

THE TRAVELS OF MISS HELEN CADDICK :
A JOURNEY EASTWARDS TO JAPAN, 1892-1893.
PART 3: JAPAN

SUSAN HANSEN

This is the last of five articles in consecutive issues of THE MEIJO REVIEW, concerning the diaries of Helen Caddick's journeys to Japan. In this article she reaches that country for the second time.

APRIL 11th Tuesday

[...] After breakfast I went about my box that was sent from Bombay. Had a fearful business to get it out and on board the "Ancona" — had to sign a thousand papers and interview as many people, till I got boiled with the heat and ready to be furiously angry only the people were so silly they made me laugh. At last, about 3 o'clock, I got all settled and on board. I arranged my cabin and got on deck in time to see other passengers arrive. Started at 6, sharp. Another lady in my cabin, Miss Baxter. She is going to Singapore to be married and is very quiet. Saw "Ganges" Carthage and "Ballarat" in the harbour. The saloon on the "Ancona" is very long and narrow — one long table — cabins on each side. I sit opposite Captain Mudie, a very pleasant but rather sad looking man. Colonel and Mrs. Waller, Irish, and very nice. She was a Miss Ward, is gentle and delicate looking. He has

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an endless store of tales. The two Miss Gillings and their father, they are the "robins" and Mr. King and Mr. Rapier, their devoted admirers, are the "Babes in the Wood" — Mr. Jackson, Irish, and full of fun and universally kind is the "uncle" — I am "mother"! We all sit together at table and keep together on deck. Have all sorts of games, and quoits etc. Halma, Go Bang, and endless games of draughts with Mr. Jackson. After dinner we form a large circle on deck and play proverbs, clumps etc. and sometimes Hunt the Ring etc. One night we actually had a pillow fight in the Music room! Mr. Jackson has been made a "Mandarin" by the Emperor of China for services during the Rebellion. He is a Banker and has been sent out to Hong Kong several times to manage the Hong Kong Shanghai Bank (Great Honky Shanky!) Captain Cotton and Captain Pownall (Grenadier Guards) join us sometimes.

APRIL 15th Saturday

Passed three islands, one on the Port side with a great many upright rocks by it, looking like Stone

Henge; the others were mountainous and thickly wooded. Then just saw a bit of Sumatra but it was too misty to see much of the "Golden Mountain". Had several sharp thunder storms. Saw a great number of porpoises and flying fish. Had a "pretence" birthday for the eldest robin — a lovely cake with "sweet 17" on it. The Babes sent her a capitally got up parcel — the postmarks and registering splendidly done — a puzzle ring inside. I make Ceylon tea and Mrs. Waller Darjeeling tea in the afternoons!

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APRIL 16th Sunday

Reached Penang and anchored about 1. It had been very pretty all morning. Penang island very pretty, thickly wooded and hilly — the harbour is lovely — lots of boats, Chinese junks etc. A sanpan is like twin boats with two points at the stern. The opposite shore is the mainland, all cocoa nut palms. Went ashore with the "Robins" and the "Babes". We took carriages and drove to the Gardens and then up a beautifully shady walk to see a waterfall. It was very pretty but might have been anywhere in England or Wales. Splendid orchids in the cool houses. The gardens prettily laid out — beautiful ferns. Very good roads and houses looking most prosperous. The carriages are large and have tiny ponies which fly along! Had tea at a sort of hotel by the gardens. Got back to the boat at 20 to 6.

APRIL 18th Tuesday

Alongside the wharf at Singapore at 6-30 a.m. Very pretty going through a gateway, rather like Knysna. Wished Miss Baxter good-bye. She is to be married on Thursday, 20th, at 3 p.m. Mr. Jackson took me, Mr. Gilling and Robins and Mr. Raper to Mr. Camerons to breakfast. He is the H. K. & S. Bank Manager and lives at a splendid large house on Mount Echo — a lovely drive to it. After breakfast Mr. Jackson's brother-in-law (Mr. Dare) and his wife took us to see the Botanical Gardens and the animals (an enormous ourang outang). We passed the palace of the Sultan of Johore, a very large place. Mr. Dare has a lovely house full of interesting and curious things. Mrs. Dare is a

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clever little woman, paints, sings and plays beautifully. Had tiffin and all sorts of new fruits — Mangosteens, a round fruit with white pulp inside, did not care much for it and sauer sopp something like a papaya in size and shape but full of soft white pulp like cotton wool and vinegar but very nice! Drove afterwards to see Town Hall, Museum and Club — a splendid Cricket ground near the sea and a large Cathedral. Went to the Post Office for stamps. Got back to the ship at 3-30 and found Campbell Coffin waiting for me. I had sent him a note for the chance of his being able to come. He is a splendidly tall fine looking fellow, very jolly and pleasant. Had tea and stayed till we left at 4-30. Numbers of boys were diving for money we threw into the sea from the ship. I

thoroughly enjoyed the day, it was wonderfully kind of Mr. Jackson to have taken so much trouble for us.

APRIL 19th Wednesday

Primrose day — the Robins made us all primroses out of yellow paper! Mr. Jackson went to sleep after tiffin and woke to find himself covered with primroses.

April 23rd Sunday

We are to reach Hong Kong to-morrow. Am very sorry this journey is over it has been immense fun. Have had fearful battles lately over Draughts with Mr. Jackson and Halma and Go Bang with Mr. Raper and every evening we have all sat on deck and played games till 11 when the Stewards began bringing up the beds and we had to retire. Colonel and Mrs. Waller have been delightful too and the Captain has been

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most kind and enjoyed the fun. Mr. King is a good deal like Mr. Penley! (Private Secretary) and was always doing something funny. Captain Cotton and Mr. Powney were very jolly and joined us at times. We all stayed on deck till we anchored at 12-30. It was lovely coming in among so many islands, narrow passages and junks. The lights from the houses and the shipping looked very pretty.

APRIL 24th Monday

Captain Cotton and Mr. Powney had arranged with me to Canton but were obliged to give it up, as it was possible the Ancona would go on to-night. I dressed and packed before 7 and was miserable at saying good-bye to them all. Mr. Jackson took me off on his steam launch to the “Ho-nan” steamer for Canton, quite a beautiful boat, only one other passenger. Mr. Jackson gave me a letter to a friend of his in Canton and lent me some money to go on with as it was too early for the Bank and, of course, I had no Mexican[sic] dollars. The steam boat left at 8. I felt fearfully lonely for a bit. The Harbour is lovely, quite enclosed with hills. The “Peak” is very much like “Gib” — very hilly all along the banks. Lots of tall pagodas, one is a leaning one. Fishing stakes and things put in the river by the French to block it during the war, leaving only a narrow passage in places. Reached the entrance to the river at 12, - Forts on each side — Limestone rocks looking like snow mountains — Sails of junks like bats wings. Passed leper villages built in the water on piles. Crowds of boats moored

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along the banks and far out into the river — the boats full of people living in them — some rather showy ones called “Flower boats”. The high square towers you see about the town are Pawn

shops! Reached Canton about a quarter to four. The tide had been against us all the way. It was quite useless to think of returning to-night as the boat leaves at 5. The Captain got me a good guide and two chairs and off I went. First to Mr. Pearsons (Mr. Jackson's friend). He introduced me to his wife and then went with me to the hotel where I got a comfortable room, and then he told the guide where to take me that afternoon. The European part is called the "Shameen". A canal goes round three sides and the river on the other, so it is an island and no Chinese are allowed to live on it. There are gates and police to each of the bridges. The canal swarms with House boats, just like the river and there is only a very narrow passage in the centre to go along. The streets in the city are very narrow, 7 feet is the regulation width, they are very dirty and smelly and the meat shops look particularly nasty — plenty of dogs and cats being cooked and rats hanging up by their tails — some were dried. In the new part of the city there are some quite good shops — "On Loone" had beautiful silks and embroideries. I went to several other shops and to the temple of 500 Buddhas — Marco Polo sits among them!! No carriages or horses go about the city, only chairs — I had a very comfortable one carried by three Coolies. I got back to the Shameen Hotel just before 7. The canal goes along the

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front of the hotel and is rather noisy. The English Concession is very clean and pretty — trees and grass about.

APRIL 25th Tuesday

Started soon after 7 — Guide, two chairs and six coolies! We took tiffin with us and worked hard at sight seeing till 4. The I went to Mr. Fearon's, had tea and he saw me safely on the boat. In Canton I went to the "Temple of Horrors", where instead of pictures there are figures representing all punishments — Sitting under a red hot bell! swimming in boiling oil, being sawn in half etc. etc., it was most ghastly! The water clock was very curious — three tubs of water, one above the other, dripping down to the lowest in which is a brass guage[sic], marked with the time and which rises as the water fills it, the lowest tub is emptied every twelve hours. The Execution ground is a long narrow sort of alley filled with pottery. Saw the Executioner and his sword! The Examination Hall is very curious — long rows of separate cells for each student and a passage for the guard to walk up and down: the students stay in three or four days. Had tiffin at the top of the five storied Pagoda on the top of the wall and had a splendid view over the city — the houses look very tightly packed, no sign even of the streets, as many are roofed over with matting. Outside the walls the ground is full of graves. Watched the people letting off crackers and burning joss sticks at the graves. Saw the Flower Pagoda — not very interesting as you may not go inside. The Ja-mon (the old English Consulate)

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is very nice, you just turn in through a gate from the noisy crowded narrow streets and are in a lovely sort of park! deer etc. and nice gardens! — a curious circular doorway to go through. Jail not very interesting, prisoners do not seem to do anything, they looked very miserable and crowded. The Guildhall was quite pretty and worth seeing and the Magistrates' Court, too, where the prisoners are tried. The "Depository" for coffins is a very large place, an endless number of rooms in each of which a coffin is placed till the priest has found an auspicious day for burying it and a lucky spot! Sometimes a coffin stays there for a year, there is a sort of Chapel in front of each room where the relations go for service. The coffins are huge unwieldy things, cut out of the trunk of a tree. The bridges over the canals were very curious, Pools full of filthy water, sometimes perfectly green. Went to see silk weaving and ivory carving. Jewellery made of kingfisher feathers. Canton is a most interesting city, so much to see. The people were all perfectly civil, though, of course, they crowded round a great deal, but were not at all rude — I never saw a European all day. Got on board the "Fat-Shan" at 5. Found Mr. and Mrs. Ridgway on board (from the "Ancona"), they had come up by the boat getting to Canton at 4-15, had seen the city and were on board again before 5!!! The Shameen Hotel at Canton is quite comfortable and clean.

APRIL 26th Wednesday

Had a good night, and got off at 7 a.m. Went to Hong Kong hotel, but, to my horror, my luggage

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had not arrived there from the "Ancona". However I found it close by at the P. & O. Office. Went to see Mr. Jackson at the Bank — it is quite a splendid building. He told me the "Robins" did not go on with the "Ancona" but are staying at Mount Austin Hotel on the Peak, so off I went to see them and had a good chat. They came back with me and we did some shopping, then I returned to the Bank and went with Mr. Jackson and Mr. Hawkins to tiffin at the latter's house. Mrs. Hawkins is very pretty and charming.

APRIL 27th Thursday

Mrs. Hawkins came to the hotel and took me for a morning's shopping. Saw Mr. Proctor and the Gillings off to Canton. Jack Inglis (son of Captain Inglis of Tokio) came to tiffin with me. He is on the "Imperiense" still, but goes home to England on May 9th — a very nice lad.

APRIL 28th Friday

Went for a good walk in the morning. At 5 in the afternoon Mr. Jackson took me to the Happy Valley, round the Race Course and to the Cemetery! where we sent the Rickshas away and walked about there and home by a road along the hills. The Cemetery is the very prettiest I have ever seen, the flowers and shrubs are so beautiful. The Happy Valley was once an inlet from the

sea and is perfectly lovely with wooded hills all round. The walk along the hill had splendid views of the harbour and shipping. A heavy thunderstorm came on at night. Rain was badly wanted here, no washing could be done and there was only one day's supply of water left! The view from the Hotel at night when the shipping

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is all lighted up is very pretty.

APRIL 29th Saturday

Went up to Mount Austin Hotel to see if the Gillings were come back from Canton. They don't return till to-morrow. Mr. Proctor can't go to Macao to-day as he has an engagement here. Walked down from the Peak, very steep, but the views lovely. I went up by the "Funiculare Rail". At 2 o'clock I went on board the "Hung Shang" — Captain Clark. Poured with rain most of the way to Macao. Captain Clark was very pleasant and told me what to see and where to go and said he would ask Dr. Cantlie and Mrs. Cantlie, who are staying at Macao, to help me. The steamer goes past Macao and round the end of the Promontory to the Wharf the other side. Macao looked lovely from the sea, rather like a seaside place on the Mediterranean. A pretty bay, houses all along the shore, very gaily colour washed, deep blue, yellow, pink, white, and all houses have green blinds, Lighthouse and Fort at one end, Boa Vista Hotel at the other. Hospital, Barracks and Government House rather fine looking buildings. Went to Boa Vista Hotel, got a room, left my things and took a Jinrikisha as it was fine and went about the town — Paved streets, narrow but clean, lots of churches, the windows to the houses all filled in with oyster shells scraped thin instead of glass. When the steamer left Hong Kong all the Chinese crew and passengers were battened down on the lower deck and two marines with loaded carbines and cutlasses keep guard down with them and two march up and down the upper

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deck the whole time till we reach Macao. There was a stand of loaded carbines in the saloon too. This has been done ever since the crew of one of these boats suddenly set on the Captain and Officers, murdered them and looted the ship. Of course they were captured some time after and executed, but the officers think it best to be on the safe side.

APRIL 30th Sunday

Got up early. Took a Ricksha and went outside the town to the Lighthouse, walked to the top and got a splendid view. Macao is on a long narrow strip of land thickly built over and has quantities of shipping each side. After breakfast Dr. Cantlie took me to see the sights. First to see the Façade of the old Cathedral, all that is left, the rest was destroyed by fire. It is very handsome, some good carving on it — a ship, figures of saints, sort of dolphins, a skeleton lying on its side, etc. A splendid

flight of steps up to it, not in the centre, which looks odd. Then to the Protestant Church, a wretched, neglected looking place, close to Camoens house and garden. Camoen's house is now a museum but was not open. The gardens are large and very pretty — lovely trees and huge rocks about forming grottoes etc. in one of which is a bust of Camoens and some of his sonnets. His Observatory was interesting with an "Arc" cut in the roof to watch the stars, the pathways were very slippery, all overgrown with green slime. Then we went to the Chinese Hospital and saw the Dispensary with the Chinese drugs etc. A lovely

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large Courtyard and large rooms leading from it where various guilds meet — in China a hospital is always used for that as well. Had tea with covered cups, have to drink it without taking the cover off! Then we went to a large Joss house. In front of those and Mandarins' houses are always two tall poles with queer shaped things towards the top. The points of the roofs all turn up towards Heaven. In the centre of the top over the Altar is always the sun, with dolphins or dragons each side, with their heads towards the sun. The Chinese were much enraged once because someone drew them with their tails to the sun. A drum and a bell each side the Altar. A man was playing a flute and there were offerings of fruits and cakes. In the side chapels were numbers of paper things to be burnt as offerings to their ancestors. Boxes beautifully made and filled with beautifully made suits of clothes, hats, pipes, fans, shoes, and if for a woman jewellery, all made of paper, paper houses, rooms filled with furniture, little people in them, sedan chairs, every imaginable thing, beautifully made, and all to be burnt! Some of the gods were very cheerful looking, one had such a splendid laugh on his face it set me off too! Poured with rain all the way back. After tiffin, about 2-30, it cleared and Dr. and Mrs. Cantlie took me to the Barrier, the gateway dividing Portuguese from Chinese territory, we went through and on for about two miles in the rickshas, then we got out and walked for about another two miles or more through

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two Chinese villages all walled round, narrow paved streets, very dirty, swarming with fearful pigs and fowls. The rooms of the houses looked rather large and had furniture in but looked dark and dirty. Went through lots of paddy fields all flooded with water and lots of stagnant pools. Horrible looking buffaloes which were terrified at us. Through endless graveyards, the fields in places seemed all graves, funny little mounds with a turf on the top like a hat and strips of red and white paper. Some graves were grander and had a good deal of stone work. Lots of the people were "Chin chining" and letting off crackers; April is a great month for that sort of thing, relations come from a great distance to visit the graves. From the houses in the town crackers were being pitched out into the road, it was quite alarming to go about! Finally we reached the Chinese house we were to visit. A very good looking place, splendid granite steps and balustrade, stone shaped drums each side the door, house built of granite and a very pretty roof. We went in by a side door

as the owner is away and the big entrance was not open. A pretty garden with all sorts of quaint devices, tiny bridges etc., plants trained into queer shapes, some dragons, very good dogs with eyes put in and fierce mouths, trees trained as Chinese lanterns and bells hung on, baskets, etc. etc. A large courtyard with places for water for baths leading out either side. The black wood furniture was exquisite, inlaid with marble — table and stools always to correspond and marked out

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for each guest and a stool the same shape placed in position. Most of the seats were “cool” seats, that is of marble and in the garden blocks of marble were placed about for seats. The roof, doorway, window frames etc. were beautifully carved and all the pillars had beautifully carved bases, all different patterns, none of the tops were carved. Some of the doorways were very curious, octagonal, round or curiously formed arches. The opium rooms all had mosquito netting fixed on to the carved screens around them, comfortable lounges and pillows and all the opium apparatus, the only place where there looked any comfort! The rest was very beautiful but very hard. Had some delicious tea, again in covered cups. Had a lovely walk back to the Rickshas and after we passed the barrier we came home a beautiful way by the sea face and along very pretty roads. Macao is a lovely place and quite worth a visit.

MAY 1st Monday

Got on board at 8. Had been very comfortable at Boa Vista Hotel. Had a charming trip back to Hong Kong, very pretty among the islands and “passes”. Got back at 11-30. Spent the afternoon with the “Robins”. The Chinese bridges we crossed on our walk at Macao were very curious, such enormously long slabs of granite reaching from one side to the other of the stream. When I got back to the Hotel at Hong Kong I found my boxes quite green with mould! No washing done! the washer men have struck!

MAY 3rd Wednesday

Left Hong Kong at 1 o'clock on the

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“Empress of India”. Went on board early, got settled in my cabin, and then watched the others arriving. A great crowd came to see the passengers off, four or five boats with blue jackets and sometimes six or seven steam launches alongside at once. Dr. and Mrs. Hartigan came with us. Mrs. Hartigan is sister to Mrs. Jackson. Mr. Jackson came to see them off and wish us good-bye. Jack Ingles came too. The Bishop and Mrs. Burden, Mrs. Palliser (wife of the Commodore), the Gillings, Hurds and Mr. Proctor from the “Ancona”, Dr. Gordon who was on the “Empress of Japan” last time I came and Mr. Thompson (4th Officer) who was on the “Massilia” — he is as full

of fun and nonsense as ever. Kept in sight of land most of the way to Shanghai.

MAY 6th Saturday

Reached Shanghai and landed about 9-30 a.m. Some of the many rocks we passed were very curious. Anchored at the mouth of the river quite early. Had breakfast at 7 and went off on the steam launch at 8. Took $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour up to Shanghai. A nice wide river, lots of shipping and pretty boats, all have an eye painted on the fore part — the Chinese say “without eye, no can see”. Shanghai looks very well from the river, good buildings all along the Bund. Went with the Gillings to the Bank — met Mr. Raper. Then to the Post Office and for a drive along the “Bubbling well” road as far as the well, a square place with water bubbling up and smelling dreadfully, - splendid roads and good houses all about. Drove

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to part of the Native town but did not walk through — looked much like Canton. Had lunch with Mr. Raper and Dr. Gordon at the Astor Hotel and got back to the launch at 2. Mr. Raper came to the steamer with us and had a sad parting with Winnie. In Shanghai jinrickishas and wheelbarrows are used, they are made to carry two on each side like a jaunting car, the big wheel comes up in the centre. The steamer started off again at 4, - Very smooth passage all the time.

MAY 7th Sunday

Bishop Burden preached. The Captain read the service splendidly. Captain Marchall is a fine looking man, a great strong fellow and thoroughly enjoys a game of cricket with his officers and passengers.

Japan

MAY 8th Monday

Reached Nagasaki at 5 a.m. Had breakfast and went ashore with the Gillings about 9. A lovely harbour quite enclosed with hills. Took jinrickishas and went to Mogi, a pretty road, goes down to the sea on the other side. Came back through the town and did some shopping — bright tortoiseshell “[sic]rickshas. Left at 2 — very pretty going out. Good view of Pappenberg Island where the Christians were thrown down years ago — wonderful rocks standing out of the water, some with archways. Stopped up till 12 and watched the passage through the narrows, there seemed hardly room for the ship to get through! — the phosphorescence lovely.

MAY 9th Tuesday

On deck about 6. We went by the northern passage which is lovely — endless islands, rocks and

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narrow places, difficult sometimes to see any possible way out. Anchored at Kobe at 3-15. The “Empress of Japan” was in the Harbour, so the Doctor, Miss Gillings and I went on board. Saw Mr. Seele (the 2nd Officer) and had afternoon tea — most of the other Officers have changed. Then we went to the town and shopped till 6, when the others went back to the “Empress” and I went to the Oriental Hotel and found it crammed! Met Dr. Hartigan who took me to the Hiogo Hotel and got a comfortable room. Had a very jolly time on the “Empress” and was sorry to say good-bye. I had a huge clumsy girl in my cabin from Shanghai, Miss Woods, rather like Miss Barclay. She had a huge box in the centre of the floor as it would not go under the bunk, so there was not much room to move about. Mrs. Hartigan is sister to Mrs. Dare and Mrs. Jackson.

MAY 10th Wednesday

Had a grand walk to the waterfall and to the Moon Temple. The hills were covered with azaleas in full bloom. The mountains are like the crater of a volcano — a pool of water at the bottom. In the afternoon I took a “[sic]ricksha and went to Hiogo to see two temples.

MAY 11th Thursday

I was just starting for Arima when Miss Ireland and Miss Higgin came to ask me to join me tomorrow! They are two nurses from the Civil Hospital in Hong Kong and came with me on the “Empress”. I agreed to wait and go with them, so went off by train to Maiko and on by the sea to Akashi. It was pretty, but nothing extra. Suma looked a

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nice place to stay at. Went to the Bank — Mr. Guinness an extremely kind and pleasant man. Then to the Consulate and had to pay two dollars for my Passport and 75 sen for the local one! the Japanese still grant them free and Americans and all other nationalities get them for nothing, it is only our Consuls who charge!

MAY 12th Friday

Left Kobe at 9 a.m. by train. Have been very comfortable at Hiogo Hotel. Kobe is very prettily situated and plenty of good walks. Met Miss Higgin and Miss Ireland at the station — the latter had forgotten her bag and had to go back for it and follow by another train. We waited for her at Nishinomyia Station, then took “[sic]Rickshas to Takaradsuka, $1\frac{1}{4}$ hour, had tiffin there, good hotel, but expensive, uninteresting as far as there. Walked from Takaradsuka to Arima, $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours, with resting and enjoying the views which were lovely. Went to Sugomoto's, a very comfortable tea house. Walked to see a waterfall, very pretty, went through a narrow cleft between rocks, over

wooden bridges. Had a very old queer dear old man for a guide! It has been a glorious day. Arima is a lovely place — the village full of shops of basket work — a man came up in the evening and we had great fun bargaining with him.

MAY 13th Saturday

Left Arima at 7-15 and walked over Rokusan to Sumiyoshi — got there at 10-35 — $3\frac{1}{4}$ hours — two men carried our luggage, it was a glorious walk and views. Went

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on by train to Osaka, took our luggage to the other station for Nara, then went to a Restaurant for tiffin (20 sen!), then to Tenoji to see the temple and ponds full of tortoises — went up the pagoda and had a splendid view — very steep ladders and queer holes to creep through at the top. Then to the Castle, wonderfully thick walls and good view, but nothing of a building to see. Drank water from the silver well. Then we went to the Mint, it was not at work but we saw over it. Then to the hotel for tea. Met Mr. and Mrs. Carr there — raced to the station and just caught the train at 6 p.m. — took 1st class tickets in mistake! Osaka is a huge place — an immense number of bridges crossing the canals and river. Got to Nara at 8 p.m. Took '[sic]Rickshas to Muashimo's Hotel in Temple grounds — found a very rough lot of people and they asked $2\frac{1}{2}$ dollars a day so we went off to Kikusay's Hotel. It was quite dark and that Hotel did not seem much better! Had a queer jumble for supper and then bargained with a curio man.

MAY 14th Sunday

Went in search of another abode. We could not make the Coolies understand, so went to the station and took '[sic]Riks from there. Found a delightful Japanese house "Kada-oya". Fetched our baggage. All the time Miss Ireland and Miss Higgin were packing the men kept saying "How much you pay"! because they wanted to charge us 2.50 each and I declined to pay more than 1.50 which was far too much. When we were ready I gave them a 5 dollar note and to my amazement they gave

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me the 50 sen change! We went to see the "Daibutsu", not nearly as beautiful as at Kamakura — an immense kankobar all round. Then we went for a lovely walk through woods and to see temples. Had a nice dinner and a rest, then another walk.

MAY 15th Monday

Started off at 7-30 a.m. Very comfortable at Kada-oyas — they thought Miss Higgins was my

daughter! Walked to Uji, getting there at 1-30, - Man brought our luggage in a “[sic]Ricksha — a most uninteresting walk. Uji is very pretty, a lovely tea house overlooking the river. Had tiffin and a good rest. Started again at 3-30 and reached Ya-amia’s hotel at 6-30 having walked 33 miles — not at all worth doing, too much road and long villages. The tea gardens about Uji looked splendid. Had tea and a boiling hot bath and felt quite fresh again. Much better to go by train from Nara to Kyoto

MAY 16th Tuesday

Poured with rain. Went to Kyoto hotel to see the Gillings and did some shopping.

May 17th Wednesday

We three, the Bishop and Mrs. Burden set off at 8 to the Rapids. A lovely day but when we got there the boatman said there was too much water after the rain yesterday and it was not safe to go! — presently more people arrived, about 30 in all! — but all had to turn back and go home.

May 18th Thursday

Got up early meaning to go over Huisan to Otsu, but just as we were starting the rain came down

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so we went to see the sights of Kyoto instead. The cherry blossom is over but the wistaria is magnificent — it climbs up the trees in the woods and hangs about in lovely festoons.

MAY 19th Friday

Started at 8. The Bishop, Mrs. Burden and we three again for the Rapids. Mr. and Mrs. Sharp (friends of the Bishop) joined us and recommended us to go to a place higher up (Kamioka) and then go down on a cargo boat, so off we went. However when we got to the place where the roads divide the Sharps were nowhere to be seen. We waited till a $\frac{1}{4}$ past 11, then fearing to lose all chance of a boat, went to the usual place, took a boat and had all five ‘[sic]Rickishas put in and had a glorious expedition down — it was most lovely and enjoyable. We had tiffin under the trees at Arashi Jama and just as we finished the Sharps appeared! Mr. Sharp lost his spectacles on the way and had to go back for them.

MAY 20th Saturday

Left the hotel at 6-30 a.m. Very comfortable at the hotel but glad to leave Kyoto. Took ‘[sic] rickshas and two men each to Shiragawa, only $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour — no need for more than one man — charged us 60 sen each — 30 sen each man. Coolie carried our bags and tiffin. Walked over

Hieisan, went to some large temples near the top and on the way down. Had tiffin under the trees just before we reached Sakamoto. Walked on to see the large pine tree at Karasaki. Began to pour there and poured all the way to Otsu. Got to Baba station at 2-30 and left by 3-30 train for Nagoya. Paid

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guide 85 cents for carrying tiffin etc. Boy came by train from Kioto with our hand luggage, tickets and checks for large luggage. Reached Nagoya at 8 p.m. Took "[sic]Rickishas to Shinachu hotel — clean and comfortable good beds with real clean sheets on. Lots of men selling curios.

MAY 21st Sunday

Hotel Manager said we could not see the Castle without a permit from Tokio. Since the earthquake when a good deal of the Castle was injured this arrangement has been made — so we went on by the 11-30 train to Gotemba reaching there 8-28 p.m. Lovely views of Fuji and very pretty journey — sometimes by the sea. Went to the Tea House close to the station, no good to speak of, only got boiled eggs and a sort of sweet cakes, I made my own tea — three futons in a row on the floor for us to sleep on. No one spoke a word of English so we had great fun making out (with Murray) what we wanted. Arranged at the station for our luggage to be sent on to the station at Yokohama.

MAY 22nd Monday

Had the cold eggs left last night and the sweet cake for breakfast! — wanted to charge us 3 dollars but I declined to pay more than 2. Got 2 Coolies to carry our bags and started off at 7 to walk over Otome Toge. Fine, but mountains covered with mist which got thicker and turned to fine rain, could not see the least scrap of view. Reached the top at 9, rested a little — no hot water so could not make tea — walked on to Sengen. Had tea and reached Myanoshita

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at 12, very wet. Had hot baths and clean clothes and were ready for a good lunch. Mr. Chamberlain is staying here and helped me in the evening to make out the rest of our trip. Mrs. Jamaguchi and several of the Maids remembered me Mr. and Mrs. Carr here.

MAY 23rd Tuesday

Dull morning — the Carrs left — pottered about the shops. In the afternoon went to call on Mrs. Moss who is staying about half an hour from here.

MAY 24th Wednesday

Had a long talk with Mr. Chamberlain and Ito (Miss Bird's Guide) who looks quite young still. Mr. Chamberlain made out a tour for me to Bandaisan and Fukushima where the new eruption is. Mr.

Percival Lowell is gone up there. Mr. Chamberlain recommends us to take the Ashio route from Nikko to Ikao. Very dull looking day — went with Naka by Ashinoqu to Hakone — had tiffin — took the boat to the other side (1 hour) and back over Ojinoku. Started at 9-45, got back at 4. Lovely walk but, of course, no distant views. Bishop and Mrs. Burden arrived, Mrs. Gillies and Mrs. Cramer and Chief Justice and Mrs. Fielden Clarke.

MAY 25th Thursday

Left Myanoshita at 10 and walked down to Yumoto, the luggage going in a vehicle — reached Yokohama about 3. Went to the Consulate about our Passports for Asuma and Bandaisan. Cannot have the Nagasendo route put on as well as the Tokaido railway! Had to return the Passports we have and pay two more dollars. I took a room at the Grand — Miss

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Higgin and Miss Ireland went to some rooms on the Bluff. I dined with the Moss's.

MAY 26th Friday

Lunch at the Moss's. Did some shopping. Spent the evening with Colonel and Mrs. Waller at the Grand. Called on Mrs. Dinsdale.

MAY 27th Saturday

Visited a Chinese dressmaker! — then went to Zushi to lunch with Mrs. Dinsdale — got back at 3. Passport has arrived. Packed a few things and started with Miss Higgin and Miss Ireland by 6 o'clock train to Tokio. Took ' [sic]rickishas across to Ueno and stayed at the San yo Ken Restaurant near to the station — very comfortable.

MAY 28th Sunday

Left Tokio by 6-35 a.m. train. Reached Fukushima at 3-50. Took three " [sic]rickishas, one man each, each taking our own luggage, to Niwasaka, a vile road, but very pretty — lovely woods each side the road full of the most splendid azaleas I have ever seen, the flowers were so fine, such masses of them and the colours so beautiful, soft shades of rose, scarlet, mauve and white. We reached Niwasaki about 5-30. Got two Coolies to carry our luggage and walked up to Taka-yu getting there about 8 — up-hill the whole way — a glorious walk, lovely waterfalls, deep gorges etc. The moon was beautiful the last part of the way. Tea house very Japanese! no chairs or tables — no one understood a word of English and not much of our Japanese. A very nice young Japanese student came to our rescue. He was very much

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astonished we had not brought a guide! but said he and his friends were going up Asuma Jama to-

morrow and should be pleased if we would go with them. He arranged for a guide and a coolie to carry our cloaks and our tiffin. Had a queer meal of rice, horrid mess of eggs beaten up with something! and very soft boiled eggs — only chop sticks to eat with, which was rather difficult! made our own tea — no bread or salt. They brought up a basin of wriggling tiny eels to know if we would like them for breakfast! We could not have a bath as there was only a large sulphur one open to the public! Had our three beds all in a row and retired very hungry!

MAY 29th Monday

Got up at 5. Heard an Englishman's voice outside just as I was dressed, rushed out and enquired if Mr. Lowell were about. He was just coming and had been staying at the other tea house. He was just starting off back to Fukushima having spent several days up here. Was very hearty and kind and very much surprised to see me again. Gave me many hints about our expedition and what to go and see. Had a light breakfast of rice and the fish of the night before. Took a good supply of chocolates and biscuits with us. Had to wait for the Japs and finally started at 7-15. A thick mist was on the mountains. The Japs were dressed just like peasants, one of them we thought was a coolie and wished him to go back! but the student explained it was his friend! Saw the village bath as we passed, with several occupants — looked

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lovely water but was quite open to the road. Went straight up the mountain following a very narrow path difficult to see and very little used, sometimes it was a great scramble to get through the bushes and the ground was slippery. Crossed lots of snow all very black from the volcanic dust. The mist cleared and the sun came out. We had glorious views of the snow all round and the various peaks. Got to the top of the old crater at 11. A lovely green lake at the bottom, walked down to it and round it and then up the cone of Asuma Jama — got there at 12 and had a splendid view of the new explosion. The steam was puffing furiously from three big vents like any number of steam engines and going up a tremendous height, the rumbling and gurgling were fearful. It seemed to come in waves and would nearly die away, then become furious and up puffed the steam. Had our tiffin while we watched it — but only sat about 10 minutes as we had the worst part of the way to go. Walked round and as nearly over it as we could to look down, but there was too much steam to see into the crater. All the valley was a fearful scene of mud and rubbish. We had to walk for about an hour through mud in which we sank at each step over our boots, and very frequently up to our knees. It was most difficult to pull our leg out, because as you tugged at the one the other began to sink. It was very sticky nasty grey mud. We were all afraid of falling as we should have been in such an unspeakably terrible mess. We had to cross

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rushing streams, walking recklessly through water up to our knees, then across the mud again and

for some distance down the stream in the water. In one place the mud was fearfully soft and deep, the Japanese student stopped on a stone just in front of me, as I stood I felt myself sinking above my knees and with a shriek of terror seized him by the shoulders to help myself out! Of course I apologised afterwards, but he most politely begged me to do it again as often as I wished!! At last the mud got firmer and we washed some of it off our boots and then on again over a lot of snow and up another cone to see another old crater and then began to descend to Nuroya. Our boots went squash! squash! as we walked and the wonder was they held together. About 2 a drizzling rain began and got thicker so we were soon completely wet. Just before we reached Nu roya[sic] we came to a hot sulphur stream. The Coolies made us all stand in this & they washed us down like horses — our stockings to our knees were thickly plastered with mud and of course our skirts too, these they rubbed well as we stood in the water! It was a queer performance but an unspeakable comfort! and when they had well wrung out our skirts we felt quite reputable! We had to cross two wide and deep streams over which the Coolies carried us on their backs! and we reached Taka-yu at 5. We got some hot tea, changed our wet boots and stockings, paid our bill, and in half an hour were walking as fast as we could, down to Niwasaka. There we got “[sic]rickishas again and at nearly 8 o'clock set off for Fukushima.

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It poured the whole way and when we reached the Tea House they were shut up and gone to bed though it was only a little after 9. The Coolies thundered at the door till at last lights appeared and soon the whole household came to welcome us. They were very kind and cheery and soon got us a hot bath which I was sent first to inspect. The good man showed me in, and showed me a huge high tub at the end of the room. When he was gone I proceeded to get in, keeping my dressing gown handy in case of accidents! I perched on the top and tried to feel the bottom but toppled over, thought I had fallen into a well and clung in anguish to the side, but at last found it was all right — I was up to my neck in water which was fortunate, for at that moment the Host appeared bowing and smiling and bringing me soap and towels! I screamed at him to be gone! but he had to make several profound bows before he departed! I dressed in a great fright expecting visitors every moment, but got on all right and then suggested to the others they had better mind the door for each other which they did! Got a very fair meal of rice, hard boiled eggs, fish and our own tea.

MAY 30th Tuesday

Had a very comfortable night, all three in a row! Did not breakfast till 8-30. Felt none the worse for our expedition yesterday. Did not have a bath, contented ourselves with the little brass dish and ladles. Left by the 10 a.m. train for Motomiya. The same Coolies as yesterday

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took us to the station, very nice happy looking men. Reached Motomiya at 12. Took three ‘[sic]

rickishas and one man each to Atami. We had left our luggage at the station, except necessities for the night. Reached Atami 2-30 — up-hill and a very stony road. Arranged for two coolies each to take us on. Had tiffin — had great difficulty in making the people bring us food! they thought tea was enough! Very nicely served at last, little tables with five or six covered lacquered bowls and chop sticks — rice and messes. Very pretty kakimonas on the walls — drawing of a horse galloping on one. Left at 3. Road fearful — and so deep, great holes and stones, thought every moment the '[sic]rickishas would be over or the man obliged to give up. Up-hill all the way and to the top of the Pass very steep. Passed a beautiful waterfall, the water rushing out of a hole in the rock. The men pulled and tugged most valiantly and were wonderfully merry and good tempered over it. Got to Inawashiro about 8. The lake was lovely and the mountains round. The road went by the lake for some distance, - rained all the way. Had a wonderful meal — pretty tables for each and covered bowls, one contained soup which smelt so fearful we covered it up again, another had all sorts of vegetables and mushrooms swimming in liquid, rice of course and a queer spongy sort of thing in liquid, very salt cucumber. Arranged with the men to take us back next day as far as Atami and ordered kurumas to take us on next day at 6-30 to Bandai-san. Slept as usual three in a row.

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MAY 31st Wednesday

Got up and had breakfast at 6. Had to wash in the usual sort of bowl in the Verandah. Our own kurumas and men were ready at 6-30 and took us for nearly an hour along a fearful road like yesterday. Then the road turned off to the mountains and we got out to walk and sent the men back to rest till 3 o'clock. Had a very good guide. Path very pretty, a gentle ascent all the way with occasional steep bits, beautiful views of the lake and mountains — lovely flowers, azaleas, a sort of magnolia tree etc. Heard the cuckoo just like home, he was getting rather hoarse. Got to the top about [--- ?]. The view was most wonderfully weird and interesting, far more so than Asuma Jama. The whole side of the mountain has been blown out and the whole valley looks covered with rock, mud and debris. There is a large lake formed from the river getting blocked and some emerald green pools and one lake deep red at the edges from the iron ; the colour of the rocks too is wonderful, red, yellow, black and greenish. Immense rushes of steam in several places and we had to walk along the edge of a large pool of boiling water, hot steam escaping through it and making it bubble but really boiling. Just before passing that we had to cross a large piece of snow! we had crossed a good deal coming up. Then we came to a hut and left our tiffin etc. while we went on further to explore. We scrambled down over rocks and rubbish, then over a big ridge to where we got a splendid view of it all. Saw the situation of the two buried

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villages. Steam was boiling up all about and in places the ground was quite hot, while in others

snow was lying. Had tiffin at the hut and got back to Inawashiro at 3. Packed, paid the bill and sent for the ‘[sic]rickishas, when to our amazement “Adam” the head coolie appeared in a kimona [sic]and said they could not go! pretending it was too windy, the wind had risen a bit but nothing to hurt. We explained we must reach Atami that night. He said we could not, so we had our things carried down and waited! we put on our boots but in vain! At last it occurred to me we might try the Police Station, so Miss Higgin and I went off and Miss Ireland minded the things. We found the policemen most polite but could not at all understand what we wanted. They gave us tea and at last a policeman arrived who understood a little English. As soon as they discovered what was the trouble he was sent to help us. When he appeared and talked to the men, they set to work at once, got out the ‘[sic]richishas, popped in our things and off we set, the policeman standing by to see that all was right. They took us as good as gold the whole way to Atami reaching there about 9. It was bitterly cold and we felt starved. Arranged to be called at 5 and start at 5-30. Settled with the men as far as Atami. They were quite happy and pleasant, evidently they had something on at Inawashiro they wanted to stay for, but when the policeman appeared they thought better to give in at once.

JUNE 1st Thursday

Woke at 2-30 and could not go to sleep

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again. Had breakfast at 5 and started at 5-45 with one man each. The roads had dried wonderfully and, of course, it was down hill instead of up. Got to Motomiya Station at 7-30, train left at 8. Reached Nikko at 2-30. Walked up to Kanaya's new hotel. Had tiffin — we were furiously hungry, having only had a “light” breakfast at 5, all our biscuits and chocolate were finished. After tiffin we had a good walk round Nikko — a lovely afternoon. Had a lovely hot bath. Found Captain Cotton, Mr. Powney and the man who sat next to me on the “Ancona” at the hotel, Major and Mrs. Robinson too. Saw Mr. Chamberlain in the evening, he introduced me to Mr. Mason, very interested to hear about our trip. After dinner some dancing girls performed for us. The music was most quaint and the singing queer and most amusing. The dancing is all posturing, evidently to illustrate what is being sung, they ended with rather a jolly romping dance, some of the little girls were very pretty.

JUNE 2nd Friday

Pouring wet day. Bought skins after breakfast. At 12-30 went to Iyeasu's temple to see the grand procession. Just like last year only that the three shrines were carried. The rain, of course, spoilt it much. We sat under a cover made of oil paper which stopped a good deal and burst down upon us a time or two. After the procession we went to Imitsu's temple and back home about 4.

JUNE 3rd Saturday

Set off at 7-30. Coolie to carry

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our tiffin and cloaks — a lovely morning. Walked to Chusenji — got there a quarter to 11. Had tiffin on the bank facing the lake. Set off again at 11-30 and walked to Yumoto, getting there at ten minutes to 2. Miss Ireland and I had hot sulphur baths in the same room! then had tea and biscuits and at 2-30 set off back, reaching Nikko again at 7-20. The hotel people were amazed and did not believe it possible we had done it in the time! about 30 miles and a stiff climb to Chusenji. The best waterfall is the one nearest Yumoto and the prettiest lake the one just before the Yumoto one.

JUNE 4th Sunday

Went to see Iyeasu's temple and pottered about — a lovely day. Met Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Mason again. They had heard of our walk to Yumoto and were much astonished to see we were able to go about to-day! We are called the "Energetic Pedestrians". Kanataro (my old guide) is here! — and Mr. Perrott Forshaw and a party are come.

JUNE 5th Monday

Wet morning. After tiffin, Major Robinson walked with us to Kiri Furi waterfall.

JUNE 6th Tuesday

Left Nikko at 8-30. Walked to Ashio, getting there 2-45 easy walking. Lovely wooded scenery, steep over the Face but a good road. Took a '[sic]richisha and two men for our luggage. Saw the wire ropes over the Face for carrying the bundles of ore from Ashio. Comfortable tea house, everything quite Japanese. Sat on the floor, had "tabero" on little tables (one each) lacquered bowls, one with

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seaweed, one with soup and all sorts of odd things, fish, rice and little dishes of salted plums, ginger etc. Our futons arranged three in a row on the floor.

JUNE 7th Wednesday

Miss Higgin and Miss Ireland went to Koshin San to see the rocks — came back tired and rather disappointed. Left Ashio at 5-45, reached Sori 7-30, a lovely piece of road.

JUNE 8th Thursday

Ready at 7-30. Coolies could not take the 60 sen they had bargained for for bringing the luggage from Ashio — wanted 1-50. Miss Higgin and Miss Ireland went off in search of the police, were

directed across the river to some large works, saw the manager (Japanese), made out at last that there is no police station at Sori. Asked about coolies to carry our luggage, but though they were willing to come, the Ashio coolies would not let them. Japanese lady at manager's house so very polite and sympathetic. At last we arranged with our old coolies to go on as far as Godo for 1-50 — a lovely walk there. The men quite declined to go any further without being paid far too much — they would not let anyone help us, and again there was no Police Station. At last we decided for Miss Ireland to stay at the tea house with the luggage and Miss Higgin and I walked on to see what the next village would do. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile on we met one of Kanaya's men from Nikko who recognised me and spoke English. I told him our trouble, and though he was just returning from Omama, he offered, at once, to carry

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our luggage and get another Ninsoku to help. I returned in triumph with him! and gladdened Miss Ireland's heart. The Ashio men were very angry and tried hard to stop his helping us or getting another man but he took no notice of them — had his chow and a rest, and finally about 1 o'clock we started off again and reached Omama about 5 o'clock. It was a glorious walk the whole way but the coolies should be taken straight through from Nikko, not trust to getting men on the way. The village of Omama is one of the usual long sort and is $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the station, so we stayed the night at the tea house. Kanaya's man cooked for us, so we had better food — chop sticks of course.

JUNE 9th Friday

Started at 8 — an hour's walk to the station. Caught the 9-10 train to Mayebashi. Got there at 10, left our luggage, only taking a dress to change and absolute necessities. Jinrickishas from the station to the tram, one mile, tram to Shibogawa, $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour, (12-30). Walked from here to Ikao, coolie carrying our bundles, got there 2-45, last part of the way rather steep. Looked at the shops and walked to Yumoto — a beautiful day.

JUNE 10th Saturday

Wet day, could not stir out. Two amusing Australian gentlemen here (Mr. Gethen and Mr. Milne), Mr. and Mrs. Ede from Hong Kong. Murumatsu hotel very comfortable.

JUNE 11th Sunday

Walked to Haruna — started at 9-15.

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Misty when we set off, but cleared, and we had a lovely time there. Rained part of the way back. Got in at 3-30.

JUNE 12th Monday

Left Ikao at 8. Went in ' [sic]rickishas to the tram as it was so wet, then on by train to Yokogawa, getting there at 2. Wet day — stayed at tea house by the station — very comfortable and thoroughly Japanese — poured all night.

JUNE 13th Tuesday

Cleared up just before 8, so we went by 8 train to Karuisawa on the new line just opened — tunnels nearly the whole way. Reached Karuisawa 9-15. Walked back along the old road (tram-way) to Yokogawa, a lovely but interminable way! we thought we never should reach the station — got there 1-15 and went on by 2 o'clock train to Matsuida 2-22. Took ' [sic]rickishas, two men each, to Myogni, getting there at 3-20. Got a coolie to go with us, starting off at once up the rocks. Views most glorious, everything so clean and fresh after the rain. Reached the Beard Scraping rock at 5, went to the top of the steps for the view, then round through the large arch and back to Myogni at 6-30. Looked at the temple (worth going to). Had "tabero" and ordered ' [sic]rickishas to be ready at 7 to go to Isobe. None were forthcoming, the tea house people thought we must stay the night there, and it did look very comfortable and tempting and the food (Japanese) was excellent. However we were determined to go on as our time was getting short, so at 7-10 we set off! without a guide and not knowing the way. We hoped to catch the 8-17 train to Takasaki, but it got dark and we could not walk so fast and long before we reached Isobe we

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saw it speeding along! A good man going the same way kept us in the right road and landed us at a tea house but not the one we wanted. Swarms of soldiers there and it was very smelly. However it was nearly 9 and pitch dark so we made the best of it and went off to bed as soon as possible. Of course after we were in bed the man came in with our Passports, but did not stop and sit on my bed for a chat as the man did at Sori!

JUNE 14th Wednesday

Left Isobe by train at 8. Reached Takasaki and got our luggage again safely. We had left it in the most promiscuous manner on the platform. We had tried to explain to the porters that it was to be kept till we returned but to our horror saw it being put in the luggage van! I had only just time to have it pulled out again and get into the train myself when it started, so we had many speculations as to the fate of our things. The Station Masters have been most kind at taking care of our packages for us and all the officials have been most obliging. We got out of the train at Konosu to

see the wonderful rock dwellings. The Station Master kindly arranged with the kuruma men for us and at 11-30 we started off with two men each. It was a dreadful road, pretty level but such fearful holes and mud! — took about $1\frac{1}{4}$ hour. Most curious places, a great rock like a huge beehive full of holes like the entrances to some of the tombs in Egypt — a great scramble up to them. Some of the entrances were so narrow you could hardly squeeze through and so low you had to

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crawl in, some you could stand up in, others not. All had dome shaped roof and there was a wonderful reverberation if you made a sound — a place on the ground with a ledge round as if for a bed. Stayed rather more than an hour, and went to see a curious temple in the rocks. Got back to the station at 3-30. Wandered about the village and waited for the train till 5. Reached Tokio at 6-45. Went to the Sie yo ken Restaurant at Ueno and to bed early.

JUNE 15th Thursday

Went to the Kankobar, then to the Shiba temples again. I went to call on Mrs. Ingles. She was in Yokohama, but Captain Ingles and his daughter were at home and very jolly. From there I went to call on Mr. Percival Lowell to hear about Asuma Jama and found him at home and delightfully pleasant and interesting. Two days after we were there the eruption broke out again, then got quiet and a few days after two Japanese sent by the Government to observe it were killed by stones thrown up — one was struck by a stone and badly hurt, the other could not get him away on account of the mud, so he shouted to some students who were watching from a distance to go and get help quickly. It was late then and he returned to his friend and again tried to move him away to a safer spot, but was evidently unable to do so, for when daylight and help came, they were both found dead and on June 10th their bodies were brought down to Tokio. Mr. Chamberlain is ill so I cannot see him to tell him our adventures. Poured with rain all afternoon.

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JUNE 16th Friday

Lunched with Mrs. Ingles. Went shopping all afternoon with Miss Higgin and Miss Ireland. Saw them off by train to Yokohama. Had tea with Mrs. Ingles. Called on Miss McRae and Miss Freer — both out. Then on Mr. Hammond and bought cloisssonne made at the jail. No foreigners are allowed now to go over the jail, they have stupidly been writing to the papers and saying the prisoners are too well used! Left the Sei yo ken Restaurant in the morning and took my luggage to the “Imperial”.

JUNE 17th Saturday

Went to see the 2nd Shogun tomb again and the lovely lacquer and curious carved stones outside,

then to the 47 Ronins and up Atago Jama tower to see the view. Mr. Lowell and Mrs. Ingles had tiffin with me — Mr. Lowell delightful. Mrs. Ingles and I drove round to Kodan to see the Museum and Gardens — very interesting and curious. A most remarkable kakemona of Christ being crucified, it is more than 200 years old, the figure is drawn like one of the old Japanese gods — perfectly awful. Called on Mr. Longford about my Passport. He said it was all right for the Nagasendo but owned he did not know much about it and would not see the point at which I wished to arrive — why the Japanese refuse to put the Nagasendo and Tokaido on the same Passport for the English and yet give a comprehensive Passsport for the whole of Japan to the Germans — also why we alone have to pay for our Passports. Left Tokio by 4-45 train for Yokohama. The Imperial hotel was beautifully

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decorated with red and white Chinese lanterns in honour of the Corean Minister to whom a great banquet was given that evening. Went to the Grand Hotel at Yokohama and took my luggage up to Miss Brittain's, No. 2 Bluff, a very comfortable quiet boarding house. Spent the evening with Mrs. Moss.

JUNE 18th Sunday

Went to Church. Miss Higgin, Miss Ireland and I dined with the Mosses.

JUNE 19th Monday

Went shopping — looking after steamers etc. Took my packages to Mr. Hall's to be packed and sent home. Left for Dzushi at 4-30, reached Mrs. Dinsdale's at 6.

JUNE 20th Tuesday

Had a lovely bathe in the sea. The house is quite close to the sea, so we ran down in our bathing dresses. The Dinsdales are the only Europeans there.

JUNE 21st Wednesday

Miss McArthur, Esmond Phillis and I went in a boat to Enoshima. We found Mrs. Ingles sketching on the beach. She walked up with us to the house she is staying at, made us stay tiffin and then took us to the caves — very long ones, low and narrow in places. We went back to tea and got to the boat again by 4, reaching Dzushi at 5-30 — it takes $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour either way. We had to be carried by the boatmen in and out of the boat through the water. Enoshima is very steep and pretty, curious street of shops most of the way up — bought a lot of shell things. There are curious upright stones on the island with carving on — one has the three monkeys on (like Nikko).

JUNE 22nd Thursday

A wet day — Mrs. Dinsdale went to meet her brother Will from England. I wrote a lot of letters

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and went for a long walk with the children in the evening.

JUNE 23rd Friday

Esmond and I went to Kamakura. I much enjoyed seeing the Daibutsu again. No one is allowed now to stand on it I am thankful to say. It is quite half an hour's walk from the station. Bathed and walked in the afternoon. Saw a lot of soldier crabs with scarlet claws. The auratum lilies are splendid on the hill sides. Vries Island was smoking away quite vigorously.

JUNE 24th Saturday

Mrs. Dinsdale and her brother Will came to-day. I met them at the station. Had tiffin with them and left by 3-16 train for Yokohama. Went to Miss Brittain's, spent the evening with the Mosses.

JUNE 25th Sunday

Went to a Chinese tailor to have my jacket fitted, then to Church. Dined with the Mosses. Went with Charlie Moss to get some butterflies but the man only had them spread out — promised to find some for me and Charlie will send them by post. Spent an hour with the Hurds at the Grand. They got stopped at Nagoya because their Passport was not correct. As they were Americans they were allowed to stay while they telegraphed to their Minister and got it put right. Had they been English they would have been fined! Had a long talk with Miss Case at Miss Brittain's[sic]-liked her very much.

JUNE 26th Monday

Had a great hunt for a letter or telegram from Mr. Lowell — got it at last. Had my photo taken at Tamamuras and did no end of odd shopping. Had lunch at the Club Hotel at 12-30. Mr. Lowell was most interesting and

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amusing. He brought me a set of photos he took at Asuma Jama and gave me two of his books with his name written in. He and Mr. Mason are going to make some good expeditions from Nikko and wanted me to join them — but though hard to decline I thought it better to stick to my plans or I shall never get home. Dined with the Mosses.

JUNE 27th Tuesday

Left Miss Brittain's at 8 a.m. Called for Mr. Moss who came with me to the "Peru" and saw me safe

on board. It looks a good boat and I have a splendid cabin on the upper deck to myself. Started punctually at 10 a.m. — Sea smooth — not many passengers. Mr. Hagemeyer, an American, to whom Mr. Hurd introduced me, kindly arranged for me to sit by him and was very good at seeing after me. First time I have sailed under the American flag! I am the only Englander on board, a good many French and German and the Hungarian Count who rode lately from Buda Pesth to Bombay. He is a fine handsome looking man. Saw a splendid waterspout near, but kept out of its way — it went a great height. Saw many shoals of porpoises jumping finely and some seals.

JULY 4th Tuesday

The ship was dressed with flags. The Music Room (or Social Hall) was decorated all round with flags and pennants. The Union Jack was on one side and the Hawaiian flag on the other (it is the Union Jack with red white and blue stripes). In the evening we had a grand singing of National songs — Star spangled Banner, God save the Queen, “Marseillaise”, Auld Lang Syne etc. Then endless bottles of champagne appeared![]

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Of course there were “toasts” — the “4th of July”, “The Glorious Republic”, “The sister Republic” — France. Then Captain Ward proposed “the Queen” and made quite a pretty little speech. Of course then there was “the Captain” and then “the Ladies” etc. etc. Directly after dinner we had some very good fireworks. One passenger dressed up as the figure of “Liberty” and stood on the Fo’castle holding a lighted torch. I went off at 11. The Captain told me afterwards it was half past two before he could get them all off to bed. They went down and had another big supper about 1 o’clock! We have had two Tuesdays (two July 3rd). The voyage has been a delightful one. Captain Ward is most gentlemanly, kind and very jolly. He takes me for a walk every morning and evening and tells me endless wonderful tales! Mr. Hagemeyer has been extremely kind and has seen after me splendidly. There is a party of five French people on board, one lady puts on a new dress every evening and has done so ever since they left Hong Kong, besides many different morning dresses, often changing three times a day. Have not seen land or any ship since we left Yokohama.

JULY 6th Thursday

Passed Bird Island early, about 6 a.m. till 7. Very high, rises straight up out of the water, covered with birds, no inhabitants. Captain went close to it and sounded the whistle in case anyone should be shipwrecked there. The Count showed me on the map his trip across Persia. He had wonderful experiences. Got cholera badly at one place and many

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of his servants died. Had to take all sorts of queer things with him to barter with the natives, glass bottles etc. to exchange for food.

JULY 7th Friday

The engines slowed down about 4. Got up and went on deck till we were alongside the wharf. The town of Honolulu looks very pretty as you come in, it is very flat and the houses nearly hidden with trees. At the back and sides are bare looking mountains. Mr. Hagemeyer went on shore with me after breakfast. The hotel man took my luggage off and passed it through the customs. Mr. Hagemeyer and I took a carriage and drove to Waikiki, close to Diamond head — very pretty road, such pretty houses in nice gardens, park and race course. Waikiki is a great bathing place. Then we drove to Pali, a great cleft in the rocks where you get a glorious view over the other side and to the sea again. The rocks are very sheer, pointed and jagged. Mr. Hagemeyer had tiffin with me, then we did some shopping and walked back to the steamer. Had afternoon tea with Captain Ward and a good chat. Very sorry to wish him good-bye. He is a splendid captain, so kind and courteous. We had great fun fighting over England and America. The “Peru” is a very steady boat and has a grand deck the whole length of the ship, the deck cabins are delightful, the food is very good too. Left about 5-30 and returned to the hotel feeling very lonely! A nice American couple sit at the same table.

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JULY 8th Saturday

Went to the office about my ticket to Kilanea and to the Post Office etc. After tiffin I walked up the “Punch Bowl”, an old volcano, and had a splendid view of the harbour and town. At tiffin a gentleman came and sat next me, and behold it was Mr. Rogg again!

JULY 9th Sunday

Went to the Methodist Church in the morning and the Native Church in the evening where the singing was very nice. The Natives wear a long loose dress gathered into a yoke — (said to be copied from a nightdress the first Missionary lady had!) long full sleeves — hats with wreaths of flowers, feathers or shells, long wreaths of flowers or greenery round their necks. Mrs. Wall, her father (Mr. Redmayne), Mr. Rogg and myself and Mr. and Mrs. Moses (Americans) sit at the same table — Mrs. Moses is a very pretty, pleasant little woman. Mrs. Wall is tall, pretty, but very la de da! The Wodehouses sit at the next table. They live at the hotel. He is Consul here, is cousin to Colonel Wodehouse at Kohlapur, is a tall military looking man, very civil and pleasant. His son was married last night to a native “of good family”. There is splendid fruit on the island — mangoes, figs, guavas, grapes, oranges, alligator pears, bananas etc.

JULY 11th Tuesday

Started at 2 p.m. on steamer “Claudine” — Captain Davies — a small boat but very comfortable. I have a nice airy cabin on deck. Mr. Rogg! came to see me off. A

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good many passengers but all going to get off at Ports on the way, only one man going to the volcano. The captain very pleasant but a bit rough, lets me go on the bridge, look at the chart etc. Passed close along the shore at Molokai, very barren looking. The Leper settlement the other side of the island. Passed Lanai on the right, then Maui and stopped at Lahaina after 9 p.m. Turned in soon after. Stopped at two other ports in the night.

JULY 12th Wednesday

Anchored at Makukona at 8 a.m. Went ashore in the ship's boat — very barren rough stony ground, no roads or paths. I asked on landing, where the town was, "Town! guess you mean the 'Store!' [sic] up there" — I asked where the road was to it — "There's the railroad track, that's all there is"! I proceeded to the Store and the Post Office which seemed the general meeting place and anyone sorted over the letters and took their own! From there I asked if there was any way of getting along by the sea but was told I should find it pretty rough walking. I tried it but had to give it up! A small railway track starts from here and goes about 30 miles up country to some sugar plantations. Soon went back on board. Very rarely any rain there but the other side the hills the rainfall is good and the plantations are very productive. Makukona is a good place for the steamers to come in to land or take freight from the plantations.

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JULY 13th Thursday

Reached Hilo about 4 a.m. Went ashore in one of the steamer boats at 5-30 — a lovely morning. Drove to hotel. Had breakfast at 6-30 and started off soon after 7 in a carriage and pair — two other gentlemen. Most of the way was through a beautiful forest, the ferns growing magnificently — one frond measured 23 feet and the whole fern 30 feet! — the road was fairly good, quite a gentle ascent. Stopped at the "Half-way" House for lunch about 10-30, then on again till we had gone about 20 miles — there the road stopped. We had to get out and mount horses which were waiting for us — all had men's Mexican saddles! I had been told I must ride astride so I had brought a native dress (Holaku) but it was rather too narrow to be quite comfortable. However the guide settled me all right and off we set. My stirrups were very long, but they declared they were all right (I don't think they could be shortened) — the horses began to trot! Out flew one foot, then the other! I rocked from side to side and at last had to stop my beast and make him walk — and fortunately for me the road got so bad the horses could only crawl along — logs of wood were thrown across boggy places, then there were huge holes and the horses had to scramble along as best they could. The convicts are working at a new road and soon there will be a carriage road the whole way up. Whenever it was possible the others began to trot and I had to do the same but I jogged and bumped terribly. At last I managed to sit better and

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the last two miles the road was fairly good and I had quite a fine canter. Reached the Volcano House at 3-20 very sore and stiff! It is such a pretty wooden house and has just been enlarged, it overlooks the crater. I had a hot sulphur steam bath — you sit on a chair (over the hole where the sulphur steam comes up out of the earth) in a sort of enclosed pen, the top shuts up leaving only your head out! then you pull a string that lifts a trap door and up comes the steam nearly scalding hot; you stay in about ten minutes. Had a small dinner at 5 and set off with the guide to the lake — about three miles walk, one mile down the outer wall about 500 feet deep, then two miles across the lava field, a wonderful sight, the lava in such curious forms, one called the “little beggar” where the lava boiled up and made a big hollow chimney — a place fenced round where very hot dry air comes up. At last we reached the shed at the edge of the inner wall and overlooking the Lake of Fire. It is a marvellous and awful sight and is so overpowering it almost made me cry! The lake is nearly round and is raised above the inner lava field about 30 feet (like a pie crust) it is about 100 feet across and is known to be 900 feet deep and may be any depth. The molten lava is continually in motion and keeps bursting up in huge brilliant fountains of fire, sometimes 50 feet high, and throwing off showers of sparks — sometimes eight large fountains were on at the same time and an endless number of smaller ones — the

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splashing surging noise was very much like the sea — the floor of lava was very bright too with patches of hot lava flowing in from the lake. The shape of it all is constantly altering. The inner lava has risen 10 feet since last Sunday! It is about 100 feet down from the shed and about 1,000 feet across the cold lava to the lake. I started back about 8-30 and got back about 9-30 — takes about an hour to walk. It was pitch dark, except behind us where the sky was all lighted up with the reflection of the lake and fountains. The guide walked on first with a lantern.

JULY 14th Friday

Mr. Castle (a lawyer from Honolulu, formerly Attorney General) his son and myself set off directly after breakfast and walked to Kilanea-iki, an extinct volcano, very deep and a beautiful shape, the bottom of it is a bed of black lava. Went back to the house, arranged for them all to meet us with the guide and some food at the shed at 4, and then set off for the other side of Kilanea-iki a glorious scrambly walk, and on to Keanakakoi another extinct volcano, with a splendid floor of smooth black lava (like a skating rink) — over big lava beds and to see some curious tall cones of lava and where the lava flowed right over the trees. Some trees are still standing with lava in the upper branches. Reached the shed at 5, the others just arriving. Had sandwiches and set off for the lake. Crossing the lava is very like crossing a glacier crevasses etc. The lava cracked very

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much and was burning hot in places. We climbed right up the wall and looked over at the fire — it was scorching hot but marvellous to see close to, all on the move and boil. A black scum forms over it the moment it is quiet. We had to watch that it did not get active close to where we stood. At last it burst up and we were only just away as a shower came over. Walked to where the hot lava was flowing and poked sticks in to get some to make a nest for a coin, it was hot work but great fun. The streams of lava were flowing slowly so we had plenty of time to get away. Went back to the shed and stayed till dark watching the fire — it was glorious. Got home about 9.

JULY 15th Saturday

Willie Castle took us off for a walk to see the “Devil’s Kitchen” where they can really cook meat splendidly, tying it to a cord and letting it down, the air is so very hot and steamy, but not sulphurous. Then to the Sulphur Banks, the Fern Woods, Dairy Farm Coir Woods (where there were some wild cattle), to the Signal Station overlooking the lake and back at 1 o’clock — a lovely walk and very interesting. The Natives stuff their beds with pulu and use it for packing too, a curious sort of brown silky fibre found at the place where the frond joins the trunk of a tree fern — saw many fronds 30 feet long. The coir trees have pretty silvery green leaves, the wood makes splendid furniture. We saw a herd of wild cattle and had to go round to avoid them, they are very savage at times and chase people! There are wild pigs

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and goats on the island. The Sulphur Banks were very interesting, the place is full of holes, sulphur steam pouring out and great banks of pure yellow sulphur — some of the holes make a great roaring. After lunch I had another sulphur bath about 3 and at 5 we all set off down to the lake again. Went to the edge and had another look over — wonderful to see it boiling and surging about — never still. The guide gave us a long pole and I fetched some of the liquid lava out and put a coin in, Mrs. Castle did the same. It is marvellous no accident has ever happened there for the boiling lava is constantly breaking through or undermining the wall and if it did that where you were standing, nothing could save you getting terribly burnt if not killed. Then we walked across the lava floor to where the hot lava was flowing out from the lake. In many places it was so hot we could hardly bear to stand on it and if you pushed the end of a stick into a crack it was on fire instantly. We went back to the hut and sat till 9 watching the wonderful and fascinating sight. The new moon looked lovely and the evening star. I was dreadfully sorry to feel this was my last view of it all, but I had to go.

JULY 16th Sunday

Mr. Reiss and I were the only two leaving. Mr. and Mrs. Castle and their son are staying on for some time longer. We started off at 9–15, reached the carriage at 12 and got to Hilo at 4–20. Heavy

showers at times. Mrs. Castle lent me a “divided skirt” which was very comfortable to ride in

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and I got on much better. The road was terrible, mud, pools, holes, great pieces of rock to scramble up and down and boughs of trees thrown across, it was marvellous the horses did not break their legs. Had a good canter the last mile before we got to the carriage, the rest of the way we had only walked and scrambled along — distance about 31 miles. The Volcano house is very comfortable and Mr. Lee sees after you splendidly — I should like to have stayed another week. As I was riding up to the Volcano House my horse slipped down and I nearly went over his head! Mr. Curtis, who was riding in front, looked round and called out “No, no! you must not do that!” thinking I was getting off! so I shrieked back “I won’t if I can help it!” but it was too funny his thinking I was trying to get off the horse over his head! At the Volcano house we had a good deal of “Taro” boiled for a vegetable and found it very good. Taro is the root they make “Poi” from — it grows in wet ground and has leaves like a caladium. “Poi” is like thin porridge and is the favourite dish in Hawaii. Quantities of water melons (very like granadillas) delicious pineapples, splendid, so large and sweet, cost about 2d each — alligator pears are very large, have a sort of thick custard inside, scoop it out with a spoon and eat pepper and salt with it, or vinegar, or put it in your soup!!! Hilo is a very pretty place, quantities of mango trees, cocoa nut palms and beautiful flowering trees and shrubs. Nearly all the houses are of wood and painted, all have verandahs and pretty

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gardens fenced in with palings. Great rainfall here, it is measured by feet not inches. The Hawaiian women wear broad brimmed hats (straw) rather high crowns, with deep band of feathers round or “lei” made of flowers; a long full loose dress gathered into a yoke, no waistband. They are fine big women, hold themselves splendidly walking like princesses, but all are thick lipped and ugly. Quantities of ohelo berries grow on the hills (rather like bilberries) they make ohelo jam.

JULY 17th Monday

Walked to the Rainbow falls — about three quarters of an hour from Hilo. Two big streams fall from a great height clear over a rock into a large black pool, a great cave at the back of the fall, beautiful rainbow colours in the spray. Went past the place where the lava stopped flowing down to Hilo from Mount Mauna Loa about ten years ago. It was a year coming down and it was thought there was no chance of Hilo being saved. The Queen came over from Honolulu and threw a bottle of whiskey at it and it stopped flowing!!! Enormous bushes, almost trees, of white, pink and deep red cleanders, a mass of flower. Had a lovely room at the Volcano house overlooking the crater — could see the fire light as I lay in bed. The telephone is used immensely in all the islands — every house is “on” and they do their marketing etc. by it. There was even a telephone wire from the Volcano house to the shed just above the lake of fire! A hundred miles is the longest distance they

talk. Saw some fish just caught — lovely shades,

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blue, green and red fish. The steamer "Claudine" returning to Honolulu was to have left at 12, but did not start till 8 p.m. She is a nice little steamer if you get a deck cabin. About 50 miles from Hilo the coast is very beautiful — such deep gulches.

JULY 18th Tuesday

Stopped at Kwaihaii (qui hi) at 6 and took 35 cattle on board. The cattle are wild and are driven down to a kraal by the landing place the night before. We saw the man riding round lassoing the cattle. Having caught one the man gallops down to the water the cow after him going for the horse; he rides out to the boat, throws the rope to the men and they fasten the cow to the side by its horns so that the head is well out of the water. They fasten five in the same way on each side. The steamer pulls the boat in by a tow rope, then a sling is put under the cow and it is hauled on board by the crane — they are mad when their feet touch the deck and the men have to be extremely quick and active to get them tied up, in rows quite close together. A hundred sheep were put on, their fore and hind legs tied together, tossed on board and then let loose. Some pigs were slung on like the cows screaming dreadfully, one died from the fright and had to be thrown overboard. The sheep all huddled so close together, though there was plenty of room, that several lay down and were trampled to death, the sailors were obliged to keep watching them the whole time and moving them about. Passed an

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old temple near the shore, one of the only old ones left on the islands — only a stone fence left round the stones where the sacrifices were offered. Stopped at Makukona, the desolate place, again. Reached Maalaoa Bay about 7-30, getting dark and the wind very high, making it uncomfortable to get down into the little boat to land. Found carriages waiting. Drove to Wailuku reaching there just before 9 p.m. The good lady who keeps the only boarding house is a very vinegary looking party. I asked if I could have a cup of tea or coffee? at which she snapped me up most savagely and said her "Help" was gone and she couldn't be worried getting it — we ought to have had what we wanted before we left the steamer! I was frantically thirsty so I asked if she could tell me where I could get a glass of cold water? She benevolently said she would fetch me that so I drank it gratefully and trotted off to bed! Before going to bed I telephoned to Miss Paris at Makawao to know if I could have a room there next night.

JULY 19th Wednesday

Left Wailuku at 8-15. Went by train to Paia. Drove to Miss Paris's, getting there 11-30. Telephoned to "Andrews" to have a horse and guide up here for me at 12 to-night to go up Haleakala. Miss

Paris's is a large house, nine rooms and good situation on the way up the mountain 2,300 feet above the sea. "Olinda" is higher up and a better place to start from but there is

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only a private house there belonging to Mr. Baldwin. He used to let tourists have the key and stay the night when he was not occupying the house but they have used it so badly he only lets people he knows go there now.

JULY 20th Thursday

Miss Paris sat up to see that I had hot coffee etc. and started comfortably — got off about 12-30. Had on a divided skirt and rode fairly comfortably. Rained when we started so I had to put on a macintosh. Had a nice horse. The guide's horse was young and shied dreadfully, and, of course, did not know the trail! It was pitch dark and we lost the trail twice and found ourselves climbing down rocks and into holes etc. Once my horse slipped and refused to move, the guide got off and came to me and found we were at the edge of a small, but sufficiently bad, precipice! The guide led his horse till he found the trail again but it was rather horrid! Had several sharp showers and then the stars came out splendidly. Got to the top at 4-30, just as it was getting light. The crater was full of fog and clouds and I thought I should see nothing. The colour on the clouds was lovely as the sun rose. It was bitterly cold, like ice. Presently the wind cleared all the mist away and for about five minutes I saw the crater splendidly, - it looks tremendous in size and depth, there are a number of craters inside (eight or more) all very black and red, - the walls of the large crater are grey and very jagged at the top and rough all the way down.

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There are two great gaps through which the lava is said to have burst and gone down to the sea. The clouds settled in again, but lifted once more, then it clouded up and began to rain so at 7 I set off down. I saw Mauna Loa on Hawaii and the sea both sides the island. The banks of cloud in the valley were lovely. Horses can go down into the crater, and people camp there sometimes and explore it. There are wild cattle, horses and goats down there. We came down a much more direct way, but the top part is very rough and rocky. The effect of looking at Wailuku as we came down was very curious. It is a perfectly flat part by the sea, but looking at it over the clouds made it seem up nearly as high as we were. Got down about 10-30 — sort of Scotch mist on the way down and red dust blowing. Had a good wash, dressed, and was ready for breakfast at 12. Strolled about in the afternoon and had a chat with some of the people staying here — Pretty walks on the mountains.

JULY 21st Friday

Left Miss Paris's at 8 a.m. and drove to Paia — then train to Wailuku. I left my bag on the way at

Kahului and asked about a cabin on the "Like-Like" but was told to my horror that there are no "state rooms"! there is a double row of bunks round the dining saloon or I could have a mattress on deck — of course I chose the latter! When I came down to the train at Paia, the station master recognised me and rushed up to shake hands in the most friendly manner! then asked my name and introduced me to the friend he was talking to! who in his turn introduced me to some one else! and when the train came up I was

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introduced to all my fellow passengers! it was too funny. There is only one long carriage on the train for passengers, the rest is for luggage. Walked up to Miss Jarricks. After lunch I walked up to the Iao valley but the water was too high to cross — there was so much rain yesterday.

JULY 22nd Saturday

After breakfast I started at 7-45 and walked up the Iao valley. Had to cross the stream five times — very deep and strong — got fearfully wet slipping down into holes etc. I had to take off my shoes and stockings and one time I slipped into a hole, dropped my shoe, in clutching at that I dropped my umbrella and in capturing that I forgot my dress! so I arrived at the other side dripping! I squeeze out the water, sat on a hot rock and spread out my dress in the sun and was soon fairly dry again. The valley is very lovely — very narrow, high rocks on each side, green to the top — the track goes through guava trees loaded with most delicious ripe fruit and the best figs I have ever tasted. Rocks very curious shapes — one called the Needle, another a table rock from which you get a good view of the valley — quantity of bread fruit trees — lovely blue and green dragon flies, huge centipedes. Haleakala was beautifully clear, not a cloud about. Got back at 12-30, had lunch and started at 3 for the station. Very glad to leave the fearful Mrs. Jarrick! Wailuku is a very pretty place but nothing to stay for except the valley. Immense numbers of minars (birds like starlings). Left Wailuku at 4 p.m. Got out of train at Kahului close to the

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landing — found a number of passengers going. Had quite a long row to the "Like-Like". Started at 5-30. Had dinner soon after we started. Ship rolling a good deal so I was the only lady at dinner. Upper and lower rows of open bunks all round the saloon! After dinner the mattresses were spread on deck and every one lay down just as they were! I had a lady next me one side and a very fat old man the other. I was terribly afraid he would be ill and kept my umbrella close at hand to put up as a protection! but he behaved beautifully — fearful sounds all round.

JULY 23rd Sunday

Got alongside the wharf at Honolulu at 4 a.m. The men came on directly to get us for their carriages but as they asked double fare before 5 o'clock we all preferred to wait till 5!! I got off

then and drove to the Hawaiian Hotel. Found a letter waiting for me from Mr. R! After breakfast I walked to the Pali and a little way down the other side. Started at 8-20, got to the top at 10 — back before 12.

JULY 24th Monday

Went by train to Ewa Mill, a large sugar plantation — very different process to the one in Egypt. The sugar cane is chopped in small pieces and the juice appeared to be got out of it by heat. The water is evaporated out of it and used over again in the process. The sugar is not refined, only various shades of brown. The mills have been working about two years. All the water is raised by Artesian wells. The ground was perfectly dry and barren when the planters came. All Japanese labour employed. The chips of the sugar cane are used

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as fuel in the mill. The railway line is rather pretty, passes along Pearl Harbour. Called on Mr. Atherton — such a lovely place.

JULY 25th Tuesday

Shopping — went to the Fish Market, great variety of fish — octopus, green, blue, red, black and lovely silver fish, small fish with rows of white spots and white lines between, sharks, fish with shovel nose and fish with a horn like a unicorn! Lots of turtles. Duke of Newcastle staying at hotel — such a short man, about 4 feet high, rather lame and dark. Has a very nice looking friend with him — like Mr. Pownay. Went for a drive to Waikiki. The Hawaiians very brown — black hair and eyes — tall big people — very dignified. The Hawaiian mode of kissing is to press the nose against your cheek and give a great “sniff” as if smelling flowers!

JULY 26th Wednesday

The “City of Rio” arrived about 8 a.[sic]m. I went down and secured a state room and arranged with an “Express” man to get my luggage from hotel and put it on board. Only about twenty passengers so had a state room on deck to myself, small but beautifully airy. Walked to the Kamehameha Schools and the Museum but could not get in as it is closed for re-arrangement. Mr. Atherton tried to get me permission to see it but Mr. Brigham (Curator) said the floors were strewn with collections and it was impossible. That and the schools very good buildings. Colonel Sir Henry Collett (going home from India) has just returned from Kilanea — sits by me at meals and is very amusing but very deaf!

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Walked off on board about 4 p.m. Found my luggage all in my room — arranged it comfortably and went on deck to watch the people come on board. Presently I saw two ladies coming, one nodded to

me but I could not imagine who she was. She came up and greeted me most heartily and, behold, it was the lady who had shared my cabin on the "Claudine" from Hilo to Maalea Bay! She remembered hearing me say I was going on by the "Rio", so she and her sister, thinking I might feel lonely, had come to see me off! They brought me three beautiful "Leis" of Tuber roses and yellow flowers and put them round my neck — according to the Hawaiian custom — it was awfully sweet and good of them — their names were Miss Winter and Mrs. Forster. Then another surprise awaited me. Just as they were coming I saw a young man Mr. Timmons waiting about (he sat at my table and had been pleasant to talk to). Presently he came up to chat, so I asked him if he were going on the steamer? "Oh no! he had come to see me off. He thought I might feel lonely! and had brought a book he thought might interest me to read on the voyage! It was a book about Hawaii and, of course, I was delighted and much touched by his kind thought. Then Paymaster MacDonnell from the "Boston" — American War Ship — arrived. Captain Ward had introduced him to me so he came to see me off! so I had quite a number of friends instead of being alone as I expected and it all added to my regret at leaving. Admiral and Mrs. Skerrett and two daughters were at the hotel — he is on the "Boston." He has been quite ill from abscess of the jaw. Mrs. Skerrett is

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a jolly motherly woman. When her daughter told her I was going, she rushed down exclaiming "I must wish you God speed" and was so hearty and nice, I felt quite sorry to say — "Aloha". We started soon after 6 p.m. Honolulu looked lovely — the light was perfect — the houses almost hidden in the trees — the bare brown "Punch Bowl" and the green mountains at the back — then Waikiki and its pretty houses by the sea, - Diamond head a lovely reddish coloured rock, then Koko Head and that is the last we shall see of land till 'Frisco. The bell buoy here came all by itself from San Francisco! It broke away from there in a storm and drifted on, ringing away all the time till they caught it at Honolulu and fastened it there. Two Chinese ladies on board — saw them on deck when I came on — they have even smaller feet than the shoes I bought in Hong Kong — have to be supported each side to walk — wives of the Ambassador. Dr. Fales, vice Consul at Amory, very fat and very amusing. Captain Smith has four monkeys on board, one is always on deck and is great fun, - It is a Sumatra monkey (Jennie) — Sunsets lovely.

JULY 30th Sunday

Moon rose more beautifully than I have ever seen it — Sea as calm as a lake.

AUGUST 2nd Wednesday

Foggy all yesterday and again this morning. Had to go slowly and keep the fog horn going, cleared just as we passed the whistling buoy and took the pilot on. Very narrow and very pretty entrance through the golden gate — rocks greenish grey, Fort one side, rocks covered with birds and seals. Got alongside the wharf soon after 5 p.m. No trouble with my

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luggage at the Custom House. Officer came on board — we had to sign papers saying what we had to declare — I had not anything. Drove up to Occidental Hotel. Luggage soon followed by “Express”. Luggage examined and marked on the wharf close to the steamer. A most uninteresting set of people except Dr. Fales, who is American. French and Russian Consul at Amoy. The captain was pleasant but conceited. At table I sat next the Purser — opposite me were Miss Wilcox and her brother and Captain Kirkpatrick R. A. from India. Ship very clean and steady, food excellent and my deck cabin delightful.

AUGUST 3rd Thursday

Spent the morning at Post Office, Bank, Steam and Railway offices. In the afternoon went with Miss Wilcox to the Golden Gate Park and Cliff House to see the seals and to the Sultro Heights, another small and pretty park. Numbers of seals on the rocks making a great barking. The Park is well laid out, good drives all through and beautifully green grass. It was all sand hills and had to be entirely made. A splendid Aviary — the netting going high above the trees and shrubs so the birds seemed quite free — numbers of canaries, bright blue birds, blue and red cardinals, all sorts of colours and sizes — Conservatories very good too. California Street very fine, splendid houses all the way up — Senator Stanford has a beautiful “residence” there — quite the best part of the city. Cable cars running constantly and very good. The city is very hilly, some tremendously steep streets, but

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the Cars run all the same. The streets in the city are very badly paved with “cobble” all uneven and in holes. New streets being made — names roughly put up — I asked what 9 Thave meant and found it was 9th Avenue!

AUGUST 4th Friday

Went to the Fruit Market — best show of fruit I have seen, but not such a pretty market as Bombay. Everything together in one building, meat stalls, fish, vegetables, fruit etc., but the grapes, melons, peaches, nectarines, apricots, pears etc. were glorious. Went into some of the Offices, splendid buildings, the Halls and corridors all Sienna marble and beautiful iron work. Went up a “Rapid” to the top of one building, twelve stories — good view over the city. Mr. Redmayne, Mrs. Wall and Mr. Rogg staying at Occidental Hotel.

AUGUST 7th Monday

Left ‘Frisco at 8-30 by train to Milton and then by “Stage” to Murphy’s — road very rough and very dusty. Angels Camp a great mining place. From there to Murphy’s the road was very pretty — got there late. The flies were dreadful at Murphy’s, the tables were covered with gauze. Men

sitting in shirt sleeves to meals. Been no rain since March 1st.

AUGUST 8th Tuesday

Started early — reached Calaveras Grove about 12 — up-hill the whole way — heat very great and dust horrid. Pretty hotel close to the Grove. Had a walk among the trees till lunch was ready and again after lunch. Mr. Sperry took me for a long walk and showed me all the principal “big trees”, walked round them and measured them. Some huge trees

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had fallen and we could walk inside the trunk — in fact people ride up on horseback. The stump of one has been made a dancing floor of and a pavilion built over it. Lots of grey squirrels about with bushy tails and quantities of quail with pretty crests like a hoopoe. Rattlesnakes here and at Mount Hamilton — mosquitoes among the trees but not in the house.

AUGUST 9th Wednesday

Started at 6-30 for South Grove where there are more “big trees”. Had a nice horse — three Californian girls went with me — one rode with only a blanket and sursingle — rode splendidly and sat sideways! The road was very steep and rough but lovely views. The trees were glorious, we all rode into one and turned our horses round inside. The trees have been burnt out with forest fires so are hollow inside, but the bark is growing again and covering over many of the holes made by the fire. All the big trees have names. The South Grove and the Calaveras all belong to Mr. Sperry, so now the trees are taken care of. Got back at 12. The guide sang us most beautiful songs and the girls were very amusing — they taught me lots of Californian expressions. Saw the higher range of the Sierras. Cinnamon bears among the wood, and the young men hunting on the trail of one. Liked Mr. Sperry and the place very much — very good to stay at. Left at 2-15 by the Stage. Reached Murphys at 5-10 very hot and dusty. Had dinner and went with a guide to see the cave. A wonderful place, four or five chambers, 150 feet down in the ground. Have to climb and crawl about, up

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and down ladders etc. 2 Californian girls joined me & when we entered the Cave we were all struck with the grandeur of it - & no one spoke till at last one of the girls exclaimed Oh! Golly, ain't it immense! — Roof lovely with the crystallised drippings, some just like chrysanthemums, some sparkling like diamonds and all sorts of shapes, long straight pieces with coloured edge like blanket border, if you strike it it sounds quite musical. At one place the stalactites gave a lovely sound when struck, can play tunes on them. The guide found the cave ten years ago, he was hunting for water and noticed a hole.

AUGUST 10th Thursday

Started at 8 with the Stage. Reached Angels Camp at 9-30. Had to take a buggy and pair there and drive across to Chinese Camp, 27 miles, to catch the Stage for the Yosemite. Very nice driver. Crossed the Stanislaus river on a ferry. Drove through Sonora, a very pretty place. Reached Chinese at 2 and had to wait till 8 and go by stage to Priests — lovely drive but all up-hill. Got there at 10-30, nice place. Chinese Camp very uninteresting — servant, a Chinese, playing piano. Bare and ugly country to Chinese, but passed a lot of old gold mines which were interesting. Thermometer 95° in the shade — very hot wind.

AUGUST 11th Friday

Left Priests at 6-30 — the only passenger. Have had the seat by the driver the whole way. Reached Stonemans Hotel in the Yosemite Valley at 6 p.m. Glorious drive the whole way, through splendid fir woods to the top of the hill. At the top and down the Yosemite side huge boulders of granite. Drove through a sequoia tree and passed some more gigantic ones. View of the valley very grand — an awful depth down. The road goes along the edge of the

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precipice and the horses went at a fearful rate down! Splendid horses and a good driver. Came 48 miles to-day — Lots of grey squirrels and quails.

AUGUST 12th Saturday

“Stoneman’s” quite a large hotel and very comfortable. Set off at 8 a.m. with Miss Hall and a guide and rode up Eagle Peak (7,751 feet). Went to the foot and the top of the Yosemite Falls — very lovely — a steep ride — grand views of the valley and mountains — a good variety of flowers, scarlet columbine, salvia, blue-bells — lots of quails. Got back at 6-15. Rode astride with a divided skirt. The trails of the mountains are so steep, they don’t like you riding side saddles.

AUGUST 13th Sunday

Set off at 7 a.m. with same guide and rode to top of “Clouds Rest”, 10,000 feet. Had the same horse (Dandy) like my old Fuchs — Very grand view all round — Mount Dana, Clark, Cathedral spires etc. — such a solid mass of bare granite. Lots of snow on the highest range. Saw Lake and Mirror Lake. Passed Vernal and Nevada falls, the last the grandest I have ever seen, the Diamond Cascade, Emerald pool, Silver Apron, etc. Figure of a priest and a cross on the rock. Got back at 6-30. Had a lovely walk down, past the Vernal Fall.

AUGUST 14th Monday

Set off at 7-30. Drove to Mirror Lake — splendid reflections of the mountains. Then to the foot of the trail for glacier point. Had the same guide, Russel, and a white horse with blue eyes (Dandy

was too tired to go up again). Rode astride as usual, it is said to be much

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safer and is quite as comfortable when you are used to it. Had grand views all the way up and from the top. Went on to Sentinel Dome — view rather like “Clouds Rest” but not so extensive. A very nice hotel at “Glacier Point” kept by an Irishman named Macaulay. Got back at 6 — bought photos. Sat out in the evening to watch the fires from Glacier Point, for which we all paid. It was very pretty, like a fiery waterfall. The rock is quite sheer from the Point to the Valley.

AUGUST 15th Tuesday

Left the Yosemite by the Stage at 6-15 a.m. Reached Chinese 8-15 p.m. Very hot all day, thermometer 112° in the shade midday and 90° at 7-30 p.m. Went through two big forest fires, one close to the road, heat and smoke dreadful. The azalea bushes still covered with white flowers. Stopped to look at the big trees at Tuolumma — lots of grey squirrels and quails. Drove 62 miles to-day. When I reach Milton to-morrow (31 miles) I shall have driven 260 miles since leaving Milton. The Stage stops running this week.

AUGUST 16th Wednesday

Left Chinese at 7-45. Drove on the stage as yesterday to Copperopolis (16 miles — 11-15). Country bare and uninteresting, all the copper mines are closed and the men are leaving to find work elsewhere. Changed stages there and left 11-30. Stage filled with a very rough lot. I had the seat, as usual, by the driver, but he was grumpy, the road rough and the seat most uncomfortable and precarious, so my whole time and attention were devoted to the struggle to keep on! Got

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to Milton at 2-15. Train left at 2-45. Changed at Stockton and at Lathrop. Came by Pablo Bay across the ferry, a very pretty line. Got back to Fines[?]Palace hotel at 9-15 — Supper and bed!!

AUGUST 17th Thursday

Went to Post Office, Ticket office etc. Then over the Mint, very interesting indeed. Saw the gold being mixed, with copper etc., and made into bars, then rolled — the room where they stamp a sample coin to see weight and thickness — Stamping room etc. No silver being coined at all. Went to the Museum of the Mining Bureau and enjoyed it much — no mosquitoes here. This hotel is very comfortable and all the people so kind and attentive. They gave me quite a warm welcome back.

August 18th Friday

Went over the Palace Hotel — splendid building. Marble pavement at front and sides of hotel —

An enormous place — large square court inside. Went up the Elevator to the top and had a good look round. Went on cable car to Cliff House again to have a last view of the “Golden Gate” and the Seal Rocks — very clear and lovely — numbers of seals, making a great barking. Packed — and just as I was ready to start the Manager sent up a basket of fruit beautifully packed and a bouquet as a present for me on my journey. Left at 6-30, boat across the ferry, then train at 7-30. When we reached Port C [?] we had to cross the river. The whole train is put on a Steam Ferry boat, the largest in the world! — the train was divided and ran on the boat on two lines of rails side by

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side — there are four lines on the boat.

AUGUST 19th Saturday

Scenery began to get very pretty about 7 a.m. Castle Crag a lovely place, beautiful view of Mount Shasta. At Shasta station there are springs and fountains of soda water! of course we all got out to have some — train waited about 10 minutes for us.

AUGUST 20th Sunday

Reached Portland 8-30 a.m. Very beautiful ride yesterday in the Observation car. Line goes up and down a very steep grade and the line curves so much it almost crosses in two places. Windows to railway cars are treble! glass, wire gauze, and a shutter. At Portland I went in a tram car to the park and Portland Heights and had a good view over the city. The train left for Livingston at 11-30 a.m. The line goes along Columbia river. Met Miss Hall again going to Alaska. Crossed the Columbia river on a ferry boat, not as large as the Bernicia one, only three sets of rail. Mount Tacoma very lovely with snow on it.

AUGUST 21st Monday

Views last night were very lovely. Till it got too dark to see I sat out at the back of the car. Kept crossing a lovely stream — deep gorges — rocks etc. Big forest fire, very grand and awful. Crossed both ends of the Peud d'Oreille lake on wooden trestle bridges, each about two miles long! — Scenery beautiful — Rail by the side of [?] river, lovely rocks, gorges and mountains (Cabinet mountains). News Agents always going through the cars with papers, books, peanuts

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and all kinds of fruit. The Conductor comes through before each Stage and calls out the name of the station.

AUGUST 22nd Tuesday

Conductor woke me up at 3-10 a.m. Dressed and got out at Livingston. A porter met me and took

me to a sleeping car — the hotel was burned down about 14 days ago, so everyone has to live on the car! Breakfast was served there at 7-30. The Ticket Office opened at 8-30 and I bought my ticket for the Yellowstone Park. Train started for Cinnabar at 9-15. Reached there about 11-15, very wild, barren, mountainous country, very rocky — one place called the “Devil’s Slide” a steep slide down the side of a mountain. Passed some old coal mines. Found two large coaches and six waiting for us. I had a seat by the driver. A very pretty drive to Mammoth Hot Springs — about two hours. Got there soon after 1. Saw an eagle’s nest at the top of a rock — an old eagle sitting on a tree near, the other flying round — bald headed eagles, they live all the year round in their nest. Passed Mount Ewart, named after Colonel Ewart being lost on the mountain for twenty days, but was found again and “returned to his beautiful home in Montana”! as the guide always ended his tale. There was a heavy thunderstorm just after we got in. At 3-30 twelve of us set off with a guide to see the Terraces — very beautiful indeed — springs of hot mineral water which keep overflowing and leaving sediment which forms the terraces — pink, yellow, red, orange, green, all sorts of lovely shades and pure

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white — iron, copper, sulphur, alkalies, etc. — Numbers of these terraces about — Cleopatra’s Bowl, The Devil’s Kitchen, Minerva Terrace, Jupiter Terrace, White Elephant etc. The guide went on so fast seven of us stayed to enjoy the Orange Geyser and go to the top of the cone. When we came down the guide and the others had gone. We shouted, but no answer, then we went on and met a huge snake — Saw tracks of bears!! — Shouted again. At last the guide came back for us but when we got in sight of the hotel we let him go on and stayed to enjoy the wonderful sights. Soldiers are all about to prevent your taking specimens or injuring the formations, but one of them told us we might pick up small pieces if we did it when he was not looking.

AUGUST 23^d Wednesday

Started from hotel at 8-10 in four Stages. I had paid extra for the seat by the driver all through the Park and found it worth doing. It was a glorious day. The pass through the “Golden Gate” was very fine — then the Obsidian Cliff all black glass and near it the Sulphur Rock sparkling with crystals — endless hot springs, Devil’s Frying Pans etc. Reached the Norris Hotel at 1, where we had lunch. “Larry” the landlord was most amusing. He was shouting and talking the whole time and made everyone laugh as we could hardly eat. As we were leaving I told him I had had a capital lunch and plenty of amusement, whereupon he raised my hand and shook it heartily!!! Then we

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walked on to see some more springs. Large patches of what they call “Formation”. Hot springs all about — small fountains and two immense escapes of steam, called the “growler” — a large hole that filled up with boiling water and burst up a great height, then got quiet and all the water

vanished, about every five minutes. The coaches overtook us about 2-15 and we rode on through pretty scenery, hilly, wooded, rushing streams etc. The Gibbon Canon was lovely — a spring of Apollinaris water — iron and soda springs — of course we tasted all. Reached the Fountain Hotel 5-30. Set off directly and walked to the “Paint Pots”, a huge pool of liquid white paint all bubbling and boiling up and forming all kinds of flowers and figures — at the edges were lovely pink and blue shades. A very nice intelligent soldier was there who showed us the different points of interest. A large geyser boiled up every 3 hours and kindly performed just as we got there. It boiled, then shot up furiously about 60 feet. The sun shining on the falling spray made it look like diamonds. When it was over the pool became as still as possible, the water perfectly clear and a lovely colour. You could see down a hole about 100 feet — the edges were all white and formed like coral. All round us were wonderful jets and small fountains and steam coming up all round. After dinner we went out to see the bears that come prowling round after it gets dusk, but some boys had scared them and we only saw one

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old fellow. Heard the cayotes making a fearful barking. Drove 40 miles — lovely moonlight.

AUGUST 24th Thursday

Set off at 8. There had been a good deal of rain in the night, but had cleared off and we had a glorious day. Drove to the Upper Geyser Basin 8 miles off, stopping to see “Excelsior”, “Turquoise” and “Prismatic” lakes. Reached hotel about 10-30. Went to see “Old Faithful” geyser which sends the water up a glorious height (150 feet) every 63 minutes — then to see the others. The Sponge was a very interesting formation, exactly like sponge all round the edges. After lunch at 12, some of us wanted to walk and see the rest of the geysers and pools. The hotel man wanted to make us take a carriage and would not help us at all about the road. However, we set off. We lost the trail, but found it again and ended in seeing all the places of interest and having a lovely walk and great fun. Saw a number of wild geese. The “Black Sand Pool” glorious blue colour and a tremendous depth. “Sunset Lake” every shade of gold green and blue. “Emerald Lake” colour and depth beautiful and impressed me the most. Several geysers played but “Old Faithful” was the best we saw. Met the Stage by the “Grotto” punctually at 3; the time fixed. Came home a different way. Back at Fountain Hotel at 4-30. Went to see Paint Pots again and saw the fountain play — it was lovely, such a mass of water and the spray just like diamonds as it fell. Had dinner at 6 sharp and went out to look for bears. Sat

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hidden among the trees and after a long time had the joy of seeing three large black ones with grey faces come out and feed — but they were very shy and frightened at any noise we made. Some little ones came too & it was funny to see them with the jam pots. They poked their paws in

& then sucked them with great relish.

AUGUST 25th Friday

Started at 7. Reached the Lunch Station on the Yellowstone Lake at 1 p.m. Started again at 3 and reached the Lake Hotel at 6-50 — a journey of nearly 50 miles. In the morning the only interesting point was the view over the Shostone Lake and the Teton Mountains. At the Lunch Station there was a lovely view of the Yellowstone Lake and the mountain range the other side. On the edge of the lake there is a mound with a hot spring. You can stand on the mound and fish and without stirring a step just turn round and pop the fish into boiling water to cook! There were some lovely Paint Pots, pink and white. We had the choice of going across the lake on a steamer, but as the Captain declined to take us for less than three dollars each we all decided to drive! The drive was through pine woods and along the edge of the lake. Saw eight eagles, one with a fish in his claw — four nests at the top of quite bare pine trees — one bear, one porcupine and two deer. Stopped in the morning to see the Kepler Cascades — very pretty — a deep rocky gorge. Most of the drive was through pine woods.

AUGUST 26th Saturday

Set off at 9-30. Drove 18 miles to Canon Hotel getting there at 12-30. A delightful drive,

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not so dusty. Stopped at the "Mud geyser" the most terrible of all. A large very deep place — thick soft mud that boiled and burst up with a horrible noise — the Germans said "Der Teufel ist da"! Canon Hotel is a very nice one. After lunch Mr. and Miss Chesley, Mr. Shirley, Mr. Clarke and I set off to see the Canon and walked to all the points of interest. It is the most glorious and beautiful place I have seen. Very deep and narrow — a rushing deep green river at the bottom — the sides nearly perpendicular are all colours, from white, sulphur, orange, to the deepest red — very pointed, like earth pyramids — wonderful formations, like castles, turrets, etc. Stayed till nearly 6, got back and had dinner, then out to see the bears, but they would not come! Last night they came down and got at a lot of meat in a wagon and devoured a lot! About 8-30 we set off again to the Canon to see it by moonlight. It was a full moon and the effect was most exquisite. Got back at 10-30.

AUGUST 27th Sunday

Got up at 5. Went down to the Red Rock and tried to get to the bottom of the Canon but it was impossible. Then on to Inspiration Point to have a last look and collect various coloured sands. Got back at 8-30, had breakfast and started off at 9 to the Lower Falls — very grand — reminded me of Niagara, but they are much higher — the green colour was lovely and the water sparkled like diamonds. Then on to the Upper Falls — very pretty, but not so high. Got

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back into the road at 10-15 just as the Stages were coming. Drove 8 miles to "Larry's" to lunch. Passed Virginia Cascades — water and rocks splendid. Saw lots of fish hawks, large birds, almost like eagles, have their nests on rocks and tops of fir trees. "Larry" as amusing as ever. When eggs were wanted, he called out to the waiters to "drive the hen around", and when we were ready for the pudding or pies, he shouted out "Let her go pie"! When we were going he shook hands with me and told me to be sure and remember him to the "Queen"! Drove on to Mammoth Hot Springs — 28 miles to-day. Passed Apollinaris Spring — delicious water, Obsidian Rock, Golden Gate. Reached Hot Springs at 5. I asked the driver where a road went to and he replied "it did not go no where unless it went at night; it was always there when he came past"! Heard lots of funny expressions — when a man is plucky he has "sand" or "grit" — when you chop trees to mark your way, it is "blazing your road". We had a drunken waiter at dinner! After dinner we had some lovely music — the dark German played beautifully.

AUGUST 28th Monday

Mr. Shirley and I had a good walk all round the formation. Went down the ladder to the Devil's Kitchen and walked round Minerva and Jupiter Terraces etc. Left Hot Springs at 1-20 — coach and six — lovely drive (18miles) to Cinnebar. From there train to Livingston. Saw some tame bears and the cayote. There Mr. and Mrs.[sic] Chesney left us. Miss Chesney is charming. Left by 6-40 train for St. Paul —

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Mrs. and Miss Clarke, Mr. Shirley and the two Hungarians and I in the same carriage. Miss Clarke very amusing — lovely dark eyes — talks with a drawl.

AUGUST 29th Tuesday

Scenery not interesting. Crossed Missouri river at Bismarck. At Mandan there is a store of beautifully stuffed animals and birds. The train last night was "held up"!

AUGUST 30th Wednesday

Mrs. and Miss Clarke left at 3 a.m. at Moorhead — miss them much. Reached St. Paul at 12-15 and left at 8-15. Had dinner and tea at Ryan Hotel. Took tram cars and went all about the city. The outskirts very pretty, lovely houses and lawns. Minneapolis just the other side of Mississippi river. When Mr. Shirley and I got to the train, no berths had been secured for us though we had telegraphed on! Finally we had the Drawing room car given us, as I declined to take an Upper Berth on the train. My railway ticket has been a great amusement to all the conductors. They say it is an "unlimited" one, I need not be in London for ten years. They rarely see one — had heard of it before they came on the train at Portland.

AUGUST 31st Thursday

Reached Chicago at 9-15 a.m. Took leave of the two German "Angels". Mr. Shirley's mother and brother met him — it was splendid to see how delighted they all were to meet again. They very kindly saw to my luggage for me and sent me off in a tram car for Madison Avenue. Reached

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5756 all right. Mrs. Parsons had a room for me. She is a pleasant little woman and the house is not 3 minutes from the Fair. Went off at once to the world's Fair, getting there about 12 and stayed till 7. Went first to "Victoria" House to see what English had registered but found no one is allowed in till 2 p.m.! I was coming away very indignant when a nice looking American gentleman asked if he could be of any assistance and discovered that cards were given to British subjects on application, to admit them at any time. He got some for me and then offered to show me where the principal points of interest were — first giving me his card, - Reverend — Bliss, successor to Ward Beecher. He took me to the top of the "Liberal Arts & Manufactures" Building and from there you can see the whole of the grounds and very lovely they looked. All the buildings are pure white except the Transportation Building, which is terra cotta colour. There are endless places for refreshment and two delightful "Public Comfort" buildings where you can go and lie down and rest, have a maid to wait on you, get a cup of tea etc. At the "Womens" Building there is a very pretty drawing room with most comfortable chairs. I spent four whole days at the Fair and worked hard but, of course, only saw a small part. The Live Stock Pavilion was very interesting, such splendid horses and the riding and driving was magnificent. In the "Transportation" there was every description of conveyance, engines and trains, magnificent Pullman cars, Palace and Wagner and our own L. N. W. R.

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had a splendid train. The man in charge took me through, but I was amused and annoyed to find the general public could only see the outside! Every other country but ours seemed to have everything open to the public. The fireworks and fountains lighted with electricity were grand and the Electricity Building was magnificent at night — I went on the big Ferris wheel and had a good "bird's eye" view, also on the Ice Railway a sort of switchback that went at a frightful pace and was great fun. The electric boats on the lagoons were delightful and the view of it all from the lake steamers was very pretty. The State buildings were very interesting, each having one for its own products and all having comfortable Reception rooms free to all. In the U. S. Government Building there was a regular Post Office and a Mint where they coined the medals. The buildings were all lighted up at night with lines of electric light and looked lovely. The Midway Plaisance was the place for all the "side shows" and every kind of revelry — Indian Villages — Java Dahomey etc. — dances — theatres — juggling. I left on Monday, September 4th at 3-15 and reached New York Tuesday night at 10-30. When we got to Philadelphia, the conductor calmly announced that the

New York train was gone, we had come in so late! I was in despair, but a gentleman suggested it was worth trying for! He knew the station and where the New York train started from, seized my bag and tore off. I followed and just as we got in sight we heard the conductor say "all aboard" and the

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train began to move. However they jumped me on and tossed my bag after me and off we went! From New Jersey we had to cross the Ferry and from there I actually took a carriage for which I had to pay one dollar — 10 minutes ride! I went to the Metropolitan Hotel as it seemed central, but I do not like it.

SEPTEMBER 6th Wednesday

Went to the Cunard Office and took my passage on the "Umbria" for Saturday September 9th. Then to the Post Office, Baggage Office, Bank, etc.

SEPTEMBER 7th Thursday

Have a horrid cold — felt it coming on since I left Chicago — obliged to stay in all day and spend most of the time in bed!

SEPTEMBER 8th Friday

Went to the top of two very high buildings to get a view of city and surroundings. The tower of the "Produce Exchange" on the Bowling Green was the best. Just as I came down I met Mr. Hagemeyer. I had heard from him in the morning that he was coming to call on me. He asked what I was going to do — recommended a trip on the Elevated Rail to 23rd Street, then to see "Tiffany's". Said he would come in the afternoon and take me to the Park. I did as he suggested. The man at the station told me to "disembark" at 23rd Street! Tiffany's was lovely. Went back to hotel — packed and arranged for my bag to be sent to the steamer. Just as I had finished Mr. Hagemeyer arrived. We had a long chat — he said they had a queer time on the "Peru" from Honolulu to 'Frisco — more people came on board and the French woman had to give up the extra cabin

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she had for her dresses much to her disgust. Then the silly boy who dressed up as the figure of "Liberty" on July 4th wanted to marry her and wanted Captain Ward to perform the ceremony on board. Of course he declined. They persuaded an English clergyman on board to say he would perform the ceremony but the Captain refused to allow it on his ship. Mr. Hagemeyer took me to the park and we had a long walk; then afternoon tea (in memory of old times on board) at the "Dairy"; then a drive in a very nice hansom and jolly horse all along 5th Avenue, past the

Vanderbilts' houses and many gorgeous places. Then to Huylers in Broadway, the great "Candy Shop". There we had strawberry ice cream and soda, a delicious drink, and while I was enjoying that he ordered a huge tin box of candies packed for me to enjoy on the voyage. He also bought a book for me to read. He thought the "Umbria" did not sail till Saturday morning and had arranged for me to go and dine at his mother's and see all the treasures he brought from Japan etc. — but I had to be on board that evening so he sent a wire home and stayed to dine with me at the Hotel instead and then took me on board. He was just as kind and thoughtful as possible. I have a nice cabin to myself and the boat looks extremely comfortable — any number of Promenade Decks and Sitting Rooms.

SEPTEMBER 9th Saturday

Awoke at 4 a.m. hearing them hauling at the ropes. Got up, dressed and was on deck just as we backed out of the dock and began to swing round. New York

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looked very pretty all lighted up and New Jersey too. Saw Brooklyn Bridge and Long Island, the Battery, Fort William, "Liberty", the place where the Emigrants land — then we passed the "Lucania", the last new steamer, just coming in, very close to us, it looked a fine boat — then Sandy Hook — the pilot left us there at 6-30 and I went below for another snooze till 8. The sunrise was glorious.

SEPTEMBER 10th Sunday

Sea still as smooth as glass. Have a cabin to myself, not an outside one but light and airy. Some queer people on board — one man, stout and fresh coloured, came and talked to me about his 'ome which is near Matlock and his friend Noah who is travelling with him for his 'ealth.

SEPTEMBER 13th Wednesday

Since Sunday it has been rainy and we have been rolling finely — very few passengers have been out — Noah and friend completely vanished!

SEPTEMBER 14th Thursday

Rainy but sea quieter. At noon one of the 2nd Class Passengers was buried. He was ill when he came on board and got much worse and was terribly seasick all the time, and this morning was found dead in his bunk. He was a Spaniard and had no friends on board. Mr. Gibson read the service. The Captain, several Officers, and numbers of passengers were there. The engines were, of course, stopped. Miss Kate Marsden, the "Siberian" Leper lady is on board. She has spent most of her time in her cabin. She is a tall strong made woman, large nose, small mouth (looks as if she had plums

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in her cheeks) and not a particularly pleasing face. Mr. Tata, who was on the "Massilia" when we went to Egypt is on board. had some long chats with him and found him very pleasant and interesting. Of course he knew Mrs. Pechey Phipson. Mr. Roberts sits opposite me at table and is very pleasant. Three very funny women sit beyond me. The aunt looks French, but is English. One niece is English but very American. The other niece is French. All were very lively, showy and loud but extremely good natured. The Steward took me over the deck cabins to-day — they are delightfully comfortable — quite luxurious — large double beds and single ones, wardrobes, dressing tables etc. — price 375 dollars! The captain is a quiet business like man, pleasant but rather gruff to speak to. The ship is comfortable and steady, but has no extra comforts or little luxuries like many other ships. There is a saying on board, that if you complain, for instance that "the soup is cold" the steward will say "It may be cold but we have never lost a life!" It is a boast with the Company that they never have lost a life. The decks are dirtier than any I have ever seen from immense and continual fall of smuts from the funnel. The sailors are always sweeping but we are always covered with dust. Had a long chat with Miss Marsden on deck. She has been lecturing in Chicago, is worn out and taking as much rest as possible. Has been to Birmingham and started work to aid the lepers — Mrs. Fox is helping. Her face brightens and improves greatly

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when she talks. Had a poor concert in the evening. Miss Phillips sat by me on deck. Her step grandmother was the Mrs. Phillips I met in Palestine! Her father is the furrier in New Street.

SEPTEMBER 15th Friday

Saw land about 10-30 a.m. Nice bright day - sea much quieter — Mizen Head, Brow Head, Cape Clear — Fastnet, a very sharp rock with lighthouse — The Chickens — sharp pointed rocks. Reached the tender outside Queenstown at 4-30. Put on the Mails and some passengers and were off at 5 p.m. The cabins on upper deck are £60 — if two people take one it is £70 — if three people it is £75.

SEPTEMBER 16th Saturday

Got up at 4-30 and came on deck just as we were passing New Brighton. Dropped anchor alongside the "Campania" at 6 a.m. Had breakfast and went off on the tender, reaching the landing stage about 8. No trouble with my luggage. Said good-bye to Miss Marsden and Miss Field, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Pim (a tall Scotch looking man, lives near Liverpool), Mr. Tata and Miss Phillips. Went to L. & N. W. Hotel. Shopped all morning.

SEPTEMBER 18th Monday

Spent the day in Chester.

SEPTEMBER 19th Tuesday

Went to West Bromwich. Jessie and Frankie met me at Dudley Port.

[And so ends the diary account of Miss Helen Caddick for her travels to Japan — a most interesting and informative read.]