

Frederick Starr Papers

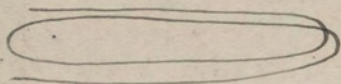
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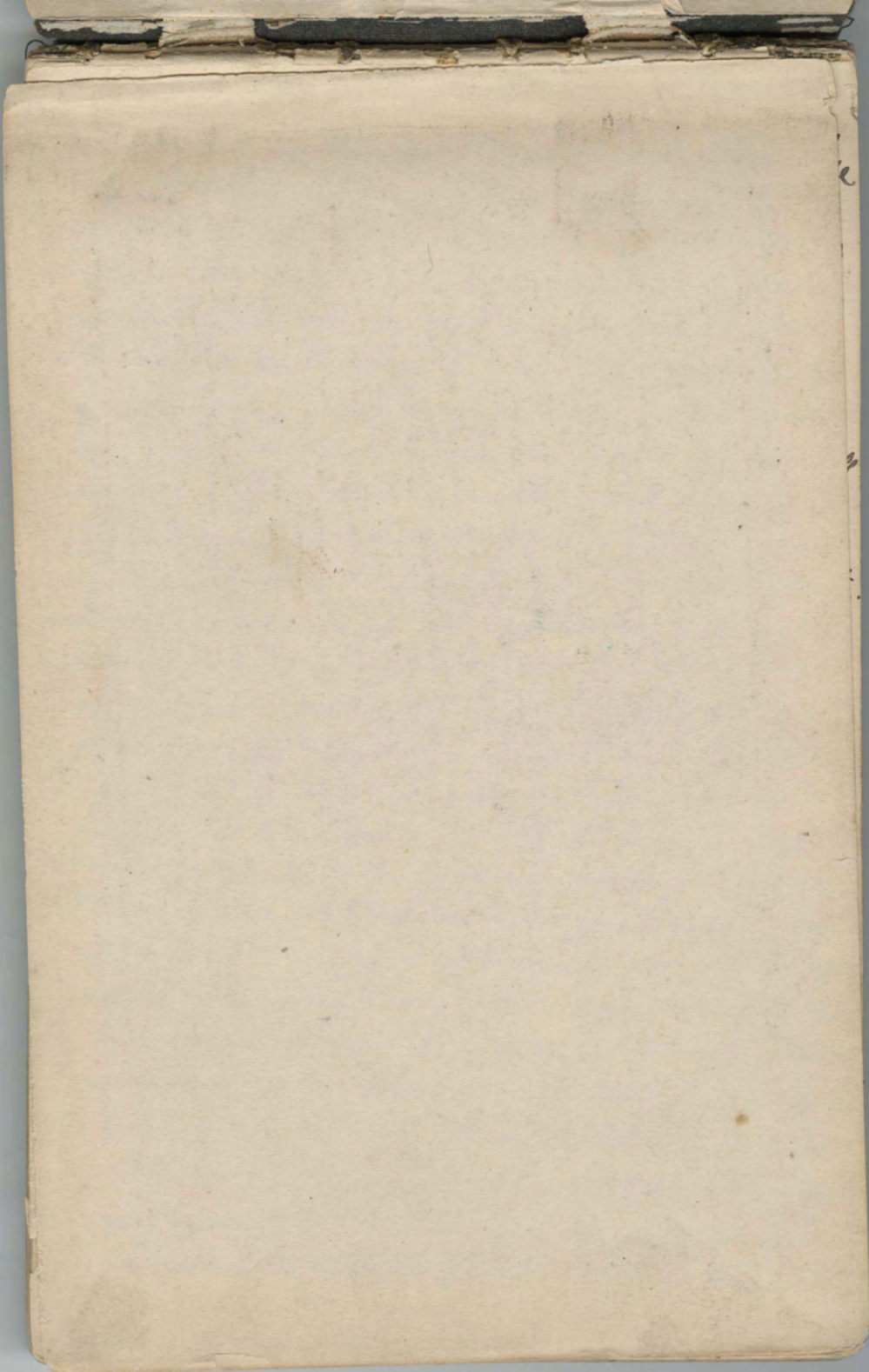
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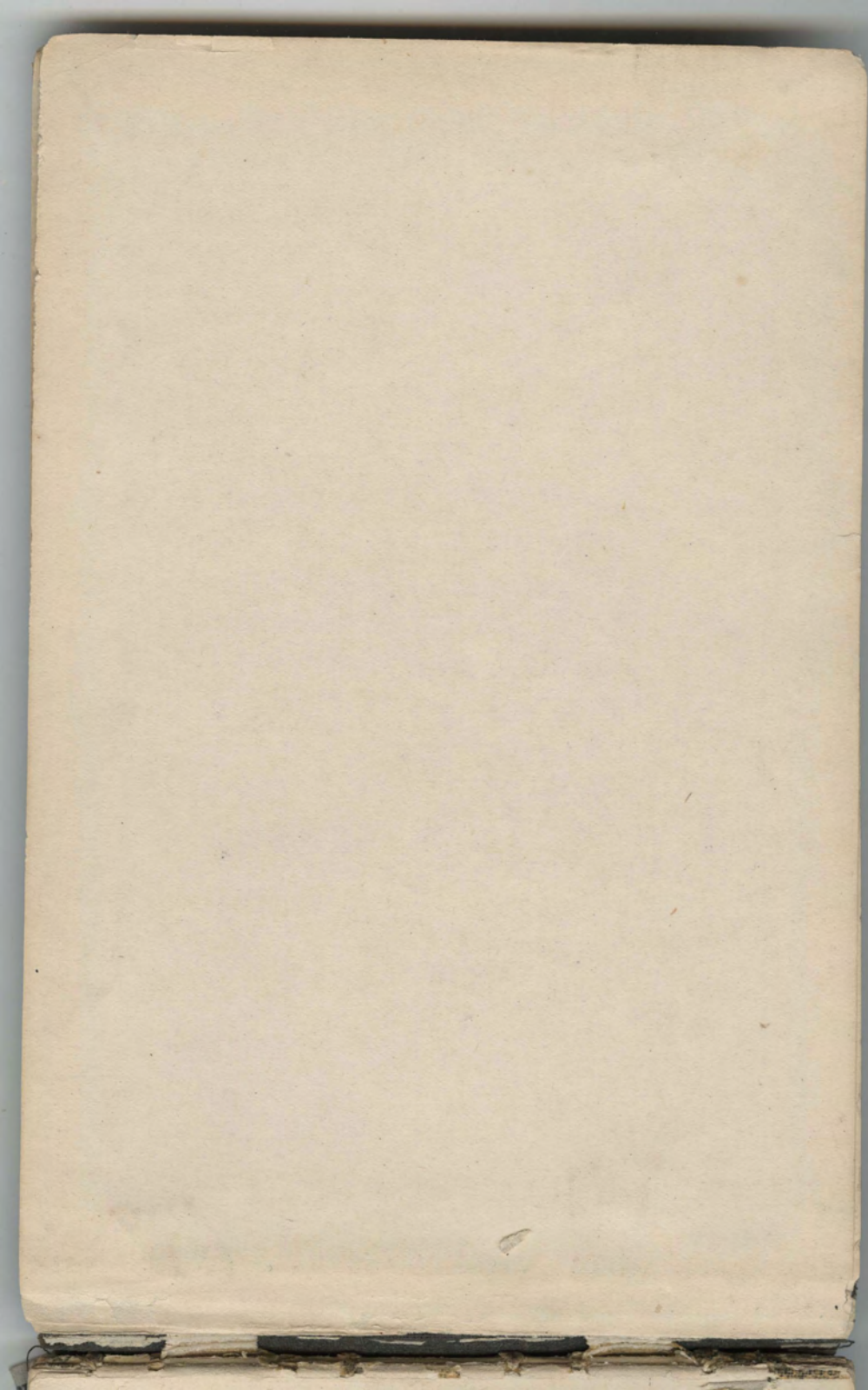
Japan trip, Jan: 1904/1.

*Frederick Starr Japan.
University of Chicago.
Chicago, Illinois*

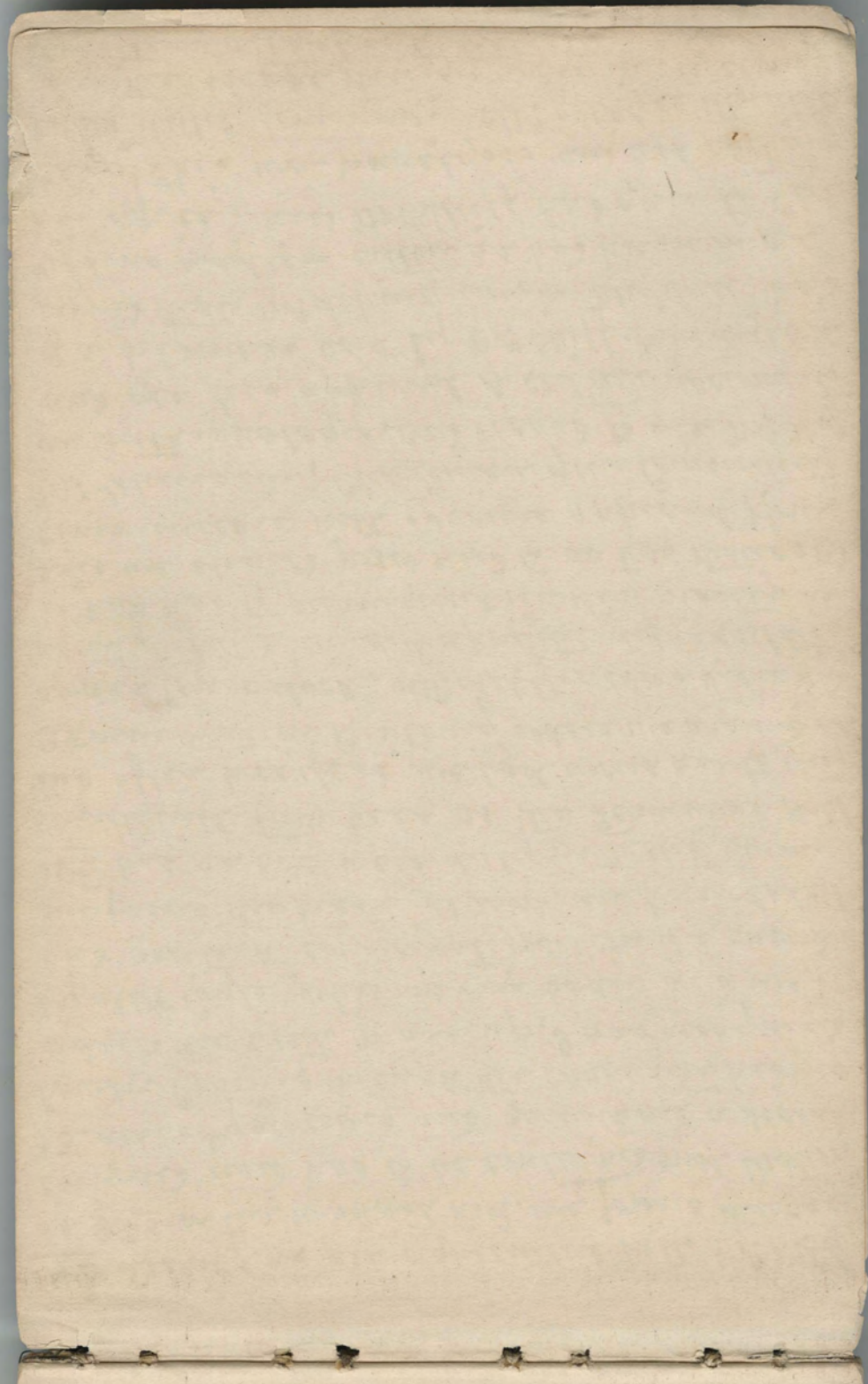
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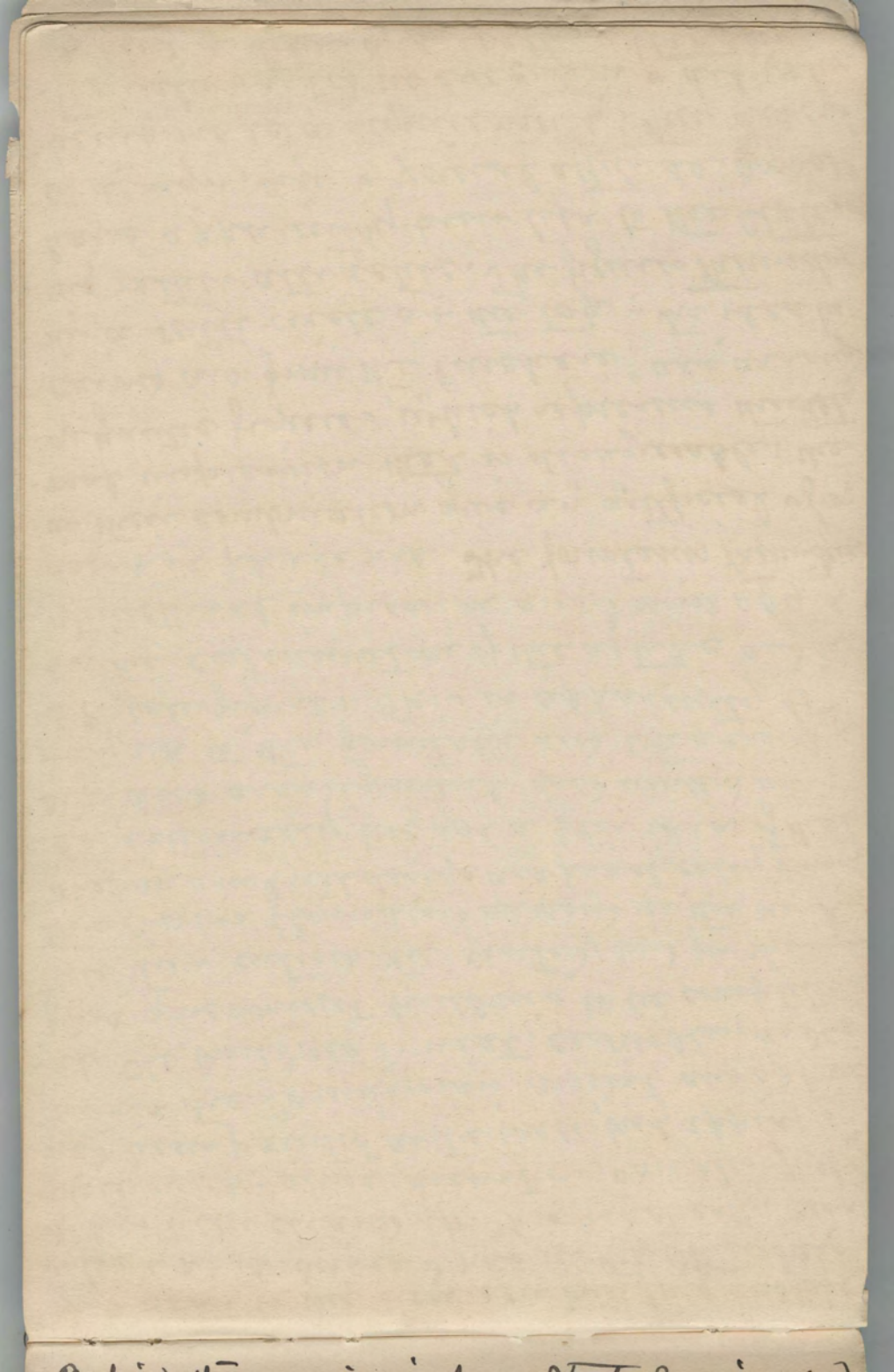


14th Leaving as per agreement with Mr. McE at 8.38 on the Wabash R.R. we found the car crowded and had to be continued with Section 13. already reserved and go without a second lower. Passing through the car after having ordered the berth made up, I was recognized by Mr. Coyle, who was on board and we had quite a conversation. In the morning we found the train almost an hour late 15th but at 8.30 were duly installed in a room with two beds at the Terminal Hotel. and after breakfast, we both went out to the Administration Building where we arrived at about ten o'clock. Mr. McElyce was there and after a little remark upon the difficulties he had had to surmount in the matter he said we should now need to do two things (a) communicate with & secure approval from Mr. Lehmann, Chairman of the Committee on Anthropology, and second to see Mr. Schiff and get his approval of certain documents of a business cert. by Mr. Schiff. Investigation proved that Mr. Lehmann, in New York, had left no address either at his home or at his office, and Mr. Schiff had gone to Chicago! This was paralysis and left nothing to do until tomorrow. Mr. McElyce then told me the shape things were in. A curious condition attaches to the Letter of Credit—



that I can only draw on it, on condition
that I at once send in to the Exposition
vouchers of expenditure to practically the same
amount. This necessitates my advancing
considerable sums - and to enable me to
do so my whole "honorarium" of 1000. is
to be put into my hands at starting, but
not as prepayment. My voucher for it, is
to be for nine researches and arrangements
of expedition from Aug. 15. to date - and
for the work I really do. I am not to send
in a bill "which for ways that are dark &
for tricks that are vain, the heathen Chi-
nese" aims in it. — A very satisfactory letter
from Commissioner Ota was put in my hands
and some other documents for my examina-
tion. We were then given passes to the
grounds and let free until tomorrow at ten
o'clock — and we had hoped to be gone at
nine! McJee was palpably relieved when
he found I could not sail until the 25, but
urged me not to make such an admission
to anyone else. He also told me "frankly" that
he did not believe I could get away before
Tuesday - after I reminded him that
Saturday was a half day for business
and that Sunday came next! — We went

first down to the Mexican building and took
a look at it. Since I was in the other day
it has been cleaned up. It is practically com-
-plete except some decoration, samples of which
had been painted on the wall but appear to
await the Commission's arrival and approval.
-al. The building is neat, creditable, and the
first government building to be completed.
We then entered the grounds, and for the next
two hours floundered around in the mud.
The main buildings are practically finish-
-ed externally. We got a fair idea of their
size and arrangement and walked our
way up to the fountain and terrace of
L P state figures. This is apparently to
be the culmination of the artistic and ar-
-chitectural impression and I must say it
does not please me. The fountains themselves
in their combination give an artificial & for-
-mal impression that is disagreeable: the
gigantic figures, which represent the state
carved out from the "Purchase" are arranged
in a semi-circle at the top - the idea be-
-ing rather attractive. The figures themselves
have apparently been left to the states
to design, size & general attitude probably
being made a requirement: they are ex-
-tremely varied in execution & art value
& few of them are really attractive.



Behind the semi-circle of State fountains and the combination of statues is the permanent building - or rather three buildings - which will be devoted to the fine arts display. They are of brick and stone, well constructed and fine in position, being on a natural height, perhaps the highest in the enclosure. From here we floundered down through fearful mud, until our feet were heavy, through the area of State and Governmental buildings. Kentucky is done or quite large and elaborate; Texas is in progress, to be in star-form. We visited two or three of the great buildings coming out into the new park for the great fountain, where as I have said I was disappointed. As we went through the Educational Building, we looked into the enclosed central rectangle & found the only thing there yet in shape was Mexico's pretty little pavilion. We ate a rather unsatisfactory lunch in a shack and then, being dejected of slipping and carrying mud we rode down to see Cousins Ed & Emily &c. We were back at the hotel at 3:30. To show the way, where "the centre" is we rode to town after supper and walked around there and then

Ockerson, Taylor, Dues, McJee, Hulbert, (Holmes),
Bean, and Rogers

walked out to the Hotel. — In the morning we
16th went into town to see the Burlington about train-
times, rates, &c. and then went to the grounds where
I left the boy to make some pictures, while I went
out to see Mr. McFee. No word from Judge Leh-
mann, but Mr. Schiff ~~had been~~ ^{had} seen and authority
to go ahead secured. I stayed to lunch with the chief
the party being what I had met at other times
except that Holmes was not present and Roger
was. Charles Huller asked whether I would
not like some "supplies" and fitted me out with
a wealth of paper, pads, envelopes, pens, pencils,
rubber bands, pins, clasps, & literature that
filled two boxes & which were sent to the Hotel.
As there was nothing else to do, I left being
urged to be on hand promptly on Monday as
I to make efforts to leave at 2.15 for St. Paul.
Reached the Hotel at 3.30 but poor Manuel
had got tired of waiting for me and was out.
He did not get back until dark, when we
went to town to hunt a chiropractor, &c. It was
too late. So we stood and watched a fire in the
top story of the Planters, due to an electric
wire, which had been in progress for fully two
hours. We then took supper at the American
Restaurant just to see whether there were no
good eating places in St. Louis' centre. It is
not a bad place, but prices are high enough
for the quality. — In the morning, I let the boy
go off to mass, while I went out to the old
17th church. The district is even less fashionable.

[Faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

all the ...

ble than formerly; it is a district of factories,
of foreigners, of saloons & lumber yards, decaying
houses, &c. The church has not changed externally
but is not in bad condition. Sunday School was
in session and I dropped in. A common, stout
man with broad English voice greeted me; welcoming
& asking if I was a stranger. Gave me a hymn
book & asked my name. "Star". After two or
three minutes thought "there used to be a minister
of your name of this church". "Yes, he was my
father". He went on & soon returning gave me
a yearbook of the preceding pastor & marked in
it a brief notice of father and his work, and
told me the tablet was in the hallway. He then
spoke of those who might remember father's mi-
nistry. Mrs. Henry Parker still lives in another
part of the town, but does not now come here
to church. Mr. Linck the S. D. Supt. was introduced.
He came into the Sunday School as a boy, when
father died & still has one of the memorial cards.
Mr. Barker still attends & had a class in the
Sunday School. I met her. Her son, the present Dr.
Barker is an Elder. They have moved away and
are likely to leave as the church is far from
their present home. A Mr. Grassley, who has
a Bible Class of boys, with whom I sat, was a
member of the Star Band of Hope, being 18
yrs. old when he took the pledge with father
& he told his boys with a good deal of

Ethnographical Articles: Vancouver, B.C.

1. Baler - of bark	tā - Kwō - in.	.10
2. "		.10
3. "	unfinished.	.05
4. Spoon: cow's horn.	tchō - wai	.10
5. "	"	.10
6. "	"	.10
7. "	: wood: maple.	.10
8. Food tray.	hwō - kum	.25
9. "	larger and deeper.	.50
10. Carry strap.		.25
11. Matting: rushes.	* ěs - klau - it. }	(tsā - kē
12. "	needles* and cord.	Tschūm - tsū
13. Roasting sticks for large fish.		.10
14. Drying sticks for small fish.		—
15. Paddle:	painted white	.25
16. "	"	.25
17. Rush sack		.10
18. Bow and arrow.	- tā - hooch	—
19. Canoe: for manual.		tsū - māa

* tsā - kēn

** tsūm tschūm - tsū - in. \$3.10

"Xōmish" or "Kōmish" Tribe
Siwash.

\$124/104.

pride of the incident & that he had scrupulously kept the pledge ever since. A Nellie Fassett (Vanderwater), who used to live in the same block was really much pleased to see "Freddie" and recalls Minnie well. Mr. Foster and I looked at the Church. It was in bad shape when he came. He has had a new & new iron ceiling, a new & suitable carpet, & plain & simple electric lighting put in during his year & a half here. He invited me to lunch, but I pleaded Manuel as an excuse. Still I wanted to see the Parsonage which is next door & his family, which I did after church. He is not a great man but I believe he is a good one and doing a good work. There were about a hundred people - decent, common people, with a large proportion of young people to hear a wholesome sermon on the text What do ye more than they? He is an Englishman & was ten years in Africa as a missionary. I met his wife and ~~four~~ five children. — In the afternoon Manuel and I went out to Shaw's Gardens. It was not publicly open, but we went in to see Dr. Drease. We were well received and had a delightful look through the greenhouse. There are now 11000 species of plants on the whole place. Drease's own work has been more & more in Mexico and there was a large

Joseph Sailez: 1632 Second Avenue.
Byron Stanford: 1529 Third Ave.
Victoria, B.C.

Send both a copy of American Indians
in one pkg. to first address.

Offer Savenport:

1 baler .50

1 spoon .50

1 paddle 1.00

1 net stick }
1 dry stick } .25
1 cook stick }

\$ 2.25

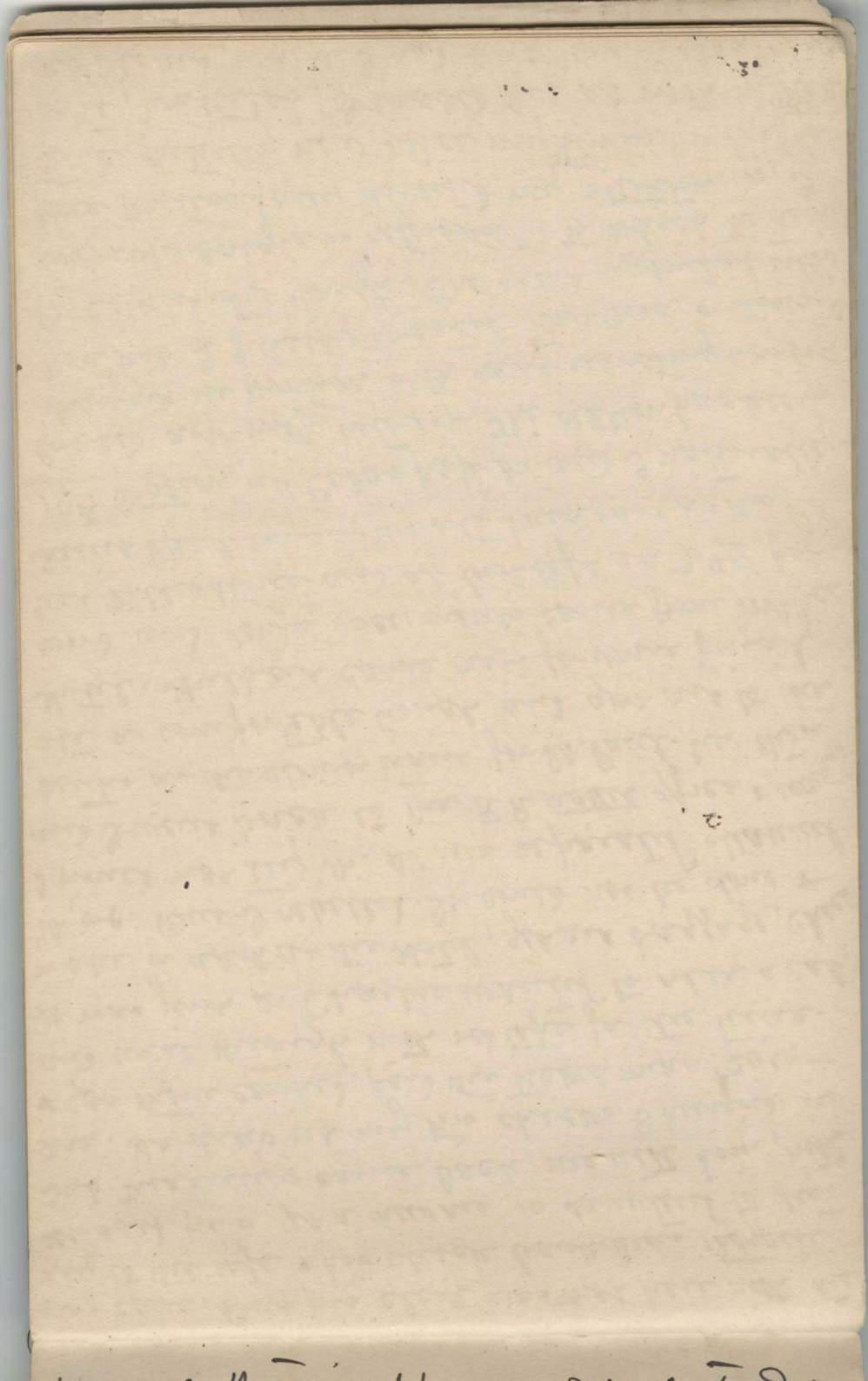
number of Mexican species in many different directions. The arrangement is far more exact than I remembered. The different rooms are devoted to families & groups and the attempt is to reproduce to some degree natural effects & surroundings. The thick leaved succulents, the agaves, the cacti, palms, & tree ferns were of special interest. A seriously destructive fire practically wiped out their orchids lately but they are replacing them promptly. — From here we went to town, where we made a vain attempt to find Raymond Hitchcock in the Hotel. He begins the Sautter Consul here tonight, having been interrupted in a most successful season at Chicago by the terrible Chicago disaster. — Finally, pretty tired we went home and to bed. Mr. was asleep, I half asleep, when I heard two shots; looking out of the window I saw a man screaming & crying stagger up the stairs from a barber shop across the road and fighting with another. In a moment the Police were on hand and took charge. — We packed so as to be ready at breakfast, and went together out to the Ad-
! 8. minstration Building, so as to ensure the key being at hand when wanted. It was nearly ten o'clock before J. McFee came in. With a little pressure, he was soon under weigh. Waiting for a while we went to Mr. Gable's office, where only voucher green paper & the similar documents for my nonparium were

given me. The communication to the Bank, arranging
for my letter of credit was also ready, but was to be held
until I should have a personal interview with President
Francis if possible. So we trotted around to Pres. Fr.
office. Mr. Schiff was with him as were others, and we
had to wait a little. When finally we appeared before
them President Francis, expressed his pleasure
at seeing me, asked some hazy questions about the
Aime, my opinions of the war question, expressed re-
gret that he had not known of my presence in town
last night to invite me to his reception. All this was
painfully deliberate trifling, when every minute
counted. Finally at 11. - he said - "but I understand
the Professor wants to take a train at twelve" - and
we were through. Hurrying to Gable we secured
the letter, picked up things at the office & hurried
away with Hulbert to town. Reached Fullerton's of-
fice at 11.58. "Will be back at one o'clock." Rushed
to the Bank; Cashier Edwards to whom our letter
was addressed was at lunch, back at 12.30. To
lose no unnecessary time, I sent Hulbert as a
letter identification and when Mr. Edwards got
in we took up the L. of C. at once. It was prompt-
ly arranged and at 12.45, we went to the Bank-
ing offices & had tickets prepaid, both resumed and
a man sent with us to receive the money. At Ful-
lerton's at 1 but he was there. Waited; so did others
until a dozen were forming. Some of them had
been there eight or nine times with their "green
papers". He came strolling along at 1.45. We
pounced on him & explained the necessities of

our case. But his clerk was not here with a-

our case. But his clerk was not here with the key to the safe & his check book was therein. He said he'd get a new one so returned to the Sub-Treasury & came back, we with him, with one. He drew up my two checks, I hurried in & got them cashed, paid the ticket man \$204.- and were through with red tape for the time. It was june 2. Charlie wanted to order a cab, make a dash at the Hotel, get our baggage, check it, &c. But I rebelled. It could not be done & I would not try it. So we separated. Manuel and I went back to the R.R. ticket office & secured berths on the slower train, for St. Paul. We then ate a comfortable lunch and got on to the Hotel. Hulbert came out for some final word and some documents came from McGeer. We killed time and at last left at 7.40 for Saint Paul. — We ate breakfast at the R.R.

19th Station at Cedar Rapids and I naturally looked out with interest. The station has been changed in position with some resulting confusion but I finally located First Ave & Ave. D B.C. and the blough. The great oatmeal mills, probably Douglas interest(?) to which the train force particularly directed my attention is, I think, entirely new since my time. Vinton, Laporte, Waterloo, I looked out at with interest as places, where I had spoken. Cedar Falls

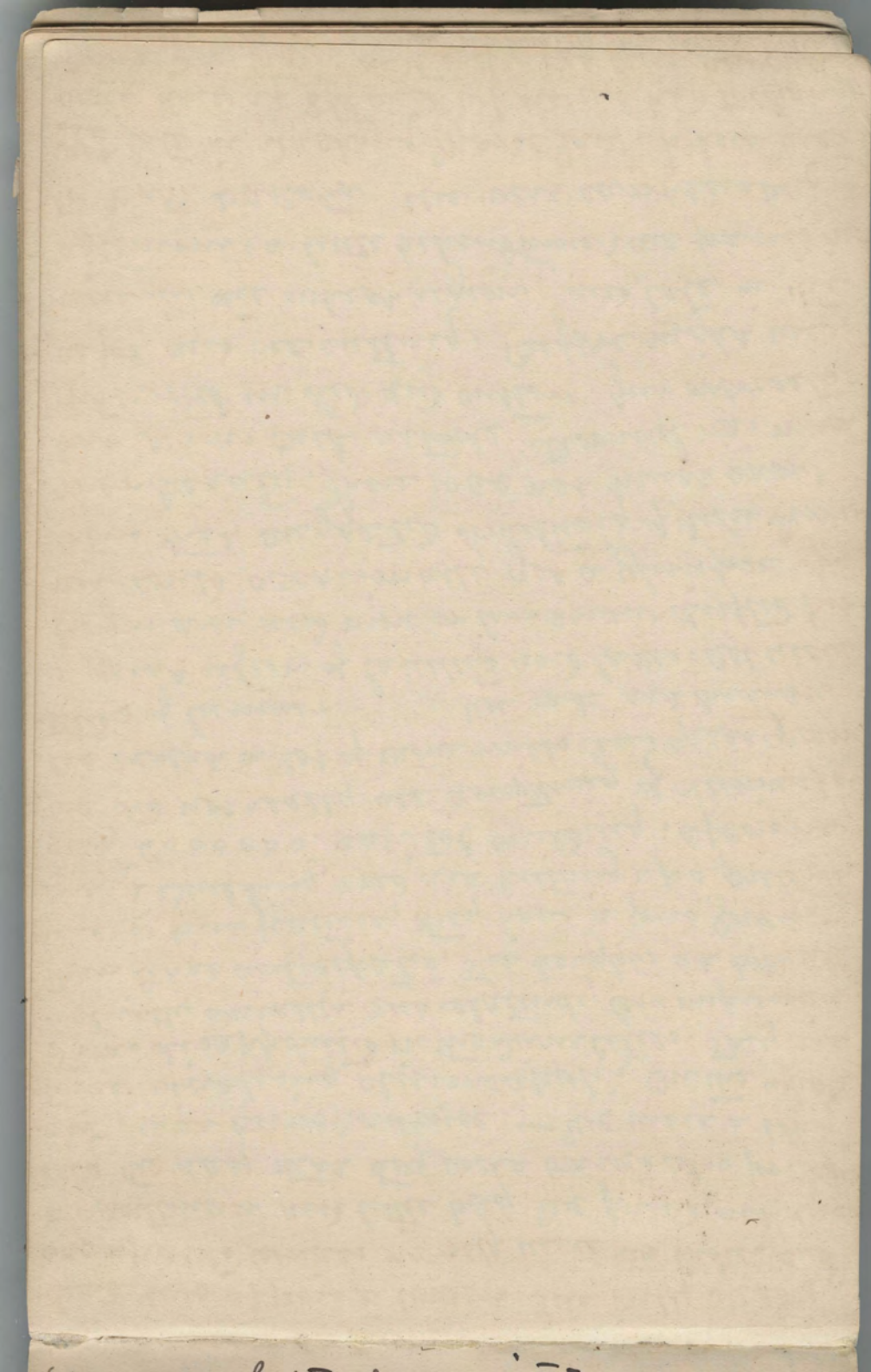


seems a thriving place and we noticed one
or two lines of electric cars, are I think connect-
ing Waterloo and Cedar Falls. There was very
little snow anywhere but the air was cold and
clear. About noon it rained and in the after-
noon it looked like snow. We had a country
dinner at the eating house in Albert Lea and
I sent Howell a telegram to meet us at the
Station. We crossed the Mississippi further
from St. Paul than I had anticipated and
finally pulled in to that station at 4.30 a few
minutes late. Howell was at the train to meet
us. We went first up to his office: I then went on
some errands, among others to send McJee \$25.-
- which he lent me when I was in St. Louis the other
day - by registered mail. We then went out to his
house, which is situated in a pleasant section
up on the Summit. Mrs. Howell received us pleas-
antly and we had a very nicely served supper.
She is a quiet, thoughtful bespectacled woman,
who I guess is good for him. They have no chil-
dren, but a dog is the family pet. We set up-
stairs in the library after supper and chat-
ted all the evening going to bed about 11 o'clock.
They have a fair library and I guess they both
read. We breakfasted a little early so as to
be sure of our train. Made all arrangements
nicely and were off at 9.05 to the depot. Our
20th sleeping car was almost empty. The

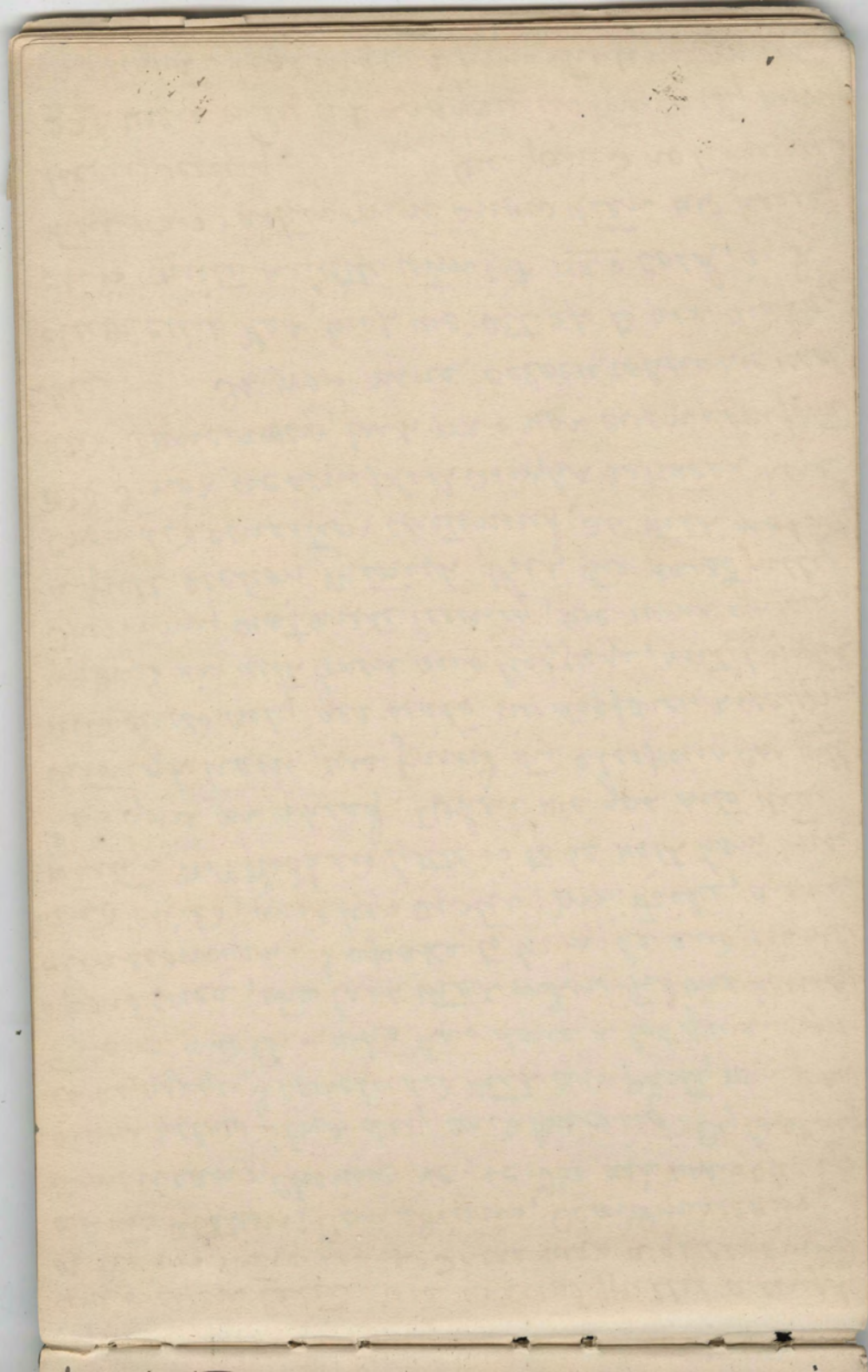
Harold Thorson, Pres. Elbow Lake Bank
Elbow Lake, Minn.

had two opposite lovers. The only steady occupants besides myself were two ladies and a gentleman and little boy. We found out during the day that they were bound also for Japan, war correspondence. — We were a long time reaching Minneapolis. On the whole I was disappointed in the Twin Cities. They are actually smaller and relatively less impressive than I had anticipated. The heights at S. Paul are a fine feature, they have a good Government Building, and are putting up a pretentious \$6,000,000. capitol building: Of course, we did not really see anything of Minneapolis except a lot of stone mills and great quantities of lumber.

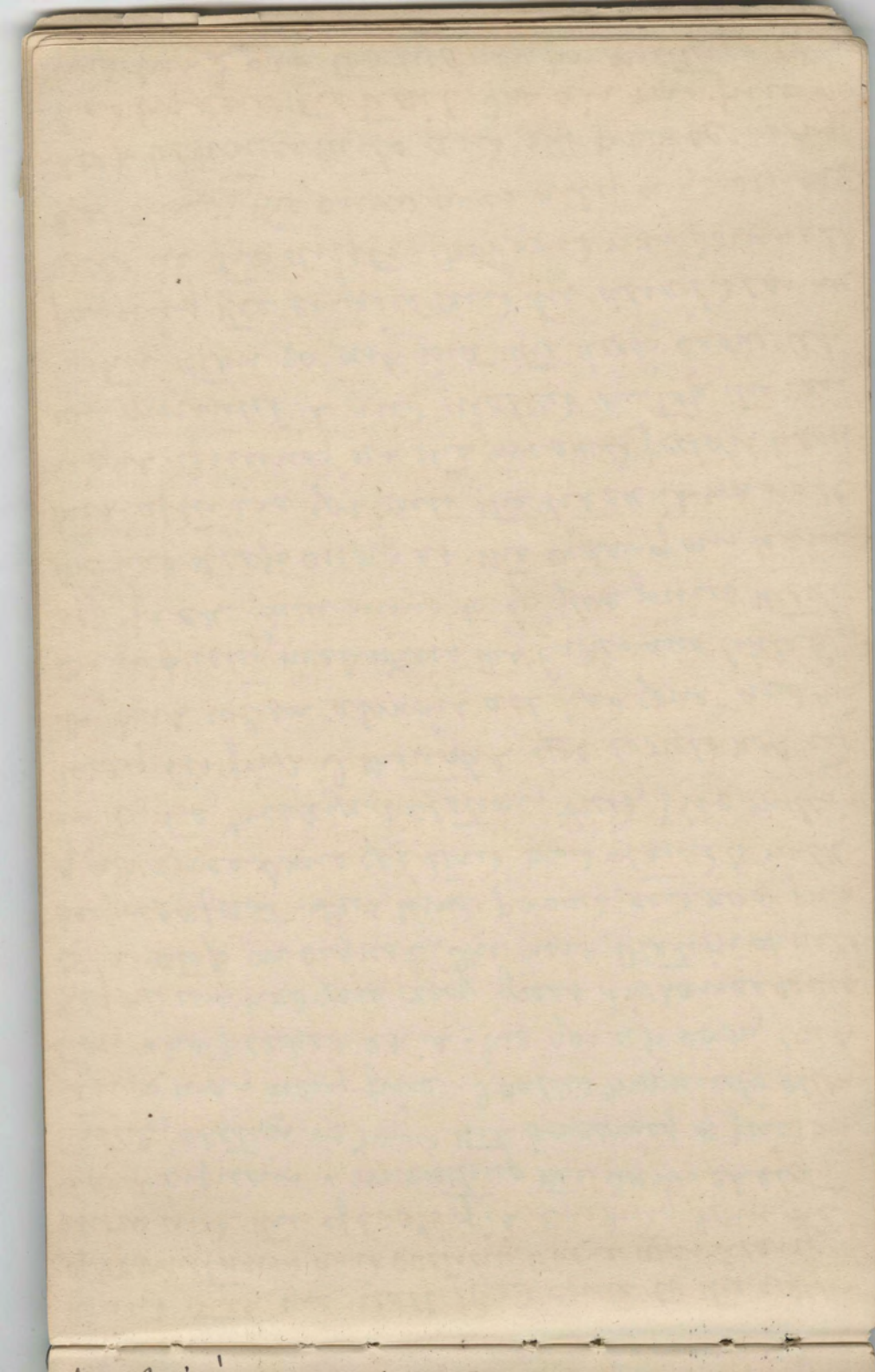
We rode out through a great region of lakelets and lakes. All were frozen over and now or less snow-drifted but we could occasionally get a glimpse of them that suggested something of their summer beauty. There was not much snow but it was cold outside. Manuel was much interested in sleds and cutters, fur overcoats, caps, and ice cutting. Before night we were in the wheat region and late in the afternoon (a little behind time) we passed into North Dakota. We were considerably not late in reaching Moose Jaw, where we were due at 8.15 and where we had to change cars. The train on the direct line however,



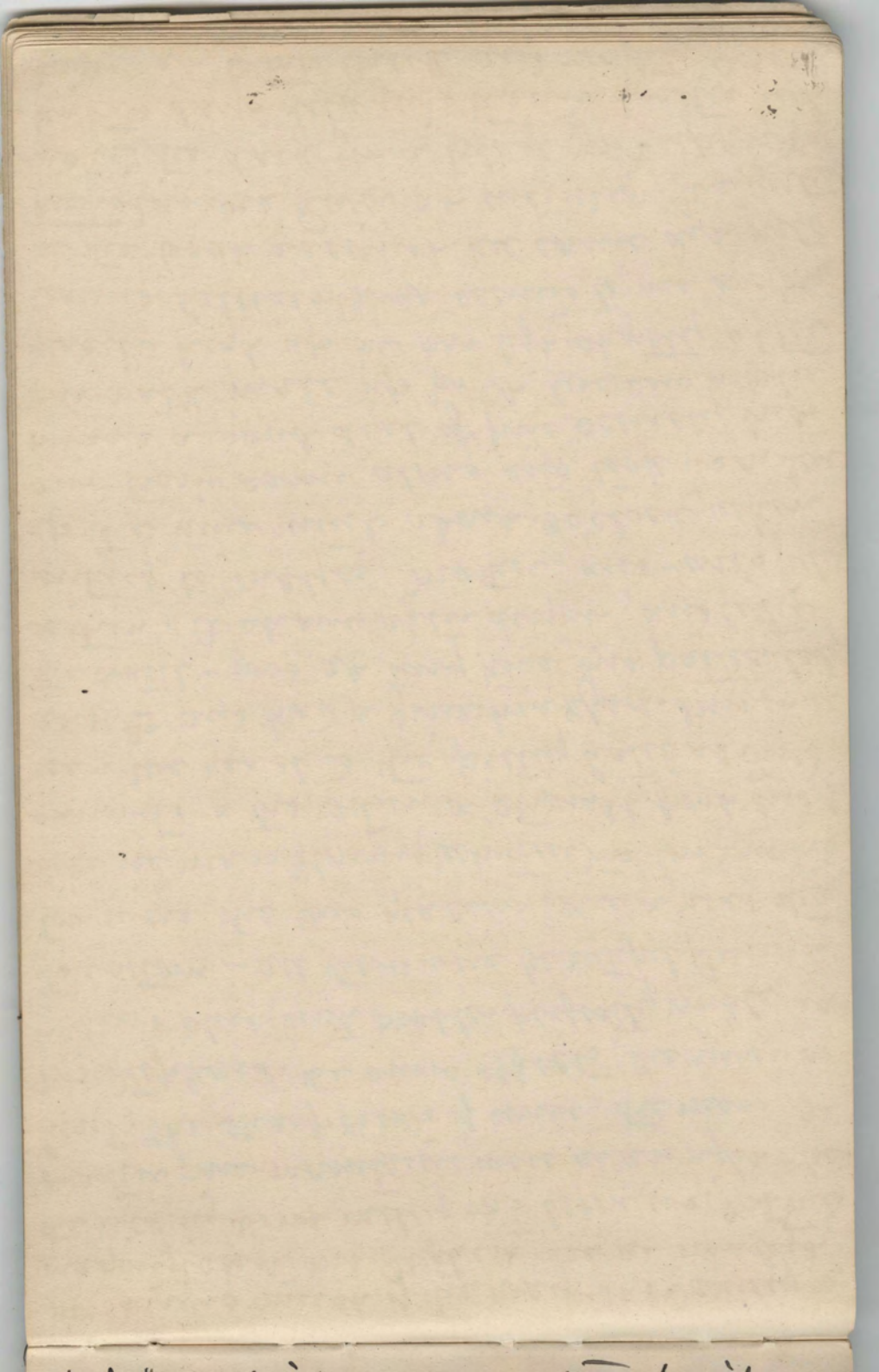
was even later. We waited fully a couple of hours there for it. There was a queer crowd at the station; Canadians, Scandinavians, Americans, Chinese, &c., &c. The air was sharp - seven below - but dry and bracing. By looking at baggage, I concluded that our party was John T. Parr and Co. - who has done a lot of war correspondence, the last that interested me being Macedonian. I spoke to him: he and his wife and child, and his sister, Mrs. Fiske, are his party. Mr. Richard Little is to be with him but has gone on ahead. When we got onto the through train, we found the sleeping car full and could only get seats in different sections wedged in with men and baggage, until night. Then, my seat mate leaving, we were given a full section through, but the dreadfully crowded condition continued, so that not only did I not accomplish aught between here and Vancouver, but was not even comfortable. It was nine o'clock when we reached Medicine Hat, but we sat up to see the place. It is quite a little town: it was cold, and there was rather more snow than we have been seeing. We gained no time and 22? were only at Laggan in the early morning light. Looking out from the window we



found that we really had come to the region
of mountains and scenery. There was heavy
snow and the effects of it, loading down the
dark express & mounting the Swiss chalets
(hotel, station, &c) and the backing of fine moun-
tains was very fine. I called Manuel's atten-
tion & he peered at it. We got up soon, but
before we had gone any great distance came
to a stop on signal. The next station should
be breakfast. But time passed and no signs
of advance. Some got tired and started to walk
on to the breakfast station, Fied, five miles
away. At first I thought we would not try
it, but when almost all had gone, and the
Boss party, including the ladies and little Guy.
old Jack determined to go, we joined them.
We had deep snow at the side of our train
but after we got onto the track it was all
right. Arriving at the wrecked freight train
we mounted it and walked on top the car
rather than go out into the deep snow. At
passing the engine and the derailed car we
were in the drifts. Our road was down all
the time: the snow was only a few inches
deep between rails and our predecessors
had broken the trail. The air was fine &
cold but I was too warm for mittens & was

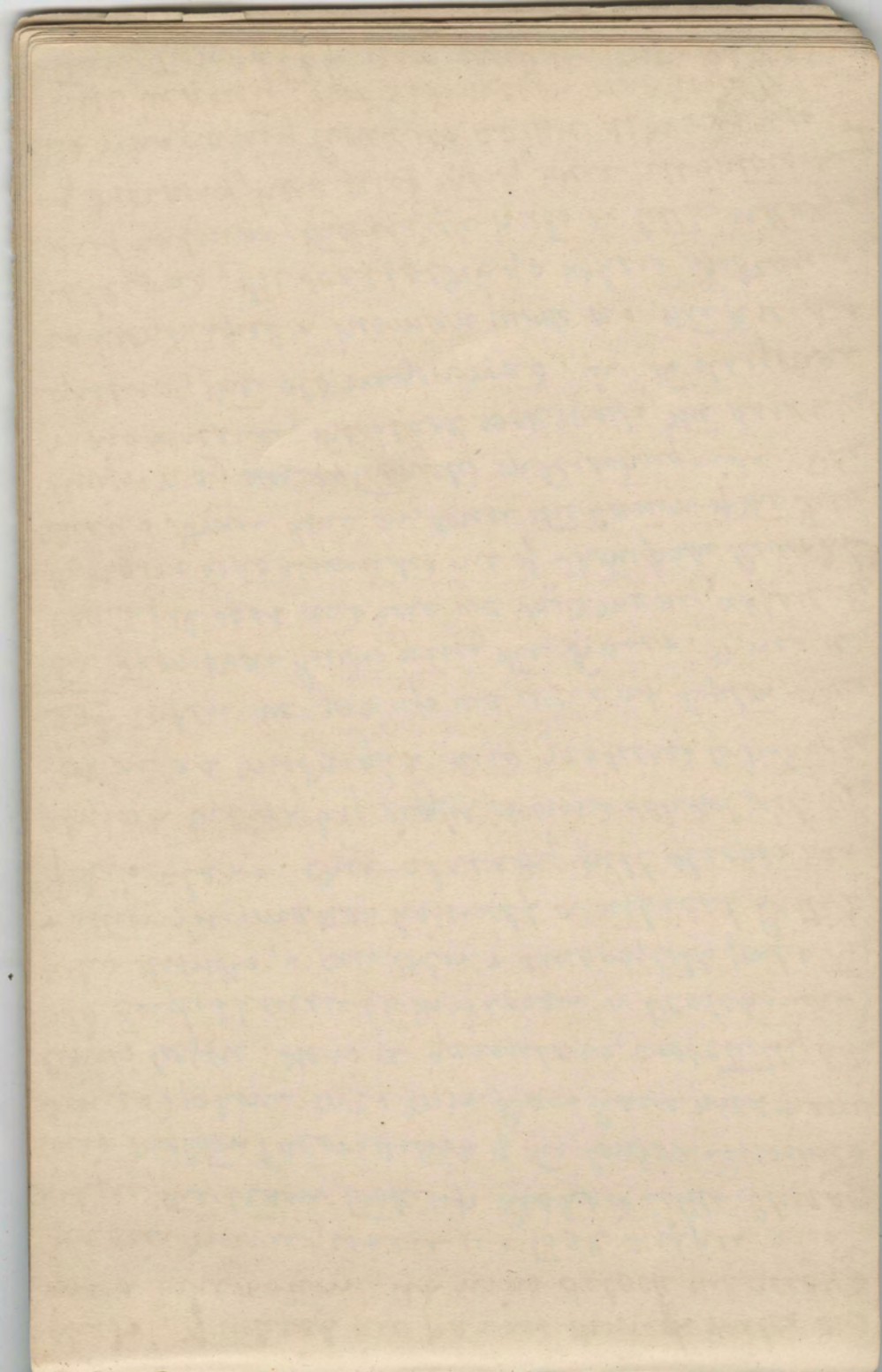


perspiring much of the way. The scenery was magnificent. Mr. Stephens rose on our left, the Licking Horse valley was before us, Mt. Hood & other fine mountains were on our right & behind. The sharp crests of snow, the mass of Mt. Stephens, the snow effects, the river so clear & blue, with pebbles perfectly visible at its bottom - all these were beautiful. Curious too were the two glaciers, one a neat stream-like ice mass flowing between two low rounded summits & the other a straight front end of ice. We reached the pretty hotel at Field at 11.³⁰ and had a fine breakfast - dinner at the Hotel - good at any time but particularly so then. A shave after dinner and letter writing to McJee, Mother, and Lennie filled up the time until about 3 o'clock when our train came along and took us on. We missed a good deal of fine scenery but our walk made up for it. We saw a fine glacier high up on our left shortly after leaving. Palliser Gorge seemed to me overdone in the book accounts. We came out onto the Columbia River at evening. We watched in the dark for a bridge (just up and after two days' delaying trains, for the high bridge at Smiley Creek and for the "snow

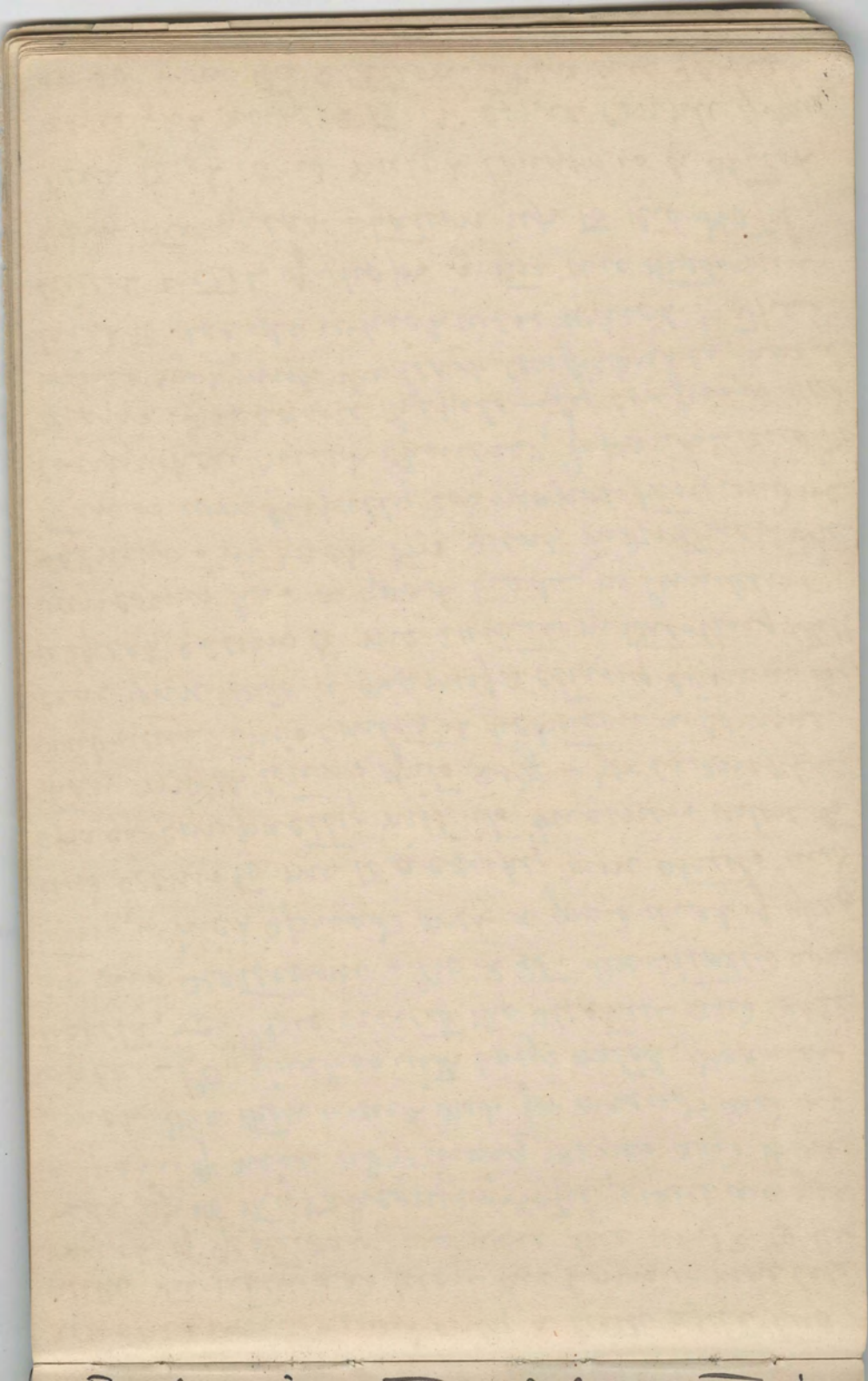


-sheds", of which we passed through miles and got a fair notion. At nine o'clock we reached Glacier House, where we took supper and where the train took up Richard Little (Chicago) and Melton Prior (Artist of the London Illustrated Times), whom Mr. & Mrs. Bass have met many times before. He is a garrulous, crochety little old Englishman (or Irishman or Scotchman) who drinks, & gambles, & swears, tells foul stories & otherwise makes himself a typical Britisher of his class. Our already full sleeper was almost burst by eight or nine school girls who got on at midnight and jinked to distraction.

23^d When we got up we were at Lytton, where the Thompson River joins the Fraser. It was a beautiful spot and here we saw many, apparently, Indians who reminded me of Thompson River Indians. From here on, down the Cañon of the Fraser River was an extremely interesting ride. The rapid stream, the black rock walls, the dark evergreens, the old wagon road, in its day even as wonderful a human work as the present railroad, the scaffoldings where Indians dry salmon, the crible huts or little villages of Indians, here and there, were all interesting. It was raining however so we did not get the full beauty. Nor did we on reaching Mission Junction catch our view of Mt. Baker, the

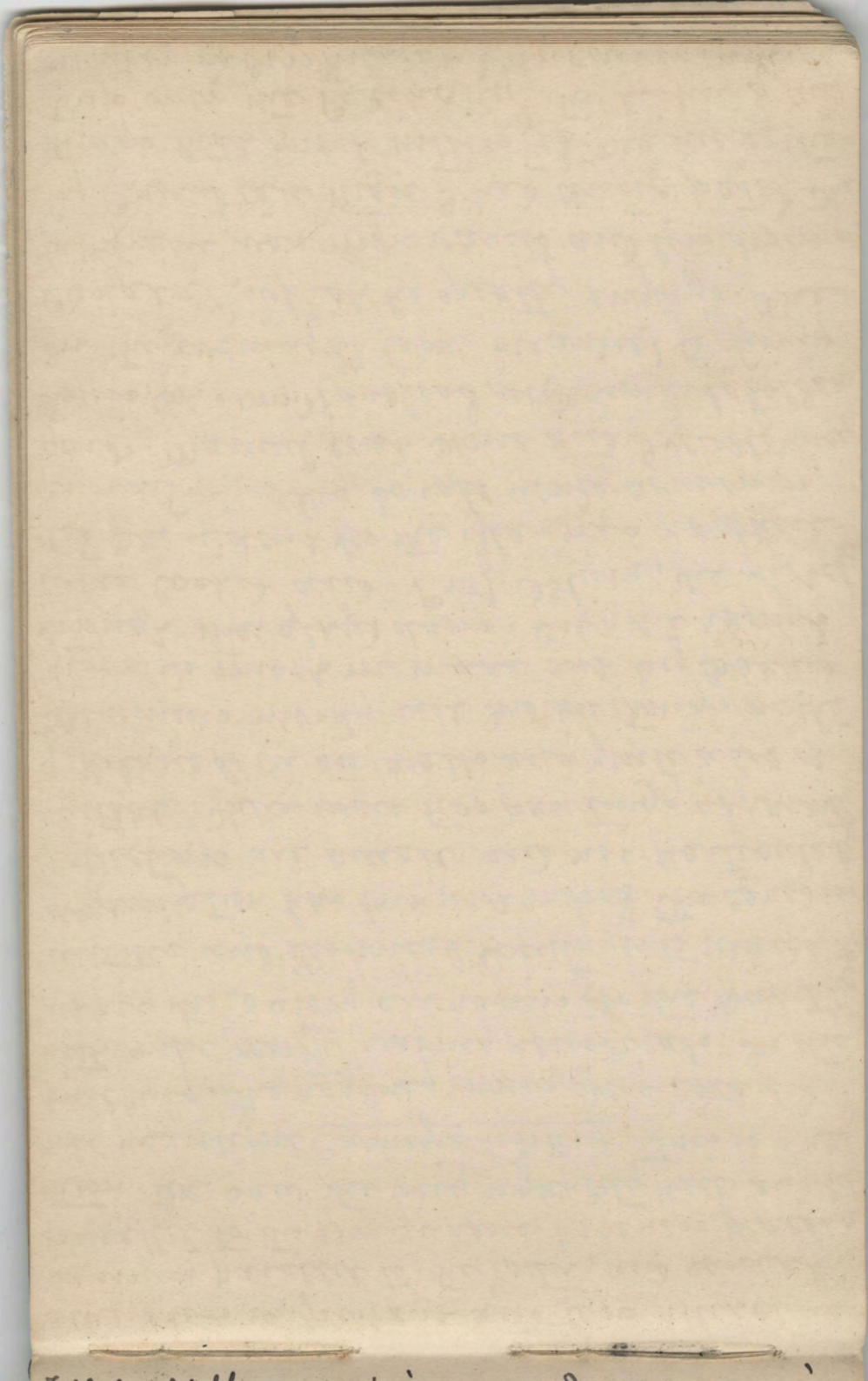


reached Vancouver only a little after two
altho the train had been six hours or more late
much of yesterday. We were due at 12.40. We
rode up to the Vancouver Hotel, where we got
a pair of nice adjoining rooms and took
lunch. We then went out for errands and a
walk - P.O., jeweler's with boy's watch, Steamer
tickets, &c. We visited the steamer and looked
at our stateroom - No. 225. We strolled about
town, which spreads over a good deal of space
and seems to me to occupy more streets and
space compactly with its business interests
than most towns of its size - for example
Auburn. This contrast between a commer-
cial town and a manufacturing town in this
respect seems to me rather interesting. Still
Vancouver has a good trade in lumber &
salmon - in fact two great industries. The
town is wonderfully cosmopolitan and we
everywhere meet Chinese, Japanese and In-
dians. I became hopelessly confused and
would not, with the least confidence, have
tried to decide which were which! The
finest street of shops is the one that runs
from the great station up to the Hotel.
Next to it and much longer is a street
at right angles to it, some couple of squares
or so from the station. There are several



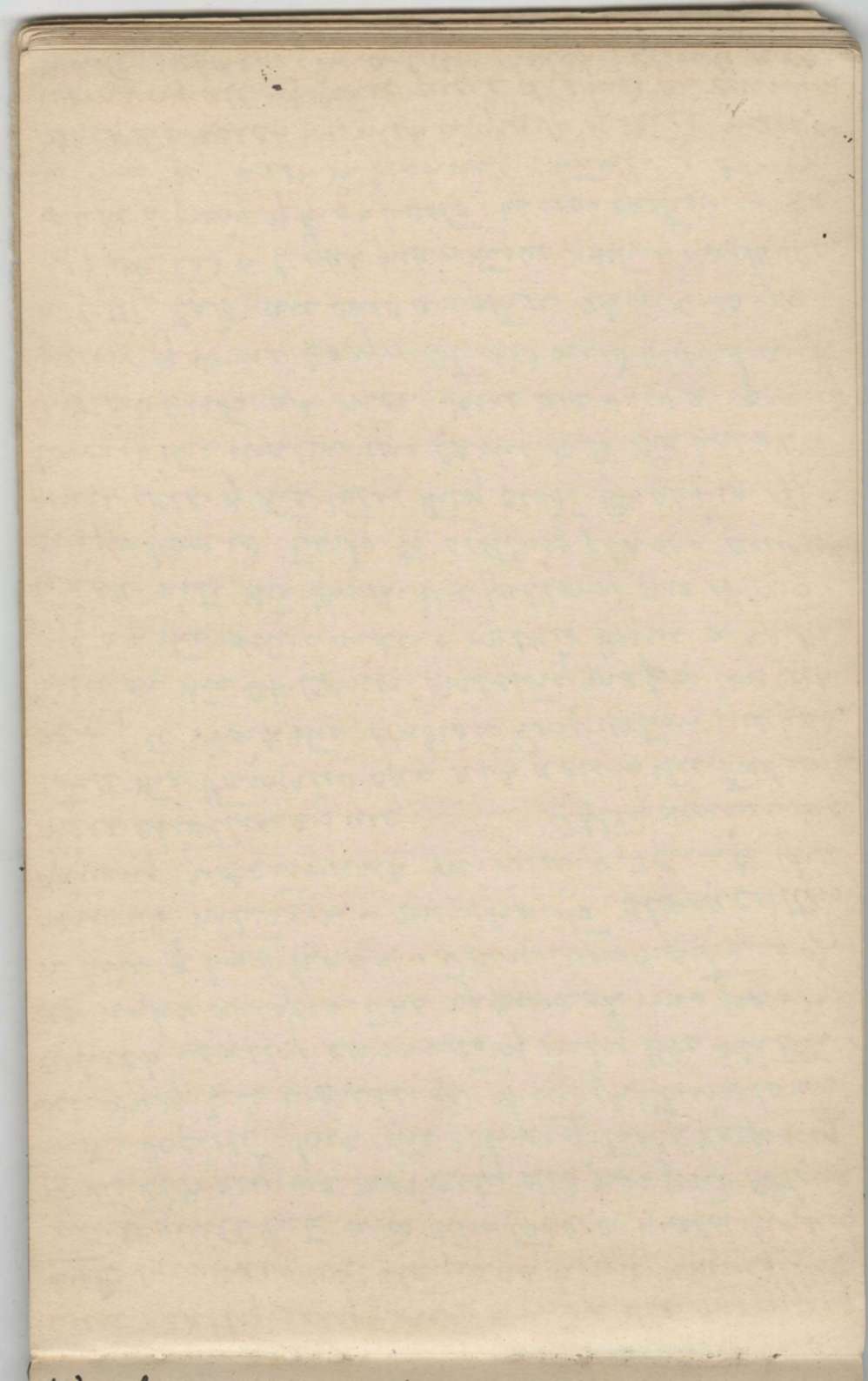
others less important and less attractive running parallel to the latter, and several parallel to the former have business places on them. We saw the very ugly City Hall and the new beautiful Carnegie Library. This is a new building. The reading rooms were crowded with men, mostly reading periodicals. In the upper third story are rooms for the Scientific and Historical Society, into which the organization has but just moved. The cases for collections are small and not particularly suitable. There were two paintings, apparently of Kilana on the walls and quite a lot of specimens mostly all Indian things on the floor. So much we made out by looking through the glazed doors. But the rooms were locked and Prof. Odum, the just elected president for the year was nowhere around.

We bought some souvenir cards. Manuel sent some and I sent to Lucy, Louis, Mr. Mrs. Woodhead, and Leonardo Rodan. In the evening I took Manuel to "Living Canada", which he greatly enjoyed. The program was more varied and less distinctly Canadian than I had anticipated. The things that most interested me were the trip over the Pacific Ry., the fishing and lumber industries at Vancouver, which



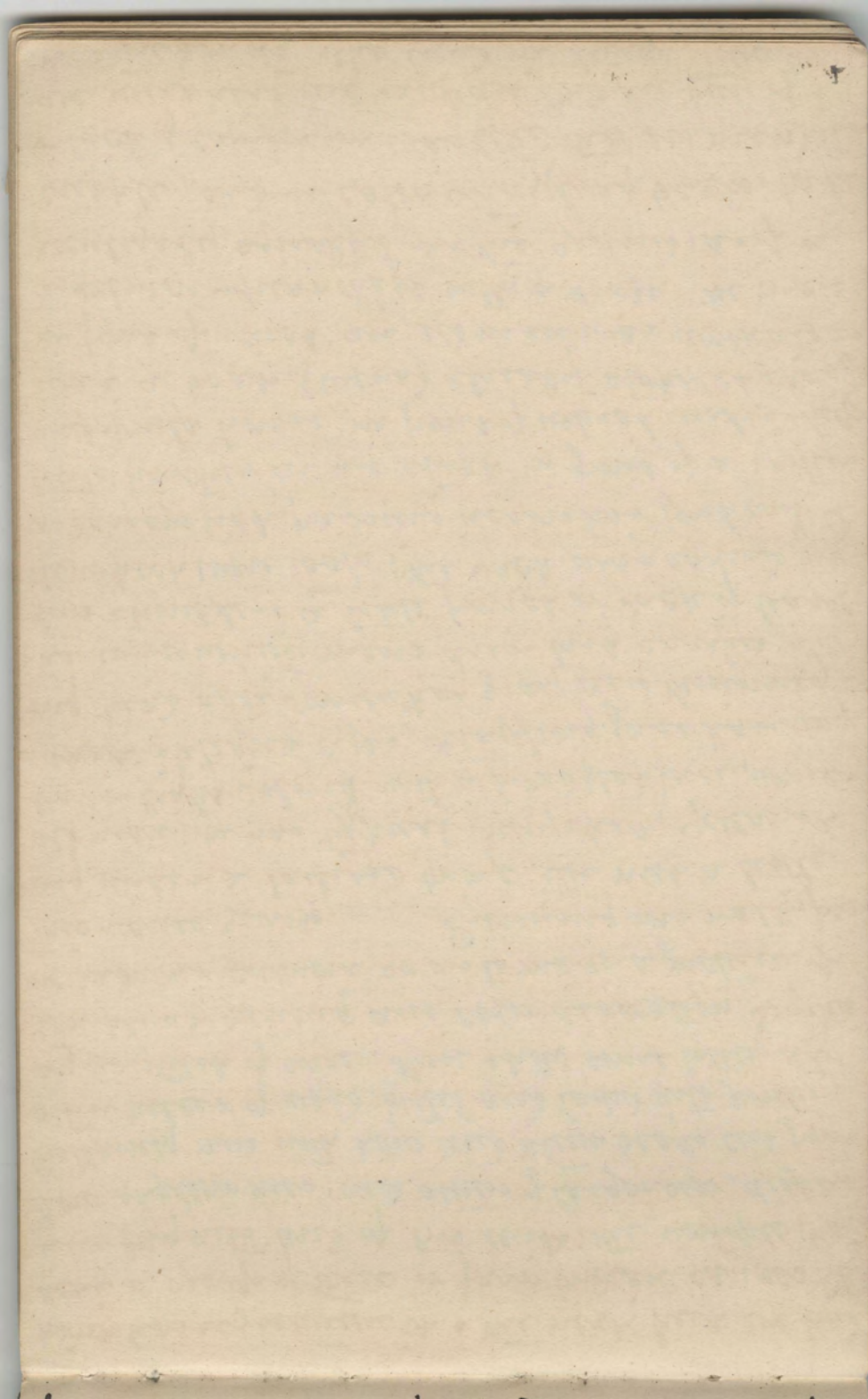
were really very fine. — In the morning
24th Sunday, we stayed at home, writing letters,
until quite late and then took a walk. Again
to the library, we not only did not find Odium
or the Society, but the library itself keeping
Sunday. We wandered through Chinatown
which really consists of only two streets
at right angles. The approach was past
a line of bad houses. There was nothing of
serious interest — merchants, blockcutters,
gaming, restaurants, missions, &c. — to the
mere stroll as we.

After dinner we
took the Fairview car and across the False Re-
ver, to visit the Indian Reservation we had
seen on the St. Corner Directory maps. We got
off on the other side & walked down a railroad
track into the forest. We followed one or two
single board trails to cutting places and got
some idea of the trees they cut. Bearing off
toward the water we came onto the beach &
Indian huts at once. Here we saw a young
fellow of some 20 yrs. stupid and stolid and
a little lad; we saw another about 20 yrs.
old. He had a light moustache, rather dark skin
& wore a pair of high boots: he was gathering sea-
worms for bait in fishing. Strolling down
along the beach we met a group of three men &
women, all of these were dressed as common
white folks. In a little notch, close to our



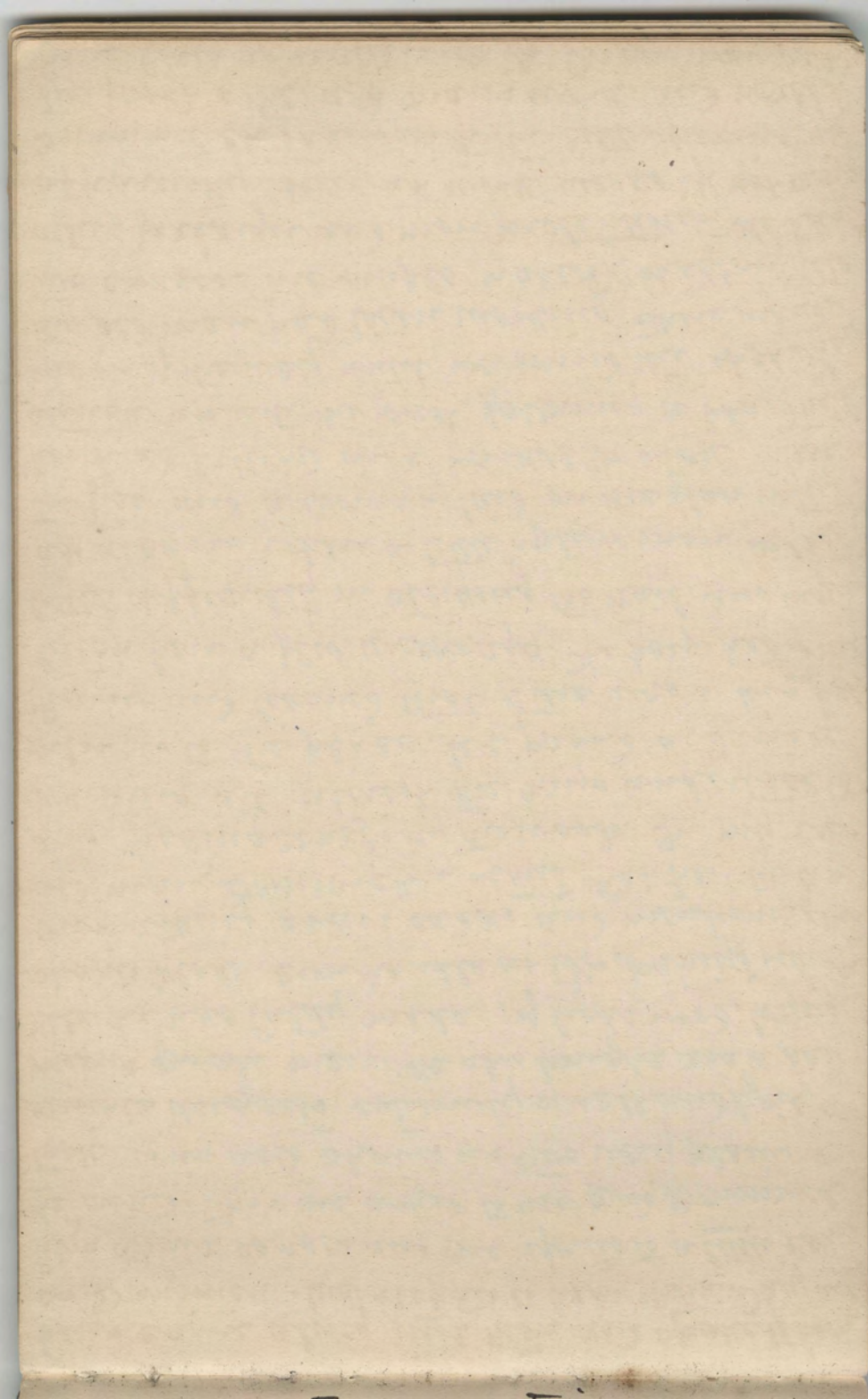
first house, between it & the next hut we had seen a group of three or four Indian canoes. They were dug outs and of two kinds; the simple, narrow shallow ones and others of larger size, deeper hollowing and with bow and stern beaks cut from other pieces of wood, fitted and lashed into position by a stitch of wire. These show some little attempt at carving and color decoration. I wished we had our camera so as to make a picture of this canoe group.

Pursuing our walk, passing under a railroad bridge, we met a little old man: he was typical. Very short, yellowish brown light colored, with a broad flat face, somewhat oblique eyes, straggling face hair gray, head hair somewhat gray and thinning - he wore white man's dress but carried on his shoulders a little pouch or sack of bark in which were tools; the sack was carried by a carrystrap passing across his forehead. A little further on we stopped in front of a rather well-built house, in front of which under shelter was a boat. (We had already stopped at a house in front of which an old man was working on a salmon-spear shaft with a knife. He was peculiarly squatted on the ground, as if a cripple, and in color, straggling beard, face & lack of expression was like the old man). As we were here we saw an Indian boy of 20 or thereabouts, who lived in there. Two white

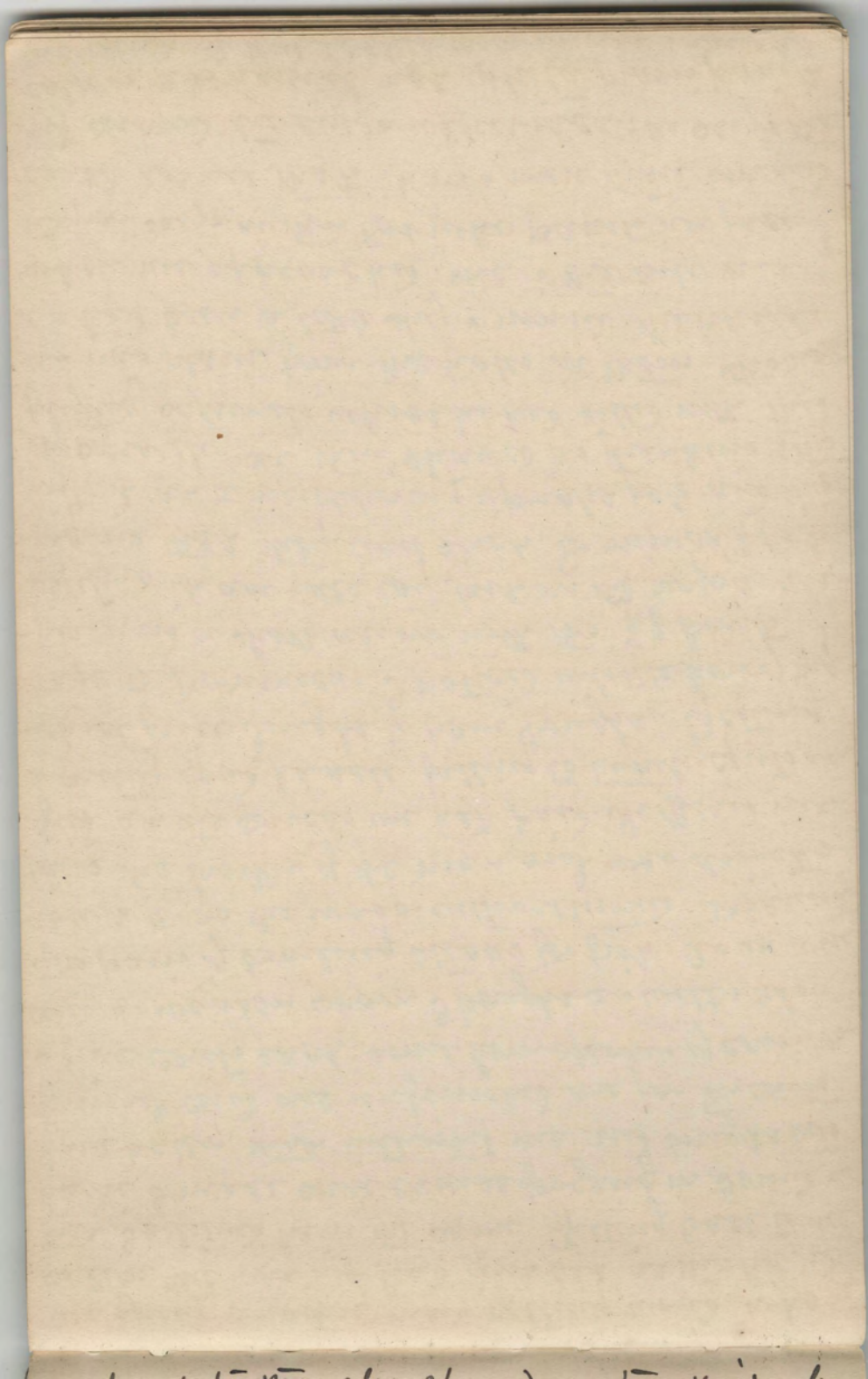


boys came along first then and spoke to him
as Dominick. We stopped to hear them. They asked
him about canoes and one referred to a little canoe
he owned. This we asked to see and Dominick
took us in and showed us two very plain &
simple dugouts, extremely small and light, &
means for one man. He also brought out a paddle
he had lately made, of light wood, lozenge-
shaped blade, cross-handle at top, painted red. On
our asking about sacks and mentioning the
old man, Dominick & stated that he (the o.m.)
was making canoes in the woods. On my ex-
pressing an interest the boys undertook to
pilot us to the place. We passed a dance
house and learned that there was a big por-
cupine here a few weeks ago. The boys had some
little difficulty in strimming the trail and inquired
at a house where a little yellow man sat near
the fire and a woman laid on the floor with
her head pillowed on a basket or sack. We
struck up into the forest, following a board trail
most of the way until we found the spot where
the old man had been working. There were
two canoes - one simple, narrow, shallow; the
other far larger and more pretentious. He has
apparently been at work weeks if not months.
I was much taken with the little opening in
the forest & the old man's work and would
have liked a picture of it. On our way out

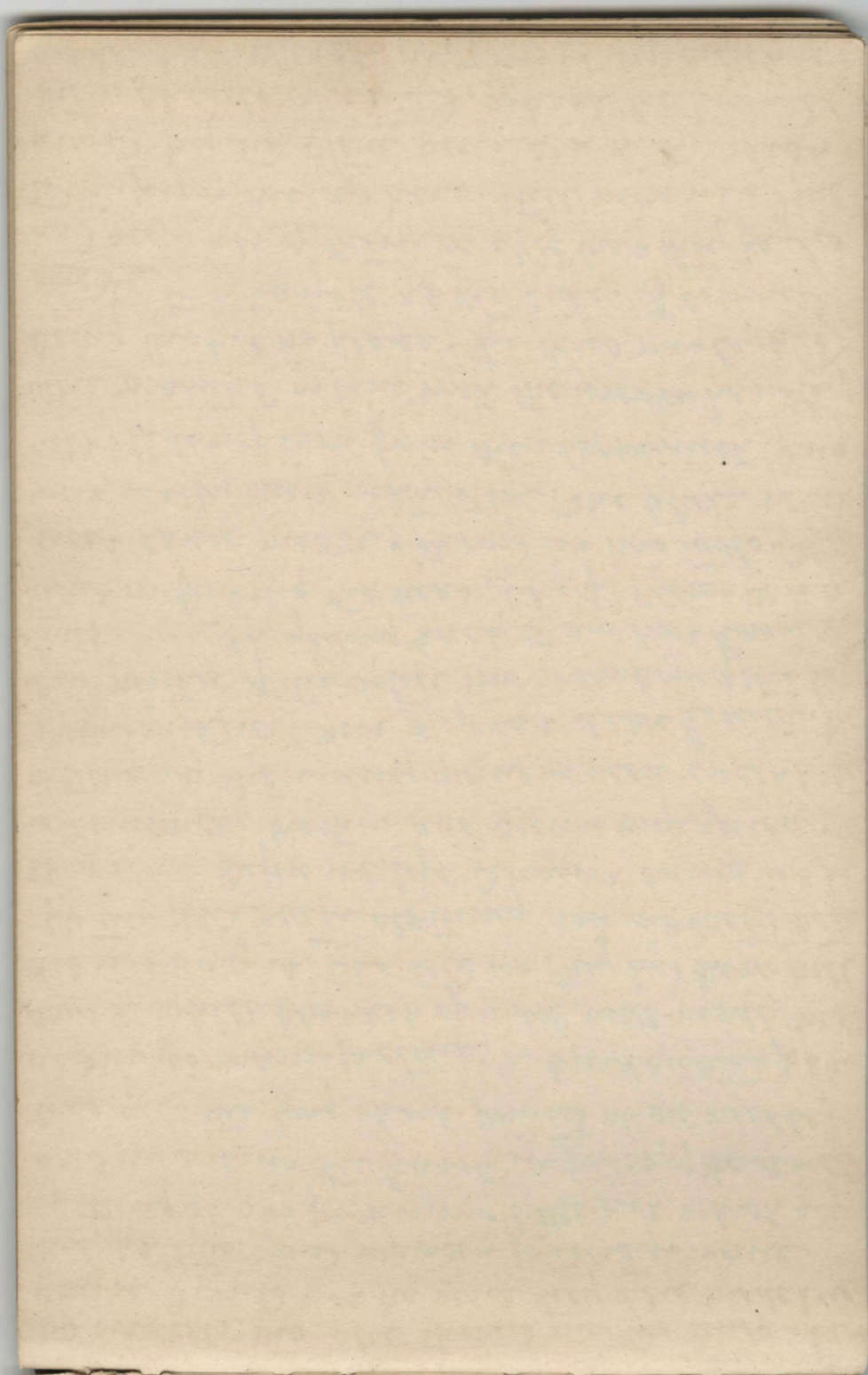
92 - being in Gahonama ...



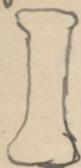
we found another man getting wood, who ^{was}
so like the one we had just left as the horse
that I believed him the same. Getting back to the
house I made some excuse for going in. Found a
bark baler that interested me and bought two
finished and one unfinished one for ten cents
& five cents each; some homopoon of corn hom
and a wooden spoon I bought as well; also
two pairs of broiling sticks for fish. As we were
about to go the wood-cutter returned. Apparently
he is the brother of the man and was dissatis-
fied at the prices we had paid. He offered me
a pretty good saddle, falling to twenty cents, at
which price, I ought to have bought. Getting
back to Dominick's I noticed a little boy of ma-
ple and a short arrow with two ~~fl~~ points. I
believed it an idle toy, but on the boy assu-
ring me that they used such, Dominick shot
with it at a neighboring upright pole and struck
it squarely. He then showed us the skins of two
flying squirrels, which he had killed with this
as was plain from the holes in them. His mate-
er had been a little shy & run in the house
when we approached. She is the only one
Dymon says, in this lot, who paints her face. I
could not see that it was more than smeared
red around the eyes & upper face: he says the
color is aboriginal, not white man's paint.
We went in and looked over things. Bought
95 - pig in Sakonama & arrow. 71 lbs with one wing



no baskets tho she showed me two kinds be-
cause I could not be sure they were made here.
Bought two good wooden food trays: some
spitting sticks for drying little fish, which we
saw in use in the house; a piece of ~~brush~~ mat-
ting and the long sharp-pointed stick needles
used in its manufacture; a burden strap, ~~we~~
saw a white blanket of wool, well-made, but
did not buy it. She told us they had boxes full
of them and other clothing and indicated these
to us. Before we left August came in: he
is Dominick's brother and seems more quick &
intelligent than any we have seen except the
worm-gatherer. He is a great deer hunter. We
saw neither of the other two members of the house-
hold. On getting back to our first house we
went in finding the head, "Chief," Mito. He is a
great canoe maker & showed us his tools. They
were really most interesting. The blades were
celts blades of iron from the blacksmith. Two
were mounted in line with the wooden handles,
being lashed in place: the third was lashed
 to a handle at the side. Of course I
had seen all of Mito in N.Y. but they failed
to impress me as here. Still more was I im-
pressed by the stone pounder with which
these chisels are used, which he himself
made but which in form is ancient &
95 - being in Yakonama & used by the natives.



which if found anywhere would have passed for archaeological. It was made from a fine grained black stone, neatly worked and polished both with intent and by use.



There were here besides the young fellow & little boy, whom we saw this afternoon, two women & one or two other children. I bought two huddles, a sack, and a little canoe for Manuel. As seeing this go, its little owner set up a loud bawl. On the whole we were well pleased with our ramble, though I told Byron quite seriously that I did not know ~~what~~ to be very pleased that we had met him or to throw him into the sea - for loading us down with things. We saw all told about fifteen of these poor Indians. It was now dark and we parted from our white bay guides and boarded car & were soon at the Hotel.

After dinner we walked down into Chinatown. Did not do anything of interest: were tired. Did drop into the M.E. mission where we found a native preacher, with about 50 Chinese in his audience. ————— In the morning packed

25th up our stuff, did errands, wrote letters, hunted Prof. Odum in vain. Finally, I sent our neatly packed Indian stuff around to his boarding house with plea to hold it. Left Hotel at 10 o'clock. Secured some few bats. Took lunch at the French Restaurant. Went on 9th - bus to Sanonama harbor. It was all over.

Photograph prints.

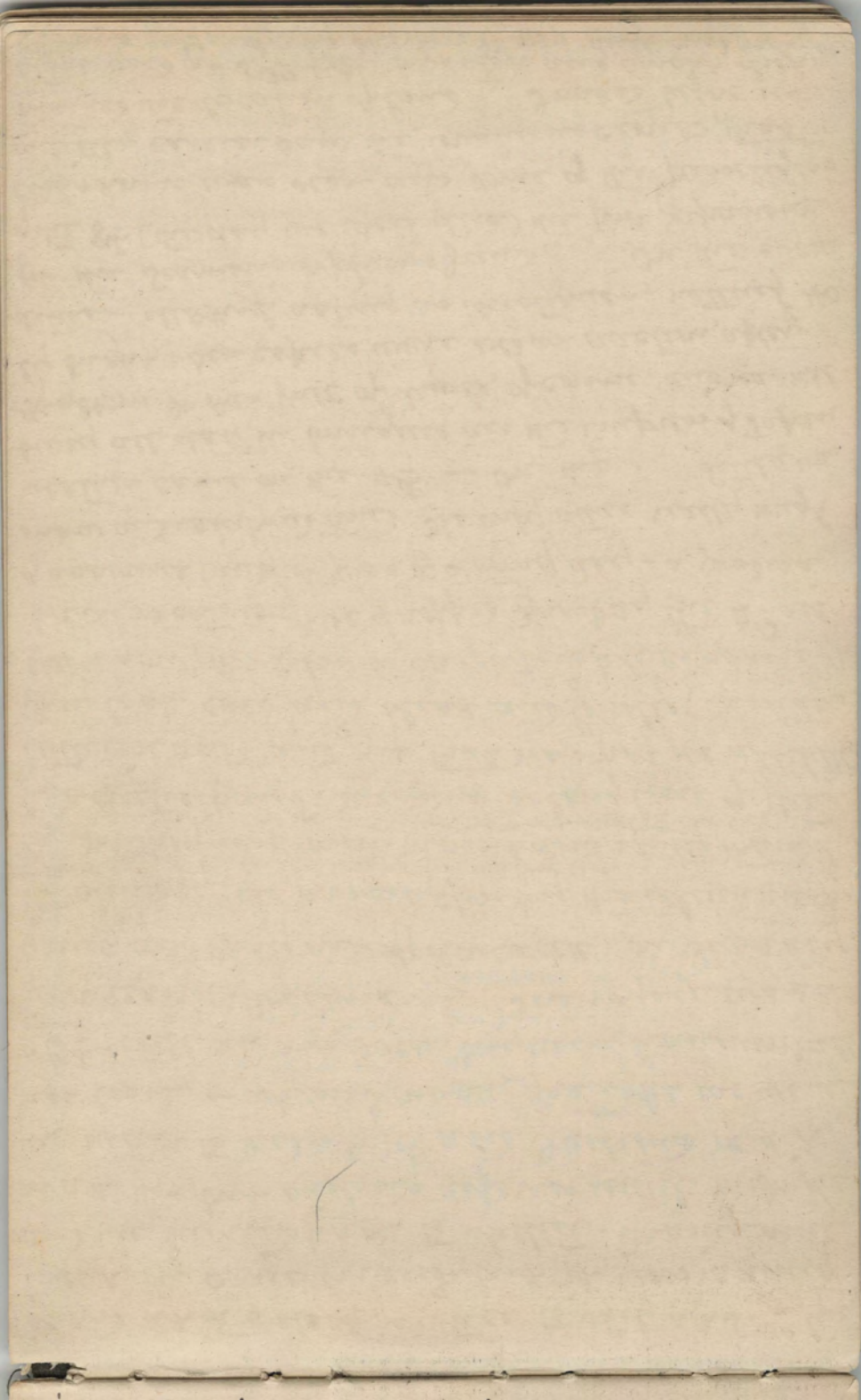
1. Group of Thompsonian Indians. Ft. Simpson. .40
2. Two Thompsonian braves. " .40
3. Indian Passion Play .40
4. Group of local Indians. Vancouver. .46
5. Woman and babe in cradle. .35
6. Daisy Bell. .10

1-5. Thompson's 1185. 1189. 1112. — .476.

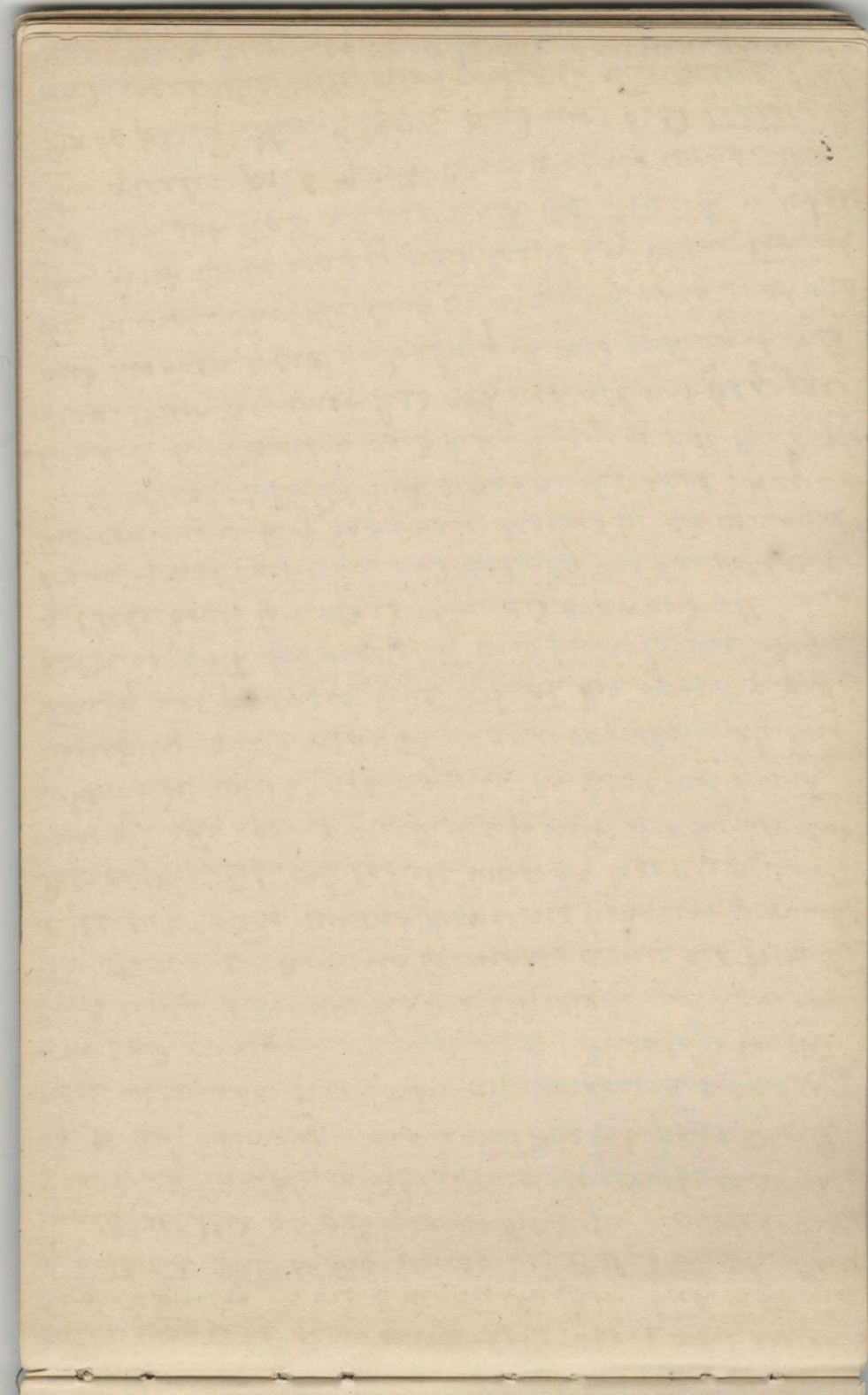
6. Edward Bess.

- | | | | |
|-----|--|------------------|-----|
| 7. | <p>Ainu series</p> <p>"Aino Island", near Hakodate.</p> <p>(Kimbei series)</p> | | |
| 8. | | | |
| 9. | | | |
| 10. | | | |
| 11. | | | |
| 12. | | | |
| 13. | | | |
| 14. | | 9 for 1. 75 Jap. | .88 |
| 15. | | | |
| 16. | Group of Ainu. (Tamamura plate) | | .10 |
| 17. | The Bull's Festival. 3-3. | | .20 |
| 18. | The Flying carp - 5-5 | | .20 |
| 19. | " | | .05 |

board at 2 o'clock. Notice to sail at 5.³⁰ - We went on some errands, but it was raining and we hurried back to shelter. Train came in at 4. - but sailing deferred until midnight. We went to bed at 10 and I believed we did not leave - when I awoke thoughts we were 26th still at our dock. We were, however, really just leaving Victoria. The voyage was a quiet and easy one for a week: on February 1st Monday, we passed close by the Aleutian Islands. They rise more monotonously than I had anticipated. We saw a long line of the little islands and one that was not at all little. They look cold and bleak and lonely; considerably snow; tho also a considerable exposure of bare rock. - We dropped Tuesday the 2^d out of account and it was a stormy day - a good sea, snow and rain and wind. The only other really rough weather came on the 4th - On the Little was busy all day in bringing on the Empress of Japan. It was full of drives, of course, and was really bright. Six copies were sold at auction, after dinner. McKing acting as auctioneer, netting 40. for the Seamen's Orphans Fund. On the evening of the 8th (the day we were due) the first Japanese light house was seen and some of the passengers a little earlier saw the low lying clouds, that marked the location of land. I walked before we stopped and at 5.³⁰ felt our stop and anchor dropped - being in Yokohama Harbor. It was dull and rainy.



little was to be seen anywhere. There were one or two steamers in view in the harbor, but nothing of interest. One or two junks were also visible. Small boats, sculled by oars, consisting of a side blade fast to a long handle and looking very awkward came up to us, also - very soon - the Doctor's boat. The Chinese steerage first, then we, underwent inspection - in both cases merely formal. I realized for the first time that we had a Chinese woman in the steerage. Various launches came out from the different hotels, among them one from our own - the Palace Oriental. While we were at breakfast, the str. very quietly moved further up into the harbor and when we went out again on deck, we found ourselves quite near to many vessels including those of the Japanese line, which the government is holding, both for security and possible use. The crowd of little boats to unload crowded near and all was a scene of real confusion and activity. The "hands" were the commonest of Japanese dressed in the common dull blue clothing with signs on the back. They unloaded the Chinese and their luggage into the larger ones. Our runner had got out all our baggage and his men were unloading it and putting it onto the launch. Tho the last to arrive our launch was the first to be ready and leave for shore. Though we almost had a race with the Grand, where the greater part of our companions went. The Bass party, Shaw, Little and we held together and were the only ones going to the Oriental Palace. Our runner saw to the "examination" so



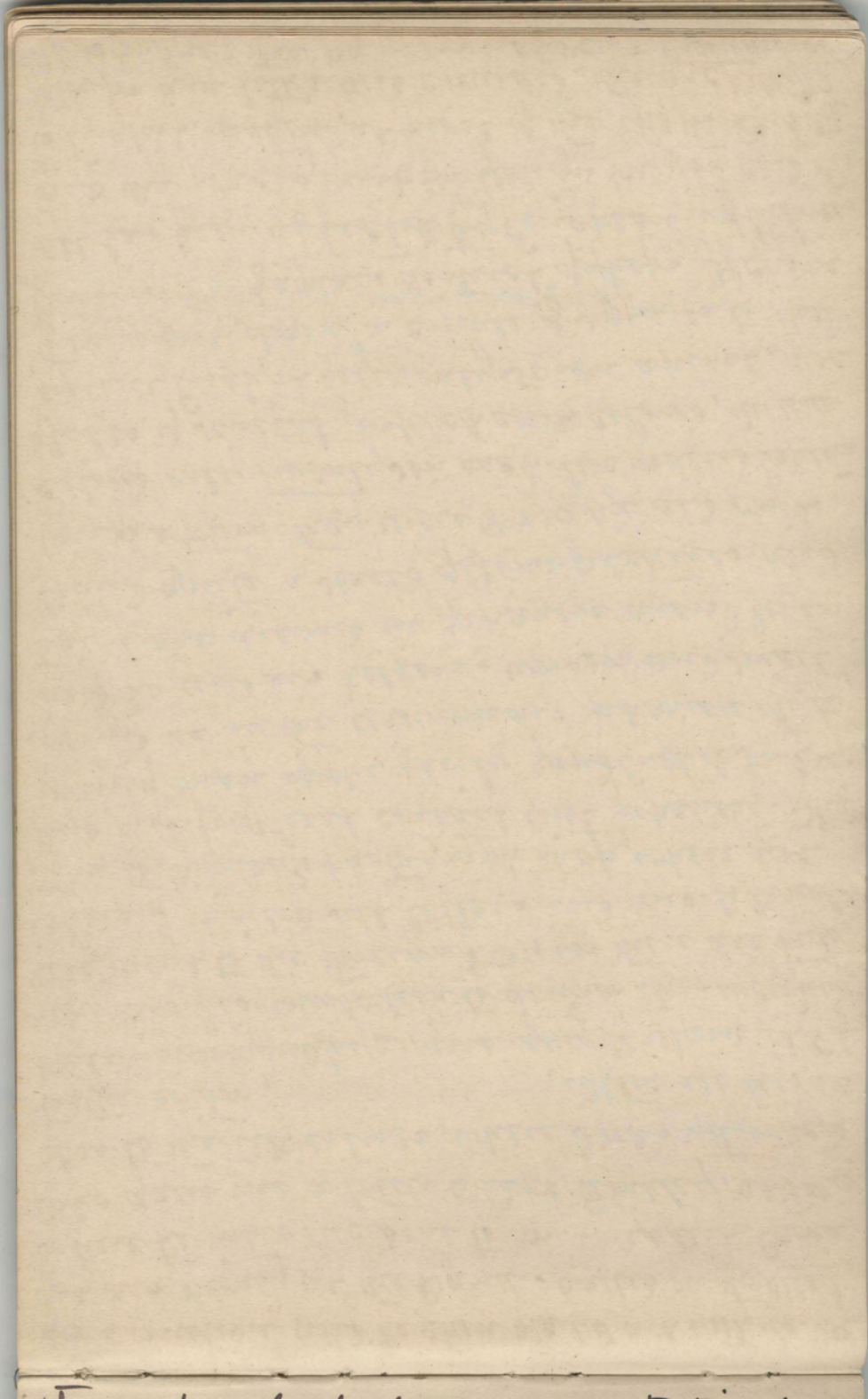
we walked at once down the dock past green
little low wheeled carts for luggage and a long
line of jinricksha men and found ourselves on
The Bund. We walked along it for several blocks
to our Hotel, which has been lately completely
overhauled but remains under the old French
management. On the way we saw little of the
buildings we were passing as most of them
were behind high walls, but we caught glimpses
of trimmed trees, vases of growing plants, etc. that
were of native styles. We met few Japanese
except jinricksha men - especially few women
and children. Still we saw our first baby-car-
rying and heard the tulle (that is the best
word as the word has a wonderful sound) of the
clogs. Having arranged about room and left
things in shape we statted out for a walk.
I had letters to mail and money to exchange. It
was about 9 o'clock. Striking off at a new corner,
we went two blocks away from the Bund and
then turned right. After several blocks we came
to an English Company's Bank; they were en-
tirely ready to give me exchange but it was too
early and they told me to come back after 9.30
"say at 9.45. As we left we found, just across
the road, the temporary quarters of The Bible So-
ciety and I dropped in to see Mr. Loomis. He
was there and received us kindly. We chatted

Lantern Slides.

1. Girls greeting.
2. Stone lantern makers.
3. Boys celebrating festival.
- 4.
5. Girls playing hide & seek blind man's buff.
6. Windmill seller.
- 7.
- 8.
- 9.
- 10.
- 11.
- 12.
- 13.
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- 16.
- 17.
- 18.
- 19.
- 20.
- 21.
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.
- 26.
- 27.
- 28.

for sometime and he then started out with us. We
got our money at the Bank - called on the clerk,
where he introduced me to Mr. Addison Brown,
who gave me a letter to Capt. Binkley, at Tokio:
also to the Advertiser, where I was introduced
to the editor.

After all this, we
bade him good-bye, arranging to return at 5 p.
refusing his invitation to dinner. This evening
we went to the Foreign P.O., for there are two,
where I mailed all letters and mss. to America.
Then to Kimbei's photograph shop, where we
had our first real contact with Japanese. The
young man spoke fairly good English, but re-
ceived us in the ceremonious Japanese style
and he and his helpers - women and small
boy were dressed in Japanese dress. We
found quite a series of Ainu pictures and
bought them: they were 8 x 10 size and cost
colored only twenty sen each. We ordered lantern
slides of several, which cost colored, in the
square English size, only 50 sen apiece. We
then went down a couple of squares to the
Bentendori, famous district of shops. Of course
all has been affected by European influences
and the places exist for foreign buyers, and there
is English spoken at most of the shops. But the
shops are little and crowded, the architecture
Japanese, the passer native, & the things



themselves lonely. We spent all the time to 1 o'clock there. There was an open air second-hand and new book shop, where there were some good things. There were lantern-, parasol-, art-curio-, lacquer-, ivory-carving-, woodwork-, toy-, shops and a number of photograph places. We visited several of the latter, securing a few more Aine pictures and a few games and left orders for some lantern slides. At one of these places, we found a Japanese who delighted in hearing us speak Spanish and who jabbered to us in that tongue. He was in the Philippines for a time and had a lot of Philippine views. He gave us a card to a Tokio dealer who, he said, had some Aine pictures.

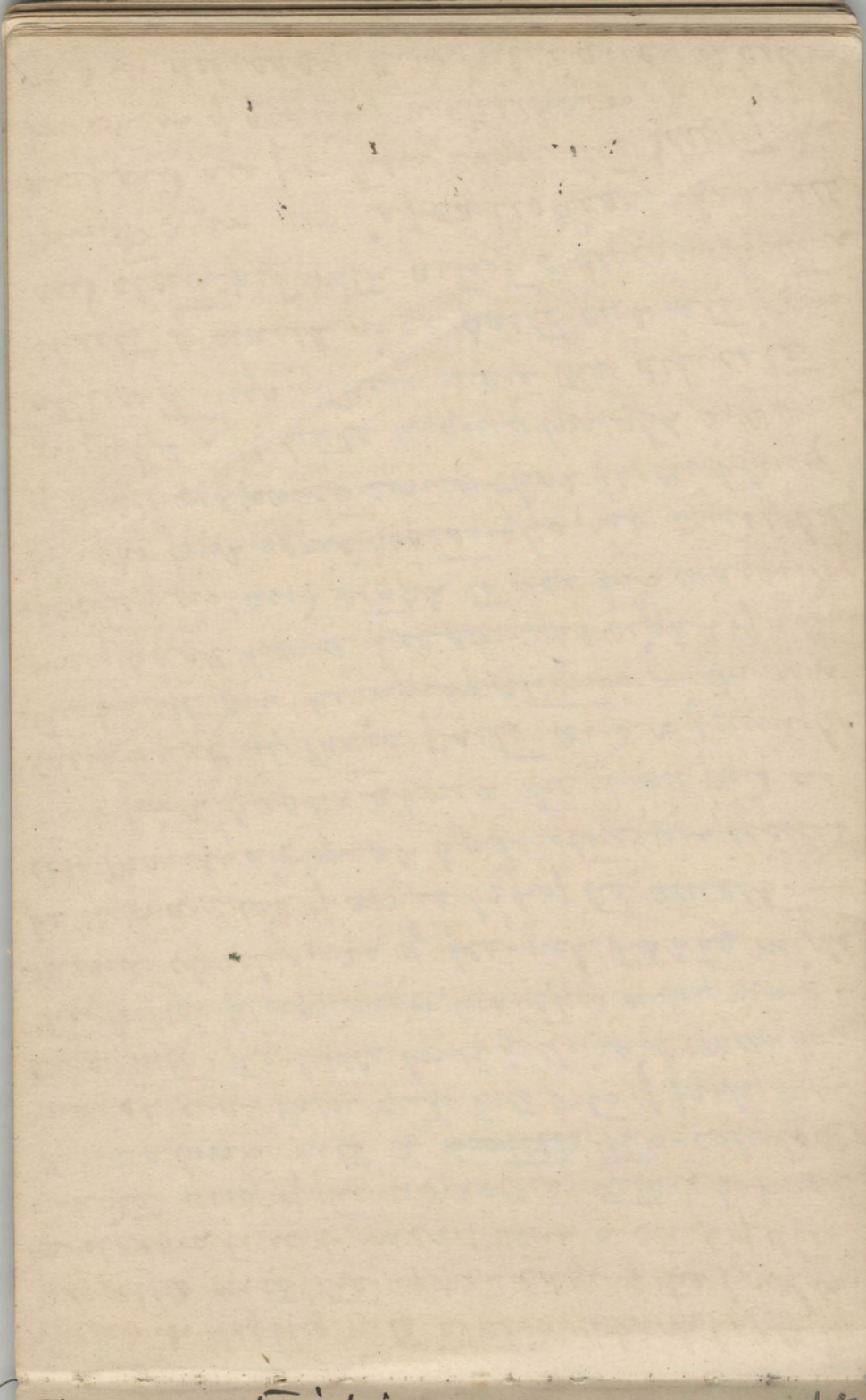
- At a street corner, we saw two workmen who took their no-mday lunch in the street playing chess; it was the first time I had seen these "peunt-shaped" pieces, all alike in form, but varying in size and marks in use.

- We saw a tray full of neat and attractive looking bits for lunch, laid down near a group of workmen in the street eating. There must have been eight or ten different kinds of portions, and perhaps twenty of each. They were arranged closely together; I tried to recognize them but without much success. Some were fish plainly. — The Chinese

are plenty here and on the streets wear their distinctive dress and their cues. They are larger, better built and on the whole make a better impression than the Japanese themselves. — We hated to leave for lunch, but hurried back, and — by chance — came through the Chinese Quarter. It was as distinctive and the same as in any one of our own cities. In the grocery stores were all the dried foods dear to Chinese; in the shops were dyes and teas and pottery. It seemed from the abundance of silk dresses and the air of festivity as if it were a feast time. — Back again in Japan we noticed the windmill seller, with a great framework filled over with the high toys in various styles. We saw too a seller of colored rice paste (mochi?), which we watched him work up for a youthful bolder. He took first a mass of white cur from a large piece; this he rolled between his hands to get into good working order; then he pinched it between his fingers into a little cup on bowl, which he set up on a bit of cardboard; then from a red mass (one of several billious colors in his stock, he cut a smaller mass,

11

rolled it deftly into a cord, which he neatly
 pinched onto the upper edge of the bowl for
 a decorative border; then a strip of the
 white and of the red, rolled together between
 the palms into a matted two-colored coil
 which was then cut into bits of fairly even
 size into the little bowl filling it; meantime
 the little purchaser, watched every move-
 ment closely, as if fearful that he might
 be defrauded of some bit of the sweet. —
 At Marry's great beakstone we secured
 our first books about the Ainu and a
 crest book in three parts and a funny lit-
 tle book on Kimono patterns. — On our
 way back home we caught sight of a Con-
 fectinier and stop to see his wares. We
 bought first some rectangles, red and white,
 of a sweet paste somewhat resembling
 jujubes. A little urging brought out some
 other things. These were the delicate
 sheets of sweet rice paste cut into forms
 and stamped with artistic designs. Neither
 Mrs. Frazer nor Lafcadio Hearn had really
 prepared me for their exquisite beauty. In
 fineness of grain, in sharpness of impression
 and for delicacy and brilliancy of color



They are astonishing. They are very thin. In our purchase we had an old turtle with a tail of delicate streaming hair, in a brown color; a beautifully graceful flying crane in white, clusters of pine needles in green, young bamboo leaves in delicate green, the sea king's palace in delicate green and white clouded, curiously outlined pieces, a wonderful fish playing in white-tipped green waves, cyprianthems fully stamped out and in yellow or in ~~red~~ ^{rose} with a yellow centre; white flowers & rose flowers fully stamped out perhaps cherry or plum, a lozenge-like form on which appear the plum, pine and bamboo. Nor is the popularity stand insipidity of these dainty things fully warranted; they have a more agreeable sweetish flour taste than I had expected. These pretty and delicate forms are for the most part for weddings. — We had our first gift at a little shop of fancy woodwork and toys: the owner had just moved in. We bought a little affair that looked like a block of wood neatly cut rounded and with a revolving ball in it. Examination shows that the apparently impossible has not been done; the bottom is separately fastened on by an almost invisible seam. What it is for I don't know, tho he seemed to say it was used for massage. We each bought one and the dealer gave us each one of the little

Books.

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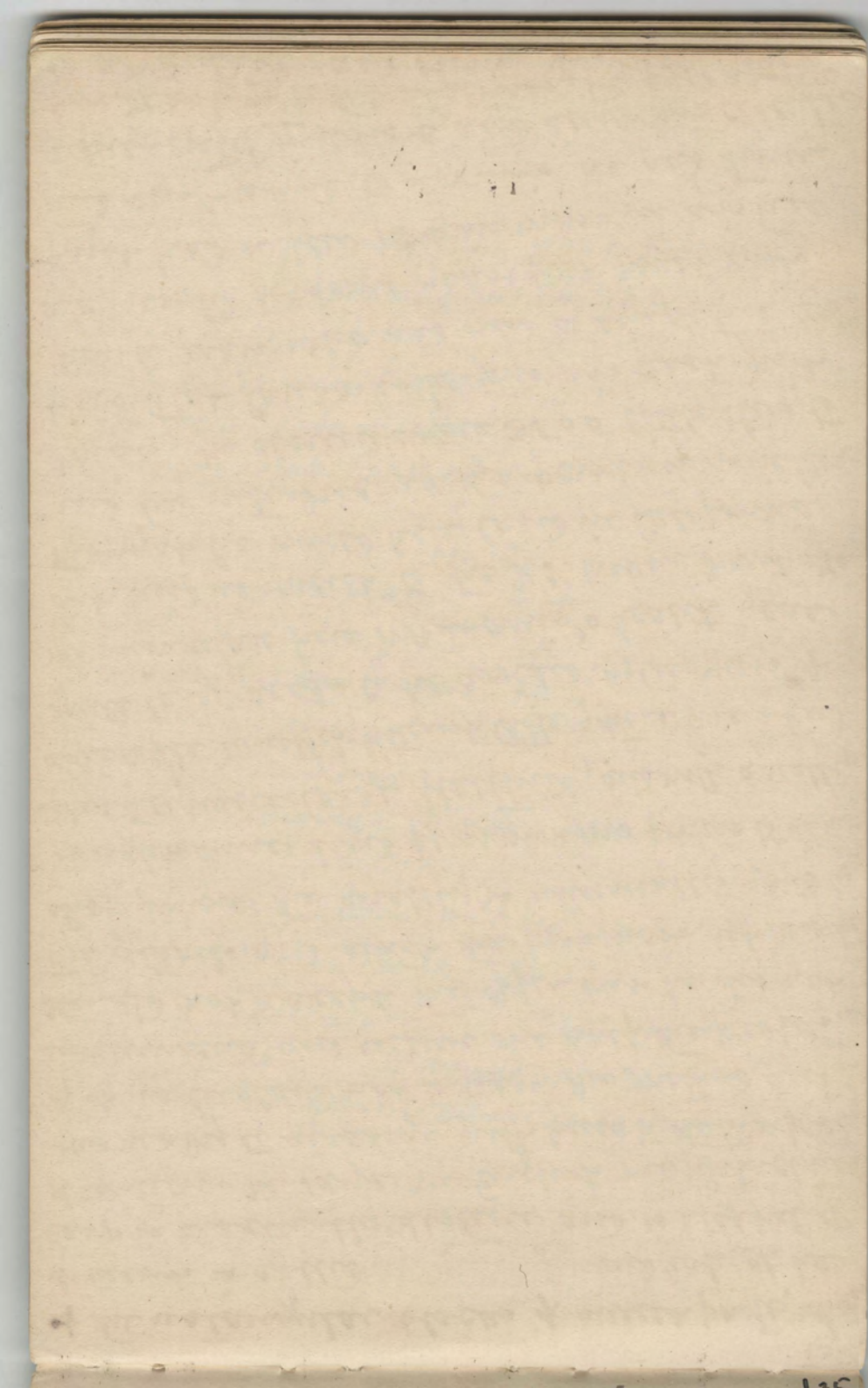
(33)

ugly but popular masks, attached to a little
backpiece of thin wood to be used as a match-
box. - We were back at Mr. Loomis' at 5 o'clock
after securing a copy of the reprint of Will
Adams' Journal. Though his house is at quite
a distance, out on the bluff, we were to walk
out. Mr. Loomis had prepared me two letters of
introduction - one to Rev. Mr. Bell, an Auburn
graduate at Sapporo and one to Prof. Tsuboi,
Anthropology at the University of Tokio. We
crossed a canal and found ourselves at the
base of the Bluff. Climbing a little we passed
a temple, gray & weatherbeaten, where there
were quantities of crude vito painted tablets,
largely in blue, which represented eyes, as the
place is especially celebrated for its cure of eye-
diseases. A little higher up the abrupt walling
we found exposed a section through a shellheap.
The deposit here seems to be about two feet
thick: One or two stones, apparently showing
crude working, some bits of broken pottery of
crude make, and some pieces of broken bone
were lying in the loose material. It was now
dark and abandoning a visit to a shop to see
a placard representing "earth spiders", we walked
through a district of shops of the commonest
sort. At one of these Mr. Loomis bought some

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of the rectangular blocks of sweet paste, which
it seems is called _____ and which he
says is practically dextrose and is helpful to
digestion. He says an English manufacturer
was ready to arrange with him to start a factory
of it in England - he to learn the method and
superintend and receive one half the profits.
He did not accept the offer but he did get
the details and start the business. At another
shop, where the quality is unusually good he
bought some dried persimmons for us to sam-
ple: they were large, flattened, and with a really
agreeable sweetish-bitterish taste; there are a few
quite large seeds to be avoided. After years of
mission work here Mr. Loomis's health gave
out and he went to the U.S. broom farm. He
thought he would buy land in California
and try introducing the persimmon in Am-
erica. He secured some 3500 little trees, to
find that land was beyond his reach. Just
then a man who had had a single tree as
a curiosity for some years but never with
fruit had a few persimmons on his tree
and sent some to Loomis. He had them
represented in colors and sent his circulars
broadcast with the pictures. He sold his trees
to advantage and during the next two



years he cleaned up 12000 dollars in sales of trees to many parts of the United States. He claims to have been the first to practically introduce the tree. — We now made quite an abrupt ascent and reached the summit of the Bluff; passing the Girl's School of which his daughter is principal we soon reached his house. He has quite a lot of plants in the front of which one is the burdock, under the leaves of which the "little people" used to hide themselves. — The first thing we were shown was the chart or diagram on which are represented the house, dress, and person, reconstructed, of the little people. I could not see where they got the ideas regarding dress and regretted my inability to read the accompanying letter press. Mrs. Loomis was introduced and failed to guess who I was - hardly to be surprised at - as it is now thirty-five years ago that Mr. Loomis was at the Seminary and I think I never knew her, who was a schoolteacher at Auburn. She however located Freddy Star, remembering him as a "mild youngster", which was a great relief to me after my repeated recognition as an interminable prig, and she remembers Mother as an excellent woman whom she had known in church and at whose house she had been to prayer meetings. — We then went up stairs to his den to see his insects and shells. His great collection was destroyed by fire a year ago but he has an enormous quantity of material now on hand. He has hundreds of

Ethnographic Objects

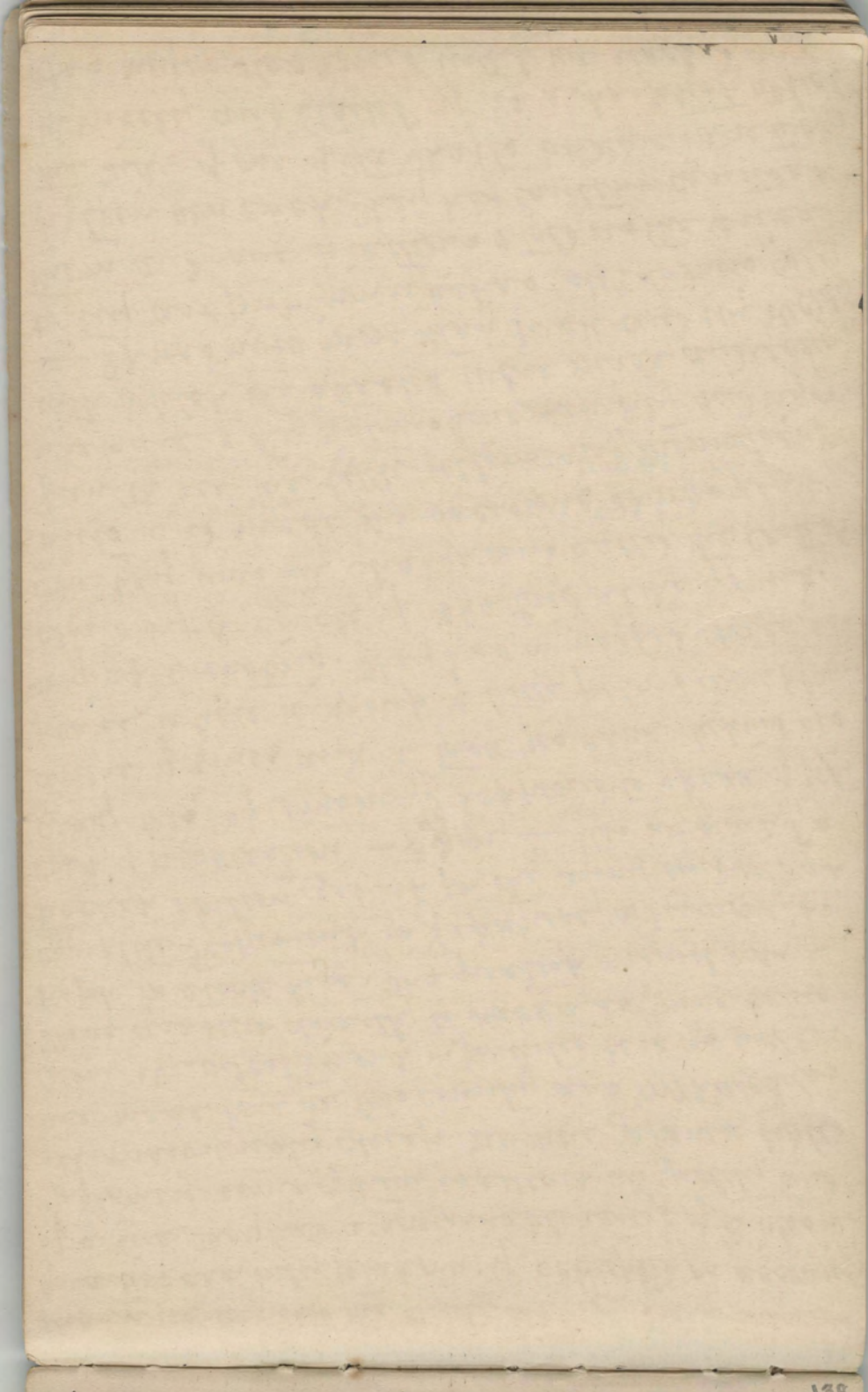
Japanese Money.

1. Ball and support - wood.	.10
2. Mask - match safe.	—
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4. Game of Poets.	.05
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6. " " " " " "	} .65
7. " " " " " "	
8. " " " " " "	
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18. " Dogs to " " "	} 1.00
19. 8 wrestlers - figures - pottery.	
20. Vase: yellow ware.	
21. " " " " " "	} 1.00
22. Three cups " " " "	
23. Small figure: Dharuma.	.03
24. Ball: old. small	} \$ 1.50
25. " " " " " "	
26. " " " " " "	

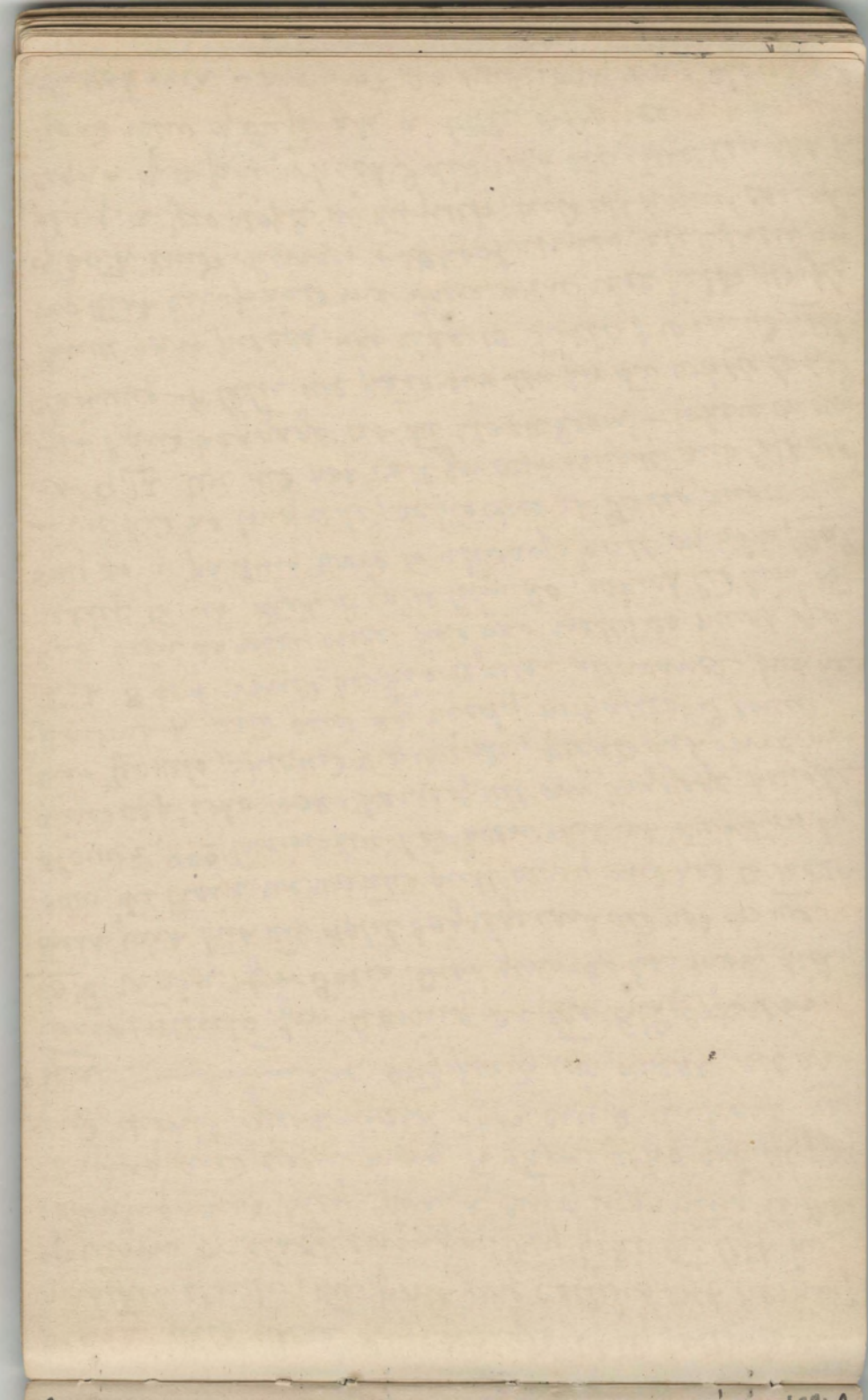
chrysalids and cocoons ready to hatch. He has paid especial attention to Lepidoptera, but also has many beetles and some other insects. He has lately received considerable invoices from Formosa. In shells he collects on the whole sale and has whole boxes of a single species. Among those that most interested me was the collecting snail, of which he had some astonishing and remarkable specimens. The "sun & moon shell" is a great round edged, almost flat bivalve, one of the valves of which, the upper, is deeply colored in a rich brown red, while the other is white. He showed us a fresh water, margaritina-like form which is specifically Loomisii. Of course he had corals and cones and gracefully and delicately spined muricea. He had euptectella and hyaloxone and some of the curious Heike crabs. He does comparatively little personal collecting, most of his material both insects and shells being brought to him by poor neighbors some of whom depend really upon this for an income. — On descending, we found Miss Loomis to whom we were introduced. She is principal of the girl's school and in connection with the school work Mr. Loomis makes considerable use of his scientific material. He has made two selections of material - shells and insects - which he keeps in separate trays ready for use in his talks. Mr. L. has six children, three boys and three girls but only one is in Japan. One is at Columbia as a student and another on the faculty; one son is at Niagara Falls. — In the morning he had

- | | | |
|-----|---|-------|
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| 36. | Ainu embroideries: Mr. Batchelor's house. | 2.00 |
| 37. | " necklaces of beads: six 3.3.2.50 @ 2.- | 14.50 |
| 38. | | |
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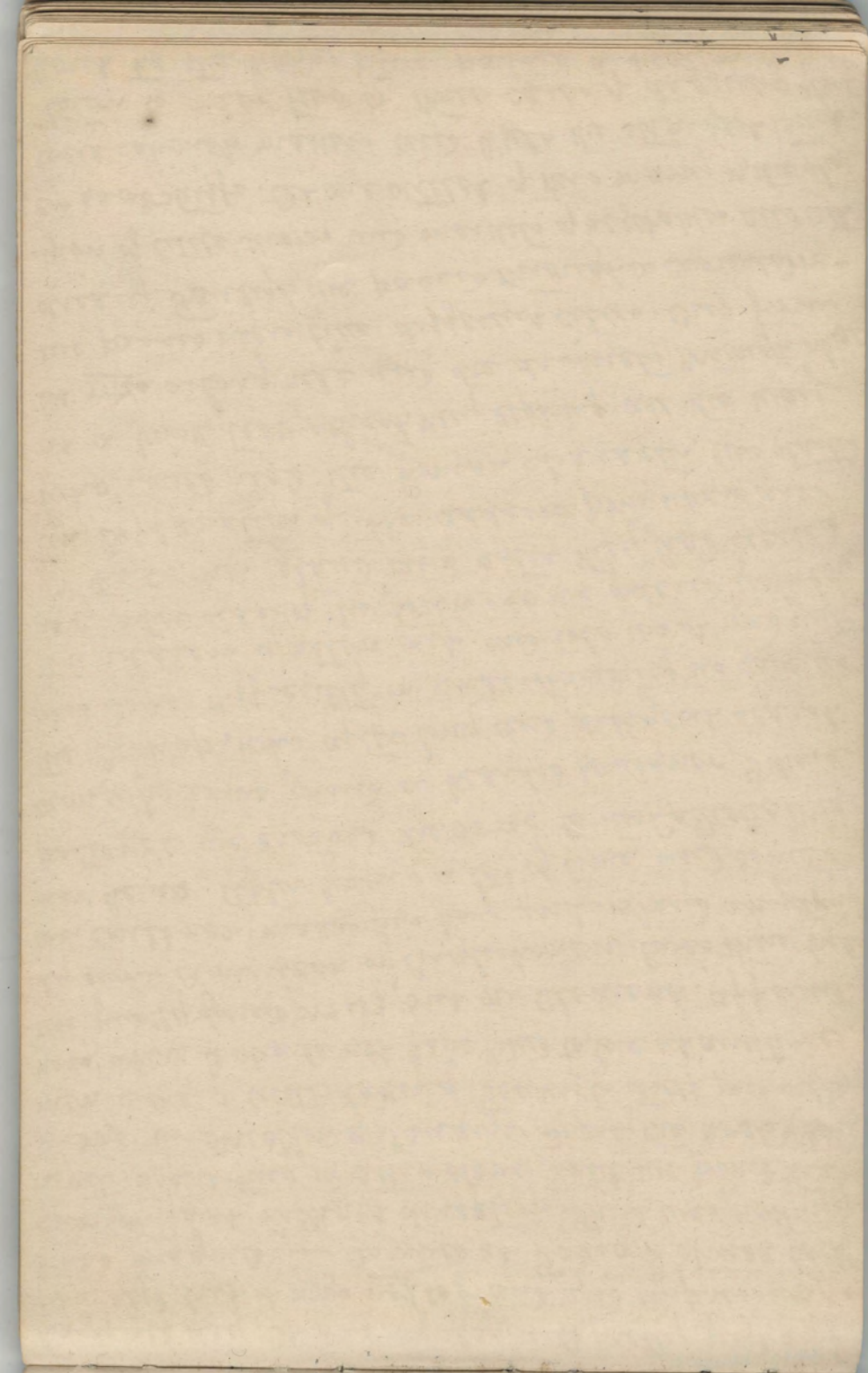
shown us around the Bible House. Their present
 quarters are only temporary, occupied on account
 of a fire. They had a remarkable range of Bibles in
 Japanese some of them excellent in quality and
 all marvellously cheap. All their Japanese bibles
 are made here in this country and Mr. Batchelor's
 Aime New Testament is printed here as well.
 These are sent directly to Hokkaido, none being
 kept in stock here. The greatest marvel was a
 complete Testament in Japanese, a true vest-
 pocket edition, got up for the army and sold at
 cost of production — 3 sen. — As we started a-
 way this afternoon, I happened to speak of Jap-
 anese games and he took us back, behind his
 place where a group of little fellows were play-
 ing at wrestling. They had a matted space, en-
 closed by a circle of rope laid on the ground.
 One boy was in charge and called the contest.
 auto and made the decisions. It was great
 fun to see the little fellows grind themselves,
 prepare & the astonishing rapidity and vigor
 with which the attacks were made and received.
 — It was now more than dusk and we decided
 to try our first jinrikhas. Mr. Loomis called
 them and gave directions & told us the price,
 fifteen sen each. They had lanterns carried at
 the side of one of the shafts and we were tucked
 in nicely and started off at a sharp trot which
 was never slackened until we reached our



place and were discharged. They followed one another closely, the front one calling out warnings of turns or slackenings: They take the left in passing and they give a cry of warning to those coming and even more to those who are in front and should give way. This cry is a sharp hai hai! — We supposed we made all arrangements, for leaving on the 8:10 express 10:15 train for Tokio. Our jinriksha men did their part but the Hotel baggage cart did not. So we saw the train we wanted pull away and had to take a slower, 8:20, train. We had been met at the Station by a "red cap" who took charge of all our baggage, bought our tickets, checked the trunk, picked out our compartment and saw us nicely installed. I knew that 8 sen would be his regular allowance, but he had been so very nice and was really so much of a relief to us that I gave him 20, which led him to say as a parting word to always call on him, No. 8. — We had no long ride, being due at Tokio, and arriving at 9:12. We did not call for our trunk and left all our hand baggage at the "Cloak Room" — where on our claiming it later we paid six sen for the whole lot, I think four pieces. The ride to Tokio presented nothing that surprised me. There were rice fields, temples of both kinds, horses + school horses, children at play, a few people in the field, and cannon caught sight of a fire, which I did not see. We caught a good view of Fuji at a little distance out from Yokohama — our first, as yesterday was cloudy &

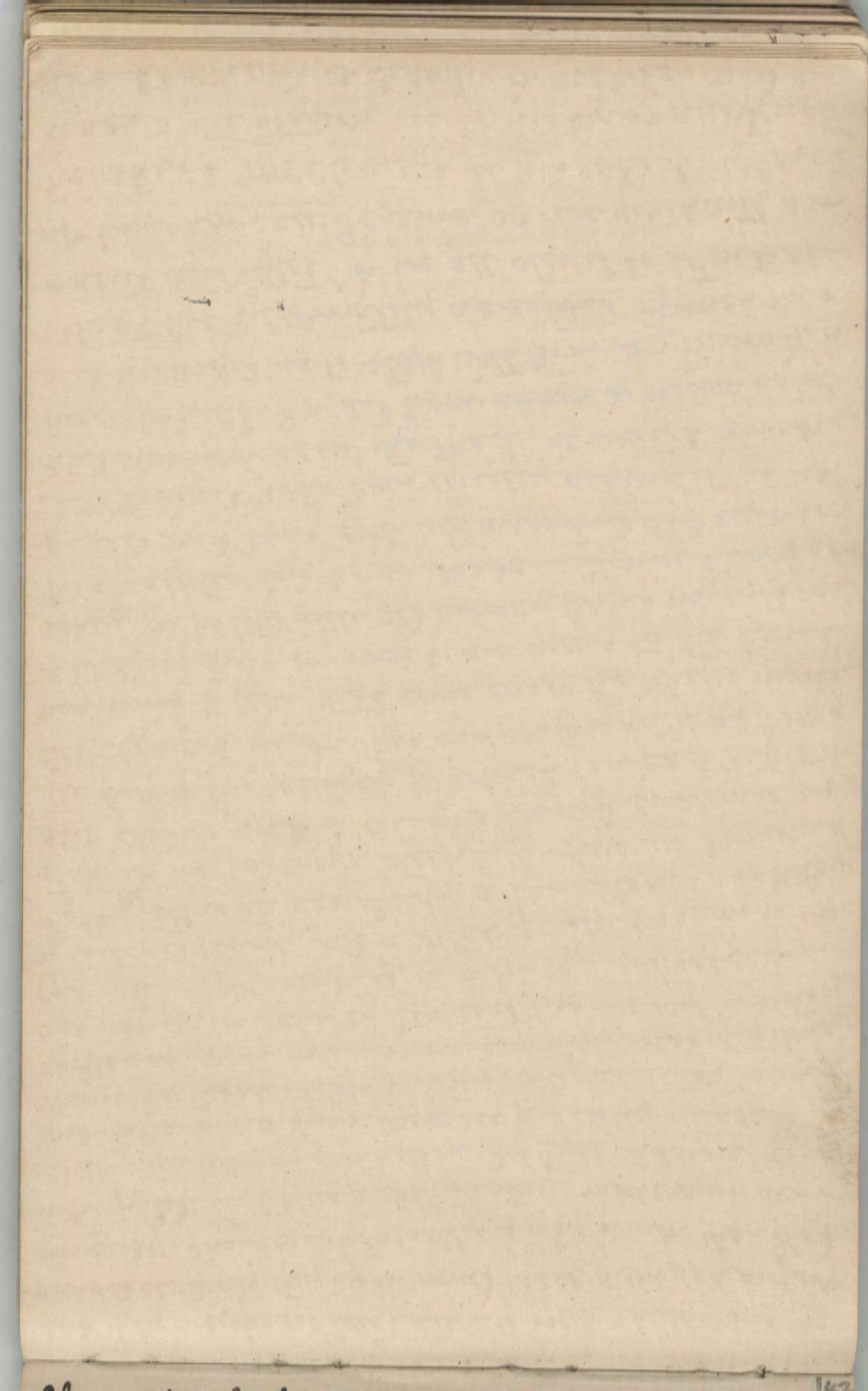


hazy all day. It was regular and pretty, just as I expected but it was not so grand and impressive, as I had imagined. — Arrived at Tokio, I struck boldly out on foot without direction. There was nothing novel, interesting or attractive, until we found the bridge in direction of Tsukiji. There the boats & boatmen were a little taxing. Tsukiji itself is a wilderness, where I should not have liked to live at any time. We finally found No. 43, but no Clement. Apparently some American or Englishman lives there but we could not make his boy understand anything nor he us. After losing a lot of time and some patience we crossed the road to the Catholic Mission, where we found a bearded foreigner, I think the Bishop, who after long and diligent search and some difficulty in understanding us gave us the address written out and told us it was quite at another side of the town. So we ordered jinrikshas at the corner stand and after they had secured an explanation of the address from someone who could read the Roman character, we started as a brisk trot, which they kept up all the way. It was a long ride and the districts through which we passed were like different cities. Out from dreary Tsukiji, we passed through a crowded region of little shops and markets of vegetables and other food stuffs. At one stretch of this many of the shops were cabinet makers and I felt the strongest temptation to order two or three cases of drawers sent out to the house! We passed a section of pub



lie offices, apparently, in foreign style and built
 of brick or stone, but to my mind not pleasing.
 We came to fairly open stretches, where temporary
 barracks, long sheds of poles or bamboo, were erected
 for soldiers and where we saw groups of them
 and horses from the country being broken in.
 We came out onto the canals bordering the Palace
 ground and crossed along them for great distances.
 From their inner edge rose wonderful facings of
 stone and crowning these were the giant old
 pine trees all representing enormous labor & care
 through a long time. The massive stone works,
 the beautiful grassed slopes, the line of trees, the
 game beyond & the glimpses now & then of roof
 within greatly impressed me. Everywhere where
 there was some open space, park, grounds, we
 saw the soldiers drilling, running, etc. We reached
 a place where our road, broad and straight, ran
 up a fairly abrupt hill. Here we alighted and halted
 to rest our men. Arrived at the summit we found
 ourselves at a memorial park; to our left was a
 curious obelisk-like shaft with inscription; directly
 before us, at one end of the long and narrow park
 was a broad-moderately tablet of stone with inscription
 flanked by a pair of lanterns of large size. A
 double row of stone lanterns ran through this
 near the other end (or perhaps? midway) was a statue.
 But the whole place is today given over to the soldiers.
 Further along we again passed through a region of
 crowded shops. In all these sections children warm

and they are spoiled pets: they are often chubby but the padded clothing they wear would make them appear fat anyway. The dress generally is more sombre than I had anticipated, dull blue predominating; most women wear dull, often a brown or maroon. The little children blossom out in rainbow hues. There are few really attractive faces among the people. Ugly mouths, irregular teeth, notably protruding upper incisors are common. Head skin diseases are not as evident as I expected but we saw more than enough. — Descending to a bridge, which crosses a railroad track and a ditch of water we turn to the right, follow the canal side a short block — or half block — stop at the foot of a steep hill, where we dismount and climb up to a European-house enclosure on the foot of the gateway to which is a card with Mr. E. Clement on it. This was quite a relief as I was beginning to fear that some error had been made. Bidding the men wait, we went to the house where a polite little old woman let us in, with various salutes and bows. Madame Clement soon appeared and was entirely surprised and sent for Mr. Clement, who was equally astonished as he had not yet seen the mail, in which our names were printed. I asked him about a native hotel and he urged us to stop with him, an invitation which we ultimately accepted. Lunch was ordered and after it we all started to town, to pick up baggage, see Tejima, &c. We went with our nikshas + Mr. Clement on his wheel. When we reached the station we found Baso and Senator Washburne just leaving in nikshas and a

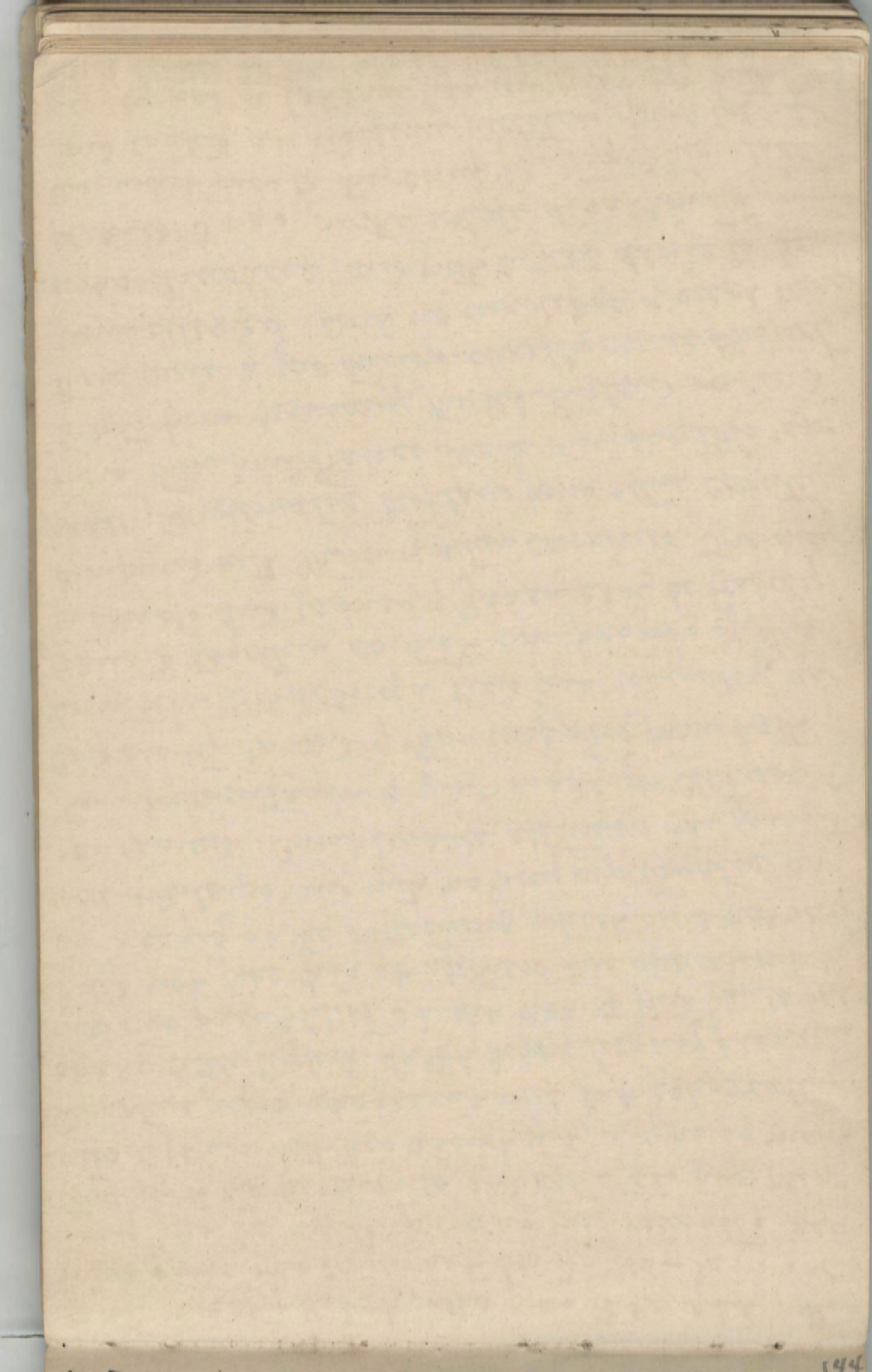


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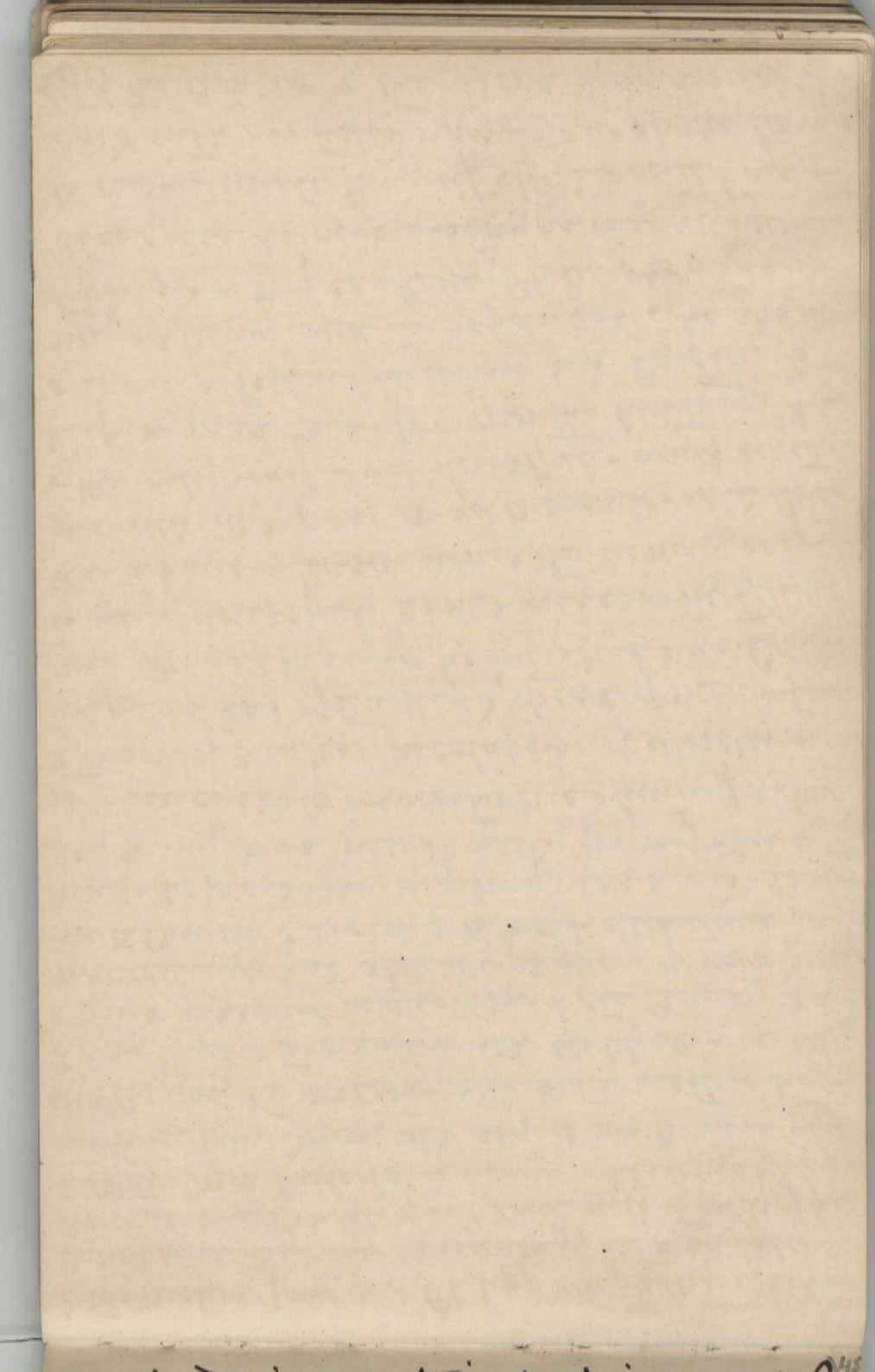
Clement, who has represented the News here, had expressed a desire to meet Bass, I introduced them. They made arrangements to meet at 3 o'clock again. We then went on to the Dept. of Commerce and Agriculture where we had a speedy interview with Mr. Teijima. He speaks fair English, is prompt and business like, dresses of course in European dress, he is thin and frail looking and not a young man. He was Japanese Commissioner to the Chicago Exposition and knew Mr. Clement. He had my business in hand & when he came in showed me an estimate and plan drawn up by Prof. Teuboi of the University. I presented my Commission and we went over Mr. Teijima's letter of instruction in detail. The Commission is unable to help us financially as it had made allotment of its full appropriation in other directions before we brought up the matter. It could not help us directly by transports - as one has sailed and the others have been abandoned on account of the war. He would like to have me consult with Prof. Teuboi and anything we agree upon, he will gladly approve. Tomorrow is a legal holiday so I had better see Teuboi on Friday a.m. perhaps at 9. He will find out and inform me. He will receive me at 2 p.m. on Friday and give me a letter to Baron Sonoda, the Governor of the Hokkaido and so with a very pleasant satisfaction at the prompt and business-like way of doing, we left - accompanied by a servant of his sending, to see the Commercial Museum, under that department and in the same building. The servant led us

to the same effect. S. T. L. ...

to the director Satoh, who was talking tea with a friend + who was somewhat bored. Yes - he was very busy but he would spare us five minutes. He took us to the beginning and after his five minutes left us with his assistant, a young man in native dress, who means well but who really spoke little English. Satoh before leaving presented me two pamphlets. I ought not to find fault but I did not like his abruptness. We spent some time in looking at the collections, which were not very well displayed and with no very systematic arrangements. Considerable attention was given to the representation of goods made for Chinese & Korean trade and of those imported from both countries. Objects of a kind are usually arranged together, so that comparison of the products and fabrics of Japan can be readily compared with those of other countries. The only really systematic displays from other countries were those from France. There are sporadic exhibits from Germany, the U.S., England, etc. and there were a few things, chiefly crude products from Mexico. With no knowledge of such museums elsewhere, and with a real desire to be pleased I was on the whole disappointed. — We went over to the chief photographic place and looked at his fine pictures of which he really had a lot; we left an order for bath prints and slides. ~~To this~~ place we had brought a line of



introduction from our Philippine photographer in
Yokohama. Finding ourselves near a supply
store we bought typographical and then dropped
into the M.E. Publishing house where we found a
minister from Iowa, who advised me to wait & see
Mr. Cowen, the director, about the matter that
I was trying to discuss with the Clerk - i.e. where
to find Japanese books about the Ainu. As
Mr. Clemens had already spoken of introducing
me to Cowen, I decided to wait. Meantime, a
smooth-faced man standing near heard me re-
ply to my Iowa friend's query for my name &
at once coming over introduced himself as Rev.
Towson of Osaka, a collaborer of Elseley's,
whom he has often heard speak of me. On Cow-
en's then appearing, he introduced us. Cowen
is very doubtful about success in getting
the Japanese books about the Ainu, saying
it would not pay to go to second-hand stores
& the only way - & it doubtful - would be to
keep a man out for months hunting. He
said me a Peabody in Ainu and Batchelder's
newer Ainu work in Japanese. He also in-
troduced a Prof. Eastlake, Ph.D., who made a
disagreeable impression on me and seems
to overestimate himself. He presented me a
card with his titled name, and spoke learned-
ly of the Ainu & the great importance I

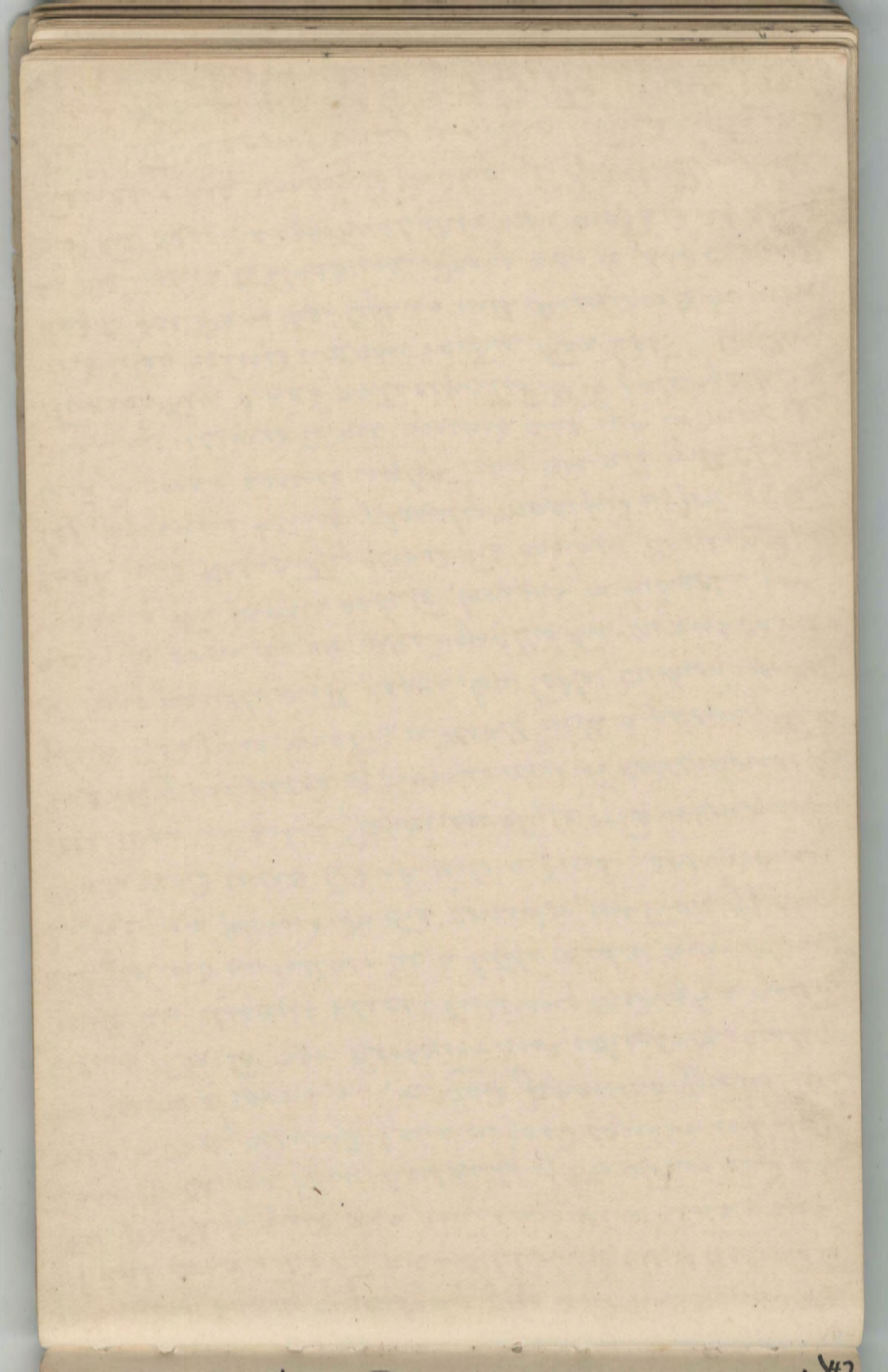


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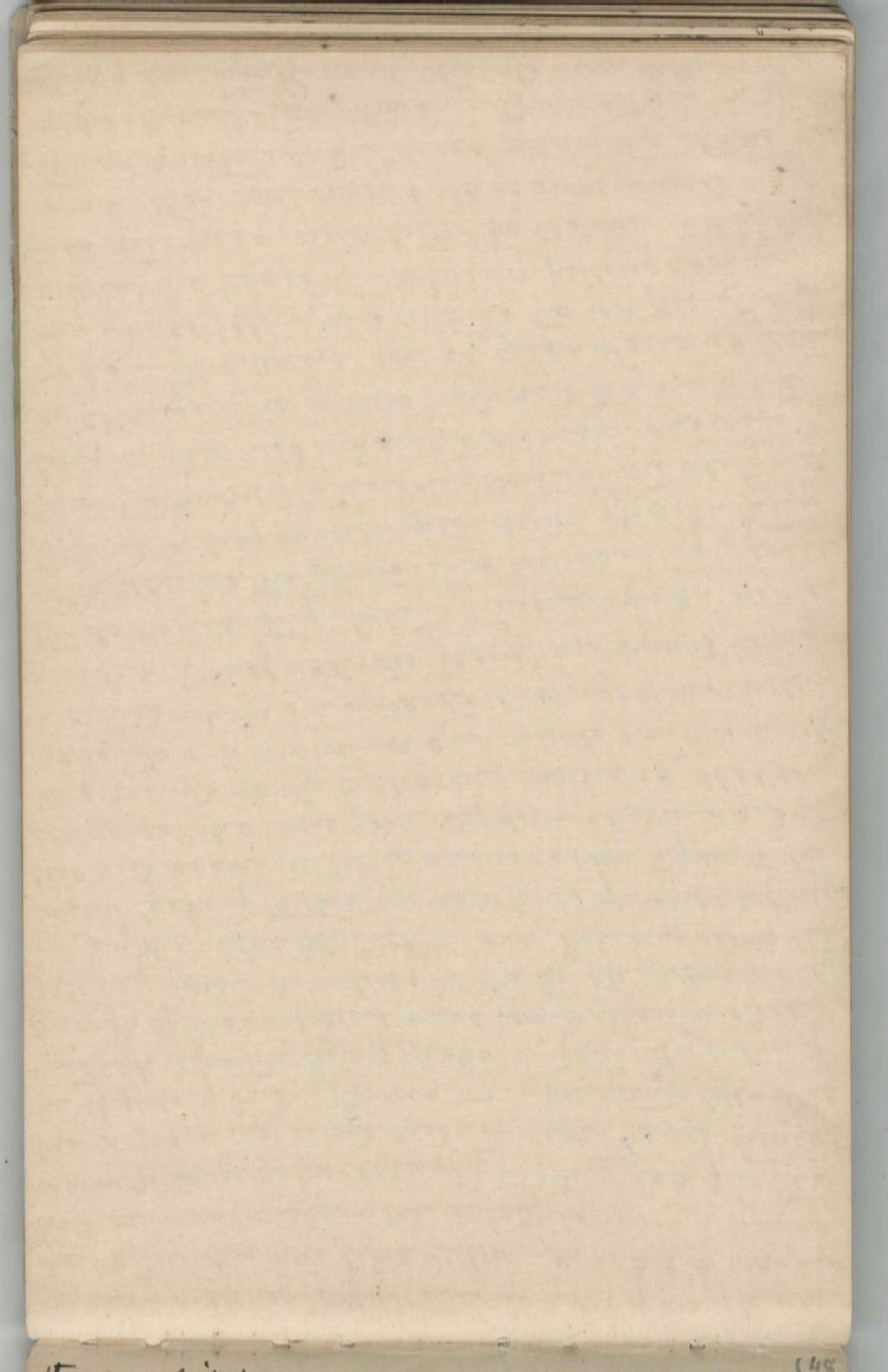
would find in consulting the Society for the Protection of the Crime and knowing their literature. The Professor is one of the authors of Heroic Japan and is to give a lecture presently in Manila. He says he knows all about ethnology - and is particularly an authority on the origin of the American Indians. - We now remounted our jinrickshas and hurried home. As the foot of the long hill we got out - our men produced lanterns from under the seat & lighted up. We got home at 6 pm. finding the other members of the family - Mr. Ross - returned from Yokohama where he has spent the day. Mr. Clements did not come home until late. In the evening Mr. & Mrs. Cate (Universalists) called and spent the evening. She is bright and pretty and likes Japan and the Japanese: she likes Japanese cookery and told us a lot about it. They ^{stayed} longer than they would hoping that Mr. Clements would get home with the news. He did not come until after they left but brought word that war has been declared tonight. The boys of ^{a gov't.} ~~some~~ schools, have had a great demonstration on the streets, lantern procession, &c. There were thousands of them out and they carried banners with inscriptions. There were thousands of the alumni as well in line.

11th. Today is an important national holiday. Mr. Bass had promised to call on Mr. Clements this morning before ten o'clock. We waited for him until 10:15 and then started out for a day together. We went toward the City and in the shop district looked at all the stocks of old books and picked up quite a lot of

Japanese books regarding Yezo and the Ainu. When we had exhausted the possibilities we went around to the YMCA to find out about a native Restaurant. The YMCA is a brick building of two stories and a basement. They seem to have a good equipment - Library, reading room, etc. and Japanese officers. We went then to our Restaurant, which was really quite an elegant place. Entering through a gateway, we found ourselves in a little garden over whose bridge we passed. In the corridor, we took off our shoes and were led up into a fine upper room. All was in pure Japanese style: the tokonoma had its fine piece of bronze and its kakeemono; the floor had fine mats; a scroll with a poem; the sliding panels with paper, low table, cushions for seats, etc. As soon as we were squatted the servants came making the proper salute, brought in hibachi for each and presently served the dinner. It was not purely Japanese being plainly modified for foreign tastes but it was served right and we ate with chopsticks. The sake seemed to me insipid and yez is more spirituous than I had anticipated. It is pale yellow, thin and was served warm, rather than hot. As Clemens had to see Barr, he left us with directions to the men. So we went to Asakusa. There was a good crowd there as the day was festival. Our men stopped at an entrance & we remained in charge of vehicles while the other accompanied us. We turned right and went through a great line of booths where toys, cheap articles, & religious articles were on sale; and



a man making batter cakes in a sort of waffle iron - the batter was thin, light yellow, - a dab of it was put into an iron, a helper mixed into its midst a rounded mass of dark color (beans?) another dab of batter, the irons were closed and the cakes baked; they were in shapes of birds, flowers, etc. - We turned left & went through another line of shops, and finally entering through a magnificent great carved, gilded and lacquered gateway found ourselves in the temple enclosure in front of the great central temple. Passing along the walk leading thither, we saw lines of women selling seed and beans in little dishes as I sent to give to the poor ones who were flattening down & around and standing around on the sidewalk pecking at what persons gave. To our right we saw a little structure with a cloud: it was a squared tank full of fresh water, above it a roof with fine decorations, from it hung towels in quantity, behind the tank was an old man who received the pay for iron for washing: people take up a dipper, dip water, drink & wash - then put the money - usually 1 sen - in the plate with long handle held out by the old man who gives iron in change. One is now prepared to give to the gods. - We went up the great stairway, leaving our shoes below, and entered the temple. Everywhere we heard the rattle of falling cash thrown into the great, open slatted boxes set in the floor or at other convenient places. There were many things of interest. The great altar, the alcove of gods on one side, the priests squatting in another, great drums ^{rattles} of wood, the old men selling relics

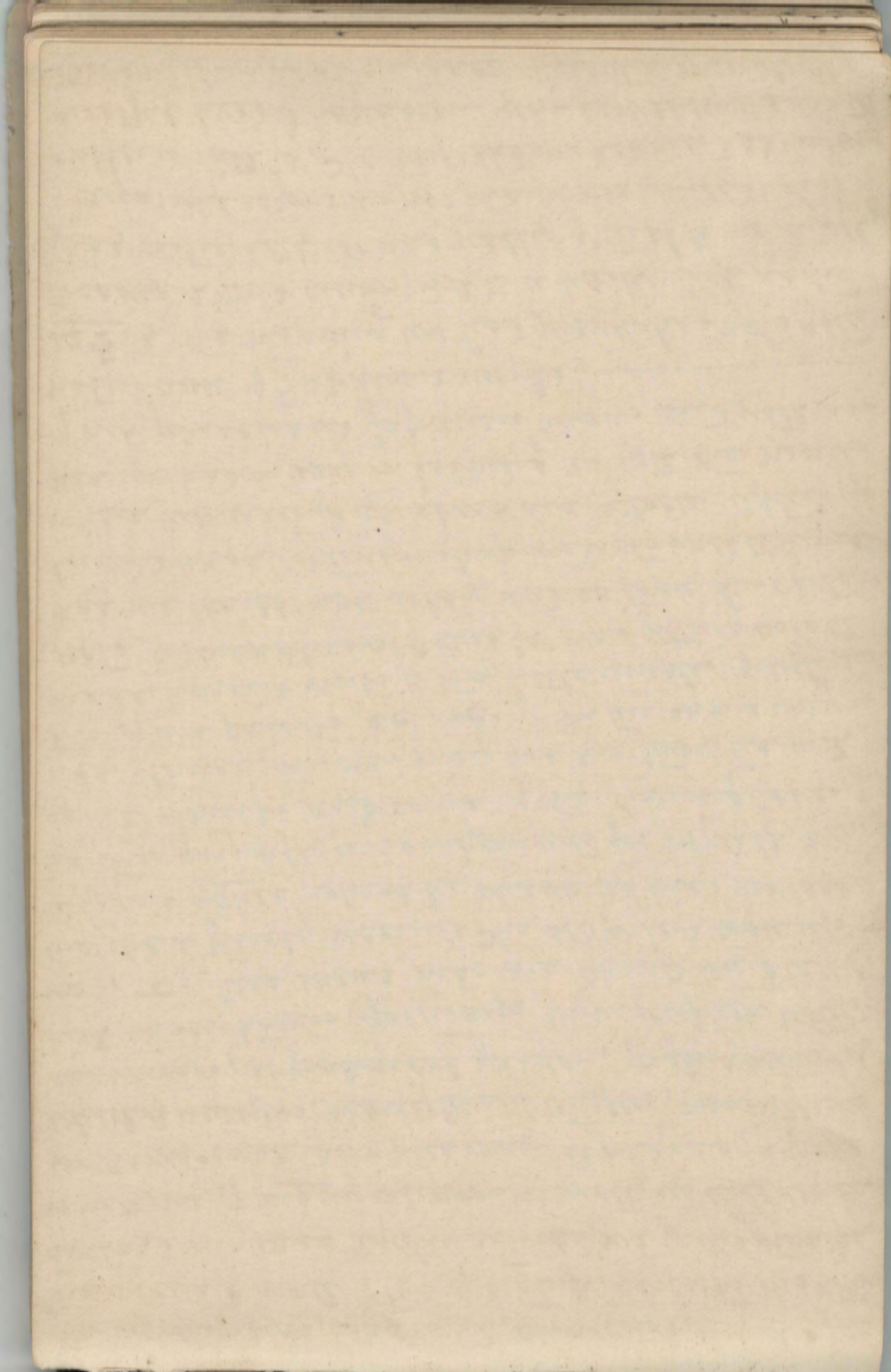


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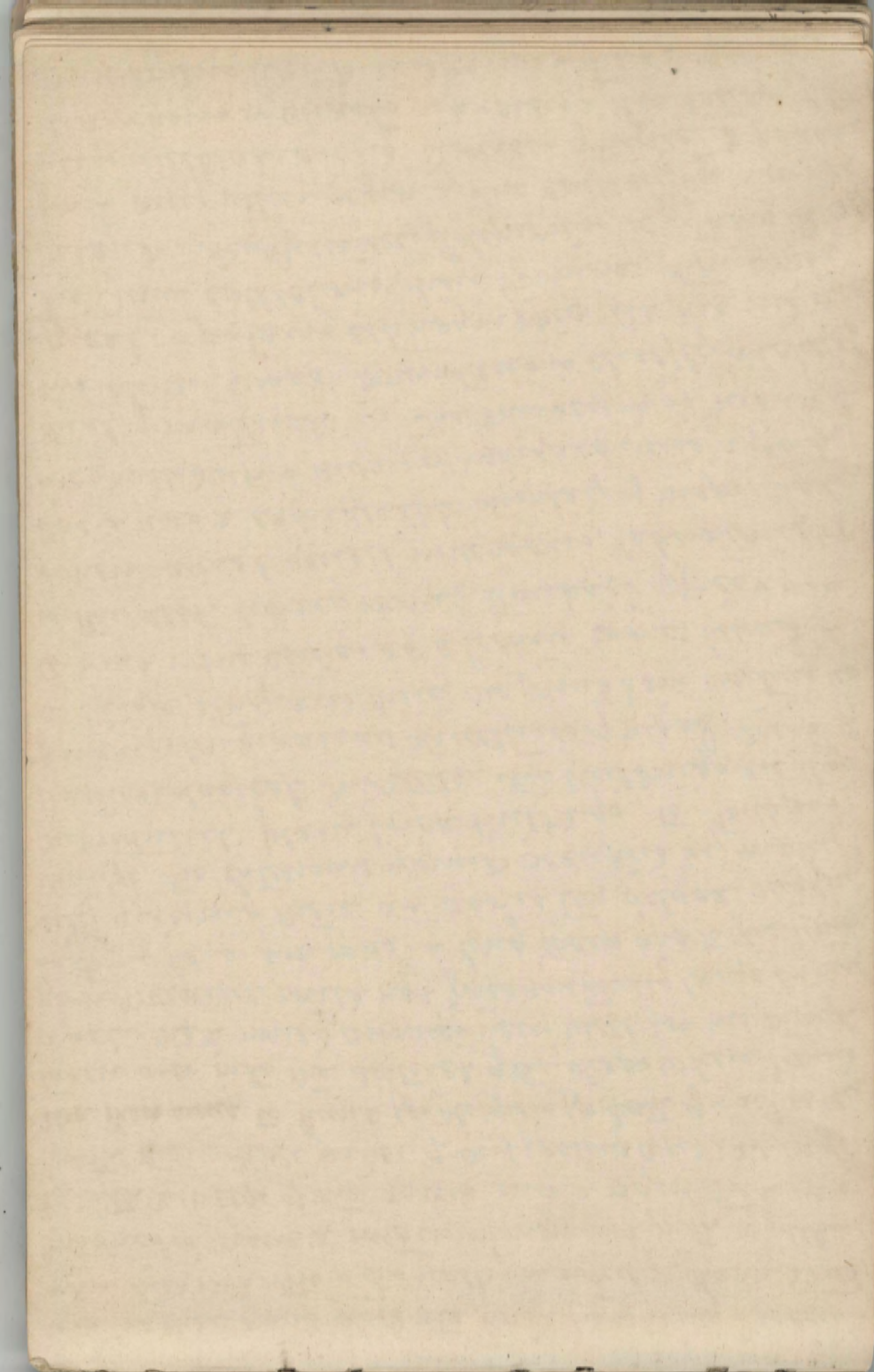
the worshippers, who enter, Minocash, Ruel & my
we secured quite a lot of stamps, inscriptions & pic-
tures.

Once again aside, we found that this
is but one of many religious structures and devices
for amusement or pleasure. A pagoda, a great
wheel of prayer, many lesser temples, men selling
kakemonos, a zoological garden, grains stored
with inscriptions, gateways for inscription tablets,
etc., etc. We went into one Shinto temple where
we were finely received. The old priest took up
a great gohei, which he shook at me; we looked
at the simple arrangements for worship, secured
some stamps and some of the offering cakes of
rice flower; on our way out we took tea with
two of the priests, etc., etc. In the same way we
made hurried visits to two little temples of different
sects of Buddhism? But it was getting so late
that we could not delay and so took our carts &
hurried back through shop districts & all to home
where we arrived at about six o'clock. After sup-
per we had a boy in helping us with the names
of our purchased Japanese books and with an
note book of Japanese words.

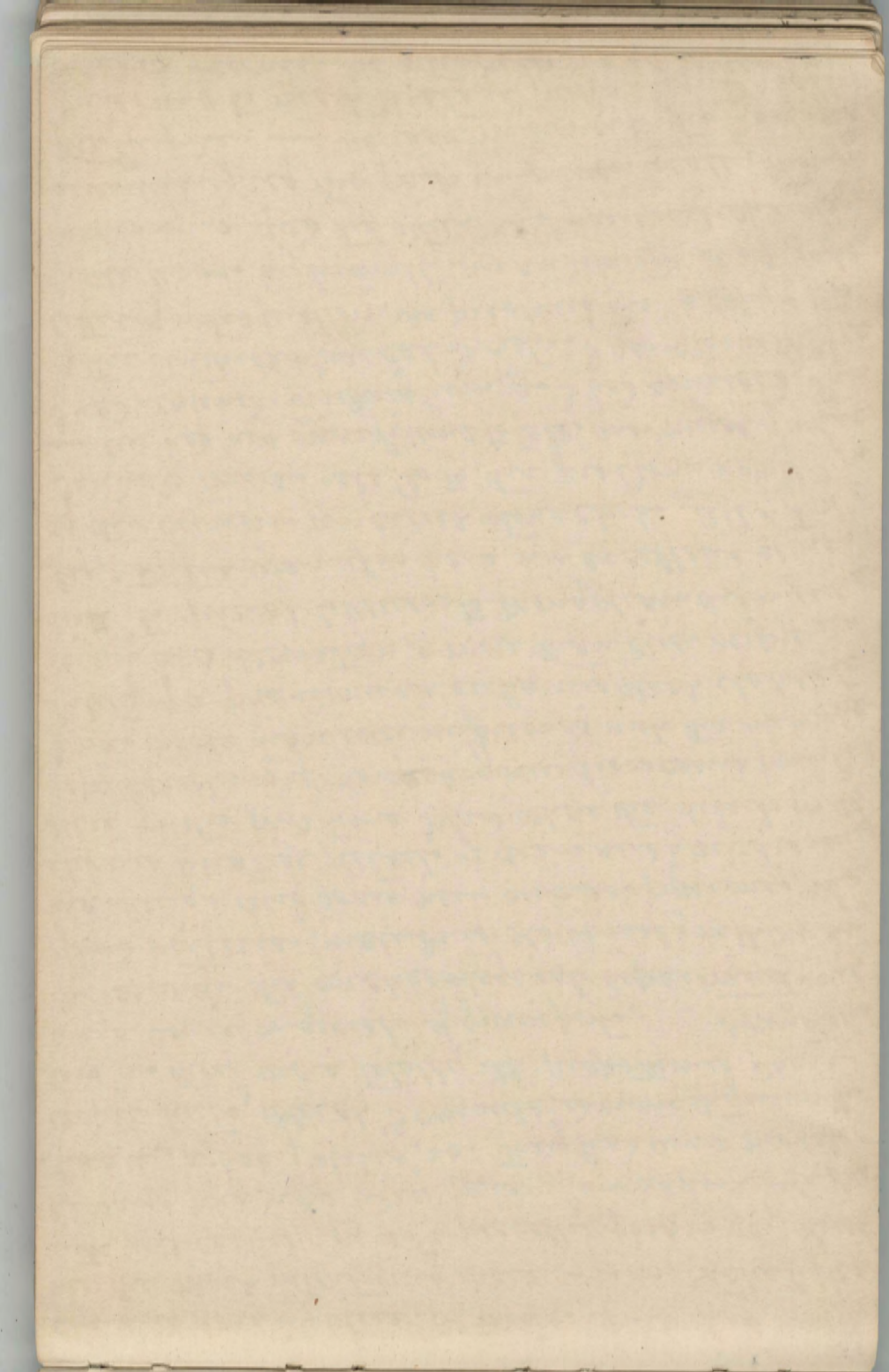
12th. In the morning we had jinriksha rides after
breakfast and went first to a bathhouse on the
foot of the hill. It was really a trial to me in all
ways! The soap was not sharp, nor handled right; I
suffered with it. The boy who soaped me had the most
dreadful head I have seen yet - probably shared with
the same razor as my face. But the wind comb



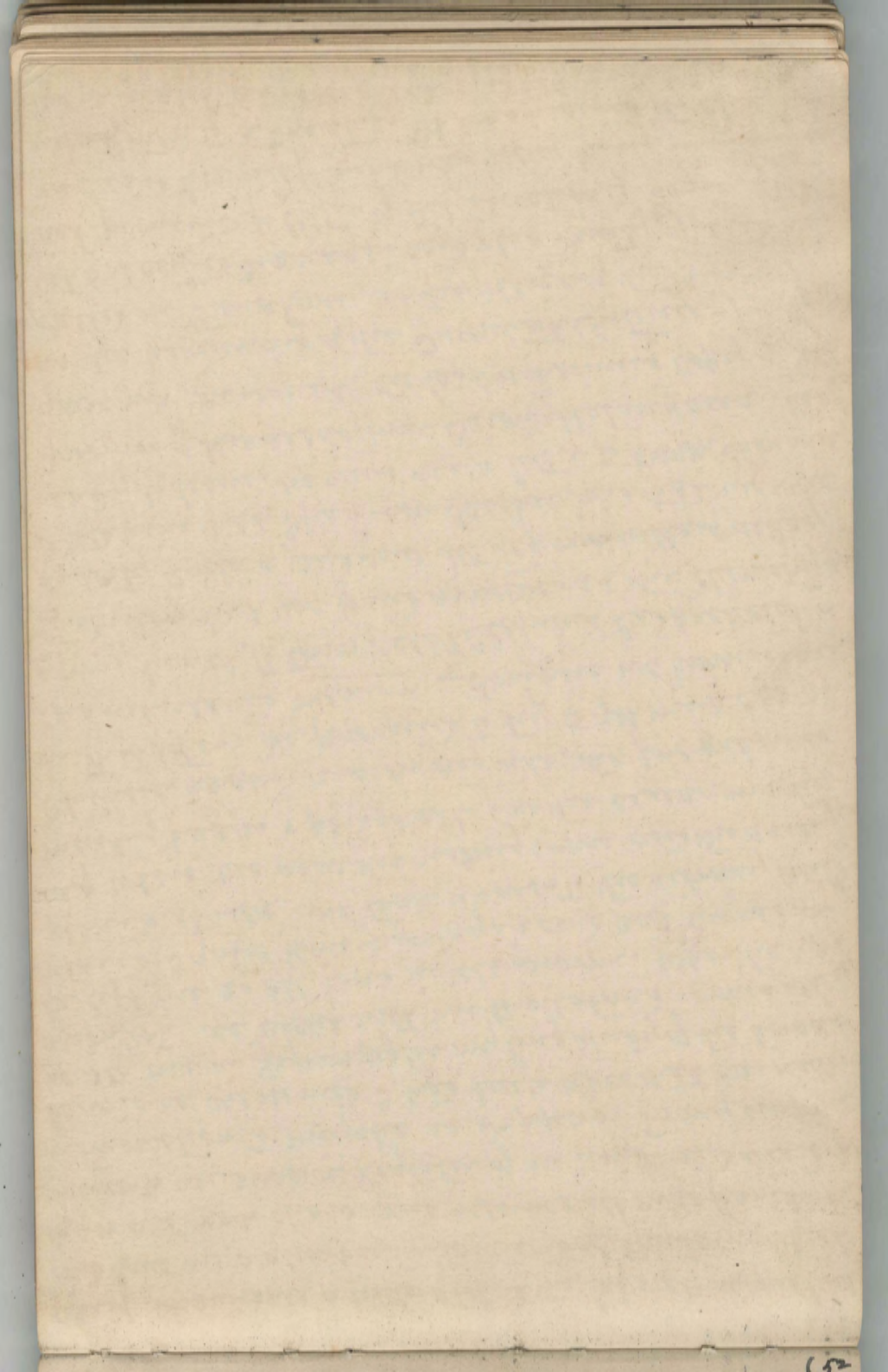
are rather good and the hair brushing I received from the mastro was really masterly. He used two brushes & gave a rotary movement with a full length sweep of the arms and a niger man was worth the whole price of suffering and 125. cash. We then went to hunt for slippers for both of us. We were taken over into the district of the shops where I found a pair that would answer very well for me, though poor Manuel could not find anything large enough. — From here we rode a long way on to the University arriving there at about ten o'clock and going through the extensive grounds occupied by many substantial, plain brick buildings, to Tauboi's Anthropological Institute. His buildings are temporary, long, narrow structures of wood. One is of a single story and there we found him waiting us. A front room serves as a lecture room; behind it is the dept. library room, Tauboi's office & room, & then several small rooms, laboratories, etc. There was a considerable display of maps, charts, &c., rolled up & away or hanging — and a good deal of material. The museum is near & of two stories, wood. Downstairs is chiefly archaeological; upstairs ethnographic. At one end are the Ainu collections, then Formosa, then Bonin Islands, New Guinea Polynesia, etc. There is little from any other regions. The collections are not very well arranged. A series of neglected paper diagrams or charts represents the tattoo patterns on women's hands and arms — they are in life



size and done in blue. Of things somewhat new to me the most interesting were - monstache lifters with full carved piques, especially of bears, etc., which he says are now very rare, an admirable fox-hoak, a baby sling, etc. They had some models of Ainu huts, which I considered more than worth-while as they were totally ill-proportioned. There were some originals of graveports. Downstairs we saw in the archaeological department some good potteries, including old vessels with crude markings and some very curious figurines, which showed strange details of dress and hair-dressing here for the first time I saw where the details for the reproductions of Koryok-guru dress came from. But I was more than ever impressed with the improbability of a pre-Ainu race having such elaborate dress and decoration, & more than ever impressed with its general likeness to Mongolian dress generally. There was also here an excellent series of the curious ancient stone clubs. All of this Saubai thinks relates to the pre-Ainu population. — We had not enough time to talk over much of what I had planned. Finding him, as I had suspected, Pres. of the Anthropological Society, I gave him McEwen's letter of introduction. He presented me a copy of his little book by himself, one an Ethnography of Japan's possessions and the other a Japanese Archaeology, summarizing the finds in graves, locally through the Empire. — He took me over to the Zoological building to meet Westase, who seemed really glad to see me. He introduced me as once to his



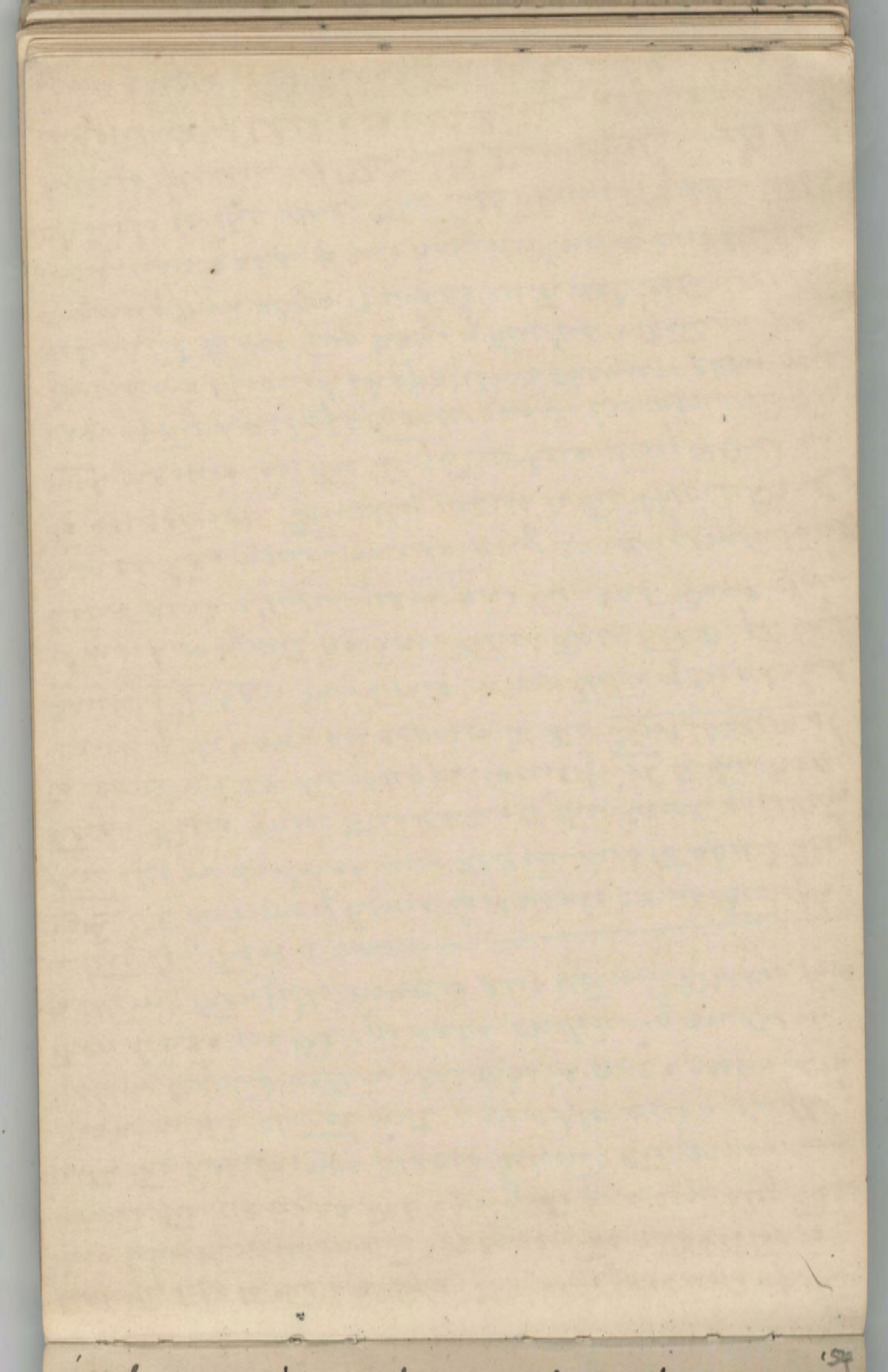
chief, showed me a little of what the laboratories are like
 and gave me a glimpse into the Tool Museum, which
 is for use, not show, and seems full on Japan. He pro-
 mised to send me a Register of the Univ. and a card of
 introduction to Miyake at Sapporo. To my surprise
 he said he presumed I had little to see that was really
 new to me in Japan, after my long study of the books
 upon it. He went with me to Motozaki's rooms where
 he left me as Ch. was in classroom. When he ap-
 peared I gave him Iyenaga's card and we had a
 pleasant talk. He took us over to the Library build-
 ing where we saw the reading room and the arrange-
 ment of books & periodicals: in the easer rooms, the
 Chinese books are on one side, the foreign books
 on the other. He promised to try to get me a copy of
 Chamberlain's Memor. — From here we hurried home
 & from lunch, to town. Mr. Clemens had predicted a
 tardiness but we found ourselves at the Ministry at
 exactly 2 o'clock, and saw Mr. Tejima without delay.
 I told him that I had seen Teubai, and that we were
 ready to leave. He gave me a letter to Baron Shonoda,
 Governor of Hokkaido, from Baron Matsudaira. He also
 gave me, on request, the last remaining copy of Japan
 at the beginning of the Twentieth Century. — We then
 called on Tanotomi, as the office of the Jijishimpo
 who received Iyenaga's card pleasantly, offered his
 aid, promised a letter of introduction to Torii, and
 excused himself as he was very busy. — We
 went then to a Theatre. It was nearing its close. We
 were treated as foreigners and sat in a box in the
 side gallery, where we were given seats.



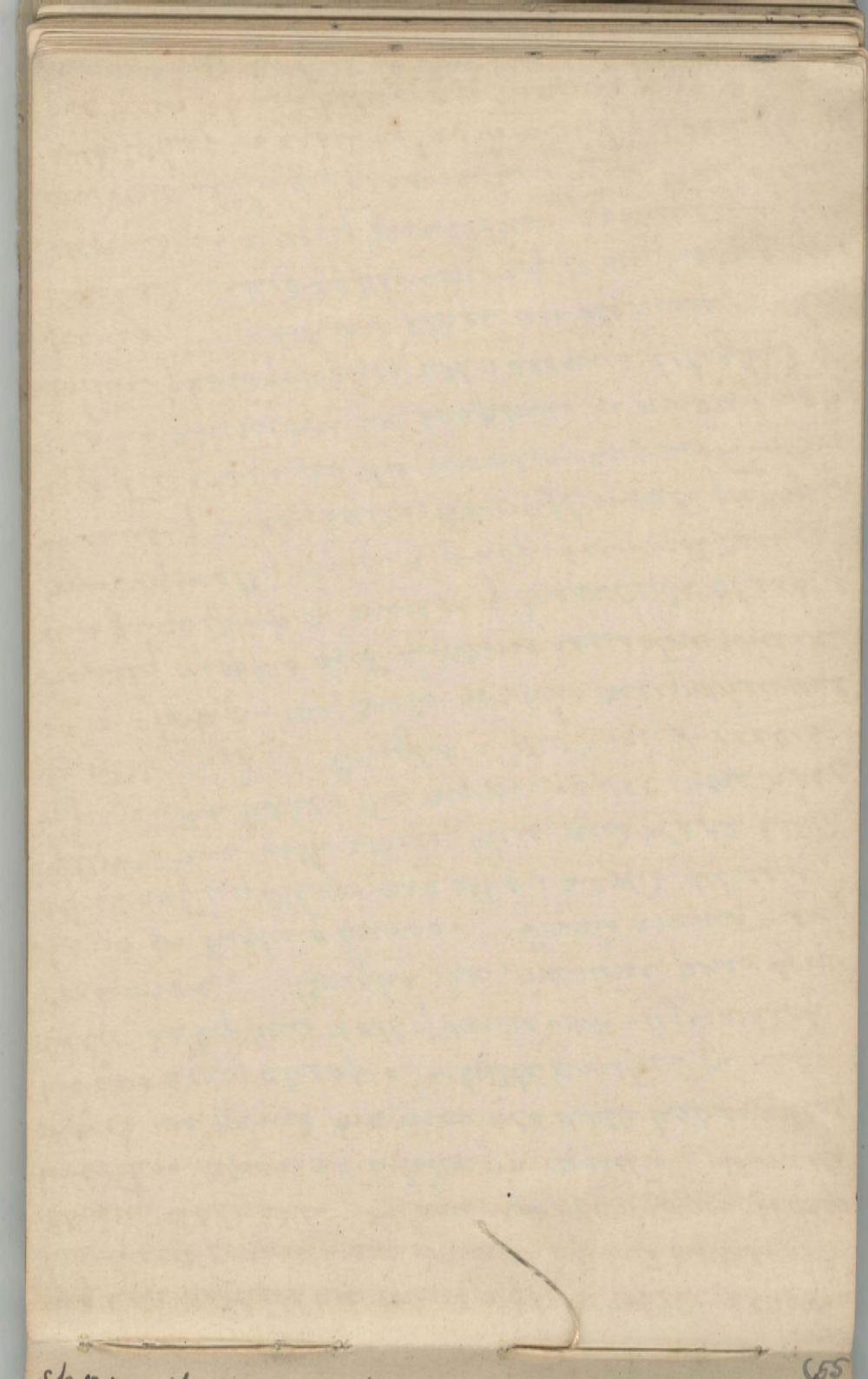
we refused and took cushions. The plank separating our two boxes was removed and the slides behind were closed. A common crowd occupied the rear gallery - some before, others behind a screen. In the body of the house we noticed the regular boxes, the cushions, the partition boards, the pathway, the family parties, the refreshments, &c. On the platform were three players: one a girl child, apparently of rank, a woman of the Samurii, & a boy - apparently her child; they treat the girl with consideration - apparently her retainers. A woman with companions comes in, also an old man of consequence. Some object, perhaps food is brought in; the little boy treats it with disrespect and the new-come woman kills him; he disbands. Later she pays the penalty, after the mother mourns, and the play ends. The music is supplied at one side; there is prompting; the black-robed helpers and movers, supposed to be invisible are really ridiculously and palpably visible. After a brief interval a lovely five minutes comedy - a brave warrior & a mysterious sedate being, who walks down the aisle and disappears by a trap. Then the curtain fell and the crowd dispersed. — We hunted a little for a kakemono to begin our collection, but in vain, and then hurried home where, after supper, we spent some time with a young man, in Clement's force, on games. It was not very satisfactory. We have repeatedly noticed the boys here on stilts. The handles are simple bamboos, the step is a splir bamboo

tightly tied to the uprights. The boy, foot rests upon this lengthwise instead of crosswise and his toe is toward the uprights. The uprights are simply taken with the hands, not placed behind the arms. — man on the street with a griddle and a dull yellow liquid batter; he dips it out & runs it in thin lines on the griddle, outlining an open pattern, then fills in solid and turns. Makes, first a turtle, then a rose.

13th. On our way home last night came through the shops district and determined to spend today there. A hired men to take us to the Bank and then to leave us at the shops. Went first to the First Bank of Japan - successor to the First National Bank of Japan mentioned in our letter of credit. Lost almost or quite an hour there. The F. N. B. of J. has been dead eleven years and the Nat. Bank of Commerce has never made any arrangements with its successor. Finally went to the Specie Bank, not named in the L. of C., where they served us promptly & satisfactorily. — We wandered then for hours through shops. At a shrine maker were delighted to see two boys of twelve or thirteen years carrying thin slips of wood with delicate decorative work, using sharp and narrow knives and knife-chisels for the work. The little shrines, gilded tablets, figures, drum-rattles, and the more elaborate, finely lacquered, gilded, & carved shrines, all have their fixed prices and are rather expensive. After visit



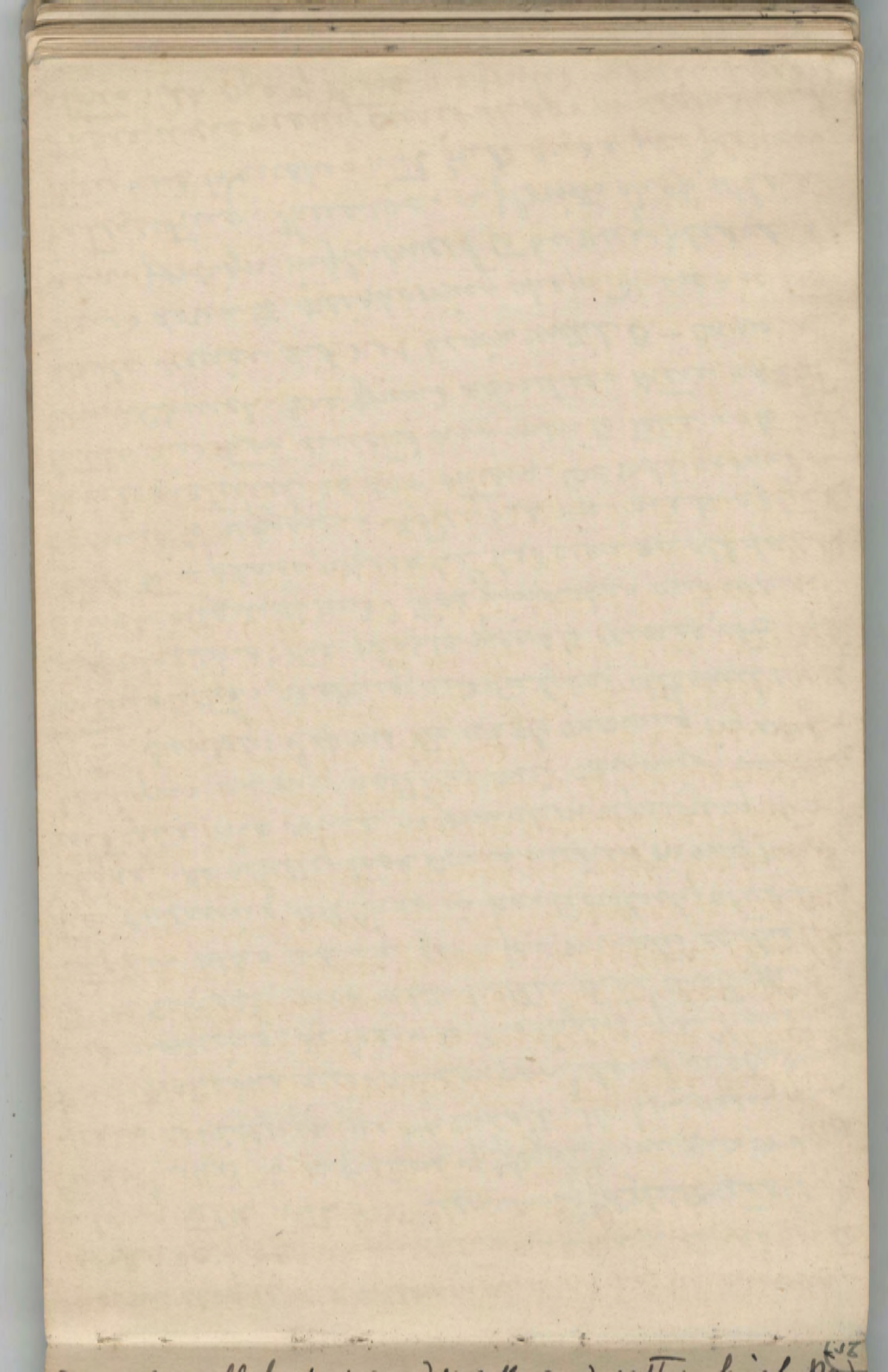
ing here awhile we found a place where a curious
heavy and coarse ware is made up into figures of
Ebisu, Daikoku, Daruma, &c., foxes, fo dogs,
wrestlers, apes, & the like in variety. At one old
man's we found three nice old doll-babies, which
we got very cheap. A little further on we
large baby boy doll of same sort & age, which
cost more. Bought ink, inkstone, pens, & so-
bars for trifling sums. Found among many
other pottery shops, one where a solid, delicate,
yellow ware with white, blue, and black patterns
— Fuji, the hare, the moon, &c., &c. were not to
be understood. Bought a few biscuits & cakes
at a shop as we could not find any restaurant.
Finally dropped into a second-hand store where
we picked up a mirror of incredible cheap: it
was originally rather a good piece — with carved
sheaves of rice, bales, the implements for hawking
and the foxes in the wooden support. — Dur-
ing the afternoon we happened on our Filipino-Jap-
anese photographer, who seemed delighted to
see us. At one place an old man, of whom
we had asked kakemonos of Aime, having none
showed us a very fair Aime garment. — We
saw several lovely places where fine things are
sold. What is seen below is merely a sample. Leav-
ing ones shoes below, one mounts & in a dining
room find cushions, hibachi, & table and no



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shown elegant kakemonos, bronzes, pine wood work, &c. &c. — After supper, we had quite a long talk with Mr. Clement's ~~English~~ teacher, Mr. Endo, who is a native of Yezo — born and for some years resident at Hakodate. He has been in Kamtschatka and Vancouver Island in studying and working. He learned his English of a Chinaman in Hakodate, and talks better than the English teacher, who was in for a few minutes earlier in the evening. Mr. Endo is particularly studying algae. He really took some interest in my purchases and gave me some information regarding the designs on my pottery and carvings. —

14th Sunday: I spent the whole morning in work — writing letters, reading, and the like. Emanuel went out walking: the people went to service, &c. After lunch Emanuel and I took jinrikhas and went first to a place, where he had seen an old doll. It seemed to represent Hotei but was made after the same material as our others. We rode around a little and then directed our men to take us to the Union Church. We found ourselves there at 2:35. While service did not begin until 3. — So we wandered down to neighboring shops. There are too many foreign influences to be very pleasant or interesting. There was a florist's shop, where they had branches with buds and a few flowers. There were many curio shops or secondhand stores. At one of these we found a pair of quaidi-



ans, small but of good work and rather high-^{priced}.
It was now near churchtime so, leaving Manuel
to amuse himself I went in to service. A Rev. Dr.
Miller preached (Ref. Dutch - Presbyt'n). After service
I met Coven and Towson, whom I knew before and
some new persons. among them Dr. Greene and Mr.

The latter heard me lecture on Mexico at
Yanderbilt's University in 1897. He has been here
two years and likes Japan - except that he suffers
with rheumatism. — From here Manuel and
I again rode down through the shops. We tried to
take the guardians but the woman held them at
too high a price. We tried also to get a new Guinea
shear she had but refused to give her her 3 yen
for it - perhaps foolishly. Thence to Shiba Park
and temples, buying on the way a curious little
old shrine with a human-headed serpent in it.
And Shiba is beautiful. Such a grove, of great
trees crowding together and yet with lonely light-
ing through and such clean ground below, such
hills and such picturesque flights of steps &
trails and paths. We could only glimpse it
all, but got out at one lonely Buddhist gateway
a mass of carving and former color, & wandered
in by temples and bells and water tanks into
an elegant temple: we just looked in at the
magnificence & on our way out saw a great
flagstone with Buddha's footprints blooming
upon it. It was late & places were closing. We

could only just keep in as the sides are closed (57)

(57)
could only just peep in at the sides of a closed entrance and see dozens and dozens of stone lanterns, closely grouped together. Our men insisted on running us in to the foot of a flight of steep & narrow steps, nearly ninety of them, which we climbed on one side and descended on the other: at top we found a magnificent point of outlook, by a little tea house and nearly a Hotel, with a new tower. All was beautiful and astonishing but it was almost dark and our poor men had to run to get us home a little after six. — At Supper Mr. Root showed us a few things he has. One is a curious lantern-parasol in one that closes up & characteristic of a fine piece of embroidery has the title of ten-thousand years with the crane of a thousand both with their graceful, many haired & feathered tails symbolising their aged? — We learned here from our old woman at table, the meaning of the forms and patterns of our dulces, bought in Yokohama. — We were up early 15th to finish packing and get ready to leave. We waited for the coming of an artist, friend of the teacher of art in Mr. Clement's school, who may do some games for me. But he was not on time and we gave him up and were ready to leave: then he came and we had to bide our

temper and talk at length with him. He is an illus⁶⁸

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temper and talk at length with him. He is an illus-
trator for one of the Japanese papers and I fear
not what I want. I felt sure when I found that
he wanted a dollar each for the drawings. I
doubt much whether he has the least idea of
my needs but we finally closed with him for
30 yen for the month. — Our poor men then had
to run to Ueno Station without stopping for any
of the errands we had planned. We reached there
with only fifteen minutes to go and were soon
on board. We had been warned that we might
have to stand up, as the trains have been run-
ning very full. We got seats, but side seats,
and the car was really well filled all the way.
After nightfall, leaving Sendai, Manuel suc-
ceeded in getting one cross-seat and left me
to lie down on what we had occupied all day.
In leaving Tokio, we were much impressed by
the quantity of bamboos, which grew along the
way — near the foot of hills. There was nothing
very striking to see. Villages, graveyards, little
shrines here and there. Presently hills and
mountains. Sendai at 8.30, long after dark.
— Electric railroad lunch boxes. There are two
tied together, wrapped in labeled paper, with an
unbroken pair of chopsticks tied under the cord;
one box holds rice only; the other holds an in-

Historically arranged and revised series of books: $\frac{59}{a}$

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tistically arranged and varied series of foods: a
croûte of omelette, a stripe of tripe, a
line of ice cream and humpies, a flat
great brown mushroom, &c. &c. The boxes
are of thin wood, about 5 x 7 x 1 inches. — I did
not sleep much and when I looked out of the
16th window, perhaps at 1 o'clock, I found the
ground all covered with deep snow. We had be-
gun to see hills and mountains in the after-
noon. In the morning we found ourselves in a
fine rolling country, somewhat perhaps like
Scotland. There was snow everywhere and
deep drifts at all the cuts. The way in which
it hung, with equally vertical edges, upon
the hills, showing made of wind-blown snow was
very curious. We found ourselves in a district
of enclaves and counted twenty of them after
it was daylight. We came out upon the sea,
passed through some tunnels, and as
just before Aomori found a pretty bay view,
with a mountain island and jutting rocks. It
was 8.05 when we reached Aomori and after
a vain attempt to find anyone at the station who
could understand us and tell us when the boat
would leave and give us permission to leave our
luggage. According to time tables, we should leave
at 11. & Finally in despair, seeing a little ho-

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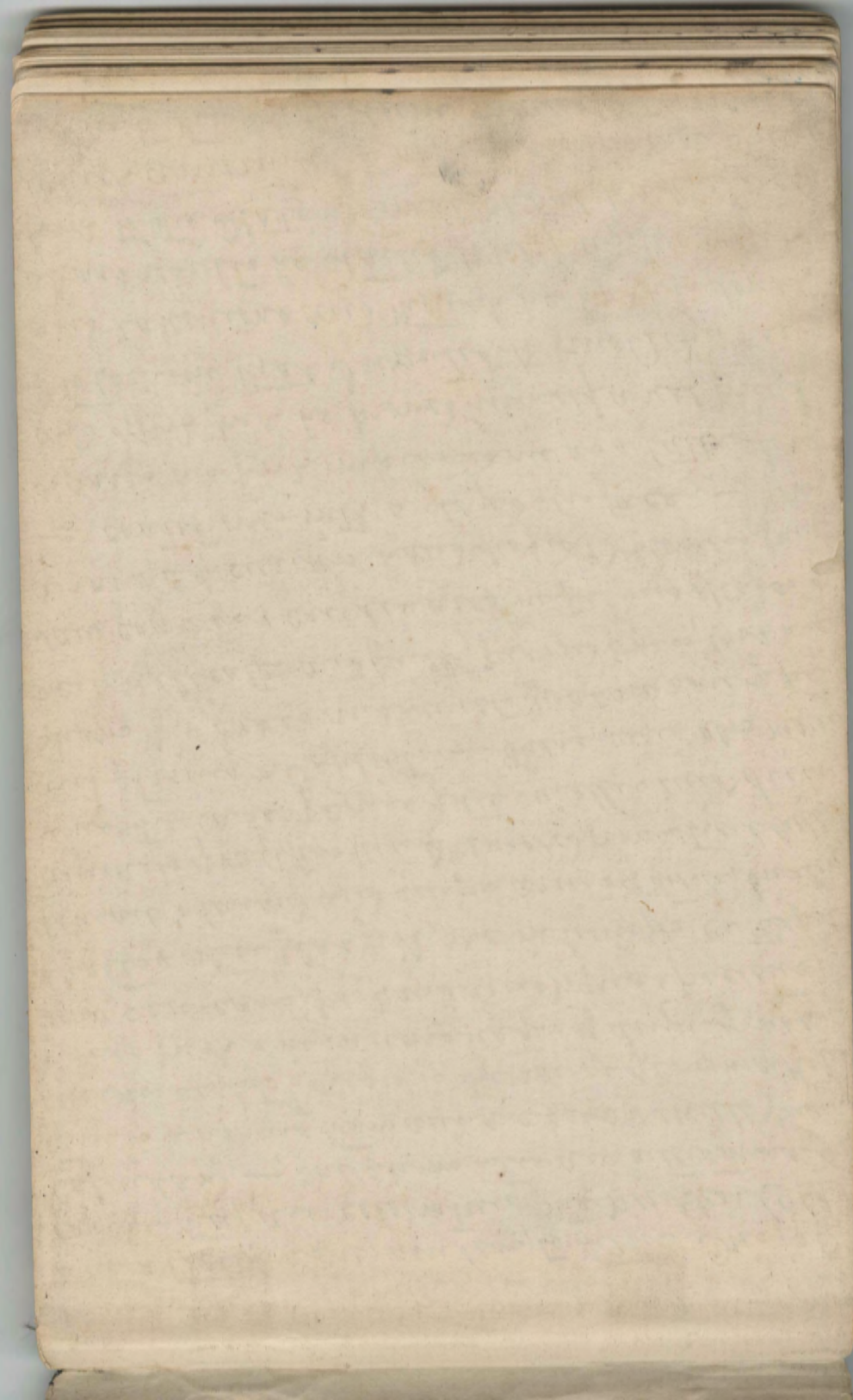
Feb direct from 15 N.Y. to N.Y. 1860

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-tel directly across from the station, the Kaguya Ho-
-tel, we ordered yinksha men and moved all but
our trunk there. No one spoke English - except a
few very broken words, but we understood that
the boat would leave at 3 a.m., that they had no
room for us, that we might leave our things: we
ordered tea à la japonaise with nice little square
cakes, served with chopsticks on a lacquered tray.
-fax of the local patterned ware. We had fried fish &
beefsteak with onions and then went to the bar-
bers and tailors. Then after some difficulty,
going first to the Episcopal mission (Miss Bab-
cock) we found Mr. Harris' mission. Aomori is
a very curious town and is constructed with ref-
-erence to its heavy snowfall. Our road, very ir-
-regular and uneven was on the summit of
a hard pack of snow four or five feet deep. Snow
to a height of six or seven feet lies before all the
shops. These have before them continuous roof-
protected passages, whose outside is protected
by sliding glazed partitions & whose inside
is the usual firm partitions of the shops. Here
& these paths with steps are cut in the snow,
from the road level down to the floor-level of
these passageways. On March 1, the whole
town - men and boys - are put to work to clear
away the snow before the horses. — We noticed

everywhere lower with 11 to 12 feet (61)

(61)

everywhere boys with kites and also with bows to be attached as reminders to them. This is because they are celebrating the New Year (Old Calendar). — The shops here are interesting. The town is a fishing town and one sees (& smells) many curious sights. Besides the range of common shop fishes fresh & in various stages of drying, we saw sea-eels, (fresh and dried), great pectens, shatis & other flat fish, roe in lumps, cuttlefish (small & large) and single arms of them, bivalve animals of various kind removed from their shells & in the case of some of the smaller kind dried and strung on splints. — There were also many shops for cakes and sweets. We saw none of the very delicate and finely pressed forms, but we saw coarser & cruder ones in pressed shapes & a range of curious hand-shaped (?) flowers, fruits, &c. coated over with a glazed surface. — Mr Harris as first impressed me as a little slow and offish, but he proved himself a real friend. I told him that I wanted to find Qimu books and Kakenmons and though he had his doubts about results he started to help us. We went first to the State Normal School to ask advice, which amounted to nothing: we then struck down to the shop regime, taking a compass by



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