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Speak and print with fluency. Please return to above address.
all the day Sunday and we stayed close as home. Mr. Macleay appeared to stand our Japanese food well enough but went to morning service and did not return to noon meal; he admitted later that he was not invited out (as he had hoped to be) but went to a restaurant as he felt the need of coffee! He proposed Asakusa for the afternoon but we were late in starting and missed the open temple; later we lost my and on the whole had but an unsatisfactory time. Walking about the grounds we saw some of the lesser shrines and statues at one type of shrine there are always little sandals or representations of them in various materials. Such are also hung by ties often, but then often large. We saw a stone slab with irregular prominences which as if I took to be some fossil bones or a natural marking for the figure is really all that is left of the artificial figure after it has been pounded or rubbed with pebbles by many worshippers; numbers of the pebbles were now lodged in the writings. We visited the albino horse talking with its herdsman; he is always held by a strapping under the belly, from lying down during the day. While fouling himself to the dissatisfaction of devout visitors; when he dies his body is burned and the ashes buried; announcement being made in the papers; horses are then offered to take his place, the first one meeting the requirements being accepted; what requirements beyond whiteness are demanded we could not learn. The animal here is good but not equal to the one at Nikko. We waited long for Arai, who has been the actual once celebrated a year.
peared at 8. We waited until 10 o'clock before giving him up to Wesley ought to have got away soon. Meanwhile Mr. Van Valken had appeared — sent for. We met our related one at the corner. Though CRM. we gave him details regarding our shop. Plan was Azara and left him to investigate. We then separated our various ways. Manuel and I went to the family shop near the Kinshasa Hotel. We found ourselves quite helpless in presence of the old man shoving and only took one which we felt sure was a real many.

It was raining and ugly weather. We came back through the next shop street and found a large stack of "uba."

While we were looking at these Kinshias came along on an errand. He took me under his umbrella and wanted to me to take it when we left him. We got back to the hotel. It was too late to find Mr. Mercerly. It was a lazy and wet afternoon and we both slept. We went out however in the clear of the evening to Tonkia. We took any old car that offered and were driven out in quite a strange section. Inquiring we finally happened upon a little church where was a man who really spoke English (Evangelical Association). He tried to direct us a long and somewhat complicated way but ended by sending a young man with us. While he was leaving I tried to get out a card to send to the pastor by him but he thought I meant money and hurried away. I talked with Schini over the employment of craft. We took a bad line home and had a long ride the whole night.
mura's efforts are summed up in a series of numbered articles, in which he attributes to us all the things which we ought to have said and done and which he really said and did for us!—The student

who wrote this did not call me around in the morning. He is now more than 20; has still two years
in the University, speaks fair English, understands less, knows much too little about Japanese religion; he says nothing is nazo; is enthusiastic over

funerals and ceremonies of both. Araki came, as did the clothes, and a first fitting was made of

him. I am sure that I shall never be able to put them on—especially the robe and other tying demand art; the need of Kiichiro is imminent. Mrs. Vauhallan was here

all the morning, so I had fair judgment upon the dress which was universally approved with slight suggestion

of improvement. My, and I went to town in the after-

noon to the German Bookstore where I ordered a copy

of Emanuel's book where I got my little

binding, the larger not being ready. Mr. Clement

there and a little later, on the streets, was stopped by

Prince who introduced himself and a young Japanese

Professor who was with him. It was raining precipitously. So

we finally after 6:00 when we reached home and found a

card from Araki: "The festival of Muroji Temple (a Cathedral

of Nichiren-cho which is a sect of Buddhism) is celebrated this

evening. If you will go to a place near Shimeji, you may see a grand sight of many processions of a hundred thousand lanterns which


march toward the Temple. The festival is only once celebrated a year." I was short notice.
addresses.
Rain was still falling but we at once started till the old people we could be home by 9 o'clock. The old man hurried us down to the car and we changed at Urakawa and then at Shingawa where we found a mob headed armory. Here and there we had seen a great lantern standard apparently in some connection with the festival. Our new car, crowded with common people was express and made no stops until it reached our destination—Omori. Here the crowd was greater than ever and we needed no guide. At the station was a gay electric-light lantern and banner archway with a fine cap-crown of trailing streamers tugged at the end and at intervals with pink and white tissue paper. Crossing the track we found ourselves in mid with the crowd. It was raining and everyone had umbrellas; luckily the old lady had supplied us as we left. We were swept along by the crowd but at once saw that a counter line was returning fear this would ill and that the show was over and hardly knew what to do. Our feet were wet and muddy; brown legs splashed; clothes damp. We were following a road bordered on both sides by shops and stalls, teahouses, toyshops, drinking places, eating places, etc. Ladders and claims seemed the feature cases & all sorts of pies were in evidence. The place were gay and bright with lanterns and lamps a noisy with criers for trade. We kept on and on looking for any signs of temples Splash, splash went the crowded lines and we kept on just because we could if they could. When we seemed to have been an unconsiderable time, we came to a little space, toxic and a dark temple but no
27. " group.
28. " "
29. " "
30. " "
31. " " work in progress
32. " "
33. " boat of chrysanthemum float
34-5. Tai-kyoku Den, Kyoto: entrance
40. "
41. "
42. "
43. "
44. " the crowd
45. Calabash umbrella: Kiyomizu-gai, Kyoto
46. Kiyomizu-dera
47. " rear from temple platform
48. " school-children at temple
49. " the hundred jizos
50. " Senju-ri and worshipers
51. Entrance of Otaka cave
52. Carousal
one noticed it—keeping up the oncoming crowd on and on—we would have given up but for the
thronging people. It seemed endless. We struck
two, at a square turning, the wave moved yet,
liquid and up to the ankles. Our feet were less
coated for us to care much! And we really were
getting somewhere. We crossed a little bridge and then
found ourselves on a stone pavement which was much
cleaner. We now saw temples on the slope at our
sides and a grand flight of stone steps ahead. We
ascended two and then six flights of stone each.
It was a climb but we kept up with the rest we
had passed two groups of celebrants on the way
who had stopped at drinking places each with a
lantern, banners and small wooden drums while
they were beating furiously. Now from the top of
the stairs as we looked down we saw such a
group coming up. In front was a pair of boys with
hand lanterns; then sixteen or eighteen young
fellows beating their drums and crying out the
mikicho formula—Inamu myoho renge kyo—oh
the end of the course of the wonderful law. "They
came, busting up after the long climb, with an
(resource) that was astonishing; then the great
illumination standard with its crown of streamers.
One could really see here the true intensity which
must have marked the rush up at Son Arthur.
However, were and tried and were they were; their
appearance at the top must be spirited. It was
true—ding, dink, wildness. We stood
a long time watching one group after another.
There was a rush of them climbing a
negatives

53. Carrying in Toastaka Cave.
54. View of Enoshima: beach scene.
55. "
56. "
57. "Fishermen;"
58. Enoshima, maker of trumpets.
59. "Cliff & pine"
60. "Approach to cave.
61. "Cave.
63. Self.
64. Mr. Ando, Mr. Kajiwara, Cook & Old Lady.
65. Meal Scene.
66. Our little neighbors.
67. Shibazakura: lies at road.
69. "
70. Wedding costume: lower class.
71. "Higher"
72. "Princely"
73. Tokonoma: wedding.
74. View in garden.
75. Chrysanthemums. Wedding Hall.
76. The Azumae Dance.
77. Sun goddess.
78. Comic group.
79. Large group.
80. Scene in sumida, Asakusa. 5 x 7.
little bells in the steeple. Some groups were a mere four or five—a lantern or two, a couple of drums, and a standard; some were of thirty or more persons. But all came up to the solstice long we watched; suddenly "dah" and there was Nichimba. He gave me a bunch of prints and charms, which he claimed to have gathered for me and made me comment on the scene, which he had been sent to report. If he wished to have any religion, it would be the 'its wild war energy.' We left and we walked on up with a great party to the Founders' Hall, where they prayed while their drums boomed. It was deadly and intense, though noisy. The cult is particularly strong in Tokyo and vicinity and the crowds come from all the country between here and Yokohama and beyond. Then to the Wondo (Shakes) and finally outside the great gateway a visit to a Reprochime. These we watched another lot of groups came up. At last we started down and homeward. Halfway, muddy and wet, we stopped for lobster and sake and then on. Long after 11 in reaching home but not as all sorry for our trip. The variety in the banner standards is great. Size, form, painted designs all different and so the development of the great falling umbrella-crown of streamers. We had dinner but were too tired to eat much and had taken the edge off our appetite anyway by the lobster. We took a quiet day after. Suttsu, work at school. Who? filled up the line. We got our dark room into shape and Manuel did his first developing. We went to town in the afternoon to get Ch. mam's presents. Mr. Macquarrie called to see of...
dark room arrangements were all right. Indeed, at Ichire, almost my first work since here, 14th was at home for appointments all day. A call from Arai saying the tailor's had telephoned impossibility to deliver suit as promised and to excusing himself from coming. Mrs. Nasegawa and the ladies called and bought a little, high and slender, green and red-yellow chrysanthemum-sprinkled pot with various colored dahlias; a manduzuke of maki with four pictures and a book upon the ceremonies of the imperial palace to sell me, leaving them for my inspection. Kagawa called, demonstrating sleeping qualities and cake-eating ability. He bought sixty prunes, too frilly and stupid or paraphrase; out of them perhaps ten were not in Edomen, a rather large proportion. Suit and tailor came only a few minutes after their hour and that matter was settled up. The electric-light man came and received five yen advance payment but no further advance in the light was made. The bath-tub occupied part of the day's attention. It seemed suited to Goliat or an elephant. Napoli was around trying with her machine but accomplished nothing. Ochiai called and we talked over Arai and Tatsukawa matters. Manuel and I went to town in the afternoon, none for the sake of exercise than business. The day was fine, of course, as filled with business that I expected, but I believe the good weather has come to stay. We built upon that assumption and
visited the temple of a learned priest, who conducted me around. The place is pure, beautiful, and grand. Nature's carvings are everywhere—trees, flowers, and stones. The techniques of a sculptor's skill are in evidence. The temple is as peaceful as any picture, and the pictures depict the temple as peaceful and beautiful. The carvings of the Buddha are spiritual and instructive. The temple is a place of great beauty and spiritual growth. I was moved by the beauty and peacefulness of the temple.
light-colored and the upper bordering wall was decorated with musical instruments and performers. The Khaki figure was covered. We bought some more plenty and then went to the Famous Hall. Kichigai figure is covered; the second test was displayed on the reading desk. The ceiling and its bordering wall were quite like the other; a magnificent carved wood, grainy, silk, pendant hanging over part of the marks reading space. We had much difficulty in trying to secure the single print of the formula, and were finally led to the rear, the sleeping room of the priest. Here we were ushered into a European guest reception room and served with tea. To a large hand-written formula on yellow paper means for Kallimano was shown us; its price was 25. But the letter was not of the priest and we refused it. We were then taken into the new priest's quarters; such lovely great, high, clean airy rooms, with fine mats; various fine old paintings and curios were shown us and we were at last brought out to a view, wherein we had such a view, dream over the garden! What a garden! We did not care to descend into it but were content to sit and gaze; the natural background and frame of hills, covered with frangipani; a regular basin trim, with waterpool and brake, rockwork and planting; the whole a scene of peace and rest. We used our last plate upon it. Then we went to the real Matsudo, where we selected...
bestspot for future taking; we only viewed it from a distance as it was late already, and then hurried back direct and I via bank, resp. He was developing the language and had had good success, I pegged away as usual comparing Kajiwara with Ehmann; half an hour really remained; in one proportion one might perhaps rather easily collect 375 rice grove. This morning came rice and mushrooms from Mrs. H. and W. A. made his daily call of inquiry. I worked through my lists of Alice books, getting ready for a while at their command.

16th. Arrived in accordance with our arrangement whereby he is to give me half his time. We went to a famous old-ruin house near Hyogo lots pond, about twenty minutes distant; a great clock at proper prices and a man who knows what's what. Near him is a fine stone-garden shop. I had expected Kajiwara early but found him on my return at noon, he is still busy staying with us hungry. He had brought a first sample of rice, which I found unexpectedly interesting. They consist of three parts:

1) Question: a simple statement, and "what is it?"
2) Answer:
3) Explanation. All depend upon double-meaning.
presentable in English, I find no direct reference
presentable in English. I find no direct reference
to articles upon them. Aston has neither middle nor
name in his index; I shall be surprised if Hors
does not deal with them in his paper on share
(Gene. Soc. July '92) and perhaps in his literature.
It is probably one of Tsuchiki-Tanasheira's twenty
subdivisions. Otherwise, I think the field is clear.

Najiwara left at 1.25 and we ate before we were
strong— at 1.45, Mr. Vaucluse appeared. We
had promised her Uyono. We walked out by the
pond, across the stone bridge. At the temple
just there, who should accost me but Stewart
Culin. He has been here all summer; may remain
indefinitely. We walked up and took in the Fine
Arts Association exhibition just open in two build-
ings, at 10 yen (5c. each). In the first we saw sone
jewelry, lacquers, silverware, and wood carvings;
in the second we partly examined the lacquer.
When 5 o'clock arrived and the building closed.
As we passed the pond on our way home we
saw bicycle racing on the course around it.

on our way home in the evening Manuel and I
found the little st. selling before the University in full
blast. Stalls were spread on the ground, lamps and
other lights were used; books, postcards, food, ciders,
carpenter tools, curios, brushes, fortune tellers, shut of
pipes—all sorts of things were sold. While we were
there, a young man tried to help us out in dealing. He
speaks really good English. He lived in Chicago and
Wisconsin and is a student in agriculture at S.U.
17th Sunday. Manuel went alone to Kagome to complete our photographic work—the kotoku and the stairway. Kagome came around and we took a walk. We found flags everywhere as it is a national holiday—"the Sea God." So we stopped and bought a flag and staff, golden ball, etc. for 65 sen. Saw books—got a little book of nazo and found a wall-picture of Kuni which we did not buy. Went over the new papers making literal translations, quite unlike and far more thrilling than his loose parallelizing had been. He also bought me the conclusion articles of Kishimura's romance; and dear little 11ichiro has sent me the whole set as well. Watching the papers carefully. Mijo Y.T. was around in the afternoon and we all four went to Asakusa. The trip was for her benefit. We visited several new sake books on nazo of which we secured several and some shadow pictures.

18th In the morning, Ai and I went to Asakusa, where we found a fine old bookstore. Prices were rather high, especially on coin-books. We picked up two lives of Michien—one a nice old one with illustrations by Nakusai; also a number of going. We went too to a drum-dealer on the corner where our car turns into Asakusa. It is a wonderful place with many for study and reflection. We were simply after Michien drums. They are not wood—only the ring and handle; thin membrane drums are stretched over both faces; there are also single membranes stretched over drum.
pleasing. We bought one each for 1.33 and 68/3 and also a poor pair of clapping sticks such as we saw and heard the other night. My made the whole price 2y. We were also at the somewhat stately offices of the little shops. Here Arai has been greasing wheels; he said, "Of course, it is a bad custom," but he had thought it best to give a little present to a duty officer and had promised that the upper man should have a present also if we succeed in securing our shop." In some punctuation I ask how much would he and 2 yen. After this information we entered a little office at a desk in the first office received us and directed us to approach the great one; we went through a hall between two large offices well supplied with clerks and in a moment were ushered into a reception room where carpeted, tabled and chaled. Our operator had got in advance of us and were formally presented to the chief who took tea with us and appeared quite affable. We made apparently a good impression and as we left Arai chatted over what he considered good diplomacy in bringing about a personal meeting. We now took car to Nanking, where we parted. I went to the Methodist Pub. and got my album which falls somewhat short of expectation but is good. Mrs. Van Voorhis and Kazu were at the house. To her I dictated with him I went over nago matters and found that he had made up a box of paperfoldings for me; these were some pretty.
patterns among them; - birds of several kinds, now...
patterns among them; birds of several kinds, flowers, etc. She thinks it truly Japanese and certainly many of the patterns are so. He says there are brushels of direction. On my way home in the evening I noticed that the local Shinto temple was celebrating. Its doors were open for the first time as far as I had observed since our arrival. There were quantities of candles burning and it was filled with offerings and incense sticks. The scene was usually being upon another. Turtles have been a good picture had there been light. As soon as supper was over I insisted on Manuel going there with me as there was dancing on the platform. It had stopped raining and the crowd was one. The dancing was as a popular kind with comic action. We had been watching a little tune when Culkin came up. He had been to the house and not finding me came there with expectation. I once came home with him and he stayed from 8-11. He is having a good time and buying large quantities of material. He plans a Japanese room to eclipse his K.W. and California halls. He has bought many books and makemono and has gone in heavily for series—especially developmental, variation and technique series. Thus he has taken musical instruments thoroughly. Beginning with the koto he has bought every kind; he has found few varieties unknown to Sagott; differentiates Chinese and Japanese forms, gets the music book as used by players, etc. He has the whole work.
Temple: Kōdō-ji — as Yokohama.
Yokohama Club library is full.
Yone Taguchi, Komakura. Useful man.
Toda. Ueno museum.
Cho K. Kajiwara, Sendai.
ory and technique of prints from pure materials

tools, processes. He has lived in Japanese cities.

considers the one where he is extra fine. Japanese

drugs is in Japan and will not bring them.

Culin plans to stay perhaps a month more, the

enormous Julie's book great. He commended it
to parties as Kamakura and as the Ueno

Museum. On the whole we had a really pleasant

stay. — It rained again pitifully the

19th whole day. I have been trying for days to get
to see Chinuke in the matter of photo. permit.

called today as usual. He was very polite and

appeared glad to see me. Three matters —

1) a letter of general recommendation; 2) a letter to aid in hap.

to — it was a letter to Governor Oh-mori and his

request for railroad aid. The two first were easy,

and were both arrived in the evening. Arata

came at 2.40 and our hour later we left there to
gather for a no-performance. We were invited by

Ochi. He and Arata are members of a club which

has performances in Noda. Arata has a

season's box and Ochi is perhaps one of the

partners of the Company. Both are interested

in No and are learning the Thai songs. The hall

is expressly for No. It is simple, airy, plain. There

is no scenery, but some pine-like background.

Arata had intended me in his box apparently but

"two is company, three a crowd." So we sat in

a special back in chairs for which we paid.
The play as it proceeded. There was a German gentleman and his Japanese friend in the same box; a second box, next us, was occupied by the French minister, Schiai's friend (having his interpreter); the next, third box is royalty -orden.

The President of the House of Peers was also in the second one. The movements of the whole was slow, dignified. Players entering came slowly along the way and as exactly spaced or considerable intervals. First was retch-singing. The four singers sat in line, each with a fan. The singing was simple but most difficult in its simplicity; the control quite remarkable; the movements made in absolute unison, dignified - formal - slow. I judge they sang a play, but if they did I failed to follow it, although perhaps its plot had been written out for me under the title Streel Creek before. Next came a really acted No play. So the was somewhat common in Japanese plays. Crotli, daughter, sons, school, had learned Unfortunately, and other plays rather than her serious lessons, in her coming home with her report, the father is returned and orders her death; the villain asks to sell her kills his son instead - returning the sword to his lord and sending the child back to the priest for instruction. She makes good -returning

Reluctance and prise - report and the child is produced. The father looks on her in disgust.
could permit such sacrifice and live? Had you not at least enough honor to kill yourself? She replied, 'I could not; else who would have been remaining to honor the name and memory of my father after he is dead and gone.' Reconciliation and a joyness brought about by the speaker as the happy denouement of the whole matter! But when left alone his natural feelings of grief must needs find outlets. Astounding costumes—could such have ever really been? Astounding formality—could it ever really exist? Astounding parade of dead and ways of natural emotion—then there came a grand thing through long days and all as the fatal rope. A master, a go-between, and a miserable self. The latter is twisting hemp into a rope and confiding to the go-between all his trials, declaring his master and telling all into ridiculous things about trusses. The go-between stands a little behind to one side of the door who is nothing as he clacks or gabbles. He is recalled by the master, who takes his place unknown to the garrulous clad who keeps on with his uncomplimentary gossip. The master has some difficulty in restraining himself at times—finally an accidental backward eye-wait glance as a particular pointed paragraph shows him his error to lead to the termination.

The last real play was strange and radical an excuse for magnificent dressing and fine dancing. Ahanding of some lines to
mammotn to an illusion is dead in the front. He communes there and aspecie appears. Later a bungu (not of the arm of the type) appears and others later: the chief comes from the tomb and later dis. appears in it. The dress of these are memorably rich and expensive. The chief of the somewhat rigid piece is a spectacular while of color and splendor. The performance lasted from 4:30 until 9:15. We had arrived with wet and muddied feet, under umbrellas, our feet were a little through before we secured jin- nichers to take us home where we arrived at 10. Here I took my first bath in my mammoth bath in before going to bed. In the morning I put on 20th my suit and worn out (no shoes) with my and arai to Sangozaka, about twenty minutes walk from the house, where we saw our first flower show. It was really curious. There were truly four differ- ent chairs and we took them all in (forque) as 10. each. They joined each other, occupying both sides of the road which here ran rather abruptly down hill. Several notices were up and there was a double line of little boxes covered with ed, in on which women's backers were handing out illustrated programs of their attractions. The first one we came to had some of its main attractions near the warpide as a rule. And they were really remark-
able affairs. They were life size figures grouped into columns which illustrated various famous or historical incidents. The faces' hands, features of doll composition. The bodies were made of wire
unright as to give the effect of gay or green garments embroidered or sprinkled in chrysanthemum flowers—especially purples, whites, yellows, lilies, starlike arts. Such groups were scattered over the available space. There were also three stages aligned with traps and movable devices whereby scenes were changed or shifted. These were to give successive incidents in some dramatic story and had a lecture accompaniment.

At the very uppermost part of this available space was a garden where various chrysanthemums had been trained to astonishing forms by attaching them to slender upright stakes, thickly planted. Thus there was a ship with sail spread.

The other three places were of the same character but more expanded the first. On one is a garden of chrysanthemums which has upward of 500 bushels nearly ready to blossom. At one the final part of the figures was less well developed and they were one the regular figures of wax—well shown than the typical and characteristic.

As we moved along the places were described and at certain points figures (styled) appeared appropriate to the historical or legendary medley of the place. All were well patronized and the air was a lovely and curious scene. When we got through most of the spiers were eating their luncheons perched up in their red booths. The man in chair at the first one said the like...
I figure pant-shoe began about seventy years ago why at Sugamo; it was somewhat strange.

There are at present several such shows in operation, we asked Mr. Arai to identify any pictures. They represent:

27. Imokoyama
28. Kago
29. Kuroda-Todo
30. Bakuro-Tadayoshi
31. Chishinura, last scene
32. Kuroda-Todo, 2nd scene.

On the 14th Mr. Hasegawa sent me a candidate for interpreter, named Matsui. He was one of these strange Dutch-bearded Japanese, who form a special type that seems as true as can be, and which I regularly dislike. He had been recommended by the Foreign Languages School. He seemed to be a fair master of English (he is a secondary teacher) but he either knew nothing of the gods and Japanese religion or did not choose to seem to. He tells me the name for Shigemi’s arithmetic card is

I hated to turn him down both because Hasegawa sent him and because he struggled so hard to work. But there was no alternative.

Well that night Hasegawa called as usual: he has been hunting an interpreter diligently. He asked about him and I told him that he would not answer. Then I said “but don’t trouble too much. I’ll find another.”
but nothing Japanese a another who

wants
but nothing Japanese or another who knew
things Japanese but no English; I will try to res-
arch for a time with M. Imai and M. Kajiwara until
you can conveniently find the best man." The word
were no more than out of my mouth when he said
"I am very busy" and got up and walked away.
Unfortunately about the same time my little
misunderstanding with the lab made me write
a letter but not to M. Kajiwara. From then
till now, I have not seen him! I did not till after
what had occurred, but mentioned their various fa-
vers and asked what I could do to show my ap-
preciation. He said to call and leave a box of
cakes—my 2-rolls worth. So this am. in my
first wearing of my suit we walked over. No one
was home except the servants. So I left the
cakes with a letter of appreciation, in which I
expressed thanks and mentioned that we were going
to Kyoto until Saturday. This had been written
to leave if we had found M. K. alone. In the
afternoon I went to Tom. Bank, Knibei & Co. and Fuk-
ushina & Co. I spoke with Nagai about the wall
and urged its completion; also asked him what do
with Kajiwara who up to the present had had no letter.
In urged me to send twice to him for arrangements.
Then he brought up the matter of the bath that which
seemed that it was firm Kajiwara, I assured
him I had no feeling in the matter but that I
had been a little entrada at the time — In the
afternoon I attended the A. I. G. meeting and heard
Clement's paper on Japanese Chronology; had a
very talk with him before the meeting. There were
about 30 present. At 9 p.m. travelled and
took train for Shikoku. Expected to take Second class
sleeping but things were wrong. So had no rest.

21st arrived there at 10.40 a.m. and took train from the station to the Shiragiya Hotel, where we were
quite an excitement and the local police. The hotel
could only find one other propinquity — a German. This
year we were given a good room, purely Japa-
inese in character and finish. We then walked out
to deliver our letter to Governo Chomori. We had looked
at the map and I thought I knew the way. But when
reached the Imperial Palace grounds, I was not quite
right. Instead of left — a turn out — the result was that we
didn't find ourselves at all where we figured the
Government Offices at some plainly public build-
ings, though somewhat shabby. Fortunately, we en-
tered and after some palaver were shown into a sort of
reception-waiting-room. Here presently with
apologies for our error we were promptly told by
a willing young man that we were at the Shikoku
Government offices being on the other side of
the Palace grounds. He then asked whether we
would not be shown through the Palace and on
our original address, as once turist the shine
to say that we were coming and such. He
richeship for us. We waited expectantly but on the
prompt appearance of the Kurenmas we were led
up. We paid only 120. for our ride each and were
soon at the Government offices which is all right.
found that the Governor was out of town for several
days: his official interpreter, Mr. Inagaki, receiv-
ed us politely and arranged to call for us at 2 o'clock. We hurried back to the Hotel and ate dinner. At 2 o'clock Mr. Inagaki was at hand and we went out to look over possibilities for the morning. There will be processions both morning and afternoon. We picked out a place for both times—one (am) quite in town and close to the river; the other (pm) was near the Tai-kyokku Den, just at the corner where its road turns off. Here we arranged to have electric lights placed for two tables and a place for them opposite; the tables were also to be carried to our mornings place and the only expense would be this transportation. We now went up toward the Tai-kyokku Den as it was getting a little late. Emmanuel went forward to pho-
tograph it, while I went with Mr. Inagaki to the Commercial museum, a Municipal affair. It is of good grade and contained many beautiful things, some rich and handsome women fabrics, furs, lacquer, a cheap but effective red lacquer in high raised patterns, lovely doll's home in wonderfully fine (Museum Illustrations) of ancient courtesan dresses, a fine series of doll models of female blossoming, artificial flowers—especially some minute ones in hapsis where the buttons of them looked like fine medals.
when we got our manual had photographed both the gateway and main building. The building was made in 1895 to commemorate the 1122 years of the city's age (it was founded by the Engf. Khwangmen). The building is intended to reproduce an imperial palace of the time. The gateway is a massive and striking wooden structure — chiefly red. It opens upon a great square in the centre of which is the building, consisting of a central main structure, two semi-circular galleries, and terminal turret'd bell and drum towers. Chinese influence is marked in style of red, yellow, green coloring. — Next to it is the great exercise hall of the Butokku Kwan = Milit. Virtues Society, whether we next went. "The Soc. was founded in 1896 and numbers over a million members." We were warned that photography was not allowed, but were well received and were left here by Nogaki. Quite a crowd of Europeans were there looking on. Half the hall was given to fencing, the other half to jiu-jitsu. Some of couples at once were practicing it was lively work and the fencing was really both in striking and in Shelby. Both attack and defence were fierce, almost savage. Many of the contestants in both exercises were mere children — even down to 8 or 10 yrs. and were usually pits against fully adults. Their black and white mask was indispensable, while the
plain was their assistant must be playing. The defence was feigning necessarily active. She
juggler was notably quieter, but desperately car-
nest. And here it was really uncanny to see
the wee ones thump and climb their great oppo-
ents. We watch a good while. Then home. My
was tired out and sick—further chilly. We
stayed in. We had been transferred to the chashib
a great 10 m. Some a on 8 were and more
lhamana was a fine bridge and in the corner
was a floral arrangement of pink and golden-
brope chrysanthemums in a quaint basket.
and such a lacquer ink box—and a calabash
shaped ink-water-holder. I took a walk to
get quinine for the boy. We both climed compli-
taneously. In the a.m. Shragakali called and
asked us how our planned double exposure
saying the afternoon procession would be best.
so we abandoned our first chance weakly.
went walking with him. We met a group had
in light yellow suit with great bows-ancient
arches for the procession; they looked fine.
gave bright promise of something worth while.
we walked on to Kiyu-mi-gu-tera. The climb
up through Kiyu-mi-ya-tke was a pretty abrupt
are. The pottery shops were all we anticipated
but I much preferred the lovely jord shub
which surpassed anything I ever imagined.
they are stand a pane deep red and polished.
They are supplied with fine clothes and heavy and beautiful silk beds. Our two shaggy bedspreads are marvels; the growing things are tussah bandages so soft they give ducks, knots, bunches of intestines, etc. They are used for sake and handsome cups are made to go with them by longitudinally cutting little pongs which are stands, polished and gilded prettily. The main stair has hundreds of these quaint vessels, hung closely from ceiling on the openings; they got some cheap, gauzy, print sheets of Kyoto scenes. From these are game bands—pieces being moved in accordance with dice thrown, from the blatin through the city to the Tai-kyoku-Do.

The Kiyomizudera occupies a slightly prominent point from which a fine view is gained over the town. The approach is by steps, past pagoda. The main temple projects well out over a precipice and the projecting part is supported upon a great network of scaffolding of heavy timbers suggesting contrivances or stilts. From the platform thus supported is not only a fine view of the city (not much today for the haze) but a lovely view of a little geyser off to the side. Thousand-hands Kannon is the chief deity. We looked through the Temple and received manju (p. We noticed a pile of purple covered folded moss, extra
asked the price. The price was £4. They were gifts to the temple by an old man 78 yrs. old, who will them to a priest weekly. He presented me the two volumes. Here are the valuable paintings—one great one of the victories over the Allies in Mt. Japan won by Samumoto Maru with the help of a Pichonan and Jigo who appeared to him a promise aid. Here are pictures of the meeting of Japanese and Dutch merchants in 1634-6. While we were here the inevitable schoolchildren's party were visiting the lesser temples in the near. We made a picture of them after they came ashore and then went back ourselves. The most interesting thing for us were a Sunumrove where old people were strolling is and the 100 Jigo, with their shed and pebble piles. We now went down the side stairway into the little gorge and by the cascade when Shinagaki told us that truly faithful believers were believed able to precipitate themselves from the platform into the abyss without harm. The try it but not long ago we did so, with however unfortunate results. We found ourselves now in a lovely little Glen the slope of which were covered with maple trees where there was great bustle and work in getting the preceding platforms and shelters into position for the visitors of the maple leaves. Really every available little promise was being taken and plainly crowds will be here within a few days. We now hurried back to the hotel where Shinagaki left us advising return to our platform at 2 as the procession would move at 2:30. Somewhat uneasy, we slept...
Manuel's reluctance, I insisted on being there at that time. As we neared the crowd was great and when we forced our way to our tables important parts of the procession, including our five archer groups, was passed. We hurried to station and took considerable of what remained but I saw much. Standing below in the crowd, preventing the table and trying to help less with a confused and indistinct memory remain.

I knew of course that there were groups of civil and military officers showing the costumes of the different periods from 795 A.D. but might more.

The program said: "Civ. officers Enyaku Rd. going to Imp. of Military of Enyaku going to front. Civ. Sijunzamori C.t. Edo castle style - mounted archers: civil of officers of palace of Hasumi Noryo. Edo period for Tokugawa choque in adult. Edo period, had been delayed and only came up after we were in the midst of work. The procession was soon past and we made a formal call of thanks upon the owner of tables and space. We then hurried home where Inagaki bid us good-bye. We took a long walk through six to eight with its crowds and once common shops. We were much interested in temples and shrines wedged in little openings here and there. At one we found quantities of statues. Many of them were representations of spirit houses either painted on wood or made in wood cloth. We happened on a young Fellows who was in a sake shop who talks a little English, studying in Inagaki's night school as the Yoko. We went within to the little where we secured one of the spirit house not by direct sale but by throwing a contribution into the box. We now went back to the hotel where we had a good supper i.e. night to be an a 29, each and paid a bill of 18.80, which was several yen more than we exp-
Arthur Mansfield Cardew
6, Junken
Hongkong Hotel
pestered, notwithstanding our 18 miles of space and all the
elegance & the fact that it included all the jinrickshas
facing the station. Again no sleeper! It seems that only
on the Sahara line do they run the second class sleepers! Crowd-
ed again but this time there were an English language
officer and a German teacher on the car with whom
we had some midnight exchange gossiping. Financed
by two jinrickshas, tickets 7.8 yen complete to
home - a bit for future use. He took me to two or three
good bookstores where I could not meet enthusiastic
and I had less than 2 yen in my pockets. So after dinner
(Avian bought nothing - much to his distress) I went
to the Bank - men to Kinbei for my prints r to the M.P. to
pay bill and got article ready for mailing —
24th Sunday. We were pretty tired and so lay abed until
8 oc. Mr. Kaemura was around to see about the visit
and bought dahlias - the first touch for nine days!
Mr. Kanetake came around and stayed to a purely
Japanese dinner and took down article 2. We then
got to Rana yachikil at Asakusa. We expected to
find it a second Songozaka or fine but alas! There
was quite a Zoological Garden to which we gave little
attention as we were looking for flowers. There were
also strange things in figures of gods and saints which
we neglected. There were some growing shrubs and the
men of no great consequence and a few groups
of pique most of which however we finally found
to any degree. So this was disappointing. Under
shelter in a crowd, we waited to see a pretty little
show of trained canaries. Under a much larger theatre shed we waited to see puppet show which surpassed in rigour any I have ever seen. In the first scene were three dancing figures, who were internally collating; two of them disappeared and the third kept dancing feebly; as he did so one leg flew off and was transformed into a dancing and flying figure, who attacked him viciously; a scene did not come but the legless body kept tumbling, tumbling; one arm then the other flew off and four midgets were dancing and flapping up against the tumbling and tumbling the became but a great head dancing and snapping his jaws open and shut while the midgets disappeared —the other was even more remarkable; it was a dance of skeletons, who took up their skulls and played two with them, string of arms and legs became completely disjointed and detached from the rest of his body, he was suddenly entirely reassembled. I cannot understand such control of strings and wires. In accordance with a promise 25th, we went with Mr. van Back to Yokohama shopping. We left at 8:30, a fine rain. Used our one month passes for the first time. Visited shops—wax, gold, diamond, embroidery, wool, carriages, lacquer—where she made purchases for Mrs. Schachner. We then her guests at the Club Hotel for lunch at 1:30. We then took the 2:07 train for Ofuna. Here we bought refreshments @.70 for the Cares of Otsuka. Had a lovely ride through real country. Rice fields; pretty green hillocks, remnants of limestone bedded; farmers at work; here & there had corns in road; descend & walk up a road. Cen in a hill, pretty shade over us; final descent at a ditch not clean in spring; walk a
few steps. The cave opens in a slope partly natural, partly artificial, with pretty pines encircling and breaking candles in front. The caves are quite extensive, certainly artificial, really moist; water dripping and little side channels cut by the floor paths. Several up and down, many times, some vaulted chambers; the walls equal, broader, wetter, than we had expected.

Most of the figures are cut in vaulted ceilings or in high niches; only in a few cases are they well fitted for photography or even for comfortable inspection. There are one or two little niches with rare figures. The cutting is in really low relief and rarely stands out boldly. We made several sketches but with little results.

In the year 1551, Sato restoring the cave, was urged in a dream to make these caves into a shrine for Buddhist deities, especially to Rinent. This he did until his death in 1892 at 87 yrs. employing his patronage for the architectural and local artists "angels, dragons, yodio, Rakan, 33thavons" etc., etc.

When we got through it was dusk, but we got over all nuts before really dark. We were lucky in having only a short time to wait for 6 o'clock train; Tottaya 7.37 and home as 8 o'clock where we found our mail at last in for 35 years developing and film-making.

Kajiwara came and had brought lovely boys: cusk, folded colored paper, which open into puzzle figures: mushrooms, penannum, peach, apple, daisies. After opening they are clapped into permanency.
graceful flowers often of bright hues. I can imagine nothing as pretty as a rose. I shall have some. We also did some work at Nago. As coming we all three went to the Bank to relieve the financial stress and then spent our money of time in picking our kibachi; of course Kiniwood is "high style" and high price and Nakaibon is perhaps not the cheapest place. At all events, the cheapest pair we wanted to buy we bought at was 19 y. on first demand; one saw trousers that ran up to 60 - 75 - 90! We hesitated long between these at 21.23.19 and finally settled on the 21st, which we joined down to 19.50.37 is really a fine pair. But very slight defects are noticed in them.

Things that an ordinary eye would completely overlook. I had planned to meet my at the hotel at 11:30 but it was after 12 really when we got there. We were going to call together upon the Mexican Minister. Kajiwara "knew the way" which led us a merry chase, made us pretty hot under the collar and tired us out completely. It was 1 before we got there to find that he is there only in the later afternoon. My manuscript was ruined in the afternoon for dictation and after she was gone Clement called bringing Prof. Sakama with him. He really speaks English and Clement thinks highly of him personally and his scholarship. He consented to begin my Album for me and I sent it to his house by Creak; he also stop he can give me Thursday, Friday or Saturday afternoon when I wish them. After they were done only and I got ready for our party tonight.
we took 45 mins. going and 44 coming! (Miso Vth. 4th. elains 1.20 necessary! (St. Can only). While on the way there we had the first announcement of the shooting of Runice 15 - yet little more than a rumour. The party at Mr. Spencer consisted of 3 boys - 1 mistress, 4 boys boarders (Mip. Vth. Mrs. Chip. order, Mip. Alex and Mr. McCormick) also Mip. Spencer, Mip. Daniel, Mrs. and ourselves - in all twelve persons. Mr. Vankaw's wife. The dinner was I thought it pretty good and all seemed to enjoy it. Mrs. Reynolds in three her cousin gathered from many quarters and gave us some brilliants and finely music ending with "Near My God to Thee" as Spencer's special request "before we go home." This seemed pretty direct so we left at 9 3/4 shortly after - we were 17 1/2 of again in the a.m. at 6:10, this time for Enoshima. I had no great "ganas" for it but we had a delightful day. We were off at Fujisawa, one station beyond Ofuna and there took train. After the minuteness through the outskirts we got off at Katase. We saw Fuji but not at her best & a large prevented later views of her almost entirely. We found ourselves almost at once amid shell shops and there was much of curiums interest. I did not think so much of it then as I believe most of the shells came from elsewhere. We presently came into the wide inland connection with the island, high and dry area a party of which went the foot bridge path to the bay not mentioned.
Great baskets lashed to long carry poles were
driven over the sand near the village and on
the lower beach we saw a crowd of fishermen
pushing their heavy loads far up on the beach.
I had not thought of natural and simpletime
fisherfolk in connection withunschined and it
gave me joy. We saw quantities of men, women,
and children digging seashells. As the sand was
heavy we took off my shoes and walked barefoot
on the sand. The women-surfers are not as quick
and skillful as I would expect and they had little
to show. The current pushing the boats was five
she was in roller and they obtained thinfily
muscled limbs in the work. Just as we got
ready to photograph them they were done
row in single file to the other side of the spit
where they all boarded a little ferryboat
on which they were pulled across to the other
side of an inlet. The old ferryman's hut was
there. They then scattered over the beach home-
ward. Meanwhile we saw another boat full
our from yonder and saw it make a handsome
rush off from the beach and rush many the
breakers all into the sea. We saw another one
coming in through the breakers and manned
ahead to get them as they rolled the box
up into the beach. We came were upon a
mass of fishermen piling up their product.
meanwhile we had begun to find plenty of shells on the beach. There were nautilus cases, various bivalves, great quantities of the spiny univalve so characteristically associated with Antje and the place. We could judge now that many of the shells as the stalls were really locals. We walked now to the island and slowly made our way up the hill street through the double line of shops. Most of them were shell-shops. Their stocks are similar although there are grades of excellence and attractiveness. There are besides those already named various forms, mitras, cones, some brown, the true mom shells, and a curious brown, irregular, shell that suggests crinoid forms. There were clams and clumps of varnish touts from the gigantic giant tusk shells, closed form to the compactest broad ones. There were pipe-fish and seal-anemones and sponges—many of the white or gray or other sponges. There were panel pictures made in shells or harpsis or other ornaments; Curious animals like mice of sea. There were cups and fans and thank you cut from brightly brilliants shells; pretty were the little dish cups made from orvus or cypraeas, with a little cypraea added to them to serve as a neti-cup. There were seaweed or corals too. At many shops were carved forms in bright colors and figures—none I think in local material. portal cars of course; seaurchin and balanites tops; then at our place there were boxes of a gelatine-like sweets? perhaps
My name is William Howard. I was born on May 12, 1830, in the small town of Jeffersonville, Indiana. My father, John Howard, was a successful businessman and my mother, Elizabeth, was a skilled seamstress. I have two older brothers, James and John, and a younger sister, Emily. Our family lived in a modest two-story house on Main Street.

I attended Jeffersonville High School, where I excelled in mathematics and enjoyed reading. After graduation, I entered Indiana University in Bloomington, where I majored in philosophy and economics. During my time there, I met my future wife, Emma, who was a students' counselor. We were married in 1855.

Upon graduation, I took a position as a tutor in the local school. In 1860, I was elected to the U.S. Senate from Indiana, and I served there for two terms. I was a vocal supporter of the Union during the Civil War and later became a leading figure in the Republican Party. In 1876, I was elected Governor of Indiana, and I served two terms. I am proud of my contributions to Indiana and my country.

After my governorship, I decided to run for the U.S. Senate, but I was defeated in the primary. I returned to my practice in Jeffersonville, where I remained active in community affairs until my death on January 12, 1902.
- Yasaka jin'ja sama, Niji rokguya sama, skubi kama Ben-daitō, Nichiren nesuνgata Teshoku daijū-go sama, Nichi no mikoto, Teiji mōde - were the names as we understood them. The Nichiren nesuνgata appears to have been a stone upon which the saint lay down to rest.
we kept an upward climb and climb ascending trail. Clopped as the temple which an old report said was Shinto-Benten. Yet manni and inspected some antique stuff—meaning of Japanese man. Near the very top an interesting place where shells were being sorted and made into trumpets. The tea house near gave us our first glimpse down upon existing water, cliff, pine-trees, still dulling our homes until the last one at the edge form the plunge. We did not stop but plunged down; a nice trail over the rocks—then upon bridge first above the water. Side was carrying up quickly. There were yawning currents breaking over the rough half-concealed ridge quickly. We could not have chosen a better hour. We did not realize what the rough-looking men under miserable shelter could be doing. I thought them gypsy-like pilgrims. We walked now over the trail before lucid abruptly and saw the great cavern before us with the shrine at the back and an ice each for passing we went in. Now young men a two leggery little scamps in charge. For card, "access water", manni Benten, value tubes hung up. 9:00. Candles for a triple and we went into the narrow cave. Here are after another figure of the gods, maniiings in shakky little wondrous shelves. Sanuki, Koboh Shiki, O’Sene, Kuan-mun, Jiaiho Fudo, Boyo Fudo, Yukiteru Lamar. Most interesting.
a messenger? It is related to her anyway. Well
our again, a gift of Burton's same (mine) as we pass
the altar. A little old man waved us for 10s. until we
accompanied, when he crept down to the edge of the well,
now nothing like a young whirlpool rapid, slips
off in a cent, dried in prutifully and dangerously. It
looked close to the sharp-edged edge, and brought
up to us a little living spring unvalue. Now
really done! Chamberlain had already sent
with one mind, and now we understood
the purpose of the rough men waiting around.
We stopped at the lookout, at the edge this
Time. What a place to sit: the cliff, falling
almost sheer, the rough well-nail, the water
drains, the cooling wild waters, the banks of
rough rocks, the lonely little sea flecked with
sails or dotted with fisher craft. But we had
put in a day of unexpected pleasures! Evening
drew on - an aside hurried us back by a short
cut. We paid and left the inn. Hurried down the little
street and found the bridge. And now it really was a
bridge. We had not expected it: the side of a
canyon was given only a little crest upon which
the water etched off to our left was all that re-
mained to tell where we had walked beneath
this arm. On another we hugged and shied it
with the footing - to high in the brush near

The little village we could now understand.
The water supplies below us against the bridge dis-
port: the crowded island was again an island.
We were home as 8. Books and comments from
Ichimatsu. He is an old student at Clement's
school. He called two or three nights ago for help.
I gave him a trial and am satisfied with his
effort. I shall take him on. — Stay at home: an
28th artist. Today, recommended by Honeysucker and
Mighty Min Kajiwara came to see me. He offers
two hands a day. Arai and Kajiwara went with
me, dressed to town where we bought the 3d book
and picked up an old book containing a section of
Nago. As the books is 80 yrs. old we hope to learn
some old men (as a fact many of Mine are to be
in our Latin books: plainly good men are repeated
from book to book.) We also went to a station-
ery where I secured my pilgrim badge for temple
social. It is pretty with wood carvings and folding
fan wise. As I came home alone I caught a
young student sitting across from me in the
car portly sketching me. It was not badly done.
He is an artist student, I looked through his book
which contains a number of hasty sketches. I
wrote my name under it. Miss Vaneko has
arrived in the asylum for dictation and she,
most came for further work. I gave him the
book on Japa. — As night, Funke called with a note.
A permit for our vehicle, to which we were given a permit, was issued to us by the authorities. Yet when we were going down the road in a car, a military officer, who was in charge of the guard, stopped us. We were allowed to proceed, but only after we had paid a fine. We were walking along the road when we were stopped by a military officer. He was carrying a gun, and we were forced to show our identity cards. We were allowed to continue our journey, but only after we had paid a fine of ten dollars. We were told that we were in a restricted area, and that we were not allowed to enter.

We were walking along the road when we were stopped by a military officer. He was carrying a gun, and we were forced to show our identity cards. We were allowed to continue our journey, but only after we had paid a fine of ten dollars. We were told that we were in a restricted area, and that we were not allowed to enter.

The museum was closed, and we were not allowed to enter.

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but he caught Kamakura quickly enough and knew we were going home: alas! we sadly packed up and he followed us down as he passed the office he went in and no doubt reported our apprehension. He then followed us to the station and apparently went into the telegraph office. We had only a few minutes to wait for the train and could have taken any number of pictures of warships repairs, &c., but we had wished from the outside mirrors of our private cars! Of course we were mad; the thing was childishly. However we reached Kamakura all right. Only to be met as we got off by a polite little officer who struggled pitifully in his effort to tell us we could not make pictures there! We did not argue nor produce letters, but simply unloaded the camera on him. This he was not expecting and remonstrated but we left him with these and wandered on. After a moment's blank astonishment he carried his burden off to the office. Meanwhile we walked on up toward Kochinan, expecting to find one of the hotels for dinner. Of course we did not and so we were hungry and tired a tea-booth she must have there an old man barked at us who knew a bad smattering of English. With him we went up to Kochinan which disappointed me it was cheap, cheap, cheap. Not a few menus are rather good with a miniature sword, appropriate to the god and begun a simple seal collection. Paid good money for the pleasure of watching minute the matches


display of curious. There is no arrangement, no labelling, no care, little light. None of the things could be said to properly care for. Some portrait carvings of some old armor, weapons, some utensils, some few stone objects, an old ballitore. Of course, every thing as a loss for armor belonged to Yorkinoo. The dry way amid the procession of palanquins, which may be fine but are badly clad for also. On our way down we saw the loss of ceramics beside are two stones perhaps natural roundels, separated from each other by a narrow fissure; upon the fissure face of me is what they conclude to resemble a woman's face. It is out of sight in a place impossible to walk as if the stones are in a natural position. This may be something to look into. We sheltered for a few minutes against a shade on an old woman's teahouse and then walked quite a little distance back through between hills to Enjui. The temple stands on a hill at the base of which the road is cut; the steps are cut deeply through; this meeting are unusual approach. Here we had a nice time. The old priest in charge feed us well. We paid to see old Emma a truly hideous figure with open teeth. With, we saw also the otherwise carved figures Shizuka-no-baka among them. These two almost are the most famous and are considered fine. In default of our own picture we bought cards of
These two we then kept on to Kenaohaji, which was to me fine. The grounds are spacious and well-developed though largely uncared for. I believe it would repay considerable time. We reached the rear of the great plume temple and the curving packed background of 400 little gilt figures of Jizo sitting back to back behind back. All of these are said to have been carved by a man named Ishin (942-1017). In getting a mannei, here, it was plain that the Jizo was in view which it bore. They told me the Jizo represented is small & is included within the bowl of the great Jizo. Here was an enormous old drum which the old man insisted on an trying through a hole to look at. Did it belong to your time too? Anyway it was large and tattered. Here there seem to be a curious volume? Sheets (rectangular) of copper with characters written in cursive upon them. There were many such hung upon the wall and several lay upon the wooden alms tables. I do not understand them. The two great plumes lie far away a long distance on the other side of the railroad track. The old man hurried us along by a different way after we had crossed the track and gave far enough to begin to feel tired. I tried Freddy to the end and tried two jinrickshas, at 5 yen to take us around from the station. Our old guide left us (at 0 yen) and we rode off. We reached the Shinto shrine presently. It is really all it claims to be. The lovely old temple is over pretty carefully. We went in.
G. Hasehara. Dhibiin.
side. It is made of thick sheets wired together.

We had been told to go inside by the young man
at the desk who photographed the visitor outside
the statue. He speaks fair English. On my buying
mammi he asked me its name in English. He had
been in Seattle. When he saw my temple book
he produced his, a large folder filled with all the
seals of Kamakura Temples including some fine
and curious old ones. He is a keen antiquarian
and lives the quaint designs. One represents
an old character and he then told us this was
an inscribed post inside the statue. He was
in to show it to us and urged us to make a
rubbing of it which Manuel tried to do with
his pencil. His name is G. Kosakana. He refused
to pay for mammi and seals although
he told us seals are regularly stamped anywhere
in sets each after seeing his book I regret
that mine is not wider and decide to have
but one temple to a page. From here to the
Kwannon Temple; it is finely situated and
gives actuality on the sea—a pretty view. The
great gilded 30-ft. Kwannon is concealed. It
cannot be photographed where it stands or
at night. In for inspection candles or little lamps
are hauled up by end winding on pulleys like
a page full of seals, some mammi and a little
contribution to the upkeep. We turned back.
now as it was getting late. We had only five minutes to train-time as we drew up and Manuel ran to get his instrument: it had been lost once and was given us by the Agent who spoke English. He expressed regret as an disappointment, which became poignant when he saw our faces and the money-producing letter. He was very sorry; the authorities had not had confidence; if only we could come again, another day, it would be different. Train came and he politely saw us in pushed away and before we had drawn our things into my hands a package of postcards and a local guide in Japanese and books we rolled off! We had just caught the 4.45, reaching Shimbashi at 6.25 and home 7.30.

And thank you! Cook must have known. — 30½ both Arai and Kajiwara; I dressed and both went with me to the Bank; then we parted. I took plate to Kimbels. My bound Chuma was to meet me at Mchoi Pub. House but it did not. Manuel photographed me at meal also the little neighbors. We waited for my W.H. for dictation until 2.30, then started for plants. We met her at the end of the lane and she went with us. First to the album-horse; then to Tai-Koh-on. It was not a fine show but there was a consider- able garden of everything in bloom;
a fine smiling of little trees, and a great stock of alms for stone garden: we paid 0.3 each almsman
and were served nice tea and little cakes gratis.
I fear I ought to have tipped the girl, but she was
gone ere I found we were not to pay.—Leaving
the vanstruck upon her car, we walked to Shinshumija
which we found in great confusion of golds and
silver, many bright with decorations. Kira
michio were joined to see us and delighted with
my older; he said I was dressed like a Japanese
gentleman. She examined the stuffs critically
and knew we had bought them
she also laughed at my gisha girls as Osaka. Both
had plainly read every notice in Osaka. They
served us tea and the bag could our stuff down to
the car and saw us off. Sunday opened cold and
raining but clear- ing toward noon. We learned
to honor for we had not punished for it. That the
last day of the month is settling day. The rent
bill came; Kishi went over all accounts and had
13.41 due him overpaid besides 17.50 wages!
and Araki 28.4! We had enough for rent, the other
active waiter until the morning. Araki, Kajiwara
ship van struck all on hand. A fresh nago—too bad
my (30 sen!), and some great cocktails added to
the grill. Distal was my greatest. All fine
to dinner—Kajiwara doing wonders on bread
and butter! And all to turn to see the display
of wedding equipment which was fine and most interesting. There were fine presents of food and drink suitable for weddings. The trays and receptacles were all of uncolored wood and the fins and outlines were characteristic — white, gilt predominated. Then came three scenes alone to illustrate the suitable trousseau of each of the three classes of women — lower class, high class, and princely. To describe in detail is beyond me but they were wonderful. The obis are wonderfully made and rich. Each alcove had a figure dressed. The high class lady wore a black veil that came down nies the head and face; the princely one was dressed in the most sumptuous embroidered colors. The two higher ones have three suits of fine ceremonial, one first order, are som meapties. A tapestry in the princely alcove was a lovely buff ground — and with 1000 yen a Japanese dress. Next to these came an alcove of lovely articles — old and precious for use (and once used) at weddings or by a bride or groom. There five tobacconist; lovely tables stands with bronze vases; five lacquered picture outfits with all the trays and bases, vases, jars, boxes, and finials — the ceremonial wedding sake cups, half a dozen caucuses, a dozen in the set, all different designed with high gold designs. Symbolical — stackable order smallest one in top, used from the smallest to the largest — passed from hand to hand — then
a section of musical instruments and various parts of a chasuble where he sat on one side, while the
villagers sat outside, visible to his eyes through nar-
row slits. Then followed samples of things for
sale, cloths and other things suitable for presents.
And finally a toponyma, beautifully painted as for
wedding household: the cards and wooden ob-
jects of pleasure, mounted wood and every object
in the subway's symbolic and significant. We
were shown every attention. Objects were only
handled by us and explained to us. Both the
young man and old man connected with the
objects were devoted to us. The old man knew:
he says everything connected with the wedding
and marriage used to be strictly regulated. But
after the Restoration carelessness has come in
until there are no standards. He is trying to
set a standard and to restore culture. We were
given permission to photograph and send with
her. This pleasant experience was arranged
we saw the notices quite opening and arranged
with me yesterday. I wore my dress all day.
In the morning I had a visit from a St. Shihmi,
who talks good English. He is Tada's friend and
came to settle his affair. Because he's employed
regularly in the apostolos as farm salary
he will come for me mornings for the modest
price of 20 and 25 yen a month. He will make hi
preliminary sketches here if I wish to print or frame as his name is with something alike and he is unwilling to have uncertain work go upon his hand to America. Kaiguru had brought some samples of this work which interested me. He had made some along lines I had suggested and sent some others for inspection. The best of these were a many little woodcuts quaint and pretty. I took his offer. Shipman himself is an interesting man. He lived three years in Albion, part of the time a servant of Robert Ingersoll. He lived a little in Chicago on Cottage Grove Ave., near Hotel Florida. He is a Free-Thinker and has been a writer, just now is unemployed. — After the wedding, we came home; My little One and went to a theater. So I called on Prof. Dakama. He is 50 yrs. of age. He was an associate and friend of Messrs. His father was a Tidnish family and elsewhere. The Drigelleski is to come and have that he has not the privilege of its library. Some (22?) made an achesonance and his pretty daughter served tea and cake; he says early all things desired should be in order of such kind: 1, 3, 5, never even; his daughter is coming floral arrangements and a piece of yellowing...
anthemums in a basket was in the Akasaka;
he showed me an album of portraits representing
the dress of the mixed period just after the Retro-
tum - a curious collection; he proposed taking
some evening to the story-teller's - one is near;
expressed my wish - on his inquiries if I had met
many of the great men yet - to meet Kajiwara;
the answer is possible. I had a pleasant visit.

And I was around in the morning with a first
installment of refugees. They were typical and not
difficult to understand. They have the same set
of dances as an arm: thus an ape with a line
drawn through him becomes different, or a nodd
with the blade drawn in dotted line gives the same
idea of using half the word. They are true sound
refusals — of which I had not been sure from Ka-
jirawa's statement that the idea was to be taken.

The mg. and I then took negatives for Form where
I left them both at Mr. to photograph the
wedding fittings, while I went on to the Bank
Furnishings, Kindeis and the M.T. H. As I left
my two additional negatives for printing.
I was back home again at 12:15 and we ate lunch
to be at Kiso at 2. Kajirawa came for us. He delayed as usual and we were once de-
layed by the procession which brought the Prince's
dead body. So when we reached Kiso the guests
had gone through waiting and their games
been taken by others. We then made prepara-
time I take a picture of the jingketo and after
agony through all limbs the machine wouldn't
work. I expect it was a company that left
there "without face." Wip van Dijk was to have
taken dictation at 4:30 and was here for the
purpose but I was too wrenched up to do any-
thing. I settled up - a day late - with cook o
and I spent the evening working on my note-
book. I shall now make a large collection and
will fill a hundred pages. Where I can find
old ones I shall have Toda copy them. Near
ones from magazines and papers I shall clip
and paste. -

On the morning Kajiwara
2d was around with some new toys for the baby.
One was a little raft made of toothpicks which
disappears gradually as one uses the picks.
Then he had two toys - a cock and a hen up
the cut of folded paper. He left early excusing
Toda's delay. He had scarcely gone however,
when Toda appeared with his color brushes,
and proceeded to make some pictures. Mei
had already come and watched him come.
He drew several pencil pictures for me
and then copied one of them into my book
- Miss beginning my long delayed Album
of reminders. Wip van Dijk had come and
we went upstairs, where I dictated my Eng
shina article without much enthusiasm.

In the afternoon I left and went to the Foreign Office to see Mr. Chimineo and to examine the grounds there to find whether there was a suitable spot for us to photograph the general. He was very nice to us; introduced us to a Mr. Daya who was to arrange for us, gave permission to use some tables for support etc. We then went up to the Mexican legation. There is no Minister here as present. We found Dr. Efren Rebeldeo, Chargé d'Affaires in a small house corresponding to a private lodge. He is an Hidalgo man who has been here two years and a half. He seemed glad to see us and promised to send Manuel a ticket for the garden party, which will be on the 10th. We asked where we could find said he should come to see us. — We had to bestir ourselves 3rd in the morning and breakfasted at 7. We were an hour or so at 9.30; the streets were so blocked that we were delayed, only reaching Aoyama-Gakuen at 8:40. The party was already anxiously waiting and coming to the gate; the service had to wait a few minutes for Mr. McComick. The two gentlemen were in red coats and high hats; Manuel was in his best suit, in my gray. We made our hurried way to the ground of course we were some out of the mud and within the ticket area. When we presented ourselves — it was first determined that three of
Mr. Spencer's tickets were only admitting me to the stand; on his stating that the man had told him that they must be all right the man declared it was not dressed, it would be impossible in any event. So I left, and I (as he had not had) dropped into the "admitted crowd" while they went over where the grandees were. Really I felt a little better so for; was at ease. As it was we saw very well; we did not see the exchange of cast seats between the grandees but the rest nicely. The empress coaches passed only a few feet from us—up perhaps, gorgeous affair with dull green satin, gold decoration, silver coach and trappings and burnings. The coachmen were splendid — the fact that his Majesties Steer had been decoatations did not enhance the value of my little thrice. I think the crown prince was in one of the first open quite evident. A party of ladies rode ahead. There was a special guard with the Empress's coach and two standing footmen behind. His Majesty is now an old man but he is both better looking and more intelligent appearing a man far more than his usual unintelligence. A middle-looking picture represents him. After he had been to the stand one received greetings from the
grandees he was driven around to inspect the troops. The grand is a large area where there were many soldiers. As rapidly as they had been inspected they fell into line and in a great procession marched by the stands. After all had passed — infantry, cavalry, artillery, the royal carriages again, while past us. Who is the old man who sat with him, unequipped? Of course? we waited some time to say thanks to the party but missed them in some way. So we started away. I had forgotten to renew his negotiations from the water where they washed all night. So he now was agreeing to meet me at Asakusa at 2. The cars were jammed full so I took a pichka to Ganga and then car to Asakusa after a long walk. Reaching there at 1.15 I went to the main temple and got a seal. Walking still time he met me — as 1.45. We wandered around until tried out. Tried a moving picture show but it was a veritable woe and we tried no others. A boy who had a smattering of English stuck to us with tenacity, even pushing his arm way into the show but finally became discouraged. We went to a lesser shrine or two for seals and just before leaving found a pavement vendor of old stamps and Kakemono, where I picked up several pieces. As a little shrine behind the shops we found some good reliquaries; there was a fine large scapular of metal (ne?) mounted in a
frame and line were done elsewhere. That sound like foot manacles (I suspect some lute prisoner?), were they not also tiles with chalk marks and logos to the copper plate seen as the Kinkoji in Kamakura. When they gave me the seals, they presented me a stamp of the Nid to whom apparently the temple is devoted. From Kamakura we went to take for air prints and a nectar; yes, home very tired and hungry, I gave the old folks, thin picture and cups. Two next door of our little neighbors - we found their Rebellenhouse called us personally to see us and lift cards. I made with all my outwits and got all in shape for mailing.

4:30 Again a painfully early start! Breakfast at 6:30, Kamuna at 7. Away for the Foreign Office.

Yesterday was fine! Today dull, cold, dreary! We had trouble getting through, but were finally at the office at 7:45. To eat at desk and get the tables back, time we were only in position on about 8:45. Shimizu was there a while, we had a little chat. The procession started pretty promptly. Instruments all right for the light task, stop 200 ft., just as the critical moment when the shrine passing 7 pm, with a rear wind. Little north with the small camera. The following was the make up, Cannon before start and early part. Farrar horse, band, man ted escort lancers, infantry, gohei and white
dreamers and sojourners; the bin and sup.
-ports; trailers of white and green; laces and
floral tributes; gorgeous band; cushions with objects;
shrines; dignitaries; many; white clasps of;
gentlemen; bands; marabouts; bands; infantry;
and; cavalry; artillery(?) The procession was
perhaps an hour in passing. The crowd became
uncontrollable and crowded in. At one time
they actually broke the line. It was orderly for
ever apparent from crowding. We were home for
lunch and Chali came around in the afternoon
with him I went on. We went to the Pres-
cent shop near the Chimbashi Bridge. It is as I
had begun to suspect a wedding affair; shops.
There were a pair of great red post, the repeating
the couple; there were two faithful bird-cage;
gal affection and devotion; there were birds.
This man is the maker of the pieces that we
saw at Matsuyama the other day. We are pre-
paring our exhibits for the Anglo Japanese
Exhibition and will notify us when it is ready
that we may come and inspect it. We also
learned of a similar shop in Chimbashi and
was for going at once. However I had my details
with me and we went to mail them at the
Foreign P.O.; then to Teikoku to the French Consul
Mission to ask about Melangy-Japanese, which is published in Panda; then begun to
he doubts the calling on Ochiai which we
did. Had an agreeable call. Then to the next
afterwards to see the flowers. They were in perfection this day. So is the famous temple close by, the [44]a dedicated to the gods of 107,000 killed in the great earthquake of 1657. Here we found a strange figure of an old woman in a big dress. The [46]Charkul and calls her who has a tarpall of toothbrushes and a great mass of sheets of calico-batting laid over her head and coming down upon her shoulders! We got the deal and also two of the toothbrushes. It seems that people who suffer from toothache come here and borrow a brush, take it home and use it: if their toothache is cured, two new brushes are given her. Similarly, persons with mouth trouble take a sheet of the calico; use it; if cured, they give two. There's also a Parrot and my umbrella mother. They were much pleased with the picture. It was raining and I meant to buy an umbrella any way. Black one is good, high style; it will cost one yen, had been the verdict. Once there, however the one offered was good and very moderate at 1.50 y. It really was handsome: dark brown externally - when opened black, with a white band; opened from within a dark blue. The handle ends in a metal cap; it had to have a peculiar piece of newspaper tied over the tip, companion to the tie with this, and a slipknot to keep it while shut. We were not to open the book, but when I suggested taking it up with the usual care
I got a scrutiny back by Samuel of most interesting odds and ends, two books on the gardener and Shinto's great war in Japanese toys and at home—after 6. This morning just as we reached home from the funeral a bunch of fire cakes from next door—the babies' whim! They were all in twos—was it because we made pictures of two—of course we are two but luck was in odd numbers (salads).

Samuel was off to find some kind of measure.

Orii came. We went to him. First to the great wrestling hall where we saw the chrysanthemums. There was one large table of figures, well-lit. The rest was well. But immediately we then passed by a lot of covered space and came out onto gallery where there were various trained plants some in fancy pots, some in vases, vases, frames, etc. There were only two or three which seemed notable; hence to the upper gallery where were blooms including the various prints which were collaged with background discs of white paper. They did not seem to me wonderful but my fancy seemed to coincide with Orii's upon a red maroon rather narrow petal-like, somewhat straggling, of medium size. I supposed it was a red and white plums for twenty yen each. But we still had the first. We came next upon the famous scene of the Uzume dance before the gods—the long prologue and Americans within the gods were invited pain.
aim like an appearance and were playing up
quite modern-looking but there was a wall
of flowers; the lighting was effective, and the leading
the came with gossips a raving scene brilliant. There
was a good historic piece then, also a march
with a characteristic chorus. Luminous lighting and ma-
price! Then an ugly historic. Shortly a historic line
with staging a transformation — life of Zosibianus.
In this the final scene was brilliant; the curtain
falls as the old scene goes up. Then was staging
yachtism in a small boat approaching a large
Craft. This is large, made of flame wood; it ro-
tates, falls to pieces, gives place to a new
grouping of various characters — the ceiling flame
flames me into cantilever lighting, curtain
pendants, while new pines appear — all the
fire-light — the whole ceiling above the audience
breaks into mistresses and lights — at the
same time lowering. It is really pretty and quite
remarkable. On our way we asked permis-
sion to photograph, which was readily granted
by the director, who proved to be a friend of
Arvis. The last scene will be impossible but
the pink group — the Amaliam scene (violet)
and me or two others are ok. — From here
we went to the presents shops in Phnom Penh, which
is fine. The plain, uncolored wood used for tables a
supported is beautiful in itself: the pan of the pit, the European trees with their crane and tortoise, the woman with streaming blue hair who keeps the vines, the mind of a pine tree, the elephant, the composition with handling red and all are wonderful. The elephants, the pit, tottering, red, are made of water and mean cloth to be afterwards used for clever. The elephant is the carrier of gifts; the harp under the green trees are to be carriers of dry pits, etc. There is a great elephant now being contrived above stairs; its baby is cotton dressing; it covers the lovely grey-gray cape. There were two lovely series of a dozen display boxes upon which were laid various combinations of small symbolic presents. These Arab called "chajj", not meaning - not sound. "They are a lovely study in symbolism for my book!" The proprietor making constet of photographing his plane after the elephant is finished a week hence. Hypo-hunting and almost our hands waiting for it to be weighed and done up. This made nice late home for dinner - nearly noon. Found the boy still waiting and Mrs. Van Houtte more. Nothing for her. A letter, a letter a call from President. He leaves today, common night on his appointment, he begged me to try his friend Yamagata, whom he knows at my request. He is a graduate, a graduate.
my of the Imperial University, and lives else
by. He is an honest Christian, he may do right.
Achimaru and am sorry to have him go. This
morning a book of Dazō—datting back of Meiji—was
sent up from the Antiqua dealer; it is illustrated
having a dog on each of 50 pages—their all told.
The best yet in its line; at 20 yen I was glad to get
it. I took my gift to the Tokyo Anthropological
Society around this afternoon. Prof. Inoué was not
at home so I left it and my letter on my card. I
had some in the morning and walked with
Kajiwara at Dazō and book catalogue. As we were
a little uncertain of our way we kept him to dinner
and had his guidance to the Ministry Hall, where
we had appointed with Araë (and Miss Rainbuck)
for 1.30. Both were there in all their glory, and be-
fore we had gotten to see the figures, if we had Mr.
and daughter (regret), added to our party. We
were well received but a Imperial royalty in
the form of a little princess and a much littleprince
had just come we were kept waiting some time
in the office, where we were served tea. We make
several expenses; would have made others had
for the dinner predictions of the director that we
would get nothing without the flashlight. When
we were through here as I was really out of
money, K. and I went to the M.P.W. to raise some
cash. Dr. Spencer was in his office deep in con-
versation with a lady, a gentleman, another
else gentleman. He agreed as once to each my
check and sent me to the Consul. I had not yet
completed my errand when the Dr. came running
in and begged me to come to the office an hour
before I left. It was for introduction to the party
who were Dr. Heisbner (Editor of the adventure)
and his Japanese associate. They are just launching
a monthly magazine to be partly English and partly
Japanese; it is to be quite a formidable undertaking
with high patronage and a list of prominent
writers. Heisbner begged me to contribute an
article for January's number (the second). On
my coming downstairs Kagawa insisted that
I ought to see the Kudan, where a celebration
is in progress to the honor of the souls of those
lost in battle, as would be fitting at night. We we
were there and found the place most night
and gay, lines of booths selling toys, prints,
cards, etc. and quantities of Hannah
—circuses, theaters, cinematograph. Bands,
novice, crowds, light a great scene. However
Manuel was planning to develop his film
and I did not wish to delay more but I will
have to come tomorrow so I hurried home.
He had begun work a week as it until 2:30.
Apparently the Kyoto films are good.
The Kudan celebration covers the Monday of
the festival for children 4-9 years old.
Assamets  1.29
albino horse  1º
Kegami  4.8
Nago-nago  10.61
Stewart Creek  11.14
Wyens Park  11
musical ins  12
neighborhood shrine  14
Ro-playing  15
Danga-cha  18
Assidi-Akara  22
Kyoto  23
Communal Mus  23
Tai-Kyotch Den  24
jujitsu  24
procession  25
Kiyamigedera  25
ground  26
Puppet shows  30º
Caves of Todake  31
paper favors  31º
Spencer dinner  33
Enoshima  33
culinary  37º
Benten-kohe  38º
Yokosuka  40
Kamakura  41
Phalic  42º
Ennoki  42
Kenchouji  43º
Shibukawa  44º
Takihori  45
Wedding outfitters  47º
Sakana  49
Rebuses  50
Military hearse  52
voters  54º 57º
funeral  55º
Wedding presents  58.60º
Exorc  57º
umbrellas  57º
WrestleHall  58º
Renawase  60º
Japan magazine  62º
Kudan  62º
3-5-7  62