle the charcoal.
Two metal rings to lift kettle off fire.

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A mat for kettle.

A box containing incense to burn.

No scandal, flattery or unkind word must be heard at a Tea Ceremony.

Inscription over a Tea Room "Hospitality, courtesy, purity, tranquility".

A Japanese House.

The houses are of wood, usually one storey, never more than two, and unpainted. Thatched roofs, or shingle, very deep eaves, low ceilings, square rooms. Houses always built according to size of mats — rooms 6 mats, 8 mats, 3 mats, etc. The tatami or mats are beautifully made of straw, are about 2 inches thick, the upper surface very fine matting and the sides bordered with a strip of — black linen about 1 inch wide. An Architect plans his rooms for a certain number of mats. A mat is usually 3 feet wide and 6 feet long. Nearly all houses have verandahs. No cellars to houses. No continuous stone foundation like ours, the uprights rest on a stone which rests on another stone pounded into the earth — the floor is consequently $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 feet off the ground. No fireplace — no chimney — no smoke! — charcoal is always burnt. Rooms are all divided by sliding screens (frames of wood covered with paper), the "Hikita" is a sort of door handle to push back the sliding "Fusuma". In best rooms are two recesses varying in depth from 2 to 3 feet.

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In one hangs a picture and on a slightly raised floor a vase — this recess is the "Tokonoma". The other (called "Chigai-dana") has a cupboard closed by sliding screens, one or two shelves above also closed by screens.

The "Kamoi" is the beam, on the under surface of which the "Fusuma" runs to divide the house. The space between the kamoi and the ceiling is called "Ramma" and is often very prettily carved in open woodwork, which allows ventilation when the fusuma are closed.

The sides of the house are made of semi-transparent paper slides called "shoji". In summer these are nearly pushed back and the whole house open. At night wooden sliding doors, called "amado" are put up, (they are stowed away in boxes by day). There are little "earthquake doors" in these to open, in case you suddenly want to escape in the night.

No particular entrance door to house. Sometimes there are curtains of thin strips of bamboo to roll up and tie, or a fringe of cords on which have been strung bits of bamboo with black beads at intervals, or cloth curtain slit so that you can pass through without lifting them.

There are shrines in most houses. On a shelf high up is a circular mirror and in front a lamp and trays for food offerings — this is Shinto. Buddhist shrines have a figure of Buddha and

an incense burner.

Japanese use no mats or table cloths — serviettes and hand-

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kerchiefs are cut off from rolls of whitey brown paper.

Pillow (makura) is a wooden box, on the top of which is tied a small round bolster stuffed with buck wheat hulls, the same string holds in its place the “pillow case”, a sheet of soft paper folded several times.

A Japanese bath is sometimes an enormous oval tub, holding about 50 gallons, with a stone pipe running up inside it. Fill the tub with water and the pipe with red hot charcoal and the water will soon heat.

Japanese sewing very simple! The kimono etc, have only long parallel seams, tacked or basted, as the garments when washed are taken to pieces and each piece after being slightly stiffened is stretched on a board to dry.

Japanese Food.

Soup — a sticky mass of beans and sugar.

Fish — sometimes pounded into little balls, sometimes raw, or minced.

Sea-slugs soured in vinegar

Soup of fish and seaweed.

Bean Curds — large slices of broiled tai.

Seaweed in strings — Hot mountain horse radish.

Pickled egg plant — Cabbage leaves — Daikon.

Boiled lotus and lily roots.

Peaches — Persimmons — Salted plums.

Orange crystallized — Rice — Tea.

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Eggs are cheap and plentiful — Bread is never used — No milk or butter — Rice is the mainstay and is always kept ready boiled, only needing to be warmed up. No butcher's meat and no cattle.

Sometimes served on a small square table about 8 inches high — chopsticks of course.

The 3rd of March is the special festival for girls, every one buys them toys, and they go about dressed in their best.

The 5th of May, the great day for boys is far more important. From the door of every abode where boys have been born during the last seven years, rises a tall bamboo pole, at the top of which float, distended by the wind, gigantic paper fish of all colours, principally purple — one for

every son.

Children's heads are shaved until they go to school.