Frederick Starr Papers

Box 15

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO LIBRARY

Japan

Frederick Starr
University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

[Handwritten note:]
If lost or found, will find
er please send to the
above address.
Ethnographic objects

7. Carry strap: U. Piratón
   .15

8. Wooden spoon
   .05

9. Sack of bark
   .50

10. Bark cloth tray

11. Bark bale- table

12. Blunt bear arrow

13. Moustache lifter

14. Thread under -carved.
   .15

15. Bear paw paws for hands - dance use
   .60

16. Sack of rushes (?) and carry strap
   .30

17. Bark cloth strip - tied
   .25

18. Small mortar and pestle for mallet
   .50

19. Hatchet point

20. Haypon points.

21. Druins wood - monkey carved

22. Sack of back with color decoration

23. Signets or back: pine woven
   1.30

24. Carry strap - unfinished

25. Sack - back or cloth - emb.

26. Deer decoy

27. Bark cable - for lance
   2.50

28. Poach - back to flint stick

Total: .75
Argument regarding pre-Ainu population: elusive

- Cannibalism
- Pottery making

- Hitchcock: Shikotan pit dwellers. Chamberlain: Failure to identify all Yego names as Ainu.

- Chart reproducing Komskaukug dwelling: Details of dress of (c) drawn from fig. 85 of clay figures found near Ainu.

- Chamberlain: In Orth. Inst., Mr. Batchelor says (a) no Yego names that are not Ainu; he readily, today, analysing words not done by Chamberlain. (c) Cannibalism is referred to in Ainu legends (e.g., p. 2).

- Children among the Ainu often play at making pottery and in making it make it with simple lines with a pointed stick, now the clay with their hands straight and press it upon a support. Again an old pot was dug out at Shikotan and an old Ainu called it by the Ainu word "Iwanda.

- Liddle = instrument with six handles; it had six holes near upper edge for straw handles. (d) The Karafto Ainu today live partly in pit dwellings: In the same family brothers & sisters may or may not live in them. As for Shikotan, these people were Karafto, Ainu & actually speak Ainu.

A temple, where we did not stop, as it was as we passed the graves, we saw that there were decorated with clusters of artificial flowers and with clean sticks cut into flower and other fanciful designs; these were lusty car decorations. — We went to one or two shops where fishing equipment he then took us to the best place to fish.
23. Moustache lift, lacquer .......................... 25.00
24. Crown. bear's head. .......................... 50.00
25. Cradle. ........................................... 50.00
26. Cradle hook. .................................... 50.00
27. Pot hook. ........................................ 50.00
28. Rush matting n' making .................. 1.00
29. Material for mats .................. (Pemi) 10.00
30. W. end doormat petrel: after funeral. 10.00
31. Trunche for feeding bear cub. .......... 30.00
32. Urn's. ........................................ 20.00
33. Pot hook. ..................................... 10.00
34. " adjustable. ................................ 20.00
35. Mao: tie hair: bear feast .. 50.00
36. Bear crown. ................................ 60.00
37. Bear with blunt arrow. ................. 10.00
38. Arrow (a bow). ......................... (50.00)
39. Carrying pack of rush matting (2.00)
40. Bear skin pouch: (Pemi petrel, under.
41. Moustache lifter: Chief Pemi.) ...... 8.50
42. " ........................................ 6.75
43. " lacquer n ................................ 50.00
44. Snake cup: lacquer n ........... (2.00)
45. " ........................................ 50.00
46. Apron: fine needle work: Storobeta. 50.00
47. 40. 27.
Here are found some beautiful works on the walls, particularly the colorings, characteristic of the place. There are dark pieces, where the general impression is from black or blackish-green and lighter pieces with a general impression of reddish or yellowish brown. We would have liked to buy much for it was beautiful. We saw some red and white strings hanging up here and learned that it was tie-up presents. This started us and we had several pieces tied up for presents. The paper is especially selected, is folded around core to leave the ends open, the cord is passed in a particular way and the colors and materials are subject to rule: a bit of colored paper, with a bit of black silk inside (?) is then stuck on in particular position and it is ready for sending. — By this time Mr. Harris had to leave us to keep an appointment but agreed to come around afterward and give us part of the afternoon, inviting us to take cocoa with Mrs. Harris at 4:30. — On returning to the hotel, we found that we had a room to which we were shown. It was very nice, sliding partitions, paper cover, fine matting, plum, pretty lathwork, and ornaments, bibach, and cushions— all of the approved style. We ordered dinner, as usual European, fried fish and beefsteak "panto". Before we were through, Mr. Harris had come. We had him assure himself.
47. Mustache after - cance - 0.60
48. " <mended. 0.60
49. Some needle - for threading - 0.10
50. Net needle.
51. Baby sling.
52. 2 plain chaps.
53. Cord for trail.
54. and lacing coat.
55. " weaving word - carved. 1.20
56. 1 separator.
57. 1 food dish.
58. 1 wash basin.
59. Salmon one day + masher - gool
60. Shell paper.
61. Canned dinner for miller's cat. 0.60
63. Wooden spoon - mended.
64. Square glass instead for miller.
65. Dinner imitation. 0.40
66. Sundance imitation.
67. 8 mustache after. 0.80
68. Lysing for dead. 0.60
69. " 20: arms.
70. " 20: mats.
71. " 20: rifle with chamber.
that we had understood about the cleaner and that they would allow to our tickets and embarkation and that we could go at 8 p.m. We then went on through the shops and found in the 18th of a certain 20-pair Japanese Chinoo book, also a duplicate copy of Hayashi Shinsui and an ugly print showing an Ainu. At 4:30 we were at Mr. Harris's, where we met Mrs. Harris and had cocoa, bread & butter, caramel cake and apples. They regretted an earlier 6 o'clock engagement preventing regular supper with us. We had already noticed in various shops preparation of New Year's puddings and now in almost everyone we saw them in front of altars, scrolls, or other objects of respect. They consist of two large cakes of mochi, one smaller one larger; upon these are ten an orange; with them a cup of sake, master's sake, a cup of sake, a large piece of cake, a napkin all arranged upon a tray and placed. They insisted on bringing us a supper, a repetition of the dinner. While we were waiting or before we left, a dealer came in twice. He made profound obeisance and showed us some good lacquer boxes we already had all we wanted. The next time he brought the other Arumi, especially very pretty baskets made of bleeder clean must splints rooted in open work in very graceful forms. We could
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Small mat.</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sticks for winding between</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Attach thread</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death Lepine</td>
<td></td>
<td>6.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Box</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knife &amp; case</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waist band</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Immature liffe - good</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brass necklace &amp; pendant</td>
<td></td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bulk fish hay</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shell wash</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bulk Wash</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.06</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death mittens</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mustache liffe : Fine</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.02</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spurs - flas - coarse</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mustache liffe - (3)</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Appr. &amp; cloth</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rat Trap</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pipe &amp; set</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bone &amp; Turner</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lace (black separated)</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Agricultural anchor - (3)</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spur</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marsch.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total:** 60.35
not buy any however so he went away there
and left unsold. It was now about 8 pm.
and we decided to leave. Our tickets were ready.
Our baggage was stowed with a hotel name, alphabet
of introduction to the Marischal Hotel as a letter
given, and we left. It had been snowing much of
the afternoon and there was still some in the air.
It was cold and bright. Our man carried a lantern.
We were loaded a little onto a flat boat and our
boatmen found their ways. No sooner started than
one struck up a carousing song; the others answered
then they kept on responsively, keeping time
to the oar strokes. It was wet and particularly
so in the dark nights, with cold wind, lifting swells
at the boats on the Bay suggesting war. We had
come with the knowledge that communications
had been interrupted and believing that I might
be forced to go to the northern point of the Island
there a sailing fishing boat and hoist the Amer-
ican flag. I do not know whether this was
the first boat of resumed communications or no,
but think so. We were presently aboard
of the cutter 113. It was a nice little boat
and the stateroom was far more pleasant
comfortable than I had expected. We were tired
and went promptly to bed. At midnight the
steward walked in to ask whether a Danish
passenger might occupy the third berth.
100. Hook
101. n.
102. Striver
103. Dessons, forks, and knives
104. Allursh
105. Garnments — ceremonial
106. Nef
107. Gum Hay
108. Rue masher
109. Sack pouch
110. Knife sheath and knife — Rose
111. Bear skin gloves
112. Rattap — weird
113. Sack mauer — arrows
114. Old sword
115. Leaver, bow, arrows — primed
116. Carved tray
117. Altar dress — aprons, belt, etc.
118. Trays — carved — Riptani
119. Bear skin — small
120. Bear paw pads
121. Moustache lifter — bear, etc
122. — raised wolf
123. —
124. Bird skull amulets
125. Heir sack, etc.
126. Tobacco holder — toast
127. Head dress

Total: $35
I replied yes, of course, and he cleaned it up. But the Japanese did not materialize and when I opened my eyes in the morning we were still alone. — Looking out I saw ourselves coasting along the Island of Yezo. It looked cold and bleak with mountains rising from the water and covered with snow. It was bitter cold and there was a piercing wind. We had a fine Japanese breakfast. Each guest had his tray with the dishes arranged, his tea, his unbroken chopsticks. It was very neat and pretty and some quite things I liked — especially some large white beans slightly sweetened. — We arrived at Hakodate at 9.30 and I would have gone ashore, if I could have found that we would be there any time. The town masses at the base of a really high hill on which are some fortifications. The town extends some little distance up the slope; two or three important buildings are on quite a height. The bay is largely land-locked, is rather narrow and irregular; the town stretches off from its central mass along the coast so that buildings are arranged in steps. Two-thirds of the town. There were several vessels including one Japanese war vessel and an English vessel in harbour. We did not dock but stood well out and were unloaded by small
128. Jewellery . .20 +30
129. Snilers @ 4
130. Funeral legins & mittens .50
131. Ceremonial dress 5.00
132. Sacred sword in holder .5.00
133. "quiver; curved strip .3.00
134. Poisons = powder .50
135. neckbands (2) .80
136. Regulare dish . . . . . . . . . . . .50
137. Moustache lifters 4@10 .40
138. 8@20 .1.60
139. Tobacco box & pipe box .6.0
140. Curved wood "curator." .1.0
141. Spoon .05
142. Cigarette holder .2.0
143. Masher .0.5
144. Curved knife sheath .4.6
145. Curved tray .8.0
146. Leggings .1.00
147. Ceremonial attire .5.0
148. Mittens: woman's .50
149. Rake keys .10.

Unaccounted - Collection ? 4.27

Total .129.85
boats. On account of the cold and the not
landing, I stayed below waiting. It was finally
3:30 before we left. I had walked through Cham-
berlain's list and walked off a copy of it and
a letter to Clements. We had lunch and supper
of the Japanese style. I believed we ought to
got to elloman before midnight, but could not
find out anything from the Steward so we
went to bed and were sound fast asleep. At last
the Steward came in and walked us. He said it
was nearly o'clock and that we were at elloman.
Our two cupboard grumbling; we grumbled still
more to find it 11 pm. A bitter wind was blowing
and snow filled the air. We were taken in hand
by the Chinnicki Hotel under, loaded into a
flatboat * and thrown shivering cold, but with the
boatman's charms, to stow. Here we walked up
along the front street to the Hotel. We had a bea-
uteful room and ordered dinner, which came
as midnight - beefsteak, fried fish, peas, coffee,
- after which we had a joint Japanese bed;
great heavy wadded quilts, thick, two one
above the other, another rolled up & placed on
them as a pillow, spread over all, and
then two wadded quilts of great weights upon
us. Stovetitch as our heads. It was good.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>150.</td>
<td>Shell eating dish</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>$2.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>151.</td>
<td>Embroidered clothes</td>
<td>(2)</td>
<td>$0.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>152.</td>
<td>Embroidered leggings</td>
<td></td>
<td>$0.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>153.</td>
<td>Shell ladle</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>154.</td>
<td>Crow with bear claws</td>
<td></td>
<td>$1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155.</td>
<td>Moccasine leather</td>
<td>(2)</td>
<td>$1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>156.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>(6)</td>
<td>$2.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>157.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>(10)</td>
<td>$3.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>158.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td>$2.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>159.</td>
<td>Bear's skull</td>
<td></td>
<td>$3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>160.</td>
<td>Arrowheads</td>
<td>(13)</td>
<td>C. Edmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>161.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>162.</td>
<td>Saw for stone</td>
<td>(13)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>163.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>164.</td>
<td>Stone - saw - marked</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>165.</td>
<td>Polishing stone</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>166.</td>
<td>Cell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>167.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>168.</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>169.</td>
<td>only partly polished: named</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>170.</td>
<td>shining saw - marked</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Cape Edmo
from cold — inside bitter cold. The beds were too small so we did not sleep very well.

18th of Nov. We wanted to rest and decided not to go up on the 7 a.m. train to Sapporo, but at 10. To our surprise we found — when too late for 7 o’clock. We did not run away to Sapporo and we could not leave until 12.40. We rose at 8. It was bitter cold and there were snow flurries in the morning, after we had eaten we started out to hunt the 12:00 and 20:00. The hotel boy went on with us. We walked first down the long front of and were surprised to see two shops marked Curios. Having mailed our letters we went up onto “Deerth” parallel to the other, to hunt the large pecten shells for which the place is famous.

we looked into one place where I was not satisfied as all were separated values. Found a photograph gallery where we bought a lot of photographs of Arnie. Then to an old man’s where we found some fine pectens with the values unlimited. We bought a lot. From about here we got pretty views down onto the little landlocked bay with rocks projecting out from the main most picturesque. We went back to another place where we had seen a display of photographs but it was really only a salt place of the city. This back into “Forest,” where we dropped into the first Curio store kept by “Miss Fuji.” There was no particular sign of curios but I asked for
170. Inoehaes.
171. Bearough
172. Club; Shiraoi
To my surprise she talked very good English and had been in San Francisco for several years. I quite innocently asked whether she found much business here. She replied that she only did business with the foreigners. I was particularly stupid. She gave me a card of wood, Aime after Japanese pattern, and I then felt obliged to buy some beer at her suggestion. There was another girl with her a coarse looking man came in, where there were two pictures on the wall. Our boy was uneasy and surpried and I at last began to ask what her name in English was. To have warned me of that she was a harlot. Poor girl, she was the most graceful and politely behaved woman I had seen, with a truly refined face. She asked when we left and as leaving suggested that we should wait for a later train. That they would give us a good time if we stayed. I was glad that time pressed and we hurried away merely loitering in at the other Curio shop for a minute. There really were some things there, the roughs Aime. It was now after twelve o'clock and we hurried back to the hotel, where I think the keeper was vexed at our little guide for his long absence.
Dr. Y.N. Kato, Dr. Ito, Sapporo.
Rev. J.H. Ochiai, Sendai.
Teiji Ishikawa, Sapporo.
Y. Weston, Yokohama.
R.C. Howard, Pacific Mail.
We moved right away taking towels and a letter of introduction to a Sappho Hotel. We left at 12.40 to the clos and had a very attentive little green cap who kept our car immaculately tidy. We went for some little distance near the sea, cutting now and then through a thicket. At Fordside I looked out with interest but saw no Sunrise. I did, however, see my first mess, which was a real satisfaction. We then got up into a region of wooded hills. The slopes were far greener than our similar ones would be in Winter. We found lumbering going on and trimmed timber at a good many points. Also signs of coal mining, though no mining town was in direct line. At Swanage we saw a slender bearded man, unmistakably of English speech, with fur cap and long and heavy coat. I made up my mind at once that it was Mr. Batchelor. On his asking us whether we spoke English, I replied that we did and then did I utter, do you are the Rev. John Batchelor? Yes. Well you are the very man we were looking for—we depend entirely on you. This took him aback somewhat and he was none too encouraging in his manner. He talked a little what was wise to do. Finally, I went into the next car where I found him and his wife. They have been down among the villages and are just going back home on account of the war-time as they think it hardly safe to leave their home alone with the Chinese servants. I showed my card, showed my letter to the Governor (which he could not read as it was in official Chinese) and my
Negative List

1. Noodle boxes and butter molds. Sapporo elks.
2. Rush tray and winnow.
3. Carved wooden clubs.
4. Spatula spades and moustache lifts.
5. Sughisien Aina grave post.
13. Sime storehouses; group.
17. Deer-hunter's party - Niptani.
18. Bear head.
19. Sled and Alice - mortem, 4
20. Ferry boat - crossing near Poroarze.
25. " a volcano of Tarumai - near Humantala.
27. "
Communion from Yoko. He was visibly worried but hardly worried, and told me that I might as well see the Governor and secure his approval of my asking his help, and then we would talk on the matter. Arriving at Yapporo at 6:30 a little late, I gave my letter to the representative of the hotel to which we were referred and with him we took our baggage and went on our way further. There had been a fall of snow most of the afternoon and we found the streets slippery and the air cold. The hotel did not decline us and sent us forth with a note to the Yamagataya where we were given two fine rooms, opening into each other; one of them we left in pure Japanese style for our use, the other had a table and chairs. Both had fine lotus bowls with candlesticks and beautiful bronze and each had a fire screen. We had European meals. Through the whole period of our stay—fairly well cooked—served Japo-European, when we were through supper we inquired the way to Mr. Bell's, to whom we had a letter of introduction from Mr. Convis, who was at Auburn. A Dr. Hato, Veterinary Surgeon, of the College, who speaks good English and who has a Canadian wife, directed us to the place where we went to join the assembly of women. The road was bad and long and we did not arrive until 8:30. Found that Mr. Mrs. Bell had retired, so left an card address.
28. Mr. Batchelor and house at Dr. Pinet's
29. Group of Ainu girls, Mr. Bryant, U.S.
30. Ainu dog: Shiraei
31. Horse in destruction
32. View in feast house
33. Man in ceremonial costume
34. Nusa — with bear skulls
35. "
36. Horse boughs at Shiraei
37. Mr. Ainue group: In Sapporo
38. 
39.
At the Hotel we had not only nice Japanese beds but the two night gowns, lower of cotton, upper thick-padded, and the belt. We slept well.

19th. We were hardly through breakfast, when Mr. Enoch Fry Bell was ushered in. I had been a little in doubt whether he was old or whether I knew Elliott and Cory. However, he is recent, was in the Territory when I believe here and was a frequent visitor at the house. We had a pleasant visit and I told him that I presumed Mr. Li's purpose in giving me a letter to him was to have him introduce me to Mr. Batchelor, but that I had already met him. (I believe he put in a good word for me there). He invited us to dinner at 5–30 this evening. We then went to the barber shop and Manuel went on to a tailor's. My shave was a serious matter. I was in the barber's hands more than an hour. He shaved me pretty well and then broke an egg on my head—using the white and giving me a great rash in hot water; he also washed the outside of my ears. It was now terribly late—after eleven. I hurried to the Palace, a European brick building that is not well kept up. Was ushered into the Governor's presence, Badahmoda. He is a quiet appearing middle-aged man, in European dress. He received me politely. No, several gentlemen were engaged with him, but when he found I could speak in Chinese,
Japane.

After breakfast, he invited me to sit down at his desk and
ask for some one to talk. A Mr. Takoshita, who
is in charge of Colonial Department, soon appeared
and spoke with me to find my needs, which he explained
to the Governor, who then turned me over to him with
orders that my needs should be met. We proceeded
to Mr. Takoshita's office, where I stated my desire
that Mr. Batchelor should be asked to assist me:
(1) to visit the museum and have the opportunity to
examine and photograph, (2) to see the books in the
government library and (3) to have shipments expe-
dited, as far as possible. He called in a Mr. Fijii-
mura, exporter of fishery's dept., who was detailed to
accompany me to call on Mr. Batchelor at 10 o'clock. I
then left. Promptly to his time, Mr. Fijii-
mura appeared, said he had been to see Mr. Batchel-
or who was just going away and who asked us to
call at 10 a.m. I did not like to call at 10 a.m.
and it was not an open day. Do we
wants there, it being in a little Park or Garden behind
the Palace and near Mr. Batchelor's. The old keeper
was until our and we proceeded to examine. There
is a fair collection in Natural History and Geology
on the ground floor: the taxidermy is very bad.
One here was pointed out that are three persons.
our glimpse at the real as curios, Upstairs are the ethnographic collections, which disap-
pointed me in every way. They were neither
varied, abundant, nor well arranged. We found
few things to note or photograph.
Names.

Parapit - Coachman.
Upakate - Lame girl - sewer.
Ozawa Jumbaro - #1.
Sihira - #2.

Son: Penrustindow.

Hiramura Kuroe - Alice #3.
Shhitake #4.

Tunkamaree + Beach Hunter, & Okofrai
Charenga.

Shinoda - Carrier - Pirlini.

Sangeya (Hiramura) #5.
Santuko #6.
Bete Goro #7.
needle-boxes = kamado = of wood, carved: from Iwate.

-kari — wooden mortars, with carved decoration, made in two pieces for turning bullets, or bullet-sharpening tool.

umibe shita = Hidaka = square plate-lay of rushes, Ishikari — Rice scoops of wood — Small spoons of wood, plate-blades, with carved decora-

-bation — Ishikari. — Two or three, round-bodied 3-string guitar, of plain wood — name, parai, type derived from Chinese via, from Cheshima.

A carved tree-trunk grave post, from Karukawa (Igahata) = Adjustable back for back kettles.

— Man making from rushes, with pebble weights.

-bronze of back, Ishikari — A case devoted to illus-

-tracting bear festival paraphernalia: mask, bear, sake tub, sake vessels, mustache lifters, with a bear's head set above. Very bad, but angrily
gestures. — The color-designs in matting are brown, black, and unstained; designs geometrical.

Embroidery patterns are locally varied: those of Shaganoe are especially characteristic. — Besides the bear festivals, are analogous arts to owl, eagle, etc. (Besides the Ainu exhibits, there are here some strings representing fisheries. A Museum suggestion is a model of a section in water, with fine netting forming surface, with boats, buoys, float, etc. — The fish peddlers, bottom pebbles, etc. — Besides, the above are four wooden clubs, models of nets, maite — used for presentments: Clear near month.)
We left an about 3 o'clock and walked about a
round shops, where we found nothing of great inter-
est, and bought stationery. We walked around to
Mr. Bell's at 5.30 where we were warmly received
by Mr. + Mrs. Bell (Eng.) A young couple, about
like the Bell's came - Mr. + Mrs. Johnson (Race). We
had a fine dinner and after it Mr. + Mrs. Bell(n)
(M.8) came in for the evening. We chatted, played
dominos, and ping pong until 9.30 when we broke
up - the Johnson's go out with us (Mrs. J in netting)
20st. Mr. Fujitumi came around for me at 9.45
who he had planned to go away - and we all
went to Mr. Batstles's. Between government &
Bell a favorable impression had been made &
we were nicely received. We found him planning
to go with us to the villages on Sunday. He asked
from him all his Aime transcriptions except one-
track and of his grammar. The dictionary is ex-
hausted - we also bought several necklaces
of beads, which they have bought in one time or
two. They are probably not Japanese so much
as manchurian. The most prized by the women
are medium-sized black & white. The necklaces
are really old and are not being replaced as they
are descendents. The household is full of Aime.
There is a rest house for Aime on the place. The
coachman is a fine old Aime, bald headed, with
good gray beard, the mane hair magnificent
in calculation. Another old man was there.
who had come but lately and who is a little岛上
The is however a patriarchal looking old man with
fine beard and good movements. There were two
or three good young men chopping wood. Also
a number of girls and women who had the long
hair and the lotted lips. All this gave us a first
glimpse of real China. One of the young women
who is a cripple is a good needleworker and she
brought us some worked clothes to sell. They are
worked in white in a lockstitch that is like ma-
chine work; the patterns are native and in cer-
tain spiral and curving lines. We got our
instruments and made a general trial of the whole
household, with Mr. P. and myself in the
background. We had been invited to dinner and
stayed, going afternoon as 12 o'clock to the Mue-
um to photograph. Manuel spent the rest of
the afternoon at developing in Mr. Batchler's
dark room, while I went back to the Hotel —
22nd Sunday we took breakfast and went to Mr. B.'s
as 9.30. I went to his service with Linie — during
the administration of Communion we ate dinner as
his home and second one of his younger sons
wife at an first gramophone. Saw a Japanese
who may go with us as caretaker if Dr. M. will
gives consent. It was a rainy and disagreeable
day with mus and underfoot, but chill in the
cold. I wrote letters on the evening, but
ran away for a little time to see Mr. B.'s place.
Service. It was interesting. About a dozen of fifteen old and young, male and female came in and sat on benches on the floor. There was a little reading, a few words of prayer, and a prayer with singing of various songs. For the most part the faces are bright and attractive, and the manner responsive. One of the clothes offered for sale yesterday had a little in yellow silk made in one corner. I inquired whether it was an Obi design and Mr. B. at first said yes, but catching himself asked me about it. He then said that it was a Japanese landscape’s suggestion and not a design. He says men might come a little in wool, but that it is not a woman’s embroidery design. He was particularly anxious that I should note it as showing how ready it is for outside influences to creep in.

Mr. Batchelor’s old coachman is named Porapita; the sewing girl is Upakata; our young man is Ozawa Fukuruo and his wife is Shirake. Our Japanese applicant is Mr. Inagaki.

8:53. The birthday of our immortal George, we left at 8:53. Mr. Bell was at the station to see us off. We arrived at Tomakomi at 12. Finding our baggage waiting. It was a nickel-plated cart, with four wheels, two little horns, a transverse driver’s seat in front, canvas top and two longitudinal seats for passengers. It is intended for six persons and costs the same whether occupied by one or six. It is entered from behind by a crank and when we and our baggage were all in we pretty well filled it. It was told over the horse.
and muddy. We struck right toward the sea. As we rode we watched the pretty volcano, Samuji; the air was clear and the white snow covering stood out finely against the blue sky; the crater was sending out a good deal of vapor in ever-changing white clouds. Presently the road became sandy and we neared the sea; here we turned to the left and rode in long, straight stretches, with telegraph poles run along side. We passed little groups of fishing huts on the top beach line along the sea, and now and then saw we torii with little shrines built by fisherman. We passed through Yebuten, where we got out and walked awhile across the bridge, behind the little line of low dunes. Mounting the road when it came along we rode on to Ayma, where we were to spend the night. Mr. Batekada had a room and a stone in the little inn, with a glass window and frame walls and a European door; there he set up his travelling bed, brought with us, and settled down. We had a nice little Japanese room next to his and in the tokonoma, in front of a scroll was one of the New Year offerings of machikas or an orange, such as we saw at Aomori. It was getting near evening and scattered eyes down on the beach to gather shells; he did not stay long, because the crowd of fifteen men and boys who followed him worried him. The town is full just now as "the reserves" are being called over and the place next to the inn is the gathering place for them of this vicinity. We had a fine meal of beef and mutton, & pieces of a good supper with our friends.
and were furnished by our landlady. It was pretty cold and we went to bed early - we having Japanese beds which were entirely comfortable.

23rd. It was perhaps eight o'clock when we left, making some little way to warm ourselves as the wind was cold. After we were in the wagon we continued for a long time to ride on over a plain, covered with yellow grass, with small oak trees here and there, scattered in clumps; there was no brush except here and there little bits. On the whole it was a dreary landscape, tho a Frenchman whom Mr. Batchelor once took me here called it "picturesque." At Chukkawa we changed horses, walking on while the exchange of baggage was being made. We were now plainiy getting near the hills and as we approached, where we first reached the Dava River we turned to the left, leaving the sea a low country and working off toward the hills. We passed near the village of Huma, and along the roadside saw a couple of the simple spear-point graves of Chins. Next we came to Nina, an Ainu town. From here on we were in the forest and much of the time in little rolling ground. At last we came to Lower Piatini, a town of some size. We noticed the characteristic arrangement of horses to the east of the road, the horses and out-horses to the west. We noticed two tall piles of mado as the birdside as we passed. Also we saw near to the east of the house. The position of the shrine of the east wind, and the mode of construction were all as we expected. There is a little open space between the home and the river's edge. We have been
en and Upper Pictani due to the fact that once a migration took away the whole middle part of the town. We reached Upper Pictani, which in its general features is the same as Lower Pictani as abashy.

upper and lower have reference to location on the same river, not to attitude. The little Japanese

vill is a good one, situated on the middle of the village. We got a good dinner, partly from the hotel, in

paid an arm supplies. It was now evening had

so that photography was out of the question. Then

came in with Mungo to sell and we bought quite a quantity. Sometime after 4 o'clock we were

able to go outside and visit the hut. At old Perry

but the meat put up as the east end was still

fresh & new, the old man being dead only a few

or so. We went in and saw the widow and as

we were leaving saw some finely curled rats near

the west doorway. Those Mr. Batchelor picked up

and asked the old lady for them. To his surprise

we got them without trouble. At the next house

we visited we found an old man with long gray

beard and long hair and his son a fine case of

black hair in black beard. Typical. Both were squat

ted on the platform near their fire and when we

entered the old man put on his crown and both

began to salute us. In this salute there are really

three stages. The Mr. Batchelor gives him two of the

hand making (b) up & down balancing movements

of the hands with palms up, two or three times (c)

the head/shaking. Mr. Batchelor takes off the
old man's crown for purchase, but after the dinner
the old man exchanged it for another whose owner
is dead. We arranged that this old fellow should
make us some person before I leave. In this same
house the woman was melting and melting ro-
colored designs, weighing her beads with others we
bought her whole outfit. At another house
we found a curious pelvis (apparently the skull for
at least head) of a large bird, which was wrapped in
mo. This we did not try to secure as the woman
is able to have a child and the charm has not
yet done its work. On the west side of the
road there and there, we saw a couple of mao, one
with shamans, the other only blackened. There
have reference to the orinahses and are for stomach
ache trouble. There are two orinahses, always, of
simple construction, differing — one for men only,
the other for women; and the mode of occupying
the orinahses differs with the sex. Mr. Batch-
nell took us into the house where he first lived
among the Chivi and where he made his study
of the language. He showed us the door - s. a.
E. 4° - where he entered and the S. E. corner, where
he built up a partition to separate his room. At
the last house in the village, he found a sick woman
aged, who wept as seeing him — as had also Rink's
widow: this is proper when one has been bereaved
— to show proper feelings of sorrow. The painting
afraid is seen after bereavement. At this
last home Mr. B. offered prayer. We met with
peace in these our dearer lives. We have seen

Byrants. The resident missionary at P. the only one besides C. H. D. at the Armikfield. He had called on her this afternoon during the snowstorm and she had invited us all to take cakes and coffee this evening.

We now went to the hotel where we took supper and then went, at 6:30, to Mr. Byrants. She is an Australian and well known; she has been here now about two years. She showed us some pieces of carving cut from native black of wood in making which the Indians are very skillful; also some aprons made by her. Owing to the silk they were all good pieces but one was particularly fine. Almost the whole surface of the material being covered over with some reluctance she sold me this; she also sold us a couple of bags of lacquer and some mustache afs which had belonged to old Ferri.

We had expected 245 to have eels for our further journey but they failed to materialize so we left on foot, having hired two carriers. One was a man and one a woman, a married pair. She took the heavier load and both started off quickly. We crossed the Daru River on the ice, it seeming to me dangerous, and while we were crossing made a picture of the whole party. We then walked over the frozen road, through the forest, with a little uneasiness of the ground for perhaps an hour when we reached Neptune. Here we found a bear pithy, a great mussle, the head of the victim, the tree trunk with bunch of green hair at top to which he was tied, and the newly built part of the cast well in the house.
Tomaconai
Yubuğü
Aguma_ 5 ri.
Mukawa
Sarebulo
Shumunkot
Nina
L. Sijlotra
U. Sijlotra_ 7 ri.
Niptani
Penantri
Porosaru
Osatnai
Okoñmai.
— 6 ri. 18 ri = 45 miles
The empty bear-cage stood near by, built of coarse reeds, heavy pieces of wood. We did not alter it for a stick. As we reached the end the hunters were leaving for a hunting trip. There were two or three sets of men in the party and their dogs were weighed and measured in the yard. The leader was a black-bearded old man, a nephew of old Perri, son of his brother. We photographed them all and started off again. The country is rougher, the surface being notched here and there by lateral gullies, which had to descend and ascend, and at one point bare rock and fine slopes were seen. We had walked on for some distance when we were met by a small boy, who led the way. We found him by a young fellow of 24, with long hair parted in the middle, and entirely typical features to whom I took a great fancy and who was really very efficient. He got in and rode on merrily. Before we reached the next village we met a man from Okotnaik, who told us that Funkamareag, the hunter after whom we were going had gone hunting. This was a dash, but he decided promptly what to do. The hunters were still in sight Blackbeard was summoned and told him he should go with me. I asked him if I should go with me to the next village because his baggage was at hand. The idea of having his old Sahley go then struck us. Mr. Belcher said, "Oh yes, we are in need of some older man, pagan, who can make wise, etc., etc., and if we not change our present mode we have been..."
for someone. So you now know some such person? Why
once came the answer. Why, there is my father! Why
cannot be go? It will be best, for if we shall die it is
better that we shall all die together. We hurried
on to the village where the couple turned back to
make their preparations. We, however, pushed on
to make sure about the Okotnaï man. We present-
ly came near Porozan - to a little stream where
we had to cross by a dug-out canoe: our propulser
was an old fellow, with a fine beard and broad chest.
Our baggage was loaded on a sledge; while
the box of the sled was similarly treated. The sledge
runners and the horse kicked along, the driver or Fred
on the little animal's back. Here there was a
wooded ravine again on the uneven terrace, until at
last we descended to the Daru River and had to
make another crossing. Up above we had been in
sight of the two upper villages, Osatnaï and Okot-
naï. The approach to the canoes was over treacher-
ous creaking shore ice and we alighted underSimilar
ice beyond. Our sled did not succeed in getting out
at all. We walked for some distance, in soft snow
sinking at every step, along the river bottom, but at
last rose to the terrace and found ourselves at Osat-
naï. From here it was only a fifteen minutes walk
to Okotnaï. Both these towns are typical in construc-
and arrangement. At Osatnaï we found a bear
feast under. It was about noon - a little after-
when we arrived and went at once to Tunkameres	house: he had really gone, but Chareyga, his wife,
afforded an idea to find us search of him. Finally
inquired, where our driver lives. There we even
however, we decided that that would be very uncer-
tain and gave up the idea. Two families live to-
gether: the Aime couple have a couple of little ones. Be-
side them an Aime man, his Japanese wife and 
two or more children live here. The children live in 
feud and the grown people, I believe, have a little 
of their feeling. There was also a young man, appar-
ently Japanese, with a bad head, whose place I do not 
know. They made us a stew of mille and chick-
en (the latter browned in gas) and we ate dinner 
over an Aime blaze and smelled our eyes with Aime 
smoke. It was cold and outside it snowed hard 
as we had to hug the fire all the afternoon, while 
the village brought in their stuff for sale and we 
carried on a regular auction. At evening our 
shovel was nice and venison, just brought in, as 
we eat. It was interesting to see the children 
quarrel and fight over a deer bone, pink and bloody, 
which they broke horns in sucking and raw pick-
ing. Charenga gave us her room, which was sepa-
rated from the rest of the house and contained a fire. 
but we suffered fiercely all night with cold. I 
slept once before ten, and again before twelve, 
but lay awake the rest of the night.

25th. We were up early and packing, for we 
had too much for one day to do more than pack 
the baggage. So we sent it on ahead and walked 
In both Okatnai and Akenai we made some 
pictures. I became very tired; Mr. Batchelor 
was unwell, but was never over it. We had been


...ventures on ahead and Emanuel, I finally sent on to tell him not to wait for me but keep the horses & get things arranged— that I would take my time. This was between the ford & the second ford I found the boy waiting and a little wood shed, which Mr. Batchelor had corralled and sens back for us. It had no rap and no small but a great relief.) At Porosarre, we found Mr. Batchelor waiting at a house where we would photograph a good vacated corner. It really was a good one. The house was large; we entered by the visitor's door on the south and were seated in a state on boxes covered with good mats as the last end of the fireplace; there was a gay display of sake pots, cups, treasures, &c. and quantities of mad shawmis on the wall and the household mao in its place: There was a tray at the back just upon which were three sticks— reed, corn, salt, &c., and all sorts. All of these were kept in mao. After making the picture of the corner we placed this tray in a better light and photographed it with its contents. This house was matted partly with plane matting, partly with the colored mat matting and the different sleeping places of the different members of the household were separated from the main room by hanging mats. We bought some stuff here and then went on. (X) At last we reached a hospitable, where our driver lives. He had been...
drumming up the whole town and we soon had a lively sale getting some choice things, including the only mammoth lifter so far with a complete mind bear design on it. We were in a house where Mr. Batchelor felt quite at home and finding a bird skull with man, one which had been scraped to supply a curiosity, he took possession of it giving five yen in return! Our boy had meantime been making arrangements and we left with two sacks, not large but good and hard. Mr. Batchelor had walked on. The paralytic, a woman, Manuel and the driver piled in, like rabbits, and off we went. Our driver was a fine bearded specimen but he was stupid and reckless. In going over a little bridge, on a stream, he jumped us and in the most careless and unnecessary way, the air was just here and no one was hurt. We went on merrily, talking up Mr. Batchelor when we got to him, and redressing the rest of the passengers. We reached the river finally, walked across the ice. It was about 4 o'clock and the light was good so we took Miss Bryant's group of girls and a picture of Mr. Batchelor by his old house. We could see the famous Yoshitake shine up on the hilltop, above him, but I did not feel like climbing up to it. We found that the old man's heart was not strong and he had decided not to go with us. Mr. Batchelor started off at once with Mr. Blackbeard for a dinner party on some steamer.
age whom black beard recommended. They were successful and clung with him, his wife, etc. After dinner we went again to call on Mrs. Bryant and had coffee and cakés. We had to leave early as we were to draw up documents with my clerk. Going to the house, the old man secretly gave Mr. Batchelor the present he had promised me. The young man sold me three sake vessels for 10 yen, a number of good things including personed arms. We were in the "sake room" - matter formal: Mr. Batchelor, Manuel, myself, the clerk, the policeman, the janitor. We went through all sorts of saluting and then I paid them a month's wages in advance and received the receipts properly drawn up and sealed and the police took down the necessary matter for formal documents as passport material. It was really quite an interesting scene. We were up in the 26th morning betimes and worked hard at our packing. Wade gave bye to Mrs. Bryant and all people, leaving money for them to buy a pay fare with, and left at 10 o'clock, exactly as planned. We had two miserable tippy two wheeled one box carts in which we were both cramped and Mr. Batchelor walked considerable, nicely. We took views of Upper and Lower Preston and of the water-side road and the grave markers were surprised to find five of these together. Three men, a woman, a child. We took two
views. As we passed we just chanced to see a baby that had been cut. I asked some question regarding this, and Mr. Batchelor had been examining over it. He asked a woman with a baby about it, and after a little hesitation she showed it to us. It was a girl baby, no eed only on the left side, just below the buttocks on the back of the leg. It had healed, but the scars were quite plain. She says they do it with babies that are two much and that they value it to heal it. — At Saratuto, we stopped at the teahouse and were tawing tea, cake, bread and butter. Our carts were so slow that we had about given up all hope of Aguma for the night. Just then a basha went by, returning from a trip, and we joyfully hired it, divided our baggage among the two carts, and rode away in comfort. We walked a little from Seikawa and as last rode in to Aguma not much after 7. We were much interested in the arrangement, the poor little town is making. There are seven men patrolling the coast night and day watching for Russian warships. At signal of two bells from the tower the women, aged and helpless are to flee for shelter to the interior; as four bells, every able bodied man or boy is to seize anything that can serve as a weapon and rush to the attack. We were up at 1 ½ and had breakfast and were away at 7 a.m.
Picture in W. Batchelor's book.
pp. 159.
277.
279.

Yanagi-china Mura, near Tokyo.
Snake worship.

Sacred six. Animals on crowns: bear, wolf, fox, eagle, kite, owl.
Plants to crown.

measures - p. 517. Three in index.
with our lashes of yesterday. It was bitterly cold and one or more we ran to frame our petticoat. On Saturday we took a direct road from the sea to Humamokata, where we arrived at 9. The volcano was as first fire, though the vapor did not rise to any height. Our train was due at 9:40. A group of schoolchildren played "ken" and made a picture of them. Drani was late and we did not leave until after ten o'clock. We gained no time and arrived at Dappol at 2 p.m. The old man met us with the sleigh and we went directly to Mr. Balchelor's where we were to stay.

Aimue villages: movement. Kamakowai came from Sorapi; S. from Satnai; S. from Kilami; K. from Sajalheen. Uleu in pair from Iwanaia and in pair from Piaratori. Nikap from Piaratori. Utrobets from Uleu; U, from Iwanaia; Iwanaia from Piaratori.

The general suggestion is that the Aimue came from the North and have again been retreating.

Otoshibe = Lake water.
Otsunai = Otri or = where two streams unite.
Poonoobai = Poronupuri = Great mountain.
Rambio = Rampok = Place under the hill.
Rebunage = Repunkeps = In the sea.
Rebunai - Rebuni = The island of Hotol.
Rishiri = Riri-shiri = High land.
Ruizan—sleep place
Rurumoppe—sharp descent.
Samani—shamani=place of driftwood.
Sannai—
Sapporo—
Sara — Sara=slight dry place.
Sarebag = Sarabutu=mount of the Sara.
Sarrure—sarroro=place of sedge gran.
Dashumbelan—Dshumpet=Revuni river.
Dawara yama—Daravnumuri= sedge mound.
Shapatan—Sak lutan=summer place.
Shikubutsu—Sak pet=waterless river.
Shibuchari—Shipichara=extended river.
Shibecharapet=Salman river.
Shikunoppe—Shikunope=very dark water.

May mean open to the skies.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell called on the Bacheleurs in the afternoon. Manuel worked at his developing. I spent two hours at the Darkroom and secured the photo prints that I had ordered. — Sunday was a bitter cold 28th day and we did not even look out of doors. A disagreeable wind was blowing. I worked hard at my much delayed notebook and wrote letters. Looked at cows in the evening and Mrs. Bacheleur gave us some temps and some of the old silver things.

29th Monday was chilly and predominating was wind.
We photographed Mr. & Mrs. Batchelor and their children. Manuel finished his developing, finding that some one had let in lights on some of his plates. At 11 o'clock I called at the Palace, where I saw Mr. Takaoka. I told him I would like some statistics, a map of Tokyo, a copy of the China dictionary, and to see the books about the China via the Library. Mr. Fujimura was called in and an appointment, made for 2 o'clock. As I was leaving Mr. Takaoka said: "The railroad Co. did send you a pass, which he then gave me. It bears my name as Fe-re-de-ni-ee Du-Tar-rie and appears to be an annual or perpetual. I am to return it after I have finally reached Moscow." At 2 o'clock I appeared and Mr. Fujimura and the Librarian went with me to the Library which is situated in a stone building on the premises. Here I found that the bulk of what they had was down on a table for me. A few minutes later they were not there and orders I began looking through the piles of books, but was too slow about it when their endurance gave out. Explaining to me that the Librarian was cold, all the books were gathered up and we three moved over to the Palace where in a large and comfortably warmed room we examined them at our leisure.

* 159 is a really elegantly colored pictorial ms. written with the greatest care. There is comparatively little written text. It is not to extensive for reproduction, but would be expensive to get as properly as a wide range of color is used and the pictures run over from page to page. The book...
is written on three continuous sheets which are folded screen-wise and attached to end cover-pieces.

2 vols. ________#94. Ms. 3 vols. running hand; not too extensive for reproduction. ________#34. Small.

Iowa (better written) 3 vols. ns. is in print in 4 vols. under the name "Kita Ezo Zuzetsu." ________#20.

Notizien: 3 vols. 35 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.

The pictures in the last volume are chiefly of Europeans; the other pictures in 3.4 are carefully made in color. They seem in large part more carefully finished copies of those in the preceding. 35 1. 2. we did not see.

#204. Only vol. iv. has relation to the Device. The picture are in black and crude; few have serious interest.

#435 is translated from the Dutch (not Russian); the original work is dated 1785; Fujimura could not give the translation of author's name. ________#268. 1 vol. ms. is said by the librarian to have value, & has no binding and would be easily copied and reproduced. ________#385 is, at Sapporo in one vol. ms. ________My feeling is to have a careful copy of 159 made for myself and a copy of 94 for publishing. When I asked whether it would be possible to have the ns. of special interest copied the matter was referred to the librarian, who gave a probable permission ________Mr. Balchum and the American residents are working at a concert to be given on Saturday next week. A Mr. Okura called this afternoon in regard to this; he is probably the best man in the Hokkaido, being president of the Sapporo Brewery and the local representative of his family's interests in the North. We seem quite a
young man, dressed in European dress, has been four years in London and tries to speak English but with des- perately bad results. He is light, narrow-faced and wears spectacles. He appeared interested in my mission, particularly in my coming about Japan at the present time and insists that he should send me a letter of introduction to his uncle at Tokyo in order that I might see his private art museum, which he assures me to be very fine and not always to be seen by stran- gers. — Chanel and I were busy packing all effects. The morning got things in pretty good shape. In the afternoon both the Bells and the John- sons called to see about the Concert. Mr. Bell had a considerable struggle over appearing on the pro- gram with Mr. Oliphant, with whom it seems he has had serious personal difficulties. — Today is election day, a representative to the Lower House being elected. The qualifications for voting are property ownership. My four clerks came up from Pitati, with their things, and I was indeed glad to see them and to know that they are well and their belongings were safely here.

Mr. Nagasaki came in to have our contract drawn up and signed and Mr. Ishikawa (Mr. Oliphant's m. e. here) called upon me. We stayed a few minutes only but will take dinner with us on Saturday.

We are waiting for a telegram from the old coachman who has been sent to Shihoko, else where to see about a horse. In case we hear from him we leave tomorrow for whatever time it may be. — Last evening Mrs. Batchelor showed...
as some exceedingly beautiful sake cups of Japanese character. They were most carefully packed and bore the imperial crest of Paulina. One box contained a single cup, the other contained three of various sizes; all were given to him by the government, also from the Emperor, in recognition of services to the Divine in time of famine or other. A little bit to my honor Mrs. Batchelor suggested that he should give me the single cup; a suggestion which he promptly acted! It is beautiful, but I don't feel as if I ought to have taken it.

I finished up my notebook to date, the first time since I reached Japan. There were no incidents of consequence. Mr. Batchelor is engineering a concert by the foreign residents for the Red Cross Society and Mrs. Bell. Miss Sherman, Mr. De Witt, and Mr. Kari were all here in the afternoon practicing and taking tea. We were waiting a telegram from Fuchu and had it come in time might have left for Shinagawa that day. It came as evening and we go tomorrow. Miss Sherman is teacher in the Presbyterian girl's school here and assistant to Mr. Sarah Smith, the lady of whom Cousin Emily spoke and who, she thought, was a missionary to the Ainu. They were academy friends in Elmina. Do I send her Emily's regards. The vines which we secured in Fuchu, filling them from the side of the west door of Senjuin's house are regularly placed at either side of this door to the demand of misfortune. In this case they were in accounts of Senjuin's death. The vine on the side their east window are fresh and new on account of the old man's death. Some of the vines are taken spirit, once to the ancestors; some are in accounts
Names of articles in collection:

Tara - carretrap.
Bera - large spoon; weaving sword.
Kashup - large spoon.
Berabashui - small spoon.
Chitarape - a rush mat with colored designs.
Nima - bag.
Kashup - cable for baling.
Reperi-aie - blunt arrow.
Iku-bashui - moustache tilter.
Rai-sai-yep - rider.
Kamuu-ami - bear claws.
Pukuri (Cf. Jap.) sack or bag.
Attush - bark cloth, atni elm tree, at - bad.
Ni-shu = mortar, yetani - pestle.
Marek - spear hook.
Apo - spear point.
Koshi - leggings.
Ippak-boni - deer decoy.
Korop - pouch - for flint and steel.
Sapa-umbe - crown.
Ino-ru
Shindla - hanging cradle.
Shuwalini - pothook.
Tarai - bear feeding trough.
Reperi, stum-sibere-chip - booth out of which the bear cub feeds.
mui - winnow
ku - bow.
mai-tāri - apron.
ka-nit - bone needle
- netting needle
paramurire - cords for bier.
ät - a lacing cord.
kama-kap - separator.
ōsa - warp holder
chum-kanit - shuttle
peléconit - for shed movements.
attuk - bera - sword.
stick.
yash-kē-pa-tēhē - wash basin.
ica-sei - whirring shell.
bera - stirrer.
ika-yup - quiver.
emush-daia - sword sheath.
daia - knife sheath.
nin-gari - earrings.
shuop - box.
makiri - knife.
kut - waist band.
re-kut-unbē - necklace.
shune - bale loch.
secumbē - mittens.
eremu okbe - rat trap.
Riseru (jap?) pipe: tambako of tobacco.
Ioke-be - reaper for grass cutting.
Chikera Karape amip - ceremonial dress.
Ya - net.
Un-kotuk - chip - gum trays.
Akoshiratki Kanu - bid skull amulet.
Chipanup - head - women's.
Mukure - jewshap.
Suregu - poison.
Shin-toto - dance regs.
Op - b Naz speaker. (ibetam sword.)
Kanuie-sapa - bear skull also.
Maratto-sapa
Ibesi - shell for eating.
Kashup-si - ladle shell.
Shitu (loc. shuliu) - war club.
Kawasu - sack of matting.
Pusaru - lunch bag.
Ina - prayer beater.
Cf. Jap. inoi.
of the new year. The road just west of the sea which I photographed are to the demer of the Zambesi and turn to the athisa demer are further back and less conspicuous. The athisa, we generally see are Mrs. women again Mrs. children and beside them. In using them the back is always to the road. Allen and women use different athisa.

In the morning, we took the 8:0 train for 3& Shiravi where we arrived at 12:01. We walked to the home of the Japanese cakchih where we took possession. Parapita had mes us at the station. We at once went to the Alime village, which is large, and stretches nearly a quarter to the seashore. The chief, Shupano, who are accounts of frightful disease conditions, Mr. Baltdown had cakchih at the Taffro Hospital some time ago, was very familiar, and an one showed us the house we were to buy. It was not large, but fairly typical, but the house was very small, so we were to buy a small house to set in place of it. The price for the two houses was 70 yen which we agreed paid and 20 yen more for new thatch. A large force was at once put to work to tear down the house under charge of Mr. Nagaki, whom we had brought with us. We were impressed with the almost total absence of structures here: many of the huts are more or less protected or sheltered by breaks of bamboo: these are especially frequent about the west entrance. The massing kynza, absence of steamer, etc., are largely due to Japanese pressure. The Alime here are fine people, there being many women.
of good stature and fine build. There were more mosa in plenty and there were more heads than we have seen before. While we photographed, Mr. Batchelor walked through the village hunting for things. We made a picture of an house; also of an old man in ceremonial dress with a moccasined with a quill headdress; we secured a good one without mist. These seem favorite here. We were impressed by the coyote-like dogs more than ever. Tried to get a group of good ones, but the only one left, when we really need, the least characteristic of all. Two photographic mosa with skulls and a second small mosa near by. — Another one, much the same but with a better display of three heads and with some vessels near the wall and brought from a lot of abuse from a woman in the house. She was fainting and came near assault, apparently she cooled down enough, however, to bring man.

Ache lifters to the Chief’s when we were buying there. — We got a wonderfully fine lot of mosa.

Ache lifters, two with high moccasined designs, a tea cup, the other a sprouting bear. We secured a fine peeler-shell nearly mounted in a handle for use as a ladle. — We were here favored in a way that surprised Mr. Batchelor. He asked for my benefit about the cider as the heads of the household were. The man replied that there was none in his moccasins and was for my inspection. It was the notch cut for the insertion of the cider and the strip binding it in place; but the original cider had fallen and it was waiting.
At some extraordinary occasion for again binding me in. There was a dining table of provisions and we went up there. Mr. Bateleur first entered; then I, it was really an astonishing and auspicious sight. Everything hanging about the house was decorated with mao shawms, just made for on. The sacred cast window was decorated in the manner. Some of the sides of the fireplace were eleven or twelve old men, in ceremonial dress, all with faces on their heads, gravely opposite, crouching. They had mao shawms in their hands and vice versa. Some sort of wine near them. Four freshly cut mao were arranged in a row like men of the fire place; then three small peltches with mao shawms, in a way, with two high mao and then a large white bowl of rice. earl was greatly excited; he had his camera handy and coming near behind me and gave a click. We were excellently received; all the old men threw down their heads. The master of the feast went through the whole salutation to Mr. B. and then to me. Another old man did the same. The rest were less formal. We were all seated in the manner. The master of the feast expressed his desire to drink in Mr. B.'s honor, ceremoniously referred to offer to do so for me. He refused also by my Two or three young men were assisting bring out the beer and otherwise serving. The guest of the feast had a sword buckled on his back. He was a fine, big, gray-bearded fellow. We saw a cuppel of the liquid passed from the cast window to someone outside. They allowed us to make a picture and Mr. made a le
praise. With more time at his disposal, the man went outside to see the worship of the ancestors and photograph it. There were here three men of middle age bearded. One of them took an incense from a pile of ashes, where it had been stuck, carried it to the last window: a man carried bear; the man carried fika, the man with beards bear; the man carried a new fire. The man put it in position. Returning to the window, where the other two had met, they received from another within a cup of milk. Here a mustache holder were passed on to one of his companions, who sprinkled both and spilled some upon the ground. The second did the same; finally, he who had placed the incense received a vessel of bear, made the libation, but did not sprinkle his companions. They all walked to the musa and sprinkled itself with the mustache holder; all this was done quietly and decently and with prayer. The man places it on the table and box and looked at the sun. I would gladly have stayed long and seen the whole ceremony, but Mr. Balthazar thought we ought to leave, so we did. Unfortunately, all three narratives were failures. The ceremonial is a petition for fair weather, as there has been much bad weather lately and they need a change. On returning we found that the harness was properly well and we went to our lodging place, united, two, and ate. Fruits were united and we were quite comfortably bedded. The next morning, the wind was cold. As if in response to the prayer the morning was fine. Everything was firm and proper under foot. We went to see the horses; it is almost time. They are lying up in a lot of women.
ferrying it by boat and sled to the station. We walked down to the station while Mr. Batchelor went to seek a war club, half-promised. It was at the house where the festival was yesterday. It really was a fine piece, old and with a piece of bone set in among one of the longitudinal grooves of the head; it was decorated with its bit of red paint, and was taken apart. It was with evident reluctance by the owner. Mr. Batchelor offered two yen but the man so definitely refused that there was promptly refused and not very milikely accepted.

On our way to the station we had noticed some little children on their way to school; I had also noticed one or two boys yesterday. They are the neatest and brightest children I have seen in Japan.

Our train was late and it was after two o'clock when we got into Sapporo. - Well, Batchelor asked I ought to go in to see the officials in regard to pass for my company. Called on Mr. Tetsuro Tamura and asked him. He said the papers had come in and had been sent down to the Police Office. He also said an interpreter should accompany me at any time that suited me, so I set out. Mr. Fujimura was very kind and commissioned to go with me. I then stated my wish to see and bid adieu to the Governor and again Mr. Fujimura was very kind with me. We had a pleasure reception. His Excellency hoped I had had a successful time. I told him what I had done and my satisfaction; then thanked him for his kindness; next suggested fear of delays with my freight and he said he would write me a letter to use if necessary, that would prevent delay, and lastly, I expressed the hope that he might be found
to govern for many years the Workhouse, over which he
so worthily administered. — In the morning, my nie-

guest, Miss Dall, and I all
walked down to the Police Station. We found that the
six from Diatri had been already arranged and
their passports were waiting. The documents for the
sojourning from Japan were to be prepared and
would be done later, whether they could be ready today.

However, they kept as is and sent a copy to Mr. Batchelor in New York
where they had to call for their papers. It was really
quite a relief to me to see them in their possession.
In the evening, Mr. Batchelor was in his development and really
became sadly affected by the fence from a hibachi
which we put into his room so to keep him warm.

We had prepared the house to receive the guests, as far as
the guests could receive for it, but had addressed it
to be given to Harris to whom I had written in regard
to it. Mr. Batchelor had sent word to his assistant,
Mr. Harris, to see that it passed all night. Today
a telegram came from him that they would not forward until prepaid. —

We telegraphed this and by the evening we had received word that it would leave
tomorrow. — We finished our own packing and ended up all the
household goods in order, and we chipped as friends. This afternoon
we are now really ready for departure. — Mr.
Johnson and Mr. Bell called in the afternoon
and Mrs. Smith called in the morning and afternoon
and gave me a little reminder of a memory;

track for Emily Nelson. — Mr. Dall's word.
came to supper after we had decided that he would not come and had made no arrangements for him. We had a pleasant walk together. He reminded me of an elephant (U.S. Geol. Survey) most pleasantly. We finally left when we heard an alarm of fire and saw the reflection of it in the direction of the old Co.

G 5th Sunday. While Manuel was walking and Mrs. and Mr. Burchel were at Church I made up my notebook. — The little mica at the side of the larger ones are where the women throw the waste from their pounding of millet. — Mr. Ishikara came around at 2 o'clock to accompany me on a walk. We went first to call on Prof. Ichigaya, whom we found a pleasant gentleman, with the Japanese racial peculiarity of undeveloped upper or underdeveloped lower jaw extremely marked off with a slowness of speech rather painful to follow. He speaks pretty good English, and was pleased to hear from Waite and Fife. He begged me if I saw the Chancellor of Washington University to give his special regards to him. He is himself a Harvard man and had a great photograph of a sea gull hanging on his wall. He had tea and cake served promptly. He showed me a list of names of plants published by himself and Prof. J. 

I showed him Batchelor's paper on the Economic Botany of the Arctic. A. F. on being asked
by Ishikara in regard to Kakemono representing
Climo he brought in one that greatly delighted
painted by Kakemono Takeda, representing
climbo in boats on the sea gathering shell (?). It
was a very simple piece, done with a few lines,
but exceedingly good - and done by the same
author-artist's own hand. He was a warm
friend of Kakemono's father and the picture has
been in the family ever since it was painted.
This renewal is impossible for me to offer to
buy it. — From here we went to two old
boulesetres and one curio shop. At the first book-
shop we seemed nothing, but at the second
we got one book on my list of wanted, a rare
grammar that I had not heard of, and a
book on the textiles by Takeda which may
not prove particularly interesting or important.
It contained some village views, groups of the
people of Shikokan, and some plates of ancient
apparently old. At the Curio shop, we saw
nothing of very serious interest and I bought a
mirror, rising from a gilded base, rock with
sea waves above and then clouds from which
the mirror like a moon or moon-like rising.
We then went up to Ishikara's house where I was
again served tea and cake and read charming
new interesting autographs. Mr. Mackintosh, Mr.
Yago made by Callot is a work of great merit and is unpublished. It has some weaknesses in topographical representation, but surpasses all maps old or new in the minute detail of Aino place names. It matches with these neatly placed. The balance of the day passed with incipient incense. We packed completely yesterday and are now only waiting to leave. In the morning we arose early, started off to the Ainu and Hassace and Minh, and our horses were all there to see us off. Mr. Fujimura has seen a man about my miss who will copy the two estimates at 200 pages each for 5 yen each; he has not yet seen an artist but says the total cost of the two essays not to exceed 25 yen. I told him to go ahead with them in case they will not exceed 30 yen. The train that takes us away brought in Mr. and Mrs. Hutt, who also bade us farewell. There were no incidents of the journey. We were impressed with the prettiness of the landscape. The hills with occasional streams, the opening valleys, full of the yellow plume-grass, the hills covered with short grass, lying daily, turn at the end the road.
riles and the struggling green vegetation covering them. We pass through three tunnels, the last one in the last third of the journey. The little land-locked bay is very pretty, with its slopes steeply rising and the little town at the water edge. We were a little late. Mr. Happy met us and helped us with the freight of the house has not yet gone but is on board the Muttie Maure ready to leave tonight. We shipped on the rest to Amnini prepaid. We found the Hotel all confusion and noise and were not very welcome. They are full of passengers who have taken all the berthas as there has not been a berth for a couple of days on account of alone. They are also expecting thirty army officers this evening as a vessel with Richmond soldiers on board is on its way from Halifax. If it will be allowed to carry passengers we can leave tonight; otherwise tomorrow night. Mr. Happy then took us to see a little collection of stone relics, amulets, cells, stone vases & polishing stone, found at Cape Edmon near here. They belonged to the same old man who sold us our shells here before. There were 26 amulets, small and of various shapes & materials—obsidian, granite, hornstone. There were nine cells of feet on the different written
Skeletal

Stat. m. 153. 145-166.

f. 143.

Proportions differ from European.

Arm = vertical column nearly.
actual arm = actual arm + columnar.

Leg short.

No true platycephaly.

The facial, not the cranial skull, supplies peculiarity.
Skull relatively large of with body. Often created

approximate dolichocephaly sometimes,

but on the whole meso-brachy, at 80°.

351.1. b.

Prognathism. 353.1. e. p.

Cheek bone. 2. f.

Upper jawbone of greatest importance. 354.1. c.

354.1. g.

Death. 354.2. 9.

355.1. b. f.

Open condylenal articule in 14.3% !

os japonicum in 19.3%.
...and varying in condition of finish and polish. All were longer rather long and narrow, with a rounded edge. One of these showed as the side evidence that its material had been turned off from a block. Another piece of this same material showing evidence of being carved at two or more places was of exceptional interest as were also two narrow pieces of stone which had evidently been used as tools in such an operation. Lastly, he had a polishing stone on which celt had been ground. He would 20 for the nine pieces (excluding one celt) which seemed to me large so we did not close...
morning and will sail early and we can go on it. We went to bed at 9:30 in the expectation of possibly being called at 6 a.m. to the boat. Manon and Mr. Druggell were asleep in their first cabin, and I was dressing when we were aroused and hustled off. It was just eleven o'clock. We hurried our dressing, packed Billy, loaded our whole party's bag and baggage, into a big boat and pulled out to the steamer. We really had the boat to ourselves, there being but one other passenger of the second class. Manon and I went first. Mr. Druggell second, the Aime third. All our many lines were brought below and piled in a porter's cabin. The boat is not as nice as the Medano, but they did their best by us. We reached Iako-
8th, late in time to hear the noon-gun and left at 2:15. Both Manon and I came near classicalness in the a.m. On his part it was movement, on mine smell. Poor Groo and the two older women were sick inside. Our steamer is the Iaconoara Maru. At Iako we took on passengers of every class to the full capacity of the boat and what little pleasure and satisfaction we had had in our special steamer was destroyed. It was too cold to be enjoyable at eleven but I sat out more some time during the afternoon. There is notably less snow both on Chigo and at the end of Iako than there was when we came up.
It was cold and raining when, at about nine o'clock we were anchored off Amori and the little boats had come out for passengers. In the attempt to see my baggage certainly cared for, I not only lost my Amiri but all first-class boats and we finally boarded the last boat which was a large flat scow, full of all sorts of baggage and so crowded with third-class passengers that all had to stand. It seemed to me that our boat was dangerously low in the water! There were a half dozen lanterns alight in our crowd. We hurried through the darkness to shore without any regular singing on the part of our paddlers. The road was more uneven than ever between the snow and imperfect removal of snow but we stumbled along over it up to the Kagiya where we soon had a nice large room for ten, three, and a comfortable place for the Amiri down below. We had something to eat after the European style before we lay down to sleep. In the morning it was clear and there had been a little bit of snow as termination of yesterday's storm. As soon as breakfast was gone done I sent Inagaki out to see about the shipment of our freight. He was gone so long that I went out to hunt him up. Things
Servants' stew, into "a kind of potato"—really a bulb, or corn, mud, small, yellowish, chestnut-like flavor—lotus root, cut diagonally sections, in brown water, central hole cut surrounding several times, hard in a slightly sweet-sour, boils with soyasauce, real carrots, much like am but less strong—cut in diagonals.

gengoro gyoza—beef man.

Bean curd—tofu—beans soaked over night in water, partly boiled, for an hour, then crushed with long pestle and mortar, then mixed with water, boiled, salt added, then cut in squares. Bean curd, radish, green, pickle, shavings of gelatin, konnyaku, fish (bird's food), or fish ballet.

Soup—fried in land, beef, or fish ballet.

Konyakko, rectangular cake, cut up, shredded, with romaine.

The wheat flour, with seaweed, in it; comes dry white crumb; break it— it swells, becoming white foamy. The lotus root boils, above mentioned, owed to only flavor, it may be vinegary.

girl's home. A bean soup: a mixture of cleaned barley mixed with wheat flour, and which is at least one year old is peeled out into a bowl & normally mixed with a wooden club. The longer the mixture has remained in its tub the better, sometimes two years. When it is well
ground water is added to thin it and thoroughly strained. When of thickness of cream strained in a large colander, the straining is repeated. 

Extracted from fish, taro (bonito) is chained; roast, celery, cut; clear-pressed fish is cut into cubes; buttered beans and cut into blocks; mushrooms; dried mushrooms soaked and put all added in this order. Chestnuts are bought, dried, shelled, and split. They are boiled for a long time and in the midst of the cooking are salted and sugared; they are stirred while cooking. Sweet potatoes are peeled and cut. They are boiled and mashed through a sieve; sugar is added rather abundantly; a little water is added and all heated. The two are then thoroughly mixed together and served.

Rice measured from the box into a pail or tub, mixed with repeated movements of the hand; as soon as fir water comes off white; when it is more or less sufficiently washed, it is then soaked for some hours in clear water. The rice boiler is usually heated over a charcoal brazier pile. When the water boils, the rice is put in; attention is given to the depth of water over the rice, measuring with a ladle to judge. The cooking goes on until ready to serve, sixty-five minutes. Never eat rice just after it is cooked but wait fifteen minutes or more.

Pickles: daikon and green as this year (probably a kind of dandelion) or some others. 

Steamed pressed fish in fishnet cases of eight or ten leeks, our meat and in diameter, and boiled.
mip C. M. Dobson.
50 Takata-Dematsu-cho, Koishikawa.
Rev. J. R. Cate, 3 Minami-cho, Ushigome.
Ew. Clement, 29 Sandaya, Ichigaya.
as centre is bright as even each red; it looks like a red or brick-red mass. It is rolled up in thin sheets of bamboo or pine wood. — Japanese rolls are served with the skins cut and turned back as flower forms. — Has fish cut into pieces for boiling and simmering. In the latter case, the soup first, then white and brown sugar is added and the pieces dropped in. The former case consists in having the pieces clipped in soup and bean-ferments and boiled over the charcoal fire.

were by no means encouraging. It is difficult to be sure of anything. The War Dept. is using all sorts of railroad equipment; usually four or five days will be enough to allow for Yokohama. A week, ten days, who knows how long, use the best we could get anyone to take aback. The Governor of Tohoku's letter had little effect, but if we had an order from Tokyo it would help. Rate for a car 185 yen! Better secure a Commission aegns to attend to it and save time, trouble, and money. Go to a Commissioner house we went where they were not surly but would do their best, and if we could get something from Tokyo to help we had best do so. Meanwhile get Harris' release as the goods were billed to him. So to hunt Harris, I went and lost my way; had to have a policeman's help and then had to help him after I
caught sight of the horse chimneys. Just as I got there I found Nagatani who was waiting me up. Mrs. Harris received us, but Dr. Harris was not. There would return soon. While we waited I composed telegrams to Clemens, begging yen 100 by telegram and to Dijuma begging a hurry order, which Nagatani translated into Japanese. As soon as Mr. Harris came, he went with us to the telegraph office and then to the docks. Here we found things moving; our stuff was almost completely off the lighter and was being stacked up for loading. We agreed to let it be put onto two cars, the price of which would be less than on one! Then finding that we had done all possible went up to the hotel, accepting Mrs. Harris' invitation for dinner. Manuel and I were there at 12:30 and had a good real American meal. As I had told Clemens to wire the money in to Harris they urged us to wait for our answer. Mr. H. had to go to the station to see a Missionary woman on her way from the north to Yigo to help Mrs. Smith. We missed her at the station so went to her hotel. She was too tired to accept their hospitality as she had been traveling without rest for Thyliup six hours. We were in sight of a great primary school and could see the children moving about and at
There are many children in Japan. One saw boys out in the open air and could hear the loud clack-hum of their kite boys. It was much more of a noise and much more musical than I had expected. The boys handle their kites remarkably well. The humming comes, when the kite has been pulled down and there is less to rise vertically — lasting through the whole period of rising. Sometimes the bow is doing with a rubber string. We were very tired and the time, waiting for the telegram, dragged a little. Mrs. Hani was getting five o'clock supper ready before it came which finally happened at 4:30. We hurried through supper, bade our hosts goodbye and hurried to the Telegraph office, where we learned that the order was cashable at the PO. and not later than 4 pm. Just then Imito, who was a little worried over us, notwithstanding his six o'clock engagement appeared and through an acquaintance of his, in the telegram, we made an effort to secure our cash. It was not a success; we must wait until eight in the morning. It was a great disappointment to me as I had thought to stop in Blundal for tomorrow, so as to see a little of the old town. There was no help. Arrived at the hotel, we found that the telegram from
The railroad management had come and told me that one of our cars had gone and the others would leave in the morning and that the freight would reach Yokohama not later than Tuesday; that it might be well for me to have it jiggered a little when I reached Tokyo. I found also that there are but two trains daily now for Tokyo leaving at 9 a.m. and 9 p.m. and that they take thirty-six (nearly) hours instead of twenty. I decided to try Sendai for twelve hours anyway.

10 ½. We made all preparations for leaving and then Inagakie and I hurried to the R.O. where we were waiting at 80°C. At 8.05 we had our 100 yen and hurried back to the hotel and station. We left at 9 a.m. The train was full and we went very slowly. Our daylight scenery was pretty especially that from noon on. We crossed many bridges and used many tunnels. Snow grew less and less until we saw little or none. At Ogani much of the snow had been cut away and we found that under the heavy drifts there was in each street a canal or waterway which just now, with the melting was full of rapidly flowing water. The half cut snow was irregular and uneven, it was
The road was disagreeable and the water and mud in the covered ways was most disagreeable—we arrived at Sendai at 4 a.m. and went at once to the Sendai Hatti (European) close by the Chokin. We had a room with walls and knotted doors, but it had a good tokonoma, with a Chinese kakeemono, a red lacquer stand, and two fine large brass hibachi bowls with animal head ears. The hibachi we had at Aomori had delighted me. It was the hollowed out section of a large tree trunk, just bordered at top with a border of black lacquer. My last night at Aomori I had tried an Amma man; he was blind and small poched, twenty-nine years old; he had been an Amma since he was fourteen when he became blind; they usually begin at blindness, whatever age that may be at. He learned from an older man, which is the regular way. He worked hard on me for about an hour: rubbing, pulling, scratching, slapping, punching; each finger received its individual treatment. We slept until 8 in the a.m. when we ate a very foreign
breakfast, sitting in foreign chairs at a foreign table. Before we got away a man was armed with samples of the wood in the blackwood wood. Two trays were magnificent—one with a dragon and one with an eagle or falcon—and the prices at 6 and 9 yen were not high considering material, size and workmanship for our teacup holders we had them made of the blackwood, representing two convolvulus flowers. We now started out to see the town leaving the shrine to rest. We saw a good many quaint shops and at one of these we found an old man whose friend had a great screen in six leaves with pictures of Ami. These were many of them engaged in fishing. But it would cost 50 yen. We would get it and bring it to the hotel. It was perhaps six ft. high. We saw a number of places where sword guards were displayed. I had specifically made up my mind to have nothing to do with them but at one place there were so many that I decided just to look at them. There seemed to know something of them and soon convinced us that there are sword guards or sword guards. We looked at the "lot" in the boxes. There were shown some which were wrapped up in paper. These were by
certain matters where he named and approximately dated. I did pick out three, which after some haggling we secured at half his first price, which in turn he told us was much less than we could handle them at in Tetico, which I believe. He then showed us some very archaic axes, rough nimb with but two holes in them of certain size which he said were very old.

From here we went to the State Museum, or Government Bazaar. This visit was my guide’s idea, to give an opportunity to buy some souvenirs at a reasonable price. I had not known anything about such a place, but it seems there is one in every district capital. It is really a great idea. The grounds were ample and in them were three plain buildings. At the office we received two checks which we gave up to the doorman. The main building, well lighted, well cared for, charge of young women, was devoted to the specialties and products of the region. Here were cases of the black fossil wood made up into all sorts of things - teacup holders, ovens, traps, boxes, shoes, etc., etc. The favorite decorations for tray surface are etched representations of the sea-vegetables nearby. There were great quantities of pens and brushes of all sorts and qualities, including leaves of the fine kinds of pens of Orocino. Very curious were the inlay stones made from black slate with oyster shells ornate to the material, which
come from the sea near Ky and which have to be taken out from beneath the water; it is said to be the only place where the peculiar combination can be found in Japan. The curious things are very cheap, some being sold, in small and large, at five sen each. A good deal of inlaying of pearl shell in black lacquer is made here. Two attractive kinds of lacquer are also peculiar; one is almost salmon or rose-salmon colored surface with black, rich green blotches; the other is carmel surface coated over with a dull red, gunny wax red lacquer.

The district produces good silk and there were samples of the beautiful white cocoons, the fine silk, handkerchiefs, cloth, as also of the characteristic a sort of stuff mixed hemp and silk. All these and many other local products we saw. In the final building they have a display of the products of other districts or even of other countries. Here the most curious and interesting things were some wonderful electric photographs in gold leaf framed in cherry-blossom lacquer from Yokohama. The articles in this building are not for sale but all bear their values or maker's names. Everything else is for sale at prices plainly marked and for the most part wonderfully cheap. We were delighted and took away blackwood, both lacquers, pens, a slate made by buying a lot of pieces, but finding...
our total till very small, 11 yen, the rest of it
indist being for two pieces for myself—one a box
of the blackwood with rather bold carving on the
cover, of rocks and Classic, the other being a writing
box with appropriate designs in Chinese style
made in the red lacquer. We were
now near all? Magat, a friend Mr. Ochiai, the
local Japanese Episcopal clergyman. He has been
a number of years in the United States, in Chicago
he was first at the Western Theological Seminary
and then as the University. He had expected us.
Friday and went to the train at 4 a.m. and 4 p.m.
But now he had gone away, would be back this
afternoon. Close by his house was a well with the
new year decorations still hanging. Ashemenawa
was hung horizontally under its roof and four
is hung with the cluster. The Ashemenawa, of which
we have now seen many, are much smaller above
and than the other. The whole effect of this was
such as to make a great impression upon me. It
was in function, in appearance, in place of use
so exactly like the Allies made of the water
sources. We were now late, but I insisted on
trying old boat slips on our way back to the
Hotel. Our luckiest place was the nearest while
we found a little two vol. printed work which I
had overlooked in Chamberlain's list, to it is
given there. The man claimed to have something
Be. Name. Population. 1.
Ameri barque. 2.
Present and paper. 2.
Red sea, Armour. 3.
Rokakate. 5.
Musman. 7.
Baron. Amida 11-12.43
Sapporo. Museum. 12-13°
Bathurst. 14.
Beads 14°
Bacha 16
Lower Pita. 18.
Upper Pita. 19.
Salutation. 19°
Jetish 20°
OutBREAK. 20°30°
Niptani 24
Ostma 23
Ostma. 23.
Poussare. 25
Oxme lungs. 22°
Accum. 25°
Fetish. 25°26°
Cutting. 28°
Migrat. 29°
Place-name. 29°30°
Sapporo. Library. 31
Okura. 33.
Save cups. 35.
Mar. 35°40°45°
Oxme name of things 36°38°