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Travel correspondence. Vol. 3

Hyde, Helen, 1868-1919; Hyde, Mabel, 1871-
[s.l.]: [s.n.], 1889

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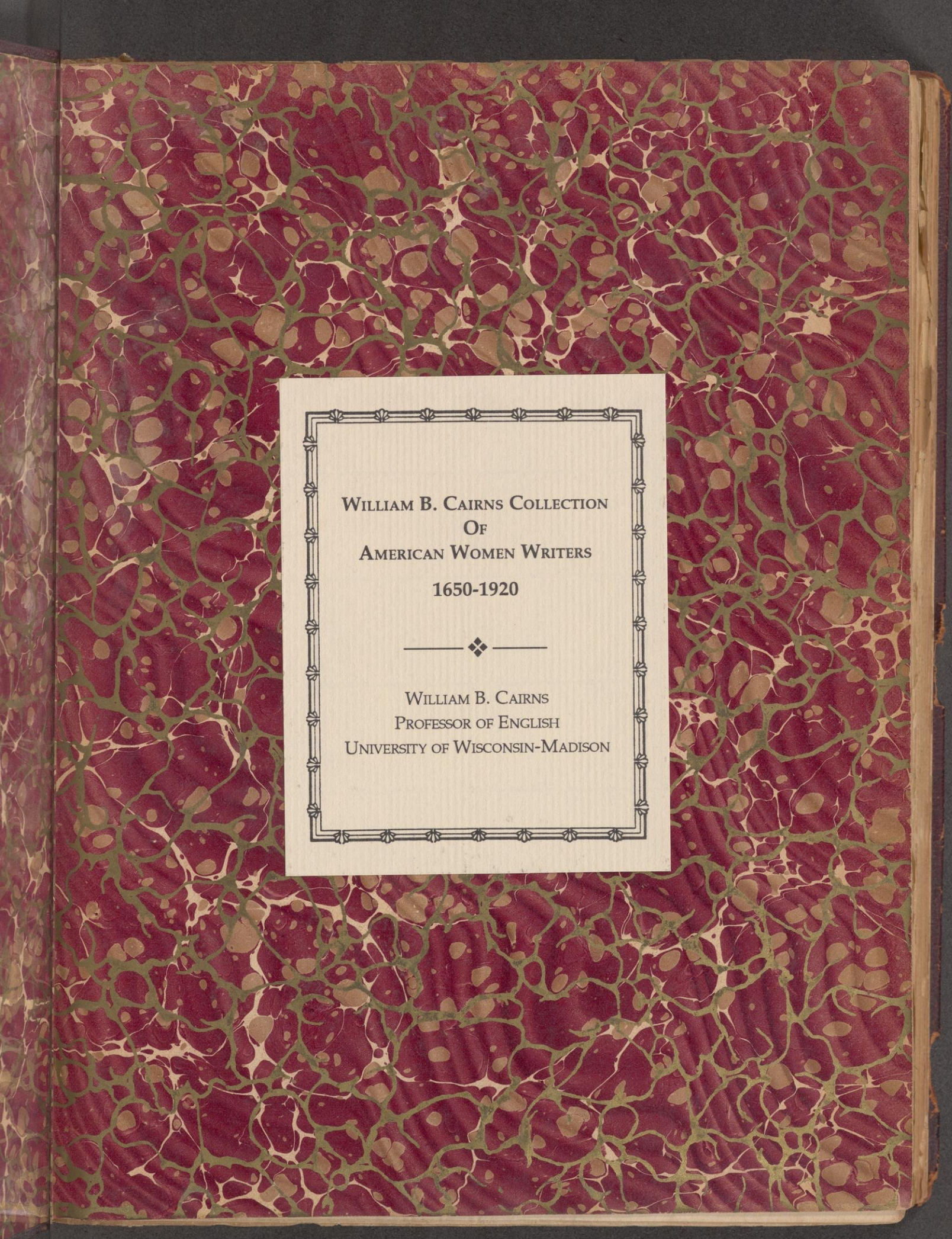
Maurice Pall de La Pallant


William B. Cairns Collection
Of
American Women Writers
1650-1920
William B. Cairns
Professor of English
University of Wisconsin-Madison

Rare Books
Cairns
Manuscript
Hyde
v. 3

(3)

June 10th 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie

I have only time for a scribble before leaving for the " Yosemite". Ted arrived yesterday and we did not lose much time, for the deed was done at the beach as soon as we were alone. Behold me therefore duly engaged to Mr. E.F. Gillette of Chicago. I am very happy over it, and he is very loveable and loving.

I dont think there is the slightest prospect of him being willing to wait a year, as it would mean that much unnecessary separation, though we have hardly discussed the subject. So when you answer, if you have any suggestion to make it might not be a bad idea to begin

Please excuse this haste, but nothing is ready and I must fly.

Lovingly

Daisy.

P.S. Collar has not come yet, but thank you very much all the same.

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South Haven, Michigan. June 20th. 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I see by my list that it is a week since wrote last.

When I got to Chicago, Daisy's letter with the fateful news met me, and I cried ! I actually did; wasn't I foolish ? Although I of course expected it,when it came, it seemed very hard to have her go, and I felt that lonely. However all that is ridiculous, and now I am quite merry again, and have just invented him in Ghink style and call him the " Teegee", and have sent him on to Daisy by this mail with the red haired Ghink hanging tenderly on him, and both gazing at the Yosemite falls. I hope his family are agreeable, and that it wont be a difficile position with Madame Mère.

It is very nice to think of Daisy settled in life, and no anxiety for the future, for she has had a worksome youth, and deserves prosperi If he is not cranky, Mrs J-----thinks he is very cranky, but perhaps he will smoothe out in a happy peaceful married life. I am wondering now when they will want to be married? By him wanting her to come East I rather imagine it wont be this fall.

Daisy just sent me the merest note, as she was just starting for Yosemite. This ought to be the summer of her life! Everything is certainly propitious, or seems so, and a month or two in the same house this summer, will show her what she has to expect in the way of disposition etc.

My visit to Montgomery finished up very pleasantly, I was sorry to leave, and the whole family seemed sorry to have me, and the only man, Dr Hall went a half hour down the road with me.

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It seems I made an impression on a Young English Doctor, when here before ! Dont I have the luck with the wrong men ?. If one was willing to marry just for the sake of marrying there would be no difficulty, but unfortunately one is romantic.

Luthy san has turned up again too !

This is a very pretty little place. There is no servant here now, as Mrs J is only here to look out for the fruit, and we merrily do the little work, which would not hurt a fly, and we swing in the hammock or so and rest and have fun. We went rowing and driving yesterd

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Much love to you

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The Terrace. South Haven.

June 26th. 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Coronation Day.! and such a change, was ever anything more dramatic in the Worlds History!? and you in the midst of it all.

The papers this morning give a more hopeful view, and yet the King may be dead now, or on the mend. I hope it is the latter.

Your letter came day before yesterday, and I was very glad to get it, and the scraps. Bless me such prices for prints!!.

Did I tell you that Mrs Jaques took her Tokaido Roll down to Mr Deakin, and he says it is a genuine one, and worth six hundred dollars. I got it for eight dollars for her. Perhaps I wrote this before, as we thought when I was here in the Spring that it might be worth more than a hundred.

Think of Daisy being engaged, I find my mind adjusting itself to it, and going far afield, and planning. I had only a postal from her, in the Yosemite. She said she was having a cheerful time, she and Flo, and Mr G. I was rather worried about the Gillette and Jenks family, but I had such a lovely letter from Mrs Jenks in regard to it, and she says," How strange and sweet a turn things have taken, and how bewildering are all the new sensations. Mama and I feel just as you do, both sorrowful and glad, and although Mabel is still quite a stranger to us, yet, we shall soon be well acquainted with her, and will take her into our hearts. It is the love between them that makes all things right. It makes me happy to think that Edwin is to be loved "all to himself"by some one , and surely you feel the same about Daisy".

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Edwin has been such a loving and devoted brother to me, that I have always felt he would make a devoted husband to the girl who would love him. Mabel is so talented and so clever and interesting in every way that I feel sure she will always keep his love and admiration, We have telegraphed our love, congratulations, and joyous good wishes to them, into the Yosemite Valley. What an ideal time they must be having ! Does it not seem almost impossible to believe what has happened ?. Yes do come up with the beloved Fiancés on the first or second of July, and we promise you that we shall be happy to be nearer to you, in more ways than one, for we quite lost our hearts to you in Chicago, and we shall welcome you and your dear sister with open arms.

Most lovingly yours,

Delphine Gillette Jenks. "

Wasn't that very nice of her? I thought I would put it all in, for it really has deeper interest than anything else just now. Daisy is evidently going to marry into a very sweet natured family, and that, with her own character and talents ought to make a fine combination for the next generation.

I cant go to Anne's wedding, because they are married. His condition got critical, she married him two days after consulting with physician and they went to a Sanitarium, isn't that sad? Dr Jenks dont think there is much hope for him, but I hope he is mistaken.

This has been a quiet week of rest and boating, and drives and clovers, I'll tuck one in for luck. I think your next to me would better be sent to Ottumwa. Much love and hope you have not been too much disappointed about the Coronation. Lovingly

Nellie.

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Nellie.

Pierce and Union Sts. San Francisco.

September. 19th 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Welcome home and three cheers for the head and front of the wedding promoters,(that's you)! To think we are to see you in about twelve days, it hardly seems possible, and how you and I will have to trot our short legs off!

You should have heard the squeals of glee over your letter from Paris about the gown and wrap. I am the most tickled person you know. You know how funny it always is about our thinking of same things, well, only the night before your letter came I was saying to Nellie, "How I should love to have a pretty white gown in my trousseau. And Nellie said "yes I do wish you could". So when the sample emerged I fairly pranced with glee.

When your letter came saying that you were coming home I stopped attending to things down town, and devoted my time to the things I have to make, so there are not only the dresses, but hats and all the little things yet to get. I am devoured with curiosity about the wrap, and so delighted, as that is such an expensive thing to get here. and I did not know what we would do about it. Wont it be a "trousseau" though! I am so glad you are to be home, for we have talked of this possible contingency for years, and it did seem dreadful to have you out of it after all.

I had a letter from Delphine to-day, she says she is coming, and is having a green and white gown made for the"Daisy"wedding.

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She says this, " How very flattered and pleased you must feel to know that Mrs Bixler is returning. It seems splendid to me, and I know that Ted is delighted. I am now looking forward with great pleasure to meeting her." And Ted writes " I am more & more delighted when Ithink of Aunt Gussie coming all the way from Europe for our wedding, and giving up several months probably, on our account. It is very sweet of her, and I for one appreciate it more than I can say. I think I know what it means to her to give up so much, and a wedding is soon over !" You see he has adopted you as"Aunt Gussie"already.

I took the embroidered wedding gown to Mrs Magrath to-day, as she is just back from Paris. She is delighted with it, and says it will make a beautiful little gown! I feel so safe to think it is in her hands, and considering that Mrs Frey's bill for Nellie's pongee was about forty dollars, the City of Paris seems as reasonable as any ~~other~~ place with infinitely more style. Any way we could not risk that beautiful gown , could we ? That much fitting will be off our minds any way, but I thought as you were coming right through so quickly I would leave the tailor gown. You will laugh when I tell you how far I am departing from my former traditions and have set my heart on a heliotrope one ! I suppose the "City of Paris" is as good as any place to get that made too.

Hallie is very enthusiastic over Anne's tailor, who has just made her a walking suit. Mrs Frey is making me the waist to my black net, and a black silk drop skirt. This is a letter of clothes, is it not ? but they seem to loom large and clear in the horizon just at present. We have been making a few calls this week too with all our other work!. For a short time "good bye" and a very safe and pleasant trip home to you . Let me know when to meet you. Lovingly

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November 4th 1902

TOYO KISEN KAISHA.

Oriental Steamship Company.)

S.S.AMERICA MARU.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

To-day is election day, and I do wish there was a cable to Honolulu!

It is just as warm as it was in May, warmer I think for I came out in a gingham dress yesterday, although the official white ducks did not appear until this morning.

We are a lazy crowd this morning, every one lopping around on deck, only two persons were energetic enough to play some "ping pong" on deck this morning. We have had smooth weather all the way, but the first two days a great deal of rolling, and a great many were were ill. I was not actively sick at all, but felt very heady and squeamish for several days, and Nellie did too, much to her disgust.

We are all packed into our rooms most comfortably, and as Ted is as neat as a pin we have everything fixed in the most business like way, and our skirts and waists, and coats and trousers all dangling from the rods on our dear coat hangers.

The first two days we were obliged to indulge in a good deal of champagne, twice a day: but since our return to normal life we have not taken any.

There are two of the jolliest girls at our table, and some very nice boys too. Several very nice women on board, but the men are not much.

Ted and I are as serene as two honey bugs and neither of us has found marriage a failure so far, but then as I have mentioned before, he is unusually nice, you know.

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Before I forget it I want to explain about those candlesticks Nellie and you all thought we wanted to look at: they are reflectors, and one candle is supposed to give a light equal to several, so a friend of Teds sent to New York for them especially for us take to Japan. Hence the reasons for wanting to look at them before sailing. We have fairly revelled in the fruit from Mrs Norris, and it is keeping beautifully. We took the pomegranites to the table yesterday and cut them up and passed them around, Most of the people had never tasted them.

The Captains table is very jolly this trip, and we have great fun. I am next to the Captain then Ted, then Nellie, Mrs Greene, wife of Captain of Nippon Maru is on other side of Captain. She is a sweet little English woman. Then come the bright girls, going to Japan to visit a brother and cousin, then some nice young men, &c.

Last night we celebrated the Emperors birthday in fine style. Nearly every one dressed up in anything they could concoct. Ted was a Pierrot on a white silk pajama foundation. Nellie as a shawl strap was fairly killing, and I was a marguerite with a white daisy made of Mrs Norris' white ribbon, which was on the fruit basket, a green calyx, and a stem sticking up in the middle on my head, tissue paper petals on the skirt neck and sleeves. Even the Japanese all dressed up, and we had some very good sword dances.

The ship was elaborately decorated, especially the dining saloon with streamers of all nations. We all formed on deck and then marched around in motly fashion.

Here the Tiffin gong sounds.

November the 5th. Warmer and warmer, and the weather is sitting down on our heads. I had a fearful attack of indigestion last night and

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did'nt get to sleep until after three A M, consequently feel like a rag to day. We are supposed to get in to Honolulu at six tonight. We were going to Weikiki to stay all night, but have now decided to all go up town together this evening, and go to Weikiki in the morning and go surf boat riding, the girls, the boys and ourselves. We are chaperoning the girls.

We are going to have a childrens party to celebrate King Edwards birthday, so we are concocting costumes again, and are to invest in paper cambric at Honolulu.

I have written nearly all my wedding notes, and will leave Honolulu entirely clear of obligations.

I hope you are not being awfully lonely, but are doing a little gadding. Everything connected with the wedding was so lovely, and you certainly were the loveliest of all, and it will always be something to look back upon. With a great deal of love to all

very lovingly Daisy.

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TOYO KISEN KAISHA

(Oriental Steam Ship Company)

S S AMERICA MARU.

My dear Aunt Cussie.

I must say to you how thankful I am for the perfectly charming wife you have given to me, and how very, very much I appreciate the beautiful wedding you gave us. It was all so poetical that I was much touched, and I shall never forget the impression that that delightful music made upon me. It was a chorus of angels singing at our nuptials, and it impressed me deeply.

Did you ever see a prettier bride than mine, when she camedown that aisle of flower girls, all in white, her sweet face beaming with happiness and her dear blue eyes looking into mine, as she cameto me. We are as happy as the day is long, and getting more and more accustomed to each other as the days go by, if that were necessary.

We seem to fit so perfectly into each others lives, that if we had been made for each other it could not have been more so. The longer I am with her the more I appreciate her, and what a beautiful character is hers, without a flaw.

I cant begin to tell you how happy I am in her love, and it is such a dear affectionate love, which I should not have guessed she could give. She is a girl in ten thousand, and you may rest assured, Aunt Cussie that if she is not happy it wont be my fault. We are just now like two happy children, off for a lark, and having such a good time! It is too bad that we were so busy before the wedding, for I would have liked to visit more with you all. Please give my best love to dear uncle David and uncle Roth and keep a lot for your own dear self. God bless you!

Affectionately
Ted.

TOYO KISEN KAISHA

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Both and keep a lot for your own dear self. God bless you!

Affectionately

TOYO KISEN KAISHA

S S AMERICA MARU

Dear Aunt Gussie.

It is a very warm day, all the awnings are up and the officers in their white clothes and we in our linens. They have just given out the little flag pins to every one.

Someone is discoursing metallically to Daisy and it is difficult to concentrate
This is a very nice ships company but there is no one for me to play with.

There are two very nice boys, two awfully bright girls, and a Cooks party of twelve. Another bride and groom, a cute little couple going around the world I believe, and our own bride and groom, of whom a lady said last night" they are a sweet couple".

They seem to be very happy together, and last night Teddy was great as a Pierrot in white silk pajamas with blue pompons over it and blue pompons on his shoes. Daisy was a daisy with a marguerite on her head and white petals over a green skirt. I was a shawl strap with my green steamer rug wrapped around me and my big shawl strap with tag, a whisk and umbrella stuck down my back and Ladies Home Jay in front. It was funny, but not beautiful and awfully warm, so I got out of it early.

We had a gorgeous dinner with three kinds of wine and champagne, toasts to the Emperor, whose birthday it was, our President, German emperor, the Captain ,ladies &c. After the dancing was over we went down and had punch and fruit cake and sang everything any one ever knew.

Daisy and I were both sea sick wasn't that odious? Did not feel like ourselves for two days, and the champagne did taste powerful good. Still we have only finished three bottles, the rest will go with us into Japan methinks. The lemons have not yet turned up.The steward says the cold storage room is so full that he cant tell what is there.

TOYO KISEN KAISHA

S S AMERICA MARU

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They have not turned up any where else, so I hope they are there. So far I have my state room to myself, unless someone has the temerity to come on at Honolulu, I shall be very comfy all the way over.

They reserved jolly long chairs for us, at least for Daisy and me, and a straight one for Teddy. Mine sits by as an emergency one. Really we are very stupid as this letter shows.

Two are playing ping pong, but nearly everyone else is reading, and a few writing stupid letters like this one, as disjointed I suppose.

We get in to Honolulu tomorrow I think, have had a very good sea for two days, but the first days thre was a big swell on and we rolled dreadfully which was the reason I suppose that all were ill.

Love to all at home and please give this to Hallie to read, as I shall not probably not write another this time.

The "Wooing of Wisteria" is perfectly charming, I enjoyed it immensely.

Lovingly

Nellie.

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Via Steamer Kaga Maru. Seattle.

November 15th.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I just happened to spy a vacant desk so Ted popped into it to hold for me while I went down for my writings things, for desks have been at a premium these last days. It is Saturday noon and quite calm again, after two days of the ship squirming hither and yon. Several of the people began all over again, and began being sick as at first, Nellie and I demanded two bottles of "preventive", but not all at once! We survived it with nothing worse than headaches however, and yesterday the decks were all filled with Chinese and Japanese again.

We all went in the swimming tank the first rough day and I felt like a fish in a traveling fish globe. First we were swished way up on one side and then swashed way down on the other, all howling with glee.

About five or six of us have gone in at a time, and when we are all paddling about, the tank seems unconscionably full of arms and legs and somebody is always kicking somebody, to somebodies intense indignation.

The two jolly girls I wrote about before have adopted Nellie as Aunt Helen, Ted is Father, and I am "Assistant Chaperone". Two boys have attached themselves to the train of course, frequently more boys, and we have all had great fun.

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Last Monday night we had a childrens party and had a hilarious time. The Captain was the Old Woman who lived in a shoe, and had a great shoe slung on his back manufactured by the ships carpenter, in the shoe a little boy dressed like a baby in long clothes rode. No one not dressed as a child was allowed at our table, and we certainly did behave like Sancho! Ted and another little boy were in white kilts, other little boys were in knickerbockers, one in a Russian blouse made of the Chinese long gowns. We bought paper cambric in Honolulu for sashes and kilts. The little girls all wore white dresses,(nighties and petties bloused over and tied low with sashes, and hair in the latest Dutch cut, made by turning the ends under, and each of us with a large bow on one side. The effect was very cute and we all really looked like children. Nelly was very chubby, and looked like her own baby pictures.×
One table was full of our darkie Mammies, and there were a few desultory costumes besides. We played all sorts of childrens games on deck afterwards and the Captain acted his part well in a flowered Mother Hubbard, curly grey wig, and large horned Chinese spectacles. We had "party" of pink lemonade, sandwiches, ice cream and cake, about half past nine or ten, and the children were all in bed by half past ten.
We are all so sleepy we think ten very late.



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Miss Coonly takes little naps she calls "passing away" and then sleeps like a dormouse until she is pounded up in the morning to go swimming. We have had an excellent table this trip, quite a great variety and everything good and we all eat regardless of threatened pounds.

The Captain says coming back the table is always poor, for it is under Japanese contract and sometimes they have to send back pounds and pounds of meat at the last minute when it is too late to get more. The Captain has very little use for Japanese management. That of course is the explanation of the table coming home.

We had a lovely day in Honolulu, found Mrs Hill in the grain shop keeping the desk while the others were out. She asked us back to lunch as we were then on the way to Waikiki. Such huge fun as surf boat riding, we never did have! The three of us went in an outrigger canoe,  that kind can't turn over, with two natives, Nellie and Ted, all in bathing suits, the two natives paddled, we were one paddle short so I was lazy and rode in state. First we go plunking over the waves way out, then wait for a big swell, as soon as they see one coming all paddle like mad for shore to get a momentum, the swell picks you up and you go coasting down it a mile a minute with buckets of spray pouring all over you, wildly exciting, before it breaks you paddle out sideways, bail out and do it again.

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Ted asked me the other day if I knew what was making him be so nice?. I said "yes of course" No other reason said he, No said I, then he said "it was so I would give Aunt Gussie a good report of him as he was dreadfully afraid of her threat to hate him if I was not happy." I said I would give you a good report, and moreover I dont think there is the slightest chance of you ever having to make that ~~threat~~ threat good for he is "tout ce qu'il y a ---".

The ship is out of paper, and my thin paper packed. we ought to get in Monday night but maybe wont land til morning. A Seattle Steamer goes next day so this can go then but there will be much more to write about by the Nippon. We went back and lunched with Mrs Hill and then she took us shopping and managed all of our affairs with her usual dispatch, so that we did a great deal in a short time.

This trip has been pleasant but not eventful. We all read and sleep and play "Bull board" A great deal of love to all.

Our address "Chartered Bank of India and Australia." ~~Daisyama~~.

Daisy.

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Daisy.

Black Hole, Ocean.

November 16. 1902

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We are just resting from madly getting every ones signatures on one of the ship postals, for our Memory books, and every one else is doing likewise:people are talking vigorously about. We seized the bestest place in the ship for our chairs between the door of the Captains Cabin and the door of the stairs going below. I have my own chair & for a company chair and others gather about so there is always a bunch. We have had a very jolly time altogether: No pairing off in our party. The chief engineer appears to be very sweet with a handsome woman dentist, and it looks a serious case, then two people in the Cook$ party are very exclusively épris. With us is a Mrs Greene, then the two girls, and of course they bring the boys, four of them and we have a merry lot .

The most attractive is just down from Nome City where he has been for three years; then there is a young dentist from Tenessee, who is going out to Shanghai. Mr Jaehne comes about intermittently, and a Dr Alexander from Kentucky is going to Korea as a Missionary doctor. He is evidently wealthy and his father raises blooded horses and stock. The Duke of Marlborough came one time for trotters, and they know the Haggins, and every one else under the sun, and he is going out to bury himself in

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Korea. Very curious, methinks. Lots of people are going round the world, seems to me most of them are. We are now deciding to stop at Manilla on our way to China.

People on the ship think Daisy and Ted very well behaved, and most sensible. They turn in about nine on glorious moonlight nights, so you see how different it is now that they are married. The other bride and groom are very exclusive, they sit together day after day and night after night, still they are very nice indeed and the poor little bride has got off about a hundred notes since she has been aboard.

We also have the Mother-in -law of the Cooks tourists on board, in fact she is one of th "Cookies."

We have all been photographing like mad and exchanging films although mine did not come out well, five of them! The shutter did not work and it began to get cranky when Anne took Daisy going away, so we have no photograph of that at all, but I have one of the two standing on deck just after you all went ashore. We hear that the party was curiously watched by the passengers. I suppose because you were the last to leave the ship,and the rumor had got around about Daisy and Teddy, so they were all eyes.

Our childrens party was the funniest thing. The Captain in his flowered Mother Hubbard rounded us all up in the alley way below and led us on

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all dancing and squalling and crowding and introduced us to the passengers as we tumbled through the door as Dolly and Sally, and Birdie and Susie , Priscilla and Minnie, Topsy, Mose, Willie, Tommy and Orlando, and Reginald. We would have had more boys, but two turned out as girls at the last minute. We had been for some days sewing, making sashes and kilts, and baby dresses. We tore down to the table and the Captain tied on all our bibs, and then such a Babel. Now children say your "grace" said he, and with one accord and college precision we recited " There was an old woman who lived in a shoe". Then on came a huge dish of rice with currants, and we each had a bowl and large spoon, and we broke out with our "Bread and milk" song. After that, he said that for once we could eat what ~~what~~ we liked so we drummed on the table with our spoons and shouted " For she's a jolly good Mumsie which nobody can deny".

We were very bad children, regular goops, spilled our broth, quarrelled and threw things at other and then suddenly broke out with the "Donkey "round"one after the other joining in until we had a rousing chorus, then gradually in the same order one after the other dropping out, the Captain in the meantime frantically trying to stop us.

We recited lots of Nursery rhymes College fashion, and we howled when people gave "toasts" and said "Dadies and gentlemen" and left out children, and it was really very amusing. Then we all dashed upstairs

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and played games. Daisy was the most elegant infant, as her square necked nightie was the best baby dress. I invented the Dutch cut coiffure and fixed all the heads, all with the huge bow on the left side. They all looked like the up-to-date childrens heads. Not many outside people dressed up as children but a lot came in other rigs.

We have had the loveliest moon and have been out in the bow. One night we all went up on the rear bridge and sat in a row our feet hanging over and enjoyed everything.

There are moans and groans from the young people that we are so nearly in, they have had a jolly time: it is odd to me that there have been no flirtations with our girls; I suppose it is because we have all stayed in a bunch. Three of them read aloud " The wooing of Wistaria" and thought it was jolly. My grey sweater, by the way, has been greatly admired , there a-re two more aboard besides ours , a red and blue, but not nearly so pretty. I hope you can read this letter, the ship is squirming so it is hard to write and then too people are doing such a deal of talking it is not conducive to good composition.

We did think we could dine ashore Monday, but this bad weather puts ~~out~~ that out of the question so we wont get off until Tuesday morning, although we shall probably be in the harbor all night and may see Fujiyama tomorrow afternoon. Daisy thinks "Marriage" is great.

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P.S. Daisy and Teddy have been reading my letter and say they have learned a lot of ship news which they have been too much in the clouds to see or hear before. By the way, the lemons are in the Ice house the Captain says. Much loveto everybody.

Nellie.

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Nellie.

Tokyo.

November 24th. ℘ 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Before I forget it.Here is our address

No 1. Fukutomicho. Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo.

Isn't that grand?We are so tickled to have an address to give, as the most discouraging reports were received on arrival. No houses to let. Uchiyama found this one and was as pleased as punch to have us like it. We got into harbor Monday night so all who wanted to went ashore, but the most of us waited until morning,and then there was a mix-up of our luggage, and as Toyo and Uchiyama had appeared, it was decided that I go up to Tokyo, and they and the hand luggage with me, while Daisy and Ted waited for the trunks in the hold, and come up later. There were only? fifteen pieces, besides the three steamer trunks, so you may imagine how we looked. We had three red cap porters at the station, besides Toyo and Uchiyama and I taking things.

The Club Hotel said they had telephoned up for rooms. But they had not. It was very funny getting here to find a new Manager, but everything else very familiar, and the kurumayas bobbing, and the "riksha master" tearing out to say howdy!The boys also, indoors, upstairs and dining room.

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I think the Manager was rather amazed until I told him I had been here for a long time before.

I told Uchiyama he and Toyo could go home, but he said no, Imoto san would think him very bad as he brought me up, and didn't bring her, so although we had not the remotist idea when the others were coming, he insisted upon going to the station and there he waited an hour and a half, for they said he met them and took the checks ,while they arrived proudly with no incombrances.

In the mean time I trotted around to see the Thompsons to find out what they had to say anent a house. The girls were perfectly delighted with the things we brought them, and everyone is perfectly charming and cordial to us, but they dont seem to get it into their Heads that Daisy is married, as it is Miss Daisy and Imoto san just the same.

Two of the boys were up here , Minnie and Topsy, otherwise Dr Alexander and Dr Lupton. We all had dinner together, and while waiting in the drawing room the curio men cheerfully arrived, and before we knew it , we were at our old tricks; however so far I have bought nothing for myself, only things for others.

Next morning was fine and we concluded to go sight seeing with the boys, so started out for Asakusa, and I almost "busted" with glee, as every thing was lovelier than ever before.

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I was so afraid the glamour would be gone, but it was'nt in the least. The little streets, the children along the way, the shops, the canals, everything was lovely, and Asakusa was the same old place, the children crowded around and got in our way. I took two pictures for Dr Alexander of the rest of them surrounded by a horde. We poked into bazars and bought paper and 'velopes and toys for the boys. We took in the side shows and came home pretty tired, but only to go out again in the afternoon to the big crysanthemum show, at Dangosaka. Daisy had given out with a headache so only four of us knew the muffin man" and Ted went fast asleep and wabbled in his kuruma hither and yon.

There were the same old spielers, the same curious figures in crysanthemums, the same dampness under foot and the same old attraction everywhere. These young fellows were so delighted with everything; Topsey said he would weep all the way down, on Minnies shoulder over the sadness of leaving Tokyo and going on. They sailed the next morning for China and Korea. Ted bought truck! two trees, some musical instruments, and a pipe, and the rest of us said we would go with him, each playing a tune on something to save him from Daisy's wrath.

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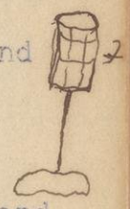

in a semicircle was the pretty mother and her little boy, three charming tots of girls, all perfectly still and curious, a friend, and the maid in the shadowy background. The maid went and enquired and found the house was rented but the people were away for a bit. Then we went to the Thompsons for tea and ts see Miss Hall and Miss Scheresckevsky.

Uchiyama in the meanwhile had telephoned rapturously that he had found a lot of new houses not far from the American Legation, so the next morning out we went taking him with us. These four houses are up on the top of a hill, all bran new and were so pretty we were charmed at once, but thought it too good to be true that any would be unrented, fortunately the one we liked the best had not been taken ; The air is fine up there, a lovely view, and sun all around, which is a very important thing. But it is a wee thing, and we will have trouble getting in to it. In fact it looked serious for the kitchen contingent, until we decided we could give up the bath room, and make that a kitchen and use the

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kitchen for a store room. But we will be packed in, and I shall have to use my bedroom for a Studio; however we liked the house and location, and nothing else seemed to turn up, and this rent is only twenty six yen, so I can easily keep it on by myself when the other wights leave. Our other little house was tiny but it was really better arranged in many ways than any we have seen and had so much storeroom. I'll leave the festivities for Daisy to relate. Only one box of lemmons turned up after all, were there more? We had to pay the large sum of Eighty cents duty on the eighteen bottles of champagne and box of lemons!!!!Much love to you all.

Nellie.

You wont forget my pile of christmas presents upstairs to be sent off for Christmas, will you.

Dear Aunt

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Hotel Metropole. Nov.24th
1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Nellie has gone to Yokohama for money and a shampoo. Uchiyama is stove, table and chair hunting, and Ted and I having done thn Ginza this morning and invested heavily in postal cards, are staying in this afternoon to write letters. We have even the luxury of a fire in our little stove.

Our house in still in the hands of the builders. It had reached the state of bamboo and mud walls when we saw it, which doesn't sound very promising, but all the weod work was done and they only had the plaster to do and paper to put on, and mats, they solemnly promised it should be done in a week. It is a location and house, head and shoulders above our other one, but on account of there now being three of us it is going to be very crowded and hasn't half the closet room, for which we loudly lament. However we are so tickled to get an house, and were not scorned for being foreigners either, which is something to be thankful for, as we learned last time. It is too bad we have to stay at the hotel so long, using up so much good buying money on hotel bills!.

The hotel has a curious mixture of people. Two Eurasian families, Japanese father and white mother, both of them. The children are beautiful, dark, but with the wide open eyes and long lashes, really

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most striking looking children.

The two girls we saw so much of on the steamer, Miss Coonly, and Miss Whitney, are here too, for the sister-in-law of one, who is the cousin of the other is here in the hospital and is to be operated on tomorrow for apendicitis, so of course they are all quite worried over it.

The hospital is a new one started by Dr Teasler, an American, but the nurses are Japanese without much training.

Tsukiji is as cordial as can be. Last Thursday the Thompsons gave a tea for us, a very pleasant little affair, We met most of our old friends and some new ones. Even Col. Buck and Mrs Buck came, which we thought was very good of them. Mrs Wood was most cordial and told us she was going immediately to the hotel to leave cards for us so we should have to call immediately!. Sure enough when we got back there were the proper number of cards for us all of Mrs and Major Wood. Our new house is not far from the Legation and the Woods', so we feel that we shall be neighbors, Anything in the same district is a neighbor in Tokyo.

The Thompsons appear to take the greatest enjoyment in our new clothes. and they seem delighted with all the things we brought them. Their scrim curtains were up for the tea.

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At dinner were Mr Wellbourne and ourselves, Dr Tenssler, a Dr Mechlenberg Alice Smith Cook, and Miss Evans, daughter of the Admiral, a slender slip, who wore a skin tight black velvet gown. She is very pretty, and a lively, holy terror I should imagine. Her sister Mrs Marsh, came in later having been to the Italian Legation, where she left all the women smoking and playing poker.!

Nellie and I debated a long time as to what we should wear,and finally decided as it was an introduction to Tokyō society, we would wear our best frocks, so she wore her pink and black satin, and I my lavender Liberty satin. My clothes have come out of trunks in an absolutely unwearable condition until pressed , such mess I never did see and they were packed carefully with lots of tissue paper too. The trouble was there were too many in the trunk.

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The other night Ted and I went out walking and happened to pass a shop where they were making straw sandals, so Ted sat on the edge of the shop and took off his shoe and stocking to try some on, they were too small so he ordered two pair to be made . The shop and the gathering crowd took huge interest in the performance. Then we ambled along to the Ginza and found the street filled with little booths and quite a gay and festive air, so we were sorry we had not come earlier for they were already packing up. Finally we found ourselves in a bazar hung with red lanterns, and with an excruciating band, like cats walking over a key-board, playing to entice people in. It was some special occasion for we bought little things and had sealed gifts bestowed on us at every place. When we got home we found we had a pair of chop sticks, a pencil with a rubber on the end, and a towel. Today we went into a bazar and had a roll of paper and a paper blow ball given us. I dont know why, ~~so~~ but yesterday was some festival connected with the Emperor.

The Crown Prince has another baby, for we saw a printed sheet with the Crown Prince and Princess with two babies, the last one in a white frock and bib. It looks like a girl. I had not heard anything about it.

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The day Mr Welbourne gave the dinner we went to the Theatre and spent the day, that is from eleven to five. Nellie invited Toyo and Uchiyama to go too and they were immensely delighted. Had very grand seats down stairs and a tea house man to bring them condiments at odd times, quite in style. We were so vulgar as to buy our box at the door instead of through a tea house, and took a basket of lunch from the hotel. The box next ours was empty, and as they are only about five feet square we spilled over into the next box to eat our lunch, and were in the midst of it when the curtain rose for the next play, so stayed. It created quite a commotion it seems, of which we were quite unaware until Uchiyama came in at the next intermission and said we must get back. It seems they even had the policeman outside to enforce it if we proved obstreperous, but thought they would try peacable measures first. We said of course we intended to get back as soon as the lunch was out of the way, so Uchiyama and the tea house man very hurriedly swept the basket, dishes and cups out into the hall and we packed ourselves in again I think the Theatre very dear, for a box for four was twelve yen, and being foreigners we had most uncomfortable straight backed chairs, instead of the floor, and not room enough to move. Danjuro was playing, and the plays were all good. The last one being especially amusing ending with a goblin dance in a dim blue light.

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We had to miss two plays to come home and get ready for dinner. The last was all dancing, so we were sorry not to see it . Mr Brown, or Tommy was the fourth.

We think we shall go to the Yoshiwara tonight, as I am anxious to go there, and we may run up to Nikko in a day or two, then again we may not Ted and I think it great fun being so independent and doing just what we please and prowling around here and there. So far, the advantages seem to be in the ascendant. It seems an endless time since we have ~~hea~~ heard from anyone, of course being nearly a month, so we are all anxious for letters. Our address is

I. Fukutomicho, Akasaka, Tokyo. and our "Bank" the "Chartered bank of India and Australia". Yokohama ~~&~~

With much love to all.Daisy.

Postal from Daisy on the 28th. 1902.

We have just discovered that we have the wrong name for our street. It is Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka No 1.I sent you today by Vancouver a little package by sample post for Christmas, hope it will arrive safely.We have not got our minds adjusted to Christmas so soon so I fear most of you will have to await my return for gifts. Letters and papers all received, nice long letter. Will write by regular steamer.Love to all

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Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo.

Dear Aunt Gussie. November 30th. 1902

We three are sitting around a little round table in our own house and a very funny house it is too.

The day we moved I found I had to go down to get more money, so went to Yokohama in the morning. The night before, Thanksgiving, I had been to the Smiths to dine. Mr and Mrs Cooke, Mr Welbourne Mrs Smith and I, so had not packed. Well after tiffin I started in, and I never did scurry so in all my life. In an hour and a half I had the four trunks and my forty 'leven pieces of hand bagg-age ready. Of course they were just thrown together pell mell. and we started from the hotel amid much laughter, every one laden down. I had my bag in with me, and between my feet a large and ungainly bundle of 'left overs', in one hand was the rat trap full of rubbers; in the other was my French clock, the long nosed kettle and a toy cow, bought for future reference, I dont remember exactly what the others had; there were trees and musical instruments I know. We arrived here, and to our horror found the house still wide open, and full of blue "brownies" hammering and shaving and sawing. The shoji were not done, no glass or paper on them. We thought we would have to

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go back, but Uchiyama said he could manage.Soon arrived three carts of luggage and people seemed to spring up all around to carry it in. We didn't know them but we ordered them around just the same, and when we came to give each a present we found there were thirteen. Nine men from the hotel, and the four strangers were jinriksha men from the nearest stand, here on suspicion.They made many fusses over the munificent gifts. We have not been about in kurumas so we dont know them yet. Well, for two days we lived virtually out doors, or in the open air, no walls by day. I kept on my hat and cape. We could not do much, for there were had no nails or bars up, but now half the house is walled in by paper and we have bars and shelves up and in a day or two we shall be very comfy. Every thing we brought from home we blessed mightily, and only wish there was more, only it seemed such a lot then to bring. Daisy and Edwin not having so much truck are pretty well settled. They have a very "glad" bureau indeed. I have a three dollar one, but it has three drawers and will do,for I want another "Sendai" one so did not get an expensive one now. This is a cute little house, it is harder on the servants, as there seems to be little provision for them really. But when we get shelves and cupboards up perhaps they can fit in comfortably. Uchiyama said the landlady wanted foreigners in this house,

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they were more unusual, and truly the neighborhood seems most friendly. which is very nice; It is curious to be really welcomed. Owing to my rapid packing your letter has not turned up yet, so I cant quite answer everything .To think of me leaving that hat behind, it is not worth sending over but you might take of-f the two veils and send them, and Hallie might like the hat to trimnfor next summer.. The kakemono was for Aunt Nellie Christmas and I dont like to trouble you but if you would do it up and send to Her I would be very much obliged.

I think it was very cute of you to send those letters the way you did, they came safely and we were very glad to get them. From your letter and Delphines you must have had a joyous dinner, it was jolly.

Today Miss Ozaki found our house and the girls came to tea. Miss Coonly and Miss Whitney. It seemed to be the first time they were ever in a Japanese house, they thought it was the cutest thing ever,"the most romantic house they had ever seen"

They got covered with mud getting in, and were amused to take off their shoes. Miss Ozaki was carried over ofur front walk down to the street by the kurumaya.

It was all dug up yesterday, and last night it poured so you can imagine today.

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I believe we are to have stone stepping stones down, which will be very grand. I know we are to have them all around the house.

We were just saying how awfully funny the Japanese people are. Our garden is very prettily laid out and planted, big trees and little trees. Camelias in bloom, but our kitchen has no door, only the outside amado. They refused to put any shoji there , or to put on the paper, we have to do that ourselves. Now if that isn't turning things around with a vengeance. Tomorrow morning I am going to meet Miss Ozaki at her fathers godown and see if we can buy some of her things, table chairs and c. The other two are going down to Yokohama after money.

Money has flown with all these first fixings, but it is always so and cant well be helped. Uchiyama, notwithstanding the mess, is feeding us "Legation style" on the fat of the land. At tea today, we had three large coffee cups, one tea cup, and one baby black coffee cup. We have not found any cups we liked yet, so have not bought any only the one, consequences are we are limited for tea.

The rent of my Nikko house has gone up, but I shall send for it just the same . Much love to you and as our next will arrive after Christmas I wish you a merry one and the same to all the family. Tell Hallie I have her present, she can guess what it is , but I will not describe it as I want it to be a surprise when she gets it.

 Lovingly Nellie.

I believe we are to have stone stepping stones down, which will be very grand. I know we are to have them all around the house. We were just saying how awfully the Japanese people are. Our garden is very prettily laid out and planted, big trees and little trees. Camellias in bloom, but our kitchen has no door, only the outside smado. They refused to put any shoji there, or to put on the paper, we have to do that ourselves. Now if that isn't turning things around with a vengeance. Tomorrow morning I am going to meet Miss Ozaki at her fathers godown and see if we can buy some of her things, table chairs and o. The other two are going down to Yokohama after money. Money has flown with all these first fixings, but it is always so and cant well be helped. Nonyams, notwithstanding the mess, is feeding us "Legation style" on the fat of the land. At tea today, we had three large coffee cups, one tea cup, and one baby black coffee cup. We have not found any cups we liked yet, so have not bought any only the one, consequences are we are limited for tea.

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Lovingly Nellie.

1 Fukuyosicho Akasaka. Tokyo.

December 1st 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We have all been madly writing Christmas cards and notes and are about written out. Between us, we have ready about a hundred postals, so you see it has been a job to do even that. Christmas mail coming pell mell on top of getting settled we have not had time to hunt up little things.

I hope my wedding pictures are good. I did not tell you, and I wonder if you will think of keeping most of them there, but you seem to think of everything, so you probly have of that, for I should like them to go as Christmas presents and enclose list.

The letters all arrived safely, but nothing has been heard of the card case. I sent you by the " Empress"some insertion, sample post, as every one does here, and have the edge to match it but think I will wait and send it Empress next trip as they are not so strict at that frontier as at San Francisco.I shall be curious to know if it arrives .

Nellie took your letter, which had quantities of things for me in it, and packed it so well that it has not as yet floated to the surface, so I shall have to wait til it does before I can answer all the things. or seeing what specially needed answering.

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We like our little new house very much only it is very cramped for the servants, and no privacy for any one. as it it is a square without wings and only paper partitions, which has its disadvantages. But the sun is pouring in delightfully and it is warm and cute, so we are putting up with it. It is too funny this building after we are in the house, especially living without the paper on the shoji. Last night Toyo and Uchiyama worked late by a tiny night light, pasting the paper on our upstairs rooms. They got it part way up on each shoji, so that no one could look in at least. Before that we were living behind open bars, like beasts at the Zoo. Of course the outside amado(shutters) made a wall at night.

We are gradually getting behooked, and beshelved and shall be very comfortable.Ted and I bought a beautiful chest of drawers in the bazar, Something like Nellies white one the Studio only ours is three stories high and hers is the usual two. Hers is inside and out, beautiful wood, ~~inside and out~~ and ours is only fine wood on the front, as it was a cheap one. Our alley is in a state, clay mud thrown up in heaps while they dig ditches; We had to walk along the wall to street yesterday, and then jump down, then coming back climb up with difficulty.

Yesterday a small boy appeared and invited us to go across the street,

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to see some pine trees, we supposed, but when we got over there we found two little women bowing us in and insisting that we bring our muddy rubbers into the spandy entrance. We took off our shoes and went into a lovely house and there found we had come to an exhibition of miniature sea scenes made on trays with white sand, pebbles, and little black rocks. Tiny ships sailed out to sea, and on one tray a round gold sun was setting on the horizon. Of course the sky effects were all out of perspective on the flat trays, but the waves of white sand and the rocks were beautifully done. The little woman explained that she was a teacher of flower arrangement and cha no yu, and said she often had the foreign ladies there for cha no yu, and next time would let us know. We shall probably be taking flower arrangement lessons next, and I wish to make seas of sand and play with pebbles like a kindergarten child, She poured everything off one tray while we were there and created a waterfall pouring through rocks and rapids below, while we watched. Then in came the maid with big white cups and saucers and pewter spoons "foreign style" which proved to be a beverage of very weak coffee with lots of sugar, almost syrupy. She thought she was being very foreign of course, so we all sat on the floor and exchanged amenities and drank the stuff. I cant say I cared for it. we all bowed ourselves double when we left.

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As our house is high on a terrace, and on the street and all open, the neighbors have enjoyed themselves immensely. Yesterday two men opposite settled themselves over an hibachi and gazed over with broad grins all morning.They all seem most friendly, so we dont care.
Just around the corner is the new street of tiny shops. We went walking down, the morning we arrived and all the shopkeepers bowed profusely. We bought things in as many shops as we could so as to make friends with them all. This neighborhood is full of dear little shops, and we love it it dearly. Ted has to be dragged away by the hair of his head, or at least by the sleeve of his coat. He so dotes on every thing.
I see ourselves coming home like pack horses, with more in the hold.
We all went out to the Yoshiwara the other night. What a picture it is. All those gay little bedecked monkeys behind bars. We took Miss Coonly and Miss Whitney who both had big muffs that were the wonder of the quarter. The little creatures reached out and patted them and uttered affected little shrieks and then begged us to come in. The girls were horrified. Said they never saw any thing so brazen, which amused us very much. We are going to Yokohama at noon, and the mail must go. This writing against time is a great trial, but I keep having so many extras to write I cant yet write a respectable home letter.

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I wanted to write Uncle Roth and Uncle David a Christmas letter but will have to make it a New Years, as the next steamer is due there Dec. 26.Now I shall have to send Merry Christmas to all only.

You must have had jolly times after we left. I dont wonder you felt mimsey. Much love and merry Christmas from us both to you all

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1 Fukuyoshicho, Akasaka

Tokyo, Japan.

December 4th 1902.

Dear Uncle Roth.

I must squeeze in an extra for you to wish you a special Merry Christmas and a Happy New year. I certainly do wish the New Year will bring you some decisive good luck, instead of a wearing, uncertain to-morrow. " Things must be doing"something, for Aunt Gussie wrote that you had gone up to look over the ground.

I suppose we three will be sitting around a very tiny Christmas table and wondering what you three are doing? It will probably not be a small one and you three only.

We may be invited out though,but Uchiyama has already put in a plea to be allowed to cook a real Christmas dinner, as we went out the other time, and he thus lost the opportunity of showing off.

We have had a great time moving into our unfinished house, for all sorts of things have turned up that they said was our business and not theirs. We had to put all the paper on the shoji, but more aggravating than all, we being in, they refused to put in the four shoji in the kitchen and bathroom. Imagine leaving a house without four doors! Uchiyama has just come in with four shoji,half wood and half paper, for paper at

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Last night the ever investigating rat capered around our room , as we are sleeping on the floor it was not pleasant, and I burned the candle to the socket in consequence. These are only trifles however and we are enjoying ourselves hugely. We have an oil stove, our glass amadoes are here ready to go in tomorrow, the paper is on, and altogether it is like "the fire began to burn the stick, the stick began to beat the dog &c, and piggy is getting over the style all right.

We went out to the picture exhibition today and each bought pictures. Fancy going to an exhibition, and grandly ordering this, that, and the other off the wall and marching off with it. Mine cost sixty cents!

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From there we went to the industrial exhibition, and I found a little Christmas cheer for you, I hope it reaches you safely. This time it isn't a charm but only a little companion to cheer you when you are blue or lonely. My Tedwin wants everything, his affections are all pervading, regarding things Japanese, but so far we have not bought anything larger than a three story bureau, and that we had to have. Every thing was as pleasant as ever coming over, and we had two very hilarious fancy dress balls, to celebrate the birthdays of two emperors I dont believe they ever had them celebrated more uniquely. Very elaborate dinners went with them, with all the wines. The table was very good all the way, and they kept up a wonderful variety. I think every body was satisfied I did not hear a grumble. We were delighted with those staterooms and thought them the best on the ship. No one took early baths so there was no noise of steam to speak of.

That fiendish rat is knocking down the walls, we set the new trap tonight. Heres to you, and a good one. We shall be having a bot' ourselves about then to do it really.

With much love to all, and especially yourself, from Ted, Nellie and Daisy.

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Fukuyoshicho, Akasaka, Tokyo Japan.

December 5th 1902.

Dear Uncle David.

Merry Christmas if it is not too late, and a Happy New Year any way! You should have a very happy one this time for I am sure after doing so much for so many people it is quite time for your time to come. You would better pack your portmanteau and come to Japan where you would find so much to amuse you, you would forget all about ditches and crops, and where you could have plenty of excellent beef raised near Kobe Japan. That was one of the first questions I asked when I arrived, so that I could write and let you know.

We are living most magnificently on the fat of the land, with all sorts of goodies, French style, cooked by the ever famous Uchiyama.

Everything seems so natural here, and with Uchiyama and Toyo too, that it seems too good to be true, and that I had been here all the time and had only taken a little nap in America. I must say however that there are circumstances which alter cases, and Japan is much nicer this time than it ever was before, and that marriage, which you so nobly aided and abetted, is most promising in the way of content and happiness.

Dear Uncle David you were certainly good, as you have always been to

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We are living most magnificently on the fat of the land, with all sorts of goodies, French style, cooked by the ever famous Toriyama.

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Dear Uncle David you were certainly good, as you have always been to

us all, and you and Aunt Gussie will have the home place in my heart always, even though my other home will be far away.

You wont miss us this Christmas more than we shall miss home and you all, and very likely we three at our little table, will have qualms of homesickness that night.

This is not a news letter, only a little note to yourself for an extra holiday expression of love and good wishes, and the hope that you will make very merry.

I have had such a big share of happiness this year, I wish you all might share it.

Very lovingly Daisy.

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Very lovingly Daisy.

No I. Fukuyoshicho.

Akasaka-ku

December 5th.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

As the "City of Peking" is going to amble homeward out of season, I thought I would drop you a notekin on this, and Daisy will write by the regular steamer.

We are awfully grand and snug tonight, for a detachment of coolies has been at work. In the first place the garden artist from Kanagawa deigned to come over and superintend the laying of the stones in our little garden. Three days have we been expecting him, but he wouldn't come out in bad weather, and several days when it turned out fine, Toyo said she supposed he looked upon the sky, and seeing it was threatening staid at home. However to-day he came. We would think any one could strew a lot of stones irregularly around a little garden, but four or five of them considered the weighty(in more ways than one) matter seriously, for nearly all the day, and I believe the stones are not all in yet. Then the glass amados actually arrived last night-without the glass. They are so grand and handsome compared with the rickety things we have had that we feel very much dressed indeed. And nearly

No 1. Fukuyoshioho.

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December 5th.

Dear Aunt Cassie.

As the "City of Peking" is going to sail homeward out of season, I thought I would drop you a noteki on this, and Daisy will write by the regular steamer.

We are awfully grand and snug tonight, for a detachment of coolies has been at work. In the first place the garden artist from Nagasawa detailed to come over and superintend the laying of the stones in our little garden. Three days have we been expecting him, but he wouldn't come out in bad weather, and several days when it turned out fine Toyo said she supposed he looked upon the sky, and seeing it was threatening staid at home. However to-day he came. We would think any one could strew a lot of stones irregularly around a little garden, but four or five of them considered the weighty (in more ways than one) matter seriously, for nearly all the day, and I believe the stones are not all in yet. Then the glass amados actually arrived last night-without the glass. They are so grand and handsome compared with the rickety things we have had that we feel very much dressed indeed. And nearly

all day to-day, one large blue coolie with fascinating crests and bord erings sawed and planed and fitted, and a miniature coolie helped, with his head on his shoulder most of the time "kiking" at us. And later in the day arrived the glass fitting coolie who worked until after eight putting in the glass and now we are all enclosed, and two fine bolts for safety.

We went out to tea to-day at Miss Ozaki's. We did not know whether she would have her little tea or not owing to Colonel' Bucks death which occurred so suddenly yesterday.

Every one feels very bad over it , Mrs Wood told Miss Ozaki that he had just thrown his net and caught a bird, and was in the act of throwing another when she saw him stagger and suddenly collapse, and she thinks he died at once , although they worked over him with all the new scientific appliances until three in the afternoon. And this happened at eleven or thereabouts. Mrs Buck had a cold and did not go. They first sent word he had a sudden attack, and she would go out to him. We passed, or rather the Legation carriage passed us yesterday with Mr Miller, Mrs Buck in it, and it was so piled with wraps, rugs and things I wondered what it was all about: Well, it seems she was met seven miles out by Count Toda who finally told her, and induced her to turn back as they were bringing the body home on a stretcher, so she went back and waited there.

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Edwin called early at the Legation to-day and took our cards, saw Mrs Wood and Col. Wood. They are going to have a private service tomorrow for the Legation Corps. and a public one on Sunday. She will go home with the body on the 24th of December, how dreary it will be for her.

The Iswalskys were at Miss Ozaki's to-day and they return in February. So things change around rapidly in this part of the world. I wonder if General Barnes will be sent out here. (he died last summer). Miss O, said the Iswalsky's wanted more of my prints, so I shall have to trot out my only two new ones.

There was also there, a Count Honda, and an older man, Mr Okakura. The young Count was a queer dick. I wondered if he were smitten with Miss Ozaki? She is certainly very attractive. I walked over to her fathers house and bought a lot of her stuff, four chairs, two tables, a rug, and a fascinating cupboard for the kitchen. Daisy thinks it ought to be in the parlor, but as the kitchen and Uchiyama are living up to it, I think it was a good stroke to put in the kitchen.

You would laugh if you saw that same kitchen. The stove and table take up all the room, so he has to go out of doors to get into the next room, where Toyo seems to be forever washing dishes with an old kimona cut into strips and tied on a piece of bamboo, and filling our

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numerous lamps and stoves. We have actually shoji now in the kitchen, and her little wash room,but the paper is not on yet. When that gets in tomorrow, as I hope it may, we can begin to live, although the plaster on all the walls and cupboards has not begun to dry yet, so we can't fully unpack and hang up our clothes, and get out our mono fearing they may mildew. I hope that we shall be dried out soon , but it goes very slow.

We went out to the Bijnstin yesterday and all invested in pictures, they were too pretty to leave. But alack! how tempting are the wares, and the prints are more and more expensive, and not so good by any means as they were unless one pays way up prices. I sent a few home to Newell.and hope he may sell them at a worthy advance.

If this sounds dissjointed it is because Daisy and Edwin are billing and cooing at such a rate that I tried to write with the camphor, and made other queer mistakes, It is certainly distracting.

I have made one beginning, and have tried to find a Japanese teacher. I dont know that I shall take lessons of old Kano again,but suppose I shall after all,They asked for my address and honorable autograph at the Bijuistin as soon as they knew who I was, so the old gentleman m may be coming to see us .It seems we must mail our letters to-day.

Good bye with love to all . Nellie.

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We went out to the Bijutsin yesterday and all invested in pictures,
they were too pretty to leave. But alack! how tempting are the wares,
and the prints are more and more expensive, and not so good by any
means as they were unless one pays way up prices. I sent a few home to
Newell. and hope he may sell them at a worthy advance.

If this sounds disjointed it is because Daisy and Edwin are billing
and cooing at such a rate that I tried to write with the camphor,
and made other queer mistakes. It is certainly distracting.

I have made one beginning, and have tried to find a Japanese teacher.
I dont know that I shall take lessons of old Yano again, but suppose
I shall after all. They asked for my address and honorable autograph
at the Bijutsin as soon as they knew who I was, so the old gentleman
may be coming to see us. It seems we must mail our letters to-day.
Good bye with love to all . Nellie.

I.Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka.

Tokyo,December 7th 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

The two other children, namely Nellie an Ted, have gone for a walk down to the Ginza, and as that is a couple of miles away I took a little walk around back streets by myself instead, and bought two towels, with a ruffled Jim Crow, sitting by his lonesome on one end, for a table scarf. The house is at last fixed, we are living behind glass, a glass veranda around the sides, which grows very warm when the sun is shining. We were the most astonished people when the man appeared with those dons and put them in on the sixth, when he had said he would.The house carpenter said he had not time and wouldn't make them for two months, but he took time to do all sorts of odds and ends for us. When he came that day and found the other carpenter fitting the dons into the grooves there was a great uproar, he said that was his business, and ordered the new carpenter off the place. It ended by Toyo lecturing the house carpenter and ordering him off, and the other going on and finishing.

You can imagine how horrified we were at Col Bucks death. We had all been invited there to a dance this week, and our replies must have reached them that morning.

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Every one speaks so lovingly of the Bucks that they will be very much missed. Mr Wilson, the Secretary is in America, and that leaves the Legation in charge of Mr Fergusson, the second secretary.

Ted has been there twice, once immediately to call, with all our cards, and yesterday to get cards for the church; both times he has met the Woods, Mrs Wood has received all who called and Mr Wood she said was quite tired. Poor Mrs Buck, must be worn out too, there must be so much to attend to. She leaves for home on the Korea on the 24th.

There will be few gaieties among the Americans this winter, for I suppose it will be sometime before a new minister arrives.

Ted and Nellie have returned, Ted with two tea pots and a Daikoku's hammer vase of green pottery, one tea pot is a Fuji like yours, only higher. We are so near the barracks that we can hear the bugle all the time. Right back of us are the enormous grounds of Prince Ichi Jo, a great foreign style house, handsome gate of brick, and gardens stretching over several blocks. There were originally nine princes families, into which the Imperial family might marry, now they have dwindled to three or four. Grace Thompson gives lessons to the little Ichi Jo(no1) Princess who is betrothed to Prince Ku Jo(no 9)

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Across a depression in front of us is the American Legation, flag at half mast tied with long black streamer.

Nellie says she thinks there is a reaction in favor of foreigners, for nearly every one seems so kindly. Our landlady and the man who owns the place seeme to be most friendly. They have let us do just as we please putting up shelves all over the place. Yesterday we asked where was the bamboo fence which shut off the entrance from the little garden? Shocking to relate any one can walk in our garden now. Uchiyama interviewed the Damma san and she said that none of the other houses had that fence, but as we were foreigners she would put one in for us, whereupon we promptly demanded a gate in it, so that we could bring our wheels into the side porch. We took our wheels yesterday to a "Bicycle repair shop" to be cleaned and put in order, and mine to be re-enameled as all the black has flaked off. The little Brownie was quite horrified at its appearance, and said he would enamel it for a dollar and a half. I think we shall use them a great deal. We have to get bicycle licences and put them on the wheel like a dog collar. It is about fifty cents a month I think. Everything is being taxed now to raise money for the Government. We are very much in the public view, for we are up on a hill and near the street, with our whole broadside, only separated by our little garden. We keep upstairs open a good deal, and the only hall is the balcony.

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Nellie said seven people gathered in the street to see her put her hat on to-day, and embarrassed her so that she had to put it on three times. They were so interested seeing her stick pins through her head; one boy climbed the wall to get a better view. Of course we can shut the shoji if we want to. Each of our shoji has a pane of glass in it this time, and down stairs we have the glass outside , so at night we pin a towel over each inside pane. We have had a dragon, a Yoshiwara maiden, a fish, and some imps hiding under huge leaves in a storm, we discovered yesterday, that those curtains when used up stairs attract a great deal of attention too.

This house is very much nicer than the other, and much more fun, being on the street. We are more comfortable too having glass in, and all the shelves and bars and hooks we want. We have curtained off one end of the upper balcony for a washroom, for the amado box gives it a wall on three sides, and it only needed a curtain across the end.

We are sending you the papers with account of Col Buck, and I put in the rest of your lace too and hope you will receive it safe.

I am curious to know about the sample via Vancouvre.

I send you money to renew Mrs Lubecks subscription to Harpers will you do it for me?

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The clergy and choir came in, in dead silence, then came the episcopal service, then the Emperors representative and suite left, then major wood and Mr Fergusson and Mr Miller went out and conducted in twelve marines. They went into the chancel, two took one immense wreath and walked ahead, the other ten raised the casket to their shoulders, just wrapped in the American flag, and marched out, then came American diplomats. Mrs Buck wasn't there: then after them more Japanese, then the other diplomats, a dead march playing on the organ. They took the casket to the station escorted by about two thousand Japanese soldiers, and followed by every carriage in Tsukiji, I guess. Blocks long. The body is to be kept in Yokohama until Mrs Buck sails for home. It was a very impressive funeral, and the Japanese certainly honored our nation in every way possible.

It is getting dark and cold, and has been pouring all day.

Nellie thinks the large wreath was the Emperors, and a smaller one which followed was Mrs Bucks.

With much love

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December 3 rd 1902.

1. Fukuyoshicho, Akasaka. Tokyo.

Dear Anne.

The steamer was supposed to leave yesterday but I see by paper that a P,M is to leave on the seventh, so it gives another chance to write .

As I said on the postal, we were all so sorry about the election, and did not see how it was possible that Mr L was not elected. It was a close contest anyway, and even as it stands was very flattering to him. Well since I left that has happened, and the great event of Nauds marriage, which I hope you have written about to me.

We have been having either a very jolly time, or a busy time, but some kind of a time,all the time. The trip over was very pleasant and we had a good deal of fun, as there were some very jolly people aboard. Then when we arrived we went to the hotel here in Tokyo, where we were obliged to stay ten days,to our disgust,for although we found a house in a day or two, the walls were in a state of bamboo and mud, and not a partition in it. It was very sunny, new, and the best location possible,so we said we would take it, as they promised to have it finished in a week.

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The day came and we came up to look at it. Such a sight, it looked like a "brownie" scene, for the house was bustling top and bottom, but it looked hopeless. They were just beginning to make the screens between the rooms, no mats were visible, and a man with buckets of mud was just beginning to plaster the wall. They said it would be finished the next day at twelve o'clock, and sure enough it was.nearly. It was like a box of blocks, the parts were all made separately,and only had to be put together. We moved up with all our vast impedimenta The outside screen frames were just being slid into their grooves, and we then discovered that the pasting on of the white paper, was the tenants business! Nothing daunted,we walked in, spread out our beds like a true Japanese and staid. At night the wooden amado went around the outside of the verandas, by day, we lived behind the bars of the shoji frames like the Happy family of the Circus.

Fortunately it was mild, and we existed quite comfortably, and in two days Uchiyama and Toyo had the paper pasted on.

A funny carpenter in tights and a large white label on his blue back, has been working here every day, and the place is not finished yet, but we are well supplied with shelves and bar and hooks, and boards and frames for all of our belongings, and begin to feel quite self respecting.

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We have quite a collection of furniture and blue dishes too, and Ted and I are having lots of fun poking up and down these little streets of shops for all sorts of odds and ends.Nellie and I are now making curtains for our clothes closets, and to divide the hall. Nellie has a grey cotton crepe covered with black crows and snow flakes. I have a red crepe with flying white storks. They are very pretty. Then we bought some more blue and white towels for table cloths and I have started a collection of odd ones to keep.

We have a chiffonnier that you would love. It has four large drawers, white like the one in Nellies studio, iron bound with large iron disks. Then the top division is made up of two small drawers, then three smaller, and on top a cupboard with sliding doors.

We love it dearly. Today we have been making calls, because there is so little else to do. We had a tea and a dinner given for us on our arrival and all Tsukiji people invited.We are to go to another tea Friday. and a dance at the American Legation next week.

I have not been able to get a piano yet. They were all rented in Yokahama being late in the season. I am disappointed but suppose we shall have to exist without it. We shall be going about so much it wont make so much difference as it would if I had nothing else to do

The three scheme seems to work beautifully, we are all going as serene ly as oiled wheels, Ted turns out to be an angelic person to get along with and is as dear as he can be. I dont see how it would have been possible for any one to have married more happily than I have. I often wonder by what miracle it all happened, and think how little is the difference between the right way and the wrong way, and how easy it would be to take the wrong one.

Tokyo is delightful, there is a large increase of glass everywhere, we have one pane ourselves in each shoji(whtie paper outside sliding walls), and feel very elated in consequence. We are doing a great many extravagant things for comfort this time, such as having the veranda glassed in, which will make the house much warmer.

A break here occurs, in which we have a great discussion as to the day our rent begins. The bill arrives made out from the day we looked at the house! The house was not finished for a week, during which time we had to pay large hotel bills. Think of paying rent on an unfinished house! Really sometimes the Japanese are too crazy for anything. Uchiyama has trotted forth to interview the land lady again. They are having a great pow-wow over it evidently. It is something like our other Japanese house, where they took all the locks off, and made us put on our own, so if robbers broke in they would not be held accountable.

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held accountable.

Well so wags the Japanese world, I shall be so anxious to hear from you in the New Year. Keep well and my best love to you, please give Mr Lane my sympathies, but I know you are both the kind to immediately see the advantages of the other side, and so good luck to you both!

Lovingly Daisy.

I hope you received my wedding picture for a Christmas gift.

Dear Aunt D

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No 1. Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka.

Tokyo. December 9th

1902.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

The "Yubin" Man came this morning and I delightedly helped him sort his mail,--same old business. Unluckily,there is a Miss Gillett not far from here, and I fancy she will get pretty badly mixed up with our Gillettes.

It was very nice to get the two large rolls of scraps, and the Japanese Art Magazine. My Studio, Ladies Home J--- also came, and by next mail I should have Harpers.

As yet I have done nothing but get straightened around, physically, and mentally: however, ideas are beginning to simmer and this time next week I hope to be in the thick of it. It is very queer you did not get my Honolulu letter,it probably came the next morning. You did not lose much if it did not arrive , still it should have arrived.

I had a postal from Helen Baily this morning. I sent her one for Christmas,and one to Mrs Norris for Helens collection., and shall answer this in kind.

December 11th 1902.

We are actually very home-y and cozy in this tiny house tonight. I have put up brocade curtains in the todama, and they hide that hole

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which has stared us in the face ever since we have been here, but it must stare yet a little longer, for the walls are not dry yet,so we have to leave all the cupboards open, which is not the least beautiful.
I am being beggared in prints, for, although I have not been able to get very good ones, they are things I want. I sent back some very good onse to Mr Newell, and it is fortunate I got all I did when I was here before because the country seems to have literally been swept clean of them. The landlady announced that her son was a curio man, and asked if he might come to swell our visitors.
I thought I knew him, and asked where I had seen him? At the Fenellosas said he promptly , and sure enough, he was Fenny's principal "mouser". Isn't it funny? and I had not seen him for three years. He said Fenny told him he would be back in two or three years.
By the way,if you see the Sunset, or Overland with me in them, will you send them to me? they were both to have been in for January, I think.
We are going to have a little dinner for Daisy s birthday,and shall have champagne. Daisy and Teddy went forth to buy glasses today, but ~~we~~ fell into temptation and a curio dealers instead, or rather a towel shop, and came home laden,and the walls are hung with curious and grotesque pictures in cotton.

I am going to start work tomorrow on a new print, until I find a model. The little teacher across the way sent over a basket of chrisanthemums and roses yesterday that the children had brought her, she said, so I immediately dispatched Toyo with a blue plate on which reposed five large chocolate cakes, which Toyo said would be to her very mesurashi! with my thanks. Mesurashi is very curious and unusual.and she returned with all sorts of Japanese messages and invitations to come over to a flower or a tea ceremony I could not understand which. I must take lessons of her soon, as I want to paint in her house and garden, if possible. Aint I a "pill"?

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December 14th. 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I find a very giddy envelope addressed to you, I must have done it in San Francisco and imported it, at any rate, for economical reasons I'll have to use it.

It is raining drearily outside, which is trying. If I had not a cold I s should hie me forth, for there are some things I want to study, but I caught so much more cold the last rainy dainy I concluded to wait a bit before rampaging about in the rain. I suppose our colde are aggravated by the fact that the walls are not yet dry.and that of course is not coducive to health.

We went down yesterday to call on Mrs Whitney, in the Hospital, and incidentally to buy some huge candles, two platters, and to borrow some knives of the folk invited to dine with us.!! while there and drinking tea, Mrs Miller, one of the Legation ladies, she said that the Japanese government would not receive a Pacific Coast man,as they are known to be anti- Japanese, also that the overnment would not receive this John Barrett also spoken of.

In fact people are standing about, agog, to know who the next Minister will be any way .

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I find a very giddy envelope addressed to you. I must have done it in San Francisco and imported it, at any rate, for economical reasons I'll have to use it.

It is raining dreadly outside, which is trying. If I had not a cold I should hie me forth, for there are some things I want to study, but I caught so much more cold the last rainy daisy I concluded to wait a bit before ramaging about in the rain. I suppose our coolie are aggravated by the fact that the walls are not yet dry.and that of course is not conducive to health.

We went down yesterday to call on Mrs Whitney, in the Hospital, and incidentally to buy some Huge candles, two platters, and to borrow some knives of the folk invited to dine with us.!! while there and drinking tea. Mrs Miller, one of the Legation ladies, she said that the Japanese government would not receive a Pacific Coast man,as they are known to be anti- Japanese. also that the government would not receive this

John Barrett also spoken of.

The fact people are standing about. agog. to know who the next Minister will be any way .

They hope he will have a wife, for the Spanish Minister is a bachelor, and the coming Russian minister, Baron Rosen, is also.

The American Legation horses and carriages are offered for sale, and all Mrs Bucks bric a brac is already packed. They are to have an auction there as she says she will not take so much stuff home with her as she would were Mr Buck alive. Major Wood is going to take Mrs Buck home to Washington. Mrs Wood seems to very popular, and much admired by everyone. I should think she would be too, as she is pretty and genial and tactful. I hope we may see more of her later.

The whole winter is much upset by all this. There are woes in my soul too, for I am wondering where I shall find models to paint, as all the children are required by law to go to school and the wee ones are difficul without someone to be with them. I dont know what I am to do, but Toyo and Uchiyama have promised to scour the place and see what they can do. In the mean time I am designing a new print; Japan is a difficult place though so artistic.

The Steamer came in yesterday, and we shall have to possess our souls in patience for the ship probably came in after the Bank had closed, on Saturday and we wont have any letters until Tuesday morning. We shall be glad when letters come direct, but that wont be for a coons age.

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December 15th. Two letters have come from the Bank,but none from you as yet. Before I forget it, there are two little businesses! Firstly Edwin is anxious for Delphine to see that paper about Col Bucks funeral, so will you kindly send in on when perused?. Secondly, Captain Going said he would bring me films or any thing else for me, and I have just written him asking him to bring me films. Will you get Kahn to send down six films just wrapped in oiled paper to the America Maru, and addressed to Captain Going for me. I may not need them, but thought with all this traveling about I might want them, and besides they keep very well after all.If you will be so good as to attend to it I shall be much obliged.

Today has been glorious, the sun at last, and everyone rejoicing, and everyones kimonos stretched out on bamboos outside the windows, so I got a bambeo and have it suspended out of my window for towels and wash cloths in the morning: and by the way,do you remember you promised to knit me a wash cloth or two? and niver did you give them! Perhaps they have never been made. I stole one I guess, for I found one today full of dropped stitches, down by the camelia bush. It had flown off the bamboo, and that reminded me of wash cloths.

We are rejoicing over our alley, which is now covered with small stones, arrived today. Edwins kurumaya fell down twice trying to get him up: and the other day I heard shrieks, and knew it was the girls coming up, I trotted to the front door, and shouted "come up the gutter". They arrived very muddy indeed, and yesterday when I came home, I was a sight.

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I was out on the little veranda brushing my dress, and looked at with interest by the neighbors " See, said I waving it at the landlady and the two coolies who were at work, " That mud because of very very dirty -is.Much aggravated am I ". The landlady bowed, " Very sorry to have poisoned your honorable humor, the rain because of, stones had not". It is very nice to have a short skirt in these muddy streets.

Daisy and Edwin used their wheels for the first time, while I trotted far on shanks mare up the Ginza to see about photographs and buy a rug, for the hall and also the certain mono for my water color painting.

Love to all

Nellie.

I am still stumped for models but have hopes for January. I am getting fonder of the house and now do not think so bad of the Tskuji houses. The moon last night from our little veranda was perfectly lovely with all the little houses in the soft greenery mist. By curtains, shoji, and sich, the servants are now very nicely fixed and like the house very much, so I think I shall just keep it right along, as the Terrys will be near neighbors next year I hope and that will be delightful.

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1. Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka

Tokyo Japan. Dec, 16th . 1902.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

A whole budget of mail has come in, letters, papers and yet your letter has not come. Isn't that provoking, for of course, we know you always write, and the papers with their enclosures came last night. It is lovely to have the scraps and all the news in a nut shell, and we devour them with avidity. We were on the point of going to bed, when they came last night, but sat up another hour reading them.

I am very glad the wedding presents are all packed and out of your way. We had quite a good deal of fun the other night reading over the list, and gloating over our possessions. The card case has never turned up, have you any idea who it was from?. I dont if I have written you of the things I received over here. A cushion square of curious design, and material, A heavy silver rocking blotter, Japanese chrysanthemum design, an embroidered round centre piece, two red lacquer brass tipped bars for hall hangers, and a beautiful Kutani plate with the No dance figures on it. -- Here a break occurs, in which Ted and I waste our valuable time in pleasant foolishness! Ted is such a dear, and has the sweetest disposition in the world.

Hurray, hurroo! I hear the sound of a load of gravel, the most needed of all things. The entrance to our house and the two others in the same side way has been a sight for men and gods. It was soft cut up clay, and it rained for a week, imagine the result!

Tokyo Japan. Dec. 18th. 1902.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

A whole budget of mail has come in. letters, papers and yet your letter has not come. Isn't that provoking, for of course, we know you always write, and the papers with their enclosures came last night. It is lovely to have the scraps and all the news in a nut shell, and we devour them with avidity. We were on the point of going to bed, when they came last night, but sat up another hour reading them.

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Of course it is all tracked into our door stonss an mat, and everything has been a filthy mess. When we went out we had either to walk down a six inch wooden gutter, or down our stone wall and jump off four or five feet at the end. Our house and little garden are broadside to the street and the entrance is in the little side lane which also leads to the other houses built new by the same person. Our garden is about six feet above the otreet level, with a stone wall to brace it, and and our little wood fence above that. People walking cant see the first floor, but those driving can, and upstairs is in full view.

We had a long, hard earthquake yesterday,and today is as mild as summer. We have the glass amados pushed open, the paper shoji pushed back and the oil stove out!. This mornings paper says this unusually mild weather is good for pest germs, and everyone must be careful in spite of the fact that rats have diminished. After that first visit of rats and that vilain capering through our room, we have heard nothing more of them.(unberufen)!I suppose they were following out Japanese manners and making a first call.

The people moved into of the new houses next to us yesterday, and the man of the family came to our door and bowed and left his compliments. I dont know whether Tedwin should go and bow back his compliments or not. We try to be mannerly but I am not sure we succeed.

Our neighbor across the street, the teacher,sent us over a basket of lovely Duchesse roses and chrysanthemums. Toyo wouldn't allow us to return the basket, but Nellie, who was the only one home, quickly dispatched a plate of chocolate cake.

We celebrated my birthday in great style. Nellie gave me a lovely little Imari pot with a silver handle, Ted a beautiful wee gold watch with M.H.G.on back, the new monogram like my paper.

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Then at breakfast, Ted trotted in a small "puppy cat ,in an hour another larger, at lunch one the sixe of Nellies, and at dinner a large one, the largest one I have seen. He says this last has to be carried home by hand. I have been collecting puppy cats,having found some unusually small ,like the tiny one I sent Uncle Roth. We had our first dinner party too Mr Welbourne, Mrs Smith and Alice Smith Cooke were the guests. We got a small wooden tub for a champagne cooler, and opened the box for the first time since arriving. The morning of the dinner Uchiyama came and said it would be extremely difficult to serve dinner properly with only six knives and one platter. He had been to the Tokyo Club to borrow from his cousin, but they were to have a great dinner for fifty, and could not lend anything.

So that afternoon we took kurumas and trotted out and bought the platters and then went to Mrs Smiths and borrowed six knives, and then whisked home again. We have a small round table, and Nellies work table, so we put them together, end to end, three persons at each. A large candle stick with monster candle, which flared like torches was placed on each table, and Ted had wired the little candles over our diminutive pines, the cutest little Christmas trees one ever saw.

They were to take the place of a birthday cake too, for Uchiyama has never baked a big cake and we didn't dare venture it.

We had a delicious dinner. Caviar sandwiches with chopped parsley, egg and sardines on top of the caviar, clear soup, the most delicious cold tai fish with mayonaise and capers spread over him, and beautifully garnished with greens and tiny lobsters, or monster shrimps, I dont know which they are. Then we had chicken and mushroom patties, then roast pheasant, potatoes, and Russian salad. Dessert, Italian cream, white with candied fruits thick in it, coffee and candy.

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Chocolate, peppermints, and nougat which a Japanese who was in America sells in a little shop near here. He has now quite a fame and the candy is delicious.

Mrs Smith is going off to Nagasaki for the winter and Mrs Cooke up north where Mr Cooke is stationed. She has a wee baby to take back with her. Major Wood is going to take Mrs Buck, and Col Bucks body home so things seem quite broken up among the people we know.

There was a big festival yesterday, which we missed for we forgot it. but there is another tomorrow and we shall go to that unless it starts in to rain again. The weather has prevented our doing anything but paddle about the neighborhood in the mud, and I haven't even been able to get a piano

Our bicycles have been at the shop being cleaned, we went to get them yesterday but they looked so fresh and new we could not bear to take them out in the mud,and so left them until today. This afternoon we are surely going to ride down to Tskuji on them, mud or no mud.

Not having any piano, I have been reduced to practicing on the Type writer and expect soon to write quite "flink", and get about an article or two.

We are all so anxious to see the wedding photographs We had letters from the Jenks and Mrs Gillette from Grand Canon.Ted and I think we may go East that way, only as it will be the hottest season we may give i it up on that account. They said it was very cold at night, They had met the Prince of Siam. Japanese papers say nothing about the betrothal. No letter from you yet, we are so disappointed. Ted has given up Mabel, and calls me Daisy now too. Much love to all

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No 1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku. Tokyo.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We are howling and gnashing our teeth, for though letters have turned up from Hallie and Anne and Julia Blanchard, and postals from Helen Baily,(I find myself,oddly enough in brisk postal correspondance with H.B.) not a letter from you or even scraps, or any thing from the Gillettes and Jenks. Even books have come from Anne. We are hoping that the mail is so heavy that they are bringing things by degrees, as this much mail meant four deliveries by the Postman.
I went up in the mud to survey a new house above us, whose arrangements are vastly better than this one, but it is not on so good a street, and is rather lonely, perched up on a hill away from folk.
We like this house very much, as it is airy and sunny and altogether jolly though small, but it is hard on the servants, and Uchiyama has got tired of either vaulting over the kitchen table or crawling under, whenever he wants anything beside the stove . You know his kitchen is the bath room, and is about four by four. So now we are planning all sorts of things to help the matter out, and think of taking out a partition. He stoutly protests against a glass window, although whenever it rains his paper window is destroyed and flaps in the wind.
They <u>are</u> terrors and wont be comfortable, so there we are for the time being: nothing can be done now anyhow for two weeks, until all the daiksans recover from the New Years festivities.
I finished the drawing for a new print today, so feel as though I had accomplished a little something already, besides I have another on the way, a big one. Those finished, I shall turn my attention to models, if there are any to turn to.
I am diligently smiling down the street, our little street, which is

full of infants and it seems as though I could surely find someone there. Did we write that we had ordered all the dognyas to stop coming, as we invariably bought things, and if we did not see them we would not of course know about them. I am going to try to go in less for brick bats and more for comfort,

We all went around to the American Legation yesterday to say good bye, as Mrs Buck announced that she would receive from one to four. It was very sad, and the most forlorn place, walls all dismantled and just enough furniture to go around . Mrs Buck, her friend Miss Kimball, Mrs Wood and Mrs Miller all in dead black. Poor Mrs Buck looked as though the light had all gone out of her life, or as if the main spring was broken, and she cried quite a good deal in saying good bye. It must have been a dreadful ordeal for her. I dont mean that cried in saying good bye to us, but to some whom she knew well and was fond of. Miss Kimball said all their plans were nipped in the bud, as they hoped to be so informal with us so near. and Mrs Buck asked about our little house and said she hoped I would have a very happy New Year over here, and of course a lump got in my throat, and I could make no response as usual.

If she stays at all in San Francisco, I do hope you will call, I think she would like the attention even if you should not see her. And leave a card too, if you do, for Miss Kimball, the young friend. It seems as though it were only the other day that I wrote and I dont know what we have done since, for a fact.

We trailed out yesterday in search of a fair, but couldn't track it down, so rushed home to find that a lot of people had been here, which grieved us much. I suppose they came up to the Legation.

and then came over here as it is not far.
We have quite a number of calls to make, which, over here is quite pleasant as there are so few things to do in a social way. But Tokyo itself is more and more entrancing the longer one knows it. There is certainly a charm about it that no other place has that I know of. Last night we looked at the Terry's old house and then at ours, this last was the most forlorn, and we wondered how we ever lived in that little hole, but we managed to be fairly comfy even there, and then we progressed into this. I suppose one of these days if things go would only go on in a flying ratio I may have a fine Japanese tiled gate and a "basha" with coachman, and a "bitto" to run ahead and clear the way. I am even now considering having a kurumaya of my own when I am left forlorn, for then I would go about much more to see people than if I thought I had to engage one each time.
It would be more expensive, all of thirteen dollars a month, the mans wages, his living, and the use of a kuruma and housing of the same. That does not seeme exorbitant, does it? but translated into yens it looks quite formidable, but if I would only stop buying things it could easily be done .
Do you suppose those Ferris's have any idea of coming over here this summer? I fear not, as times do not seem propitious. Too bad.
Hallie seems to be in a fine fettle of work. I hope she will get along in that line, I think she ought. Dear me what a stupid epistle to write from this enchanting place, but the enchantments seem to be hard to express. Much love to you all and everyone, and I do hope your letter will turn up soon . Good bye

Affectionately
Nellie.

1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka Tokyo.

Dear Aunt Lussie, December 23rd 1902.

We have been receiving mail all day from 7 A.M. by yesterdays Steamer, but alas! not yet any from you, or any papers either. Your last letter arrived via Seattle two days after the other steamer. So it was evidently left behind and ran up the coast to catch up. It is funny how forlorn we feel, no matter how many other letters we have when we dont get yours on time , and how we do enjoy it when it does come for it is always full of all little details and about everyone. We had a Christmas letter from Anne today and two books, Mrs Wiggs and the "Little White Bird" by Barrie. She told about Maudes wedding, I wonder whether you went or not. I am glad you went to Mrs Wilders tea, It was funny the Chinaman told that in your fortune about traveling. Nellie is out in the kitchen argueing with Uchiyama about making himself comfortable. He complains of the many inconveniences of the kitchen and stoutly opposes any suggestion to better it. The rain beats in the shoji paper but he doesnt want glass, because it is clear and he might break it. He has his table against the entrance to the stove department, and either has to take a flying leap over it to get out, or crawl under, or go out in the yard, none of which are particularly easy. We are now discussing taking out a partition.

Yesterday Mrs Buck received at the Legation from two to four. Mrs Wood and Mrs Miller received with her, as well as Miss Kimball, her companion. All werein dead black. The house was bare, nearly every thing packed and all was most forlorn. We went about two o'clock., there were not many there then, but the stream was constant, and poor Mrs Buck quite overcome, and crying a great deal of the time.

It was certainly an ordeal for her to endure. Some people merely came in, shook hands with her, and went out after saying Good Bye. We were surprised to find Mrs Key there. She came to Japan to recuperate from Manila, and may be here some time. She is so much thinner one would hardly know her for the same person, but she looks very pretty. Ted and I rode down to Tskuji this afternoon on our wheels to trace up a piano that Ruth Thompson had found. There is a Japanese in Tskuji who makes organs and an occasional piano. This is the wee-est thing I ever saw , an old one, which he had exchanged for four organs. He had the hammers all out fixing them, but Ruth said the piano had a tinkly sound like a spinet. It will be ready in about three days. when I am to look at it again, but I have quite made up my mind to have it, for it is that or nothing. This rent is only five yen a month against twelve in Yokohama and we save twenty yen transportation. All those things count greatly . The temptations of this month have been fatal too. as this is the month everyone is so anxious to sell.

We have finally stopped the "regulars" , the five dealers who appeared daily at twelve with packs on their backs. We told them we had run out of money and didnt want anything more this year.

Old blue is what Ted and I have been after, but it has grown very scarce and dear.

We are invited to Mr Welbournes to-morrow afternoon. It seems his grocery man gave him a Christmas cake, so he is inviting in some friends to help eat it up. There is another Tsukiji tea on Friday,and now we are contemplating giving a tea ourselves in this diminutive house. We can throw the two down stairs rooms together and have quite a good sized room.

5

The New Years fairs have been going on all around the city. Ted and I went early the other morning to Kanda on the other side. we thought we might get some photographs with the morning sun, we arrived however to find the fair itself just arriving in the carts spread up and down about four blocks. Some were tying booths together with ropes and a few rice straw decorations booths were already fixed .There are grottos of straw with great twisted ropes tapering at one end and two or three inches thick at the other hanging from overhead,then boiled lobsters and ferns galore. Few foreigners go over to that part of town so we were surrounded closely by a double row of snuffly nosed children with skin diseases, and the Policeman kept shooing them away every little while but it didn't have much effect . Ted had to hold his camera over his head to take pictures.

I went in a kuruma and Ted on his wheel . It was lucky we had the kuruma for Ted bought four great paper kites with marvelous faces and notable personages on them,and then fell a victem to a gnarled wood tray about as large. They were all put in front of me in the kuruma and the rug over the whole, so that it bulged out like the weekly wash.

We went to the night fair on the Ginza the other night and brought home a temple drum,two old battered bells, and a budding dwarf plum tree, and the most diminutive kerosene lantern I ever saw , it had a wick of two tiny strings and glass sides like a street lamp. We brought it to Nellie for a night light as she has now come to having a light all night. Ted dropped it once and it all fell apart and we had a very humerous time getting it together again with the aid of the man who had just sold the drum for half the original price.

The New Years fairs have been going on all around the city. Ted and I went early the other morning to Kanda on the other side. we thought we might get some photographs with the morning sun, we arrived however to find the fair itself just arriving in the carts spread up and down about four blocks. Some were tying booths together with ropes and a few rice straw decorations booths were already fixed .There are grottos of straw with great twisted ropes tapering at one end and the or three inches thick at the other hanging from overhead.then boiled lobsters and ferns galore. Few foreigners go over to that part of town.so we were surrounded closely by a double row of smelly nosed children with skin diseases, and the Policeman kept shooing them away every little while but it didn't have much effect . Ted had to hold his camera over his head to take pictures.

I went in a kuruma and Ted on his wheel . It was lucky we had the kuruma for Ted bought four great paper kites with marvelous faces and notable personages on them,and then fell a victom to a painted wood tray about as large. They were all put in front of me in the kuruma and the rug over the whole, so that it bulged out like the weekly wash.

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The next shop we went in, filled it up again for us and after that I only upset it once by setting it on the plum pot, so with the exception of arriving with its glass well smeared with oil within, it was in excellent condition, and here my sister refuses to use it and regards it as a toy. !I forgot to say it cost two and a half cents.
We are going to another tonight, to try to buy two or three dwarf trees for Christmas presents, for Mrs Schereschewsky, and Mrs Thompson, and maybe Johnny Welbourne. It is cold and a high north wind is blowing but we are very comfortable. Give my love to all including Mrs Norris. I bought some narrow torchon for Ellen which I will send on the 20th via Vancouver.

Very lovingly Daisy.

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Very lovingly Daisy.

No 1. Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo. Japan.

Dear Aunt Cussie. January 1st.1903.

Here we are slid into 1903. Your letter it seems didn't get off this time either, and arrived via Tacoma. Whoever you gave them to to post, must keep them until next day, as the papers came by Tacoma this time too, or they may make up the mail bags earlier in the day.
Daisy's proofs came with the roll of papers, and today came her two photographs, but again no letter. We had a very happy letter from Nellie Rivers Swain. Very touching all the Quinlans marrying me off. I think the man will have to spring up by a miracle, as I dont see any on the horizon, and on the other hand I wonder really whether I want one to spring up, though as other folk seem to enjoy it so much, perhaps I too should, only it would better hurry !
I am so glad you have your telephones changed, as it was trying to go pounding up or down stairs all the time.
Was not Mr Ritchie's death dreadful?.
I am glad you wrote a journal letter as they always seem the nicest, and one can remember so much more to write in that way.
I think that long narrow picture of Daisy is lovely, as the lines of the veil are beautiful, I choose that one.
Our New Years day has passed very quietly. We went out this morning and took pictures, my camera is full of babies, as usual. While Edwin took streets and decorations. I went out in the rain the other day and really got some things, enough to encourage me to try it again. The trouble was ,I set it slow, opened it at four, and then used lever exposure, if I had used instantaneous, I think I would have had good ones. It was encouraging anyway.

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was, I set it slow, opened it at four, and then used lever exposure. If
I'd used instantaneous, I think I would have had good ones. It was en-
couraging anyway.

Early this morning Toyo and Uchiyama came in their best kimonos, to wish us a very happy New Year, and each bearing a small red tray with presents, so cutely arranged. Mine was a koro and two little bronze candlesticks, dressed in the "noshi" and red and white string, they looked very cute. Toyo tied up our Christmas presents for us that went down to Tsukiji. We took trees and parcels down ourselves when we went down to church.----- How I am rambling on!.

We are to have Johnny Welbourne to dine tonight, so as Uchiyame seemed quite grieved, fearing he would not have time to make his calls!, I gave him the whole day, and had a cold tiffin. I wish you could have seen him. He wore the pearl and topaz pin you sent him, the gold sleeve buttons I sent him last Christmas, a frock coat, and high Hat!!, and had the best kurumaya, "A prince all the same as" he modestly said.
I hoped he would turn up in some sort of decent condition, and was much pleased to have him come home as straight as a whistle at four. He had a beautiful time!. I am so glad he is not the drinking sort, here I stop to say "unberufen" and knock on wood.
And just here before I forget it, this very crazy family may start to China the middle of February. If so your answer to this would come on the same steamer we take, so please address to bank, and we shall stop for them on way to steamer, if they come up here we may miss them. By going earlier it seems we get back here in Japan for the cherry blossoms, wisteria, and iris and so on. I hoped I would save up a bit for it, but not a red cent have I been able to save with all the bargains of the month, to distract us, and they have been disastrous to us all!. Please also address all letters to the bank for two months after this letter, as we shall feel safer about them with all this wandering. I shall be here from the middle of April until the first of June when I expect to go to Nikko.

I have done my first water color out of my head. Night, and lanterns lighted for New Year. People seem to like it. I have been studying the effects for some time. It is very interesting to do, and I hope to do a lot, for of course night, and moonlight and rain have to be done that way. This is just an alley way with people hurrying along with lanterns, and lanterns red and yellow everywhere.

We were remembered with Christmas presents by quite a number of people. Shipa san, one of the dealers, gave me a dear little old blue bowl. The photographer sent me a grey photograph book, made just for my little three and a half pictures, which I thought very nice , as they must have made it expressly, they also sent me a box of paper with lovely little pictures in each sheet. Kano san sent us postals painted by himself. The Nikko Hotel also sent a postal. The Thompsons sent me a brass Daruma. and a box of candy for us all. Mrs Wood, the Cookes, and the Mc Kims sent us Christmas greetings. Johnny Welbourne gave us a plum tree. Daisy and Ted gave me a lantern which is the joy of my life; it is supposed to be a fish globe in a net, but of course you imagine the globe as the lantern is the bronze net with fishes. Lighted it is lovely, we have that in the hall. Jan 2nd. We had a nice little dinner last night, very simple, one of our usual ones, but any one of our dinners would do for any one. There was consommé, petit patés, celeri au jus, filet de boeuf with Yorkshire pudding and pomme de terres, then soufflé and black coffee and champagne; that made our repast truly elegant, though we told Johnny he need not always expect it. We drank to the people at home, as we alway do, and Johnny drank to my Daruma having both his eyes: I have two, one is immense, a foot and a half high, he has grand glass eyes, the other one has no eyes as yet, those are to be painted in when things come true that one wants. He has to earn them in short.

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Well, no letter has come from you yet, in fact I had no mail by this steamer evidently, as there has been plenty of time for it to come up here. However with all the holiday rush and fuss and delay, some may be wandering about somewhere. We are going to quite a dinner tonight I fancy, at the Millers: yet I should not think that it would be a formal dinner so soon after Col Bucks death. We will interview Miss Ozaki on the dress subject this afternoon.

Love to you all, I hope this year will bring you lots of good things.

Nellie.

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Ø 1 FukuyoshiZcho Akasaka-ku Tokyo.

January 2nd. 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

Nellie has just given me a bite of the most dreadful stuff I ever tasted. It is sea weed sugared, and has the concentrated essence of a flat beach in it,and tastes like a cove of kelp at low tide!. I had to hurriedly take a bite of barley cake to counteract it.
We sent a box of American candy to the little teacher of flower arrangement yesterday in recognition of past attentions, and this morning she trotted over in her best sta-te clothes; a mauve crepe over kimono, white brocade folds in her neck, and black brocade divided skirt, or hakama, a state garment of exceeding ugliness. She was very much interested in all the curious things in our house, and bowing double most of the time, said they were all very beautiful, and then invited us to a cha-no-you ceremony on the sixteenth. It must be quite an affair to have the invitation so far ahead. We shall go dressed in our best bib and tuckers. When she left she presented us with this large box of confections, flat sugar cakes which are rather good, and these choice pieces of sugared sea weed, green tea and bamboo sprouts which we have immediately gathered up and presented to the servants, who received them with glee.
The proofs arrived by the Tacoma steamer two days ago,and the two large photographs by the Doric yesterday. The ones you chose to have finished are by far the best,in fact none of us can see any resemblance to me in the others, they look like Mrs Schereschevsky, and of the two, we like the long one much better, in fact that is absolutely satisfactory, although we are all disappointed that he cut it off that way instead of having the flounces and train in, as it is essentially a gown picture.

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I am hoping either that you had fewer of the ovals done, or that every one else has chosen them, so as to leave more of the long ones to give away here.The oval, of course gives a good idea of front of gown and veil, As a picture, I still like the oval head I had done in September better than any of them, but can only have a bridal picture once. It was very nice to have all the proofs printed to keep, for now we can put a couple of them in that white moiré Bride book, and they will be just the thing. Think of your letter not getting off on the Doric either! that makes the third time in succession, and as we know you always write them, it is evidently the fault of the person who mails them. We were delighted when the photographs turned up safely, and relieved to find them so good. One is always in such a state of suspense over pictures. It is too bad Delphines were not better. Thank you so much for all the trouble, I should have sent over the money long ago, but thought you might prefer to have it here to your credit to buy things.

Nellie has written that we may go to China on the return trip of Gaelic, so for safety, our mail would better be sent to Chartered Bank of India an Australia, as we dont know just where we will be.

We had our Christmas dinner all by ourselves, with a dwarf tree lighted with candles for decoration, and had such a good dinner, we were sorry there was no one here to eat it with us.

Edwin gave me for Christmas a very beautiful old black and gold lacquer candy or cake box, and a cute kakemono of Daikoku with a string of rats bowing before him. I gave him a bronze lantern, lotus design, and Huish's book on Japanese Art, which I particularly wanted myself!! Nellie gave us her present in money, so did the Gilettes and Jenks'and we have not yet decided what to do with it, but after having a new plan every half day, my latest one is to take it to China and see what I want there first.

We have been led astray by a very beautiful great brass hibachi, a very expensive one, and we know full well our duty is to put all our Christmas money into that, but we may be able to screw it out of next months money instead, and be that much ahead.

Miss Ozaki dined with us two nights ago, and appeared in a white brocade decolletée gown, just ourselves; Now we are invited to the Millers to a large dinner tonight, and we have small doubts as to the advisability of wearing full dress. In fact it is worn on every occasion over here, English style. Yesterday, New Years morning, we were unusually lucky to have the sun out so we could get some photographs.

The decorations were as lovely as ever, tall bamboos plumes, pines tied below, rice straw fringe and gohei everywhere, over every door, and the brilliant red and white flags. We have in the middle of the rice straw across our gate a large orange with a stem, and a fine red red lobster!! A most noble sight. On the inner door we have a rice straw circle with dangling straw ends which looks like one of our funeral signs, and piece of green fern stuck straight out from the middle! We are nothing if not correct. But Uchiyama wanted us to have some large white mochi cakes at which we struck. Toyo and Uchiyama came running up early New years morning with gifts for us on a tray, beautifully tied with gift strings and signs. Mine was a brass temple set of three, an old one. Teds was a wee bronze pot for water for painting, and a little bronze vase. We filled their stockings ~~XXXX~~ Christmas eve so they had their money and clothes before New Year. I gave Toyo some flannel for a nightgown as she is always cold, and still clings to an old one I gave her, and I spent the week making it for her on my tiny hand machine. I have used that a great deal for curtains and table covers, and now for this nightie, so it has been a great help.

We met Mrs Wood down on the Ginza at the street fair. Little booths stretched for a mile along the side walk, and had all kinds of tricks. Mrs Wood called up her maid and proudly exhibited her purchases. Fortunately we did not see anything we wanted, excepting a six sen dish, which for ~~for~~ fin de l'année finances, was lucky. Every body is in a state of poverty as they always are at this time, and the banks are closed until the sixth, think of that for grief.

Today is a coolie parade, so we are going out for the afternoon to see the sights and take photographs if there is any sun.

Mr Welbourne has just arrived for tiffin, and is going with us this afternoon, so is Miss Ozaki; and as we go to the Millers for dinnnr and evening I shall have to finish this now, the last chance.

Toyo is going with us too for her New Year Treat, so we shall be quite a procession.

The Newspapers even take a holiday, so we shall know nothing about Steamers even until next Tuesday.

I wonder if I had the little tinkly piano when I wrote last? I finally got it, and it is a very funny one too, like a boarding school practice piano but it is better than none.

Now as we are going away the middle of February I shall send it back, and not have it in May, as we shall be out so much.

Toyo is coming to set the table, so I must clear off my traps.

Lots of love to everybody. I hope your next good long letter will soon turn up from somewhere.

Lovingly

Daisy.

15

No 1. Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka-ku

Tokyo January 9th 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

The latest of this strange family is that they are not going to China until the Nippon Maru goes the twenty third of March. We suddenly found as many good reasons for staying,and more, so we are now booked for March. I find to my grief that the ticket is two hundred yen instead of one hundred, so we have begun to save manfully; not that they are saving for that as they have their tickets, but for their own economical reasons. which reasons do not make them economical however. So send your letters to this address as usual,until then.

The Diary of a Japanese girl and Cynics Calendar arrived safely, and are very amusing. Many thanks, I wonder who on earth that girl is . Her language is certainly convulsing and original, the illustrations too are very interesting. Your letter came on time this Steamer but as yet no papers. The Christmas mail has been most erratic, as half the force was laid off, and the other half of post office crew struck, and some were drunk, and so it goes. I think we have done many doings since I last wrote.

I have had many presents, We told you about the little flower woman who brought us in cakes. Monika san, one of the dealers ~~with~~ reappeared with a very red nose and three large packages of paper, one for each. Our favorite Shiba san brought the whole family blue and white towels, and Post cards. While the other day when I had retired from the world, Toyo came up and said that Murata san,the printer had come, He brought very elegant gifts, a box of pewter teacup saucers, and a wooden box full of stuff that looked like the Nikko "yokan" only this was green and made of tea, Toyo said. It tastes somewhat like "marrons glaces." We all like it .

I sent my thanks to the printer and hoped he could come when I needed him, regretted that I was ill and could not see him. The answer was, that the servants promptly reappeared conducting him to my presence. He bobbed over on his face three times like a weighted Daruma, and asked me "if I had made a child"!!. I said no not yet, and Toyo was much scandalized. It seems we all get mixed up, and as she said afterward, "it was quite correct to ask Imoto san that, because she had a husband, but to ask me was very queer. She made many "speakings" about his mistake, but I dont know all she said,being as yet unlearned in her language.
He hopped off with my first new "wood cut", so the machinery has begun to go, and I am now doing a popular little one. An idea of Mr Welbourne's. A baby and a huge "daikon". Those odious Anti-kamnia folk; I hope you will find out what it is, if you have not found out by the time you get this , Dr Dorr could probably tell you by telephone. I dont believe they have one of the "wood cuts", if so , of course I could bring suit against them, it is probably another one of the "water colors" they have cabbaged in some way, notwithstanding my care. It is provoking!!.
We were all very much interested in all the gossip, Annes and others. It is very nice for Elinor to have her cousins to take her out, and I hope she will soon be well.
We at last have the kitchen fixed, " continual dropping weareth away a stone". Uchiyama consented at last to discontinue considering, and borrow a curious flapping saw of the daiksan and fall to; He cut off the two ends of the kitchen table and also its legs, so it could stand on the high part of the kitchen, and that gave him that much more floor room, also leaving a path for him to get in and out of the next room,where formerly he had to go out doors. He hoisted a cupboard up on the wall, changed the shelf and made another one out of the two legs.

He refuses to have a glass window in his kitchen, and after huge talkings at last bought a glass pane for twenty cents, for Toyo's domain, so she can now wash her dishes like a lady, instead of shivering with the door open for light. Uchiyama asked me yesterday 'why I did not buy the house'? this because of the trifling sums we have spent on it for bare necessities, they think it awful to spend any money on things one cant take off.

I have come to the conclusion that a "kurumaya" is as hard to find as a house. If they run well, they are apt to shake you around and give you back ache, if they are easy runners, they are apt to be slow and drink, if they dont drink, and are easy, they are rapacious, and I have about given up my idea of having a runner of my own.

The little one we all like came gleefully the other day to say that his master being dissolved, (member of the House of Representatives) was to return home, so he would be delighted in going to see the landscape with us, so I promptly ordered him for that afternoon. I had been having a man I called the "red crest". We were quite a party Daisy, Toyo, and I in kurumas, and Edwin and Johnny Welbourne on wheels. We passed "Red crest" coming back from hauling uninteresting luggage down to the station, I thought he looked disappointed. We went to Asakusa and saw the Coolie parade and all the rest. The next day I ordered the little man to go down to Tsukiji, came out to find a huge legged man, a perfect stranger whereupon I came in and "yackamashied". Uchiyama said nothing but Toyo tucked her toes into her geta and clattered down the street, while the big legged man smiled and sat him down to wait . Soon she came back and said the little man had a broken head and was very sorry he could not come for the O-Joe-San.

Three or four days passed before I wormed the story out of them. It seems that after the little man brought us home, he took his former Masters people down to the station, he and red crest and one other: on the way up, Red Crest and the other man jealously demanded his money, saying every one wanted him, and he made too much! As he refused to disgorge, they fell upon him, and he has been laid up for the week while the hateful Red Crest triumphantly bore off Daisy yesterday to Tsukiji, while "big legs" took Edwin.

Daisy will doubtless tell you of our dinners at Mrs Millers and Mrs Woods. We had a lovely time at both, and now have notes out for a little Tea here next week, and then we must quickly have a dinner for the girls in Tsukiji. If I dont look out I shall be obliged to have a new dinner gown built, for one cant go on wearing two forever. How I shall miss Mrs Frey! However they say , there is a man in Yokohama, so I have the whole thing planned out and if the horizon looks like many dinners I shall have one made --next fall !.

Much love to you all. I got two postals from Helen Baily last mail, this makes eight, and I have returned in kind. It is comical, for she could not have received one from me until this last mail, and this one did not bring any from her. However I dont mind and I like the Southern California ones very much, also San Francisco, so shall continue to send them.

Lovingly Nellie.

1 Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka-kuTokyo Japan.

January 8th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Your nice long letter by the Nippon came right to the house without any wandering yesterday morning, and Bank mail came even as late as this afternoon, so it saves much time.

I am glad the lace insertion reached you in safety and hope the edge did too which I sent in a newspaper. I would much rather send things sample post, than by newspaper, if they get there, and the people here send all kind of things that sometimes get there and sometimes dont.

Your letter before this did come by the Doric after all, but on account of New Year was four days coming from Yokohama.

Before I forget it, as I do each time, you probably discovered long ago that that very valuable Chicago address book was left on the Library table where we were last addressing, but in case you have not noticed it I just mention it so nothing will happen to it. Of course everything was cleared off for the wedding, come to think of it, so it is probably piled up somewhere.

The Cynics Calendar is very funny and bright, and we all enjoy it hugely, Edwin immediately inserted his new engagements, and sends many thanks. We needed a Calendar too for we have none of this year.

The American Diary of a Japanese girl I have read already, It is very cutely written in parts, and sounds very Japanese. As we dont know whose it is I send many thanks too.

I am glad Anne came to luncheon with you , and that she told you all the news,which was very amusing, and I am glad you gossiped it all further.

19

The great cold is supposed to begin today, but we have not noticed it. It has been hardly colder than a San Francisco winter so far, a few thin coatings of ice some mornings, that is all. We chuckle every day over our glass amado, which are our salvation. The sun warms the veranda through the glass, and that helps the rooms enormously, especially as the shoji being new have warped preposterously, and stand in a very sheepish bowlegged style which would be very breezy if that were out of doors as in the old house. The favorite amusement in this house is warping, as the woods are not seasoned and dont expect to be heated. We were told the other day thatthe Brinkly's have just built a new house with fine woods in it, and wont have any fires for three years, only hibachi's,until the wood seasons. Fancy freezing three years on account of ones wood work!.

The running pilgrims are jingling their bells around town. They have to go to the shrines as a penance in this "Great cold"with only one thin cotton garment, and carry a little bell as they go,and call out something,prayers, I suppose all the way. We saw two old men the other day single file on a little jog trot, ringing bells and shouting an "extra", as we supposed, and have just heard they were penitants. Yesterday being the " seventh day"coolies were busy all over town taking down the New Year decorations. I went for a drive with Mrs Wood in the morning and all up one street we went crackle, crackle over the dry bamboo leaves. We had a lovely drive all around the edge of the city on our side. Some of it was regular country, creeks, with overhanging trees the water, then down wee bamboo fenced lanes, past old old thatched roofed cottages, winding in and out. Fuji was wrapped in white clouds close around, keeping the exact shape of the mountain against the blue sky, like an eider down mantle.

Mrs Wood has a very funny running "betto"who leaps over the wheels, dashes ahead bounding like an antelope then hops up again while the little pony trots full speed. Going down hill he runs beside the horse holding a shaft back, " holding horses hand" said Mrs Wood.

We are enjoying Mrs Wood enormously, she is bright and loves this Japanese life, so she is getting the most out of it, being fond of the people. She trots to all the street fairs with her little maid, and says she much prefers all of that to the diplomatic dinners.

We went over there to dine with her last night informally, just ourselves as she is all alone. We had a very nice time and especially gloated over all of her treasures with her. When she has guests who are traveling through, to amuse them she sends for her pet dealers to bring their wares, and of course the dealers sell a lot, and adore Mrs Wood.

As Nellie has written kurumaya gossip, I shall have to tell Mrs Wood's tale of her 'betto! She wanted to go to church, there was a grand scurrying around after the carriage, and everyone talked at once and looked queer, finally she said "have the bettos pawned their clothes again?" and the head man shamefacedly said yes. She asked her maid to go and see what was gone, Yoko came back and said everything excepting the horse and carriage"all the livery, even the carriage blanket. It was not until night that they found the footman lying in some house clotheless and the next day found the pawn shop and got the livery back. Now every night they have to take off the livery, and put it in a large basket, and it is brought into the house and put under the stairs like silver.!

Mrs Wood can regale one with funny stories by the hour.

We had dinner at Mrs Millers last week, and had a very delightful time. It seems, as she told me afterwards, that both she and her husband were

both on pins and needles all through dinner, for the servants had all lost their heads on account of New Year, and did the craziest things, which of course did not make any difference to us, but distracted the hostess. They left Edwin without any bird at all in that course, until Mr Miller happened to discover it: When salad came I was about to help myself and up rushed the Japanese woman and most frantically demanded the bowl back. I gave it up reluctantly for it was gay colored and looked most good. She afterward brought it back covered with mayonaise which they had altogether forgotten. But to cap the climax, we all had ice cream and were half through, when in scuttled the woman with a most anxious face and a plate of sandwiches. We all took one supposing it was some new fashined and delectable dish, when behold it was nothing but bread and butter! We thought it was the latest style!. Mrs Miller called afterwards and said "if knocking the cooks head would have done any good she would have done it cheerfully." She asked him what he meant by doing such things and he said he had forgotten the cake so he sent in bread and butter!. This is just to show what New Year is and how aberrated the best of them can be at times. At dinner was Mrs Wood, Miss Ozaki, Mr Welbourne, Mr Davidson, consul to Formosa, and ourselves. After dinner Miss Ozaki recited one of Hearn's stories in Japanese dress. She is very anxious to go to America on a lecture tour doing that, and Mr Davidson is a cousin of Major Pond the Lecture manager, so it was a sort of trial. After that Mr Davidson showed us a great many majic lantern slides of the far north, and we then found out he went with the Peary expedition. When they were only a week from their headquarters on the Greenland ice a blizzard struck them and they had to stay in their sleeping bags five days, and only twenty two of their eighty four dogs lived.

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Mr Davidson was badly frozen and lost part of his foot, and the Doctor had to get him back the best he could. He came straight over here from there, and comes from Formosa for his vacation of two months.

As we were starting home at twelve o'clock Mr Davidson offered to take us in his automobile. It was a great double one, standing with four great red and green dragon eyes. Of course we were delighted and piled in, we three in the back seat, and Mr Davidson and his Japanese chauffeur in front. When he heard that it was our first experience Mr Davidson suggested that we take a little spin and off we tore into the darkness more like a dragon than ever, expecting every minute to run over some black shadow. It was almost as exciting as surf boat riding. It is a very smooth and silent auto, and was beautifully managed, but in the tiny streets it seemed a huge thing, and coming up our tiny street seemed to fill it from side to side.

(Edwin is distracting my attention by holding my other hand)!

We went down to Tsukiji today on our wheels to do some errands. The wheels are a great comfort for it is so expensive to go in kuruma always for trivial things, and the distances are too great to walk. We are keeping a strict account of the times we use them when otherwise we should have had to go in kurumas, and dont count the times we whisk around for fun, but only the times Nellie takes a kuruma, to see what we save after the expenses are made up. I wonder if I ever acknowledged the draft for twenty two yen for my newspaper article? I dont remember writing it, but it arrived safely and I am much obliged for the trouble you took to get it. I have just had that cashed as well as my Christmas money, and am going to try to save it all until the Chinese trip, and see what I want there first. There are so many things to want every where.

I hope that Elinor will get much better in the city. The distractions will be good for her anyway, and the theatres.

The bundle of papers just arrived after three days, and addressed to the house too. With much love to all lovingly Daisy.

P.S. Edwin is sorry he did not send even an announcement to his uncle, and thinks better late than never, so if you still have them where you can get at them easily will you please send one to

Mr Edward E. Perley

622 Turk St

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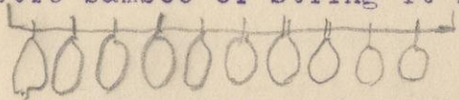
No 1. Fuyoshicho. Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo. January 15th.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

Daisy says "dont forget the persimmons" so I'll put them in instanter. Kano-san arrived yesterday with his New Years presents. For Edwin a box made out of a huge old shell: for me a dear flat basket filled with big oranges, dried persimmons, and one queer and many toothed lemon. Uchiyama said he had helped his "O'HaHa"! to dry many a persimmon. They are taken when ripe but hard, the outside skin is all peeled off up to the stem, they are then hung up under the eaves, or anywhere, but not in the sun. In about two months they are dry and blackened; they are then packed in boxes and become covered with their own sugar. They are drefful good! I do hope that Uncle David will try some. I asked about frost, but that did not seem to "cut any ice". They are done here in the ninth and tenth month. Unless they have the stem on, they are not good to dry. He says "no good in a room", they hang them under the roof, or so the air may circulate around them, hang them on a little bamboo or string it matters not which". That is the Japanese way. 

Seems to me I have had many presents. Mr N------sent money, so I went out and bought many "mouth watering" brocades, and two lanterns. The lantern man presented me with a little bronze turtle I admired. Murata-san came back with my first block, beautifully cut which made me very gleeful. He brought me two little "water colors" of children. That same day my first "model "came, a dear little girl and her pretty young aunt, so I feel as though things were truly marching on.

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I wonder if I wrote that the Shita and Ji-san brought us a basket of beautiful oranges? My little model is the cutest thing ever, she is four, and dont keep still a minute. I began three water colors of her today, and shall have to do them in that way I suppose. She loves the colored Supplements, so I have a beautiful use for them now. She lies flat on her "tummy" with her little "tabied" feet kicking in the air, and peruses them. I bought two huge darumas for sketches, and was amused to see her take a bit of paper out of her "obi"and wipe the biggest ones nose, as his nose is the biggest ever, it was drole. She sat in a foreign chair for the first time, and first played the back of the chair was a "post office" and put letters through the bars, then she concluded she would go traveling, and presto, the chair was the railway train, and she was to get out at Shinbashi. She is much the brightest child I have had. Her little brain seems to be always busy, Shita-san procured her for me.

Shita-san came dressed in silk the other day and presented us with towels. It seems he is"a bachelor and lives by himself" which is a curious thing in this Tokyo land of wemen and children, I wonder why, for Shita-san is our nicest "dealer".

Uchiyama just came with his "kongo" "very big konjo"said he, but, said I, remembering a very simple days menu, " we have not eaten those two pages". But, said he " I have many keeping-back-monos". The rascal buys lots of things and fits them in any crevises of a cheap days bill, so as to keep up the average. He is better than ever, another thing in which was no disappointment!

I find I have made two woodcuts in a month so that is not so bad, and as soon as I can get the third one done for Murata-san I shall plunge into water colors.

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We had your very satisfying letter about Christmas. You did not mention your Print or Roths "pastel", I wonder if Mary forgot to give them to you. Much obliged to you for sending the "kakemono" to Aunt Nellie. I find it very hard not to keep the things I am getting for Newell, they ars such loves, but I am trying not to buy anything I cant use, or dont need, and so I manage to relinquish most of them.
Shita-san came in yesterday with a lovely lot of things, he said he thought the most of them were good because they came from a sale of a "little daimio" in the twelfth month. I kept six things to consider, and really to show to Kano-san, who seems to be a connoisseur. He rejected two out of the six as imitations, but considered the other four very fine, all were a hundred years old. We were pleased,as the ones he said were good,were the ones we all picked out first, while the others I was afraid were imitations. I knew one was, from my Bowes pottery.What a comfort all my Japanese books are, I only wish I had more, one learns a lot in this buying.

We put on our best bibs and tuckers Friday,&with much fear and trepidation went over the way to the tea party. It was a bitter cold day, but there was the clean matting house, the doors wide open, and only an hibachi or two going. There were three or four women there, all very cordial and all making low bows and escorting us to the places of honor in front of the "tokonoma". The Tokonoma" by the way, contained three pictures, the middle one the" ship of good fortune", the two on either side, the gods of good fortune, and in a bronze vase below, a really beautiful arrangement of pine, plum and bamboo. The three "friends of winter", symbolizing eternal friendship. A very sweet, genial old lady who wore a queer kind of cap, seemed to be the cha-no yu, teacher, and one of the pupils made the tea, it was delicious.

27

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They gave us a sort of "yokan" first, and then the tea, they tried to converse with us, and we in turn tried to converse with them, The hostess I heard explaining to the old lady, saying I was the best"understanding Japanese"; she would ask me as she came up, that is she sidled up on her knees and "spoke it very loud and clear, she came and shouted in my ear", but what it was I could not make out, so she scuttled out and soon came in trays of food, square red lacquer trays,on each tray was a black lacquer covered bowl with pine on it, a dish of salad made of a curious perfectly white little eel like fish, which have immense black eyes, uned cooked, and one of beautiful green eyes, cooked. The third was the Tai, our favorite. These were tastefully dressed with seaweed.

A woman who had sixteen children she said, took much interest and endeavored to arrange our soup. The soup was hot water with mochi, wee lobsters, and sea weed and something else, regular New years soup. All the things meaning "good luck"; that we found very hard to get away with, and almost choked,but struggled manfully. The fish and sea weed salad was good, and the Tai delicious. They served us "saké" too, three kinds, in lovely silver saké cups. and then a young man appeared who was supposed to speak english, but we went on speaking Japanese, we found it easier, we had half an egg then, with salt on it out of a bottle. A bit of sea weed again, and a slice of an orange. The "sixteen children" woman fixed our oranges but said Edwin being a man, could fix his own, which we applauded as being very progressive and new womanish.

Other guests arrived who "ojimied" at the threshold to all assembled, one after the other, hands palms down on the matting, and nose floorwards. They murmured things, and were down a long time,to come up and murmur another word or two. We felt very stiff and woodenish and ungraceful.

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After we had eaten we thought we would better go, but how to go we did not know, however the hostess solved the question for us by taking us upstairs to see the view, and then it was easy to go.

She has a lovely pink and gray parrot who " ojimies on his perch; as fast as you can bow, he bows, until he nearly tumbles head first, and at intervals says"Ohyo"and throws back his head and laughs, the drollist bird I ever saw.

We left much pleased with our tea party, and thinking we would like to invite them over to dinner, the hostess, the old lady and the sixteen children woman. I wonder what they would think of our food.

I am to begin Japanese lessons to-morrow, very expensive because she is a Mount Holyoke graduate, but I may get enough out of the lessons t to pay for the outlay. She is a Japanese woman and wears the Japanese dress, and I am anxious to begin.

Did I tell you that the plush and jet coat has at last come into its kingdom. Its just the thing for this climate as snug and warm as can be, only I always feel as though it was too handsome for me to wear, but enjoy it nevertheless.

Much love to every body, yourself especially. I hope you had the letter about the films,I had a letter from the Captain saying would be delighted to bring them.

Lovingly

Nellie.

After we had eaten we thought we would better go, but how to go we did not know, however the hostess solved the question for us by taking us upstairs to see the view, and then it was easy to go.

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1. Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo. Japan

January 15th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We have had a tea! I am still dressed as"one of these", but Edwin and Nellie have parted with their glory, and returned to thei old clothes, Cinderella like. I have on my grass linen dress which has always been a success. We sent out notes to the people we did not s see and invited all we knew in Tokyo, which was not such a great number, but we had twenty one guests to-day which for our little house was just comfortable enough. We had from three to six, so every one was not here at once. Grace and Ruth Thompson were Here to help us, Grace to sit and pour tea and Ruth to hop about and pass things when necessary, although Uchiyama,dressed in his best new clothes did the honors most gracefully, and astonished us all immensely by putting on best "old style" Japanese manners, and offering each person cake on his-knees,!

Toyo always does that, but we never saw him bend the knee before.

Toyo was at the door and knocked her head on the floor for each new comer, and told them to "honorably enter".

Uchiyama surprised us too in the manufacture of fancy cakes for the occasion, as he was evidently on his mettle. He made sponge cake cut in diamonds, with chocolate and white icing, with a candied fruit on top of each, very pretty looking, turnovers with strawberry inside, tarts with strawberry, then a thin layer of chocolate and the top closed with a lid of meringue, Neapolitan cakes, pastry layers about six thick with chocolate and strawberry alternately between, kisses,

1. Tukiyoshicho. Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo. Japan

January 15th 1903.

Dear Aunt Cassie.

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and at the last minute, thinking there would not be enough, he manufactured a large plate of cream puffs, very light delicious ones: besides these we had sandwiches with cucumber and watercress between, and also cheese sandwiches, then we had nougat and chocolate peppermints from the candy man. The candy was in our gold and black lacquer candy boxes, and we used for plates a set of black lacquer ones we bought just before Christmas, which were very effective with the blue and white table cloth and dishes. Some very nice people were here, and we all enjoyed ourselves immensely and hope they did too.

Mrs Wood and Mrs Miller were both receiving to-day so they could not come over.

My two wedding pictures are on the piano and opinions seemed to be about ecually divided about which is the better of the two, so it is a good thing you had both kinds done.

Mrs Wood is very neighborly and delightful. The other night we went there to dine, and two mornings she has come over with her little grey pony and her two "bettos"and taken me driving. Yesterday we went all around the nice part of the city first, past the crown prince's new house, or palace; a huge European looking building in a large park, and over the hills across the parade ground, where the soldiers were strutting around with the absurd German"Goose step," and around the moats. This January weather is beautiful, clear and crisp, and no very cold. Everyone says this is a beautiful open winter, while last winter was very cold and disagreeable, and last summer it rained all the time, so we are very lucky to get in between.

We have now decided to go to China on the Nippon the end of March. There seemed more reasons for that than for the Gaelic in February, although we had a great many arguments for that too.

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We get a better combination of steamers in March, as we still cling to the idea of a day in Manila it is February, or not until five weeks later. They say March is very late for Manila, so our one day there may be a very bad one, and we may see nothing, still it will be nice to have even a peek.

Jan. 18th. I am trying journal style too, you see. This morning we had your delightful long and full Christmas letter which came right through without a moments delay, and the papers too.

I was very glad to know from Delphines letter who the card case was from so that I could write, Isn't it a pity that it should have been lost! I wonder if it went to Washington as the cast Hallie sent did as being unmailable, and if so why they sent no notice. I have been both to the bank and post office in Yokohama but can hear nothing of it.

I am very glad the lace arrived for I was very doubtful about it. I hope Uncle Roths "puppy cat" got there safely too.

You must have been very jolly, we were very quiet Christmas day, just the three of us, so we could not work up a great abundance of Christmas feeling, though we had the good dinner.

We have had some quite nippy weather, but have not suffered from the cold at all as we did the other winter, on account of our glass veranda.

It turned mild and poured all night and this morning was very sunny and the veranda warmed up the place so like a hot house, that we put out the stove and threw open all the shoji, then Nellie and I went off to Tsukiji to church and left Ted taking his Kano lesson on the floor, drawing a wild eyed tiger! He seems to take to it very naturally and is getting along rapidly.

We get a better combination of steamers in March, as we still cling to the idea of a day in Manila it is February or not until five weeks later. They say March is very late for Manila, so one day there may be a very bad one, and we may see nothing, still it will be nice to have even a peek.

Jan. 18th, I am trying journal style too, you see. This morning we had your delightful long and full Christmas letter which came right through without a moments delay, and the papers too.

I was very glad to know from Delphines letter who the card case was from so that I could write, isn't it a pity that it should have been lost! I wonder if it went to Washington as the cost Mallie sent did as being unmailable, and if so why they sent no notice. I have been both to the bank and post office in Yokohama but can hear nothing of it.

I am very glad the lace arrived for I was very doubtful about it.

I hope Uncle Potts puppy cat got there safely too.

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Mrs Wood wanted me to ride home from church with her in her carriage so I seized my red leather daisy cushion, and told the kurumaya to trot home without me. He was quite puzzled and came and asked Uchiyama afterwards if I did not like him, so I had to send down explanations and say I liked him very much.

When I feel that I can squander any more money on photographs I am going to have a dozen of the small ones taken and give them to the many other people I really owe them to. These were especially for the family and a few others.

I shall put thirty two yen to your credit for Chinese brocades and things for the money paid for me there.

We have been for a very long walk today, around the moat and over to the other side of the city where we found a very interesting old temple perched high on a hill in a plum garden overlooking the city.

One of the sacred objects inside the temple surrounded by a rice rope and gohei, was an enormous turtle, a real one stuffed about three feet or more long, they had ØØØ too, a huge drum which was resting on long narrow futons, or cotton comforters, which hung over the stand down to the ground, four of them of various colors.

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All of those gongs and drums sound much better on cushions. Edwin has bought a large bronze bowl shaped gong that he dotes on striking at every meal. The poor thing came poorly dressed, with but one cushion, but we are going to make it more when we get home.

Speaking of dressing, you might like to know which of my many cloths I am wearing. I am saving the new ones all I can, and throwing the burden of wear on the old ones, so I have worn the tan crepon a great deal and keep the purple for ultra occasions. I put the purple velvet on that white hat and it made quite a sensation at a tea, being considered the latest swell thing! That hat is a great joke of ours ; yours and mine, isn't it?.

On account of the American Legation being closed ,the things we go to are more in the small informal order, and I think both my Paris dress and coat will make their initial bow in San Francisco or Chicago.

The lavender liberty satin has had two outings, my old black over white one, the ecru crape, and I shall probably wear my new black net at Mrs Woods on Friday, and that will finish the round of evening gowns. Our washerwoman washes all of our underclothes very well , and so far nothing of mine has been hurt at all, (unberufen) although Nellie had one of her best handkerchiefs snagged. She does our handkerchiefs for three quarters of a cent apiece, as well as little turn over collars and everything else, even Edwins Shirts and our shirtwaists for two and a quarter cents each. That for large things is of course dirt cheap! but we have so many towels and napkins and other small things, that it averages up pretty well.

Today the carpenter came to measure our mattress for a bed frame; my murmurs against the floor finally reached the surface, for the floo

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has been getting harder and harder til at last the carpenter was summoned. He had a great time calculating it out, and is going to put on eight legs, so it wont sag!

His part will be a dollar and a half, then Uchiyama will get wide braid and tack cris-cross. One can get spring mattresses, but they are exorbitant in price, and I have reen lamenting ever since arriving, that I did not bring the woven mattress that belongs to the bed .

Otherwise we are very comfortable, rattan chairs, straight chair, bureaus and tables.

Tomorrow we are going to see the famouss wrestlers, but as we shall get home late that will have to wait till next time.

With lots of love to all

Daisy.

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1. Fukuyoshi-cho, Akasaka-ku.
Tokyo, Japan.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I want to thank you so much for the charming little "Gynic's Calendar," which reached me safely and in good season. We have all had so much amusement out of it, and consider it a most clever thing of its kind. Daisy and I are keeping our social engagements in it and we have it on our little bookcase, within easy reach.

It fills a "long felt want."

The weeks pass by and run into months and, in turn, go by so rapidly that already, tomorrow, Daisy and I celebrate our third monthly anniversary, a whole quarter of a year of marriage. It is needless to say that "celebrate" is the proper term for the occasion, and nothing else will quite fill the bill.

It is strange that, in most respects, Daisy and I should be so much alike and have so many ideas and habits in common, for we have both of us been single long enough to get pretty well into our own ruts, and quite "bachelor like" and "sot" in our habits. We seem however, to have gotten into about the same ruts, and run together as smoothly as if we had lived together all our lives, or years, instead of weeks. Altogether our little household is quite ideal, and everything moves along as though on rollers, and ball-bearing ones at that. The proverbial three "peas in a pod", fits the case exactly.

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Again must I convey to you my deep appreciation for all you have done for us both, and especially for your giving up ~~your giving up~~ your delightful tour in Europe and coming home for our wedding. That ~~was~~ certainly was sweet of you.

I did so enjoy your charming hospitality, and am deeply grateful to both you and Uncle David for many little kindnesses to "the stranger within your gates", who was made a member of the family.

My love to you both, as well as to Uncle Roth, another dear one.

Affectionately,

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"ukuyoshi-cho,No 1.

Akasaka-ku. Tokyo.

January 26th.1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I cant find your last letter and dont remember if there were things to answer in it or not.

We all seem to have been gay and giddy lately, and taken much to "glad rags", and speaking of glad rags, I forgot to tell you about the "wandering minstrels." It was New Years time when all the officers are being driven about in brave array, and every one saluting them.

I was on my way somewhere, in my glittering velvet coat and big flat hat, and must have been an imposing sight, for a little band of minstrels gave one look and then gave the military salute, whereat we all laughed out. I have an air cushion now in my kuruma, and dont feel jolts and jars nearly as much.

The cushion is encased in that very bright red silk, and an equally brilliant red silk long cord and tassels fastens it to the kuruma; Uchiyama considers the color too young for me!!.

He came up yesterday morning to see what shoes I was going to wear to Yokohama, and when I showed him, war horrified. They were old ones, so I found myself obliged to wear better ones. The trouble is my others have not yet been broken in, and I have besides only my old and very much blacked ones: but I found I could not wear the new ones with comfort; so had to alcohol my leggings, and wear summer shoes, for it would never do to have the servants ashamed of ones appearance.

They are very cute, you know they only use the words we know, so now that I am studying again, each new word I know, I fire it off at them.

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They notice it at once and use it steadily in their "speakings", so our horizon is continually enlarging.

We had a lovely time yesterday, Mary Cronly met us with the carriage and took us a charming drive around "Mississippi Bay to the Bungalow. That is a dear little place and most tastefully papered and fitted up. All Japanese wall papers and stuffs, that is all the stuffs that are not Chinese. We saw lots of things we wanted.

Mrs Whitney is a very pretty little woman, but in a very bad state of health just now. The wound from the operation does not seem to "cease from troubling." They are all having fascinating gowns made for Manila of pongee and grass linen &c, drawn and embroidered, it made one want to go straightway and buy clothes one did not need.

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After, we went over to call on the Heppers: This Mr Hepper is just going wild over Japanese prints, and showed us a number. Their house is high up on a bluff, and one looks off over the Bay through grotesque pines.

The ponies jogged us back in the dusk, and we feared we should miss our train, but had a margin after all, and got home in time for dinner, which we did not need as we had a big tea before we started from the Whitneys.

We "did noble" last week in regard to calls, made them Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

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Today was Johnny Welbournes tea. It was very stormy, so I wore my black and red tailor gown, and was amazed to find carriages & lots of kurumas before the door . It was a big birth day tea, and I supposed it to be only a small informal one.

My Japanese teacher Mrs Huka being educated in America and a Christian, dont seem to know the legends and folk lore of her country and people,which is a disappointment, she is expensive too, same price as home teachers, so I shall study hard to make it pay!!.So perhaps it is a good thing after all.

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They are soft and delightful in light and shade, some are somewhat dark, and it is best to be out in as open a place as possible, and the figures in full light, not by the side of a house, for instance.

People are much amused ts see me out in the pouring rain with a Camera, and the photograph people are fired with ambition to go and do likewise. I egg them on, for such pictures would sell splendidly, they are all so old fogy over here one has to push them all the time, and then they dont go, which is the worst of it.

Tuesday. It is pouring rain today, but nevertheless we shall don our togs and go a-calling, otherwise we wont be able to see these people for a month.

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Much love to all

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1 Fukuyoshi-cho, Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo, Japan. January 26th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

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We have been to Johnny Welbournes birthday tea today and though it was a regular San Francisco winter rainy day, as many people were there as though it had been fair. Johnnie is a most sociable chap, and is always entertaining. He has one of the nice Tsukiji houses and is always going out or having some one in, and his cook is delighted. He had today, with his tea, lettuce sandwiches, all kinds of fancy little cakes, chocolate cake, candies, and the most delicious cheese straws. Mrs Marsh and Miss Evans were there, having just come back from China, so we asked all sorts of questions for our edification. Mrs Marsh says when one has seen Canton one has seen China, she is very fond of Canton, but says one cannot go out without a guide, or your chair coolie will set you down and refuse to budge a step without more money. The Marshes have just been away down in the Chinese French Provinces which are very clean. The streets of the main cities are broad and the houses stucco, so there is not much Chinese there. We shall probably go only to Hong Kong, Canton and Shanghai, the regular route.

I remember now that your last letter did come after we wrote, but Nellie thinks she must have torn it up with some old ones, I remember you spoke about the photographs, if you have not already sent them you may keep them there, as I can give those already sent.

Tokyo, Japan. January 25th 1903.

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Yesterday, Sunday, we went to Yokohama and spent the day with the Whitneys out at the race course, where they have a little bungalow beautifully located over Mississippi Bay, with a view of Fuji.

While we were there the Chinese tailor came to try on a lot of summer things. He was making Mary a lovely pongee dress all drawn work, and it was so pretty I ordered one like it for next summer: the drawn work is on the waist, sleeves and skirt, yards and yards of it. The whole thing, was only seventeen dollars and a half.

Mrs Whitney was having a grass linen one, but the pongee was prettier, as the drawn work was fluffy and silky. It can be worn open or over a slip. Things, especially materials are very tempting here and we have to remember every little while that we do have things at home too. I dont want to get much in that way, for there is the bug bear"duties", and then they go out of style.

Mrs Whitney is in such poor health that Mr Whitney may have to take her home, in which case the girls would stay over and go traveling with us, for they are as jolly a pair of mortals ever met, and would be great fun.

Last friday we went to Mrs Woods to dine. It was gotten up for Ted to meet a Japanese Architect, a Mr Kozima; there were also professor and Mrs Mitsikuri,Mr Welbourne, Mr Bedinger, and ourselves. Ted took in Mrs Mitsikuri, and as she spoke no english, or very little, he had rather a hard time.Both the men spoke english beautifully, as ~~one was~~ one was from Yale and one from Cornell.

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Mr Kozima sat next to me, but the table was small enough for all to talk together, and Mrs Wood is too lively a hostess to let anything drag, so we had a very good time.

Before I forget it,will you send over to me twenty five two cent stamps? I want them to enclose in manuscripts. I will credit you with th them here. I sent two articles to the Chicago Tribune, to be sent to Hallie if not wanted, and then if suitable, Will can put them in Chr Chronicle. Both were rather good material, one the Coolies parade, the other about some cold water penitents, so I hope they will be taken somewhere.

Last week we made only eleven calls, and went to one dinner, This week, we had a tea today, three calls tomorrow,a dinner Wednesday, at the Griffins, Thursday a Tsukiji crowd is being gotten up for an eel supper at a famous eel restaurant in Tsukiji. Friday we are going to have the Thompson girls and Miss Scherechevsky to dine here, that is all for this week!.

Between all these constant events and letter writing, which is assuming formidable proportions, there seems to be no time left to read.

I am practicing now quite regularly all morning, while Nellie and Ted are working. We are all so busy in the morning that Toyo told Miss Ozaki the other morning, that we were too busy to see any one mornings, unless it was very important, whereupon Miss Ozaki went away.

That lady is having a great state of the blues. She thinks she would better marry a Japanese and be done with it. Her father had an offer for her the other day from a rich man, but commercial. Miss Ozaki wants position, and has no objection to marrying a Japanese if she likes him, although she prefers a foreigner. She looks very ~~Japanese~~ Japanese, and has many of their characteristics, so she might as well revert to the type.

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The carpenter, this week, has been puzzling his brains over a bed for us. He has now concocted a nine legged creation which seems to be fairly solid. We have tacked wide braid over it and then the sail cloth in which the mattress was wrapped, and it is a vast improvement on the floor . We may even take it to Nikko. The whole thing is fitted together with perfect joining, without a nail.

Nellie has taken her same Nikko house, and we shall be there part of the summer, and probably not start home until July or August, but must be in Chicago in time to find a house for the fall. I dont know what the Gillette, Jenks family will say to this extension, as they expect us to spend the summer at Beulah, but as the house is so little there, I should think they would be glad to have it to themselves.

Tuesday . Mail must go today. It is pouring rain and we have to go and make some calls, or wait a month, so we might as well put on old clothes and go.

Ted is going to stay at home and draw plans, but we shall all meet at Mrs Woods at five for tea.

Flo wrote how delighted she was with her Norwegian "butterfly hat pin

With much love to all

lovingly

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No 1. Fukuyoshicho.

Akasaka-ku. Tokyo.

January 30th. 1903.

Dear Uncle David.

You see I am coming to you, when in doubt. The enclosed postal order was sent by some one who supposed I was still in San Francisco, and was forwarded by Aunt Gussie, so I was wondering" if you would not collect for me and send draft on Hongkong and Shanghai Bank for the amount. I did not know what to do with it at this range,

It is a years royalties on that little Chinese book, Moon Babies. I would be rich if I depended on books, would n't I?.

I am now expecting that, though I have written particularly to all my "dealers" to send me drafts on Bank here, that they will all be sending me their private checks over here: they dont seem to get it into their heads that this is a foreign country.

Enough for a growl!.

Today we had our first snow storm, and every one was delighted, they needed the snow for the health of the city they say, and as it is a smokeless city it was awfully pretty, so many people in the streets, we were all out in it. I walked four miles with my Camera looking for likely bits, and Edwin too, snapped wildly. Of course I dont know that any of them will come out, but I think they will as it was very light. We are all getting along finely, and are keeping very well. These Japanese houses seem healthy , I think because there is so much ventilation, and we do not suffer from cold either.

I have done a good deal of work: nothing much in painting as yet, although I have had models, but there are three wood cuts ready and that is a good bit of work.

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Then we browse about in the city the rest of the time after "tiffin" and are all just as delighted with Tokyō as we always were.

We are sending you a slip or so, I wish our papers gave more news, the news is confined to about two or three little telegrams each day, & I have been taking a Japanese paper for the illustrations, but that does us little good for news.

Our news I know you get from Aunt Gussie in the family letters. I hope this postal will not give you any trouble.

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Dear Aunt Gussie.

January is going out with the much longed for snow storm. People have been scaring us to death telling us that a huge earthquake is expected owing to the mild winter, so we were rejoiced to see the snow, and we all were out in it to-day with much glee.

Your letter & the papers came a day or two ago, but, owing to the death of the late Emperor, some thirty or more years ago, of course the banks are taking a holiday and no bank letters have come as yet.

The films arrived this morning, and a very nice letter from Capt Going. It is very jolly to have a way of getting things, he will bring me water color pa-ints also or anything I want. It will be very nice to have my hat,but I hope it has not been a bother to Miss Very. Mrs Wood is going to meet Miss Very and probably bring her to her house, as Mrs Tsuda was in a great state of mind,as she said she had no place for Miss V— and would have to wait until a little foreign house was vacant. I can imagine Miss Very fainting with grief at the idea of being put in a foreign house,in Japan!

I would not want one even if I could afford it. I would much rather get a pretty Japanese house & have it fitted up with glass amado etc. They are infinitely more artistic and can be made quite as comfortable.

How very jolly about Anne & the baby, we are all delighted it is a girl, and think it ever so much better than if it had been another boy. Now we will see if Frank is as daffy about her as he was about Ned. Too bad you all are having so many colds, you should live in a Japanese house with wet plaster, it seemed to cure all of our colds

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Your letter was chock full of news and very interesting. The Japanese magazine and Overland arrived, many thanks: wonder why they did not have my print? it was to have been the frontispiece.

I wish Mrs Buford would come over, but I would be afraid to keep house with her, as I fear she would want to live in greater luxury than I could afford, and besides I think there is a feud between Suza and Uchiyama, though he does not admit it. Did I tell you that Suza had been Mrs Whitneys maid too ? She has a big colored picture of her in her hall.

To return to our snow storm, some days ago to my consternation, Uchiyama was ill. I would feel as though the world was suddenly out of gear if anything happened to him. First I gave him ginger, and when I came back in afternoon he was worse. " What is it, said I, where is the pain?" " It isn't in my stomach said he, I think it may be in my tripe".I am sorry to say that I hung to the door jamb and silently shook. I gave him Stewarts tablets & a marvelous cure was effected.

Toyo is much concerned over "using up all our medecines" but as all our comfort depends on them I am glad enough to have something to put them right again. He did not eat anything the next day & rested most of day as we went out to dine, so he was rolled up in his futon lying down, and the next day was as bright as a button, and the next day it snowed!!. He said that was the trouble. Since then, I have heard that many Japanese are ill before the first snow. Isn't that odd?

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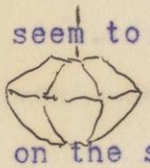
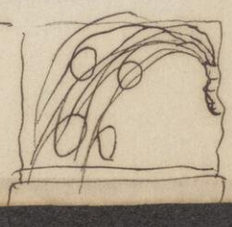
It was not much of a snow storm, but I trotted in and said " see, it is snowing, we knew it would snow because Uchiyama was ill!!.

It was such a rainy day when we went to the Griffins for dinner, to be dressed in glad rags & low neck & then to be trundled in a baby carriage miles and miles through the dark and the rain is an experienc It was an hours pull . The Griffins are folk whom we knew when over before, at least we knew Mr Griffin, & I believe Daisy met Mrs, when she was Miss Greene. They live in the Fenellosa house, and we had a time finding it, but got there finally. We had a very good dinner. and a very pleasant time, leaving about ten, for the long stretch home

The next day we went to an eel dinner at the most famous eel restaurant in Tokyo. It is down in Tsukiji. Mrs Wood took me grandly in her "basha". We all met at the Thompsons and went over. That tea house or restaurant, or whatever it is, was the prettiest thing, all the halls lighted by lanterns. Those gay red and green things one dont seem to see over here. They are all simple shape, with white paper on



Some like this were hanging on long chains, and reflected on the shining floors. We had to wait a long time for our dinner, & I suggested to get up and play "ugly mug" which we did to get warmed up, suddenly Edwin opened one of the shoji's behind him , and such a scuttling of "musmees" who had been peeking through a crack to see what this "ungeheuer" noise might be. In the room were just the little futons and four high candlesticks on the floor. In the Tokonoma was the Curiousest thing ever, just a long leafless branch, but such a branch, It may have been a willow, it drooped all over the place, hanging gray twigs, and they had twisted these in a circle every now and then Wasn't that a queer bouquet?.



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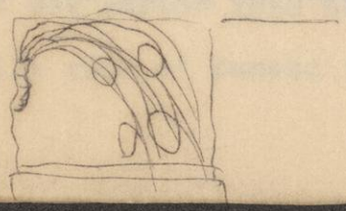

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Then we went back to the Thompsons& had chocolate, eclairs, & bonbons, & I took Stewarts tablets when I got home.

Mrs Wood is certainly very nice to us, exceedingly so: but she says she feels akin to anyone from San Francisco. We got home half an hour before Daisy & Edwin, he had punctured one of his tires, so had to walk all the way, and Daisy rode slowly.

I am cramming Japanese lately into my brain, but the servants dont approve of my language. Mrs Tsuka is teaching me the pure Japanese way of talking to servants & the like, & of course they have been accustomed to such very polite talk from us that they are not over enthusiastic over the teacher.

Feb. 3rd There is a most glorious snow storm raging,, such as you haven't seen for many a day, I trow!

Love to all

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1 Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka-ku Tokyo Japan. Jan. 31st

Dear Anne.

To think that "baby" will be nearly two months old before my congratulations reach you and her! I was so delighted to get the news and so very glad that it was my " little Sallie" after all. Of course by this time you yourself cant think of her being anything else either. I am very anxious to know how Ned likes the little sister, and whether he thinks she is as good as the one he wanted the laundry man to bring.

When you answer you must write me all the details, what she looks like, what Mr Lane thinks of her,what kind of a baby she is, and whether she has colic and croup, which last Saints forbid!.

January is going out all in white and fleecy snow, for the ground is covered, and it is beautiful. We went out this afternoon with Camera stops wide open and used up, between us, three dozen films, I mean three films of a dozen each, on paper umbrella's,people on high clogs, and horses in tarpaulins led by men wrapped in matting rain coats and wearing large hats.

It snowed hours before it stayed on the ground, but finally every thing began to grow white, and I have just looked out into the night and find three inches piled up on our fences.

This being the end of the month, Nellie has been adding up "house accounts" and we come out two yen ahead! Isn't that joyful news? I can

I can hear you groan, for I fancy you are not burdened with the surplus these days, after recent events.

Edwin and I saved heroically last month, and are very proud of ourselv You said you were going to send me some money for brodades. There is nothing special to be seen just now, so I thought I would write and

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find out just what you want. The bargain month is December when the years accounts are being settled. Desirable things in drapes and hanging are quite scarce and I may not see anything for sometime, but if you send the money, by draft please, I shall get it before we start off, and may find something in Kyoto or elsewhere if not here. Do you want something large like a priests robe, and if so for a curtain, wall or covering? as it will make a great difference in the selection on account of condition of brocade, lining &c. Would like most of it put in one handsome piece or a number of small things . If small, do you want squares, the size of your brown and gold, or larger. Please do answer all these questions for I really dont know this time just what to look for, or how you want to use them . Things are also much dearer than before, both old and new.

We have spent quite a social month having gone out to several dinners and teas, given one of each ourselves, and made lists of calls like very proper persons. The other night we dined way over the side of city, and were an hour getting there in kuruma's, cold and rainy too, fortunately we were bundled up warm, and I even went to sleep for part of the way.

Night before last we had an "eel supper" at a Japanese restaurant which is an "Ell house" and nothing else, and said to be the best in Tokyo. Ted and I went down on our wheels, as Nellie went in Mrs Woods c carriage. Mrs Wood is our very near and good neighbor, a member of the Legation. She is being lovely to us .

There were nine of us in the eel party, and although we were expected and eels ordered, we had to wait an hour after we arrived at the tea house, sitting on the floor with two tiny piles of cherry charcoal and a cup of tea to keep us warm.

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The tea house was so pretty inside. There was a little inside garden and balconies running around it up stairs and down. This was all very simply lighted by lanterns lined with white paper, and the lights shining through the white paper shoji all around.

We all grew so tired and hungry waiting for the eels to be caught, skinned and cooked, that at last we all stood up and played " ugly mug" a game that we learned on the steamer and played on all occasions, as it is noisy enough to be a vent for excess of spirits and lively enough to be warming. It had a very enlivening effect on the eel cooks for, as soon as we had finished one round the door opened and in came a maid with three black lacquer boxes of eels and a tub of rice. The eels were broiled a golden brown, and juicy, the best one ever ate.We had those on beautiful willow plates with shoyu sauce, a brown sweetish sauce, and little blue and white bowls of rice, daikon pickle on an extra plate. All of these had to be eaten with Chop sticks of course, They were all delicious, and we ate every bit of them.

Then we all went to the Thompsons and chocolate eclairs and hot chocolate. Eels and chocolate sound like a curious meal, dont they? and if truth be told, we all took Stuarts tablets when we got home.

Ted and I arrived home very late, for Teds bicycle tire gave out entirely soon after we started, and he walked all th way home, so I rode slowly to keep him company.

Both our wheels are at the shop now, mine for a puncture and Teds for an inner tube. The gravel they mend with, cuts the tires very badly, still where there is no gravel the roads are like our park roads, and bicycles are very useful, and very generally used by the Japanese men. I saw a girl coming home from school on one last week, but the sight is so rare everyone was staring at her.

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The English women all have wheels, and ride a good deal.

We areall wearing out our old clothes here excepting when we put on our best togs to go calling or evening dress for dinner. I have worn neither my Paris gown nor coat, and very much wish I had left them safely at home to save the mussing of packing, as I shall want them a great deal in the fall. There have been no suitable occasions for them so far, and certainly wont be this late.

We shall probably go to China on the Nippon Maru on March Twenty third. Shall be gone about two months, then stay in Tokyo until about th the middle of June and then go to Nikko. We are planning a number of country trips in Japan which I think will be very jolly. I doubt if we come home before August, although we may.

Nellie has been doing some good work. She has three new wood blocks ready to be printed, and has now two very good models, a very sweet Japanese girl about fourteen years old and a very cute and lively child of four who doesn't keep still a minute

Ted is practicing a great deal of Japanese painting, and I am practic daily on the piano, and am glad to see that I am getting some tecnique back. Of course after next month, I shall be another six months without a piano, but it was better to have even three months of practice than to be a year and a half without, as that was sadly neglected after last spring.

This is being finished the next day, which is a Sunday. The snow is about three or four inches deep, but is a very slushy snow thawing rapidly, I dont think I am particularly anxious to go out in it.

Kano san and Ted are "scrabbling" pines and lotus pods on the floor, the rest of us are industriously writing letters, and it is February 1st. My very best love to you dear! I wish I could see you and the dear little mite who will be a six months mite before I behold her. Love to all. Daisy

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Tokyo February 1st 1903.

My dear Mother-of-a-daughter.

We were so delighted to receive Aunt Gussies news by last steamer. We all wanted a girl, so we did! & now we hear you like it too, so , "all of us know the muffin man" I am writing you just a notekin on my Christmas-present-from-the-photographer-paper, which 3 reserve for "high days and holidays". If you were only here we would all have presented ourselves at your door with huge "puppy cats",& small trees of pine, plum and bamboo, to wish the baby long life, rectitude?(bamboo), a and sweetness, also as they are the three friends of winter," to assure her of a friendship all ready to grow into, that all the cold blasts of winter can not kill: but being as you weren't here you have to imagin all these things but the friendship, that last is a real and tangible thing which does not need to be presented at the door in a pot, however much you would have enjoyed the symbol of it.

I suppose the little maiden will be a big girl by the time I come back from this land. It is a pity Mr Lane cant be appointed Governor of Tokyo, or some other fat office that would bring you over here, for I am sure you would enjoy it.

We are having a snow thaw just now, yesterday was lovely, we all took pictures, I have been overjoyed at really getting results. When they are finished I will send you some Also I bless you every night when I put on those socks, they are one of my greatest comforts and I intended sending a postal long ago, to tell you so.

Much love to you, I hope we shall have a letter from you before long. yours. H.H.

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1 Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku. Tokyo. Japan.

February 3rd. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Here it is still snowing! We have had the "snow scape" for four days, as it began on Saturday with fine flakes and out we trotted to walk in it, led by Nellie who is very enthusiastic over photographing on unphotographical days. It did not stay on the ground until about four o'clock, and then everything began to grow white, Nellie and Ted each used a whole roll, and then Ted went out with his other camera and took a roll of time exposures in an old temple yard near by. Sunday it was very wet and slushy, and we thought it was a good chance to try Ted's new developing machine. We all followed the directions with the greatest care but the film was not prepared, by being fastened to the black paper as Ted supposed it was, so it all stuck together and was a mass of yellow "gobs" when it came out.

The lamentations over losing a set of snap shots, snow scenes, were loud and deep, but we at last found out how it worked and what was the matter, but I doubt if it is used again, as developing is so cheap here and much easier that way than mussing up the one living room with acids, no place to throw water, and carrying everything back and forth. Yesterday was a beautiful day, with a big thaw, and we were so much the more amazed this morning to wake up and find all outside covered with inches of snow, and it has been snowing ever since.

It is our day at home, as we have first and second Tuesdays, but we dont expect anyone, for the snow is quite deep now, and every kuruma needs two or three men. The streets are quite deserted, Ted said, for he had to paddle out and try to get some more pictures.

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Dear Aunt Cussie.

Here it is still snowing! We have had the "snow scape" for four days, as it began on Saturday with fine flakes and out we trotted to walk in it. Led by Nellie who is very enthusiastic over photographing on unphotographical days. It did not stay on the ground until about four o'clock, and then everything began to grow white. Nellie and Ted each used a whole roll and then Ted went out with his other camera and took a roll of time exposures in an old temple yard near by. Sunday it was very wet and slushy, and we thought it was a good chance to try Ted's new developing machine. We all followed the directions with the greatest care but the film was not prepared by being fastened to the black paper as Ted supposed it was, so it all stuck together and was a mass of yellow "gobs" when it came out.

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That was mortifying about the Watson's cablegram not being answered, but they"grams" &c were all left behind instead of being with us, and we forgot who they were all from . I have written apologising.

We are all very much tickled over Anne's girl baby.. I always insisted it was to be a "little Sally", while she insisted it was to be a boy. As they will be so different, there will be no chance for invidious comparisons with Ned, so it will be much better. I hope your cold is all right for it was hanging on a long time. We have all been very well, and I am infinitely better than when here before, maybe because we began with winter instead of summer this time.

You "did noble" to dress up and make calls. Are you going to keep it up? Mr Wilder sent over to me the Christmas "Sunset", which was a very pretty number, but had nothing of Nellie in it.

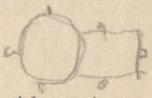
I have just got around to the "Little white bird", which Anne sent me and disagree with her entirely, I dont think it is "driveling" at all, but perfectly charming, and I have chuckled and chuckled over it until they all wanted to know what was the matter. Between letter writing, your interesting bundles of scraps, and Ted's Chicago Tribune it is almost impossible to get to books at all.

I wonder if Nellie has ever thought to mention that her big shears turned up here. Please do send us Pearsons when Will's and Gelette's stories begin. Hallie wrote that they were going to make quite a feature of it, and that will be very good for the boys. future success.

We had word from Miss Coonly the other day that Mrs Whitney, with whom we spent the day in Yokohama a week ago was obliged to go home at once, she has evidences of tuberculosis and will have to take great care of herself.

Mr Whitney will go too, but must return immediately on account of business, that leaves the girls stranded, as they dont want to turn around and go right back without seeing anything, after coming so far, so they want to go to China and around with us. We suggested it last Sunday, for we are very fond of them both and should like to have two such lively young things along. It is quite a tragedy for the Whitneys and a very different trip to Japan than the girls expected, for they were brimming over with spirits on the steamer.

I cant remember that we have done a great many things since the last steamer. I know we had three dinners in succession last week, the Griffins, the eel dinner at the Tsukiji eel house, and the night aft after, we had the Thompsons and Schere san to dine here.

Six is our limit for dinner and even then we have to put a round table and an oblong one together end to end,  and have three persons at each table. We are using only the towel tablecloths, but brought over a supply of napkins.. We had for dinner clear soup, galanti of pheasant in aspic, tai fish before that, then asparagus, Roman punch, filet of beef with potato croquettes and green salad, a floating island pudding with chocolate cake, cheese and coffee. After dinner, N Nellie told all the girls fortunes and of course they were much tickled.

For dinner cards we had one of Ted's Kano drawings for each , a horse for Grace who likes to ride, a 'pe-wit' on a bamboo sprout for Ruth and a Singing dragon for Miss Schereschevsky. I wrote verses for each which Ted printed on long slender gold splashed strips of paper, donated by Nellie. Schere san's began this way:

"There was a roaring, there was a rumbling, There was snowing, there was brumbling, when the dragon thought he'd sing above a cloud, And the Tsukijites were teasing, That he'd stop his fearful sneezing for they couldn't even try to think aloud".

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That started a discussion as to what "brumbling" was and Schere and I both agreed that it was the sound especially adapted to dragons. Then she suggested that we each give our idea of a brumble, and such a groaning and snorting went around! Between us all we finally evolved a very successful brumble. It begins by a combination of blow and snort through loosely closed lips, a blowy pooh--Bhh-h-h, then comes in with an immense snore, and and dies away in a groan. It is rather hard on the throat, but is good for dragons.

Altogether we had a very hilarious time, and none of us seem to be growing very old as yet!.

For my Christmas present from Mrs Gilbette and Mr Jenks, I am going to get a very handsome purse, and netsuke. I bought the purse yesterday It is a dragon in the clouds, of the finest solid knot embroidery, and is beautifully done. The netsuke and chain I expect to pick up separately somewhere. Uchiyama had made some delicious chocolate peanut macaroons. He said they were imitations because they are not made of almonds, but we try to convince him that peanuts can be peanuts without imitating almonds. He made them for O Kyak sans(guests) but I think we shall have the pleasure of finishing them ourselves.

The snow is four inches deep on a level. It is not very cold though and everything drips.

With lots of love

Daisy.

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Febmmary 8th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie. Your letter and the two rolls of scraps and the book "Kotto", came yesterday night, a day ahead of time, so Miss Very must be in unbeknownst. Mrs Wood was here the other day and said if she were I she would not try to meet Miss Very as it is so difficult to meet people from here, one would have to go and sit about in some hotel to be near a telephone, and one never knows when the steamer may come in. The only safe way is to go down and stay at one of the Yokohama hotels and go out on one of the launches, she said someone from Yokohama was to meet her, and Mrs Tsuda has a telephone in her house, and was going down. As soon as I find out where she is I will go down and see her.

The wash cloths appeared in the papers, we were much delighted, I especially, as two of mine flew off the bamboo pole when we first came in the house, and were carried off: Toyo says probably the people thought they were handkerchiefs, so I was reduced to one set and those only pieces of towels. "Kotto" looks very interesting. We drew lots before it came and I won this, and Daisy the "Japanese girls diary."
We had read about the "Womans Diary" in the Japanese paper, it was read before the Asiatic Society and we longed to get hold of it, and now I see it is published in this book.

My prints are getting along, all the blocks are cut, but the last color block for the Plum children, and Murata san begins on Wednesday. So if you will please send immediately to Washington for copy right blanks and a "Frank"? Is that what they call it ? the thing one pastes on and does not have to pay postage. Then I will send on the prints as early as possible, so that all that business may be done and I can send out the new prints in the summer to the different dealers.

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Shall I send you the money or put it to your credit here ? In case you have forgotten the address it is

Librarian of Congress Copyright Office.

Washington, D.C.

And the other thing is called a "mailing label". I have a blank here so I can write out all the speakings, and send to you to copy in yours, I shall be very much obliged to you if you will do this.

I cant imagine what sketch that odious Antikamniats have reproduced, I wish I had some grounds for a suit against them. I should think I could stop them fromemakingg such a free use of my name, and calling a little two hours sketch my "celebrated" picture. If you see Frank Lane ask him about it , if I thought I had anything to stand on I would like to waltz into them.

Mrs Sherman née Moody, is at the Grand, Yokohama.When they come up here I will call on them.

If Miss Very comes up we shall probably dine with her tonight at the Woods. I told young Hatori yesterday that Miss Very, who had been so kind to his brother in San Francisco, had arrived in Japan, He asked "to make her his compliments". Then I told him I thought she liked Japanese people better than other kinds of people, quoth he"Oh but they are so little and black!"She is just the kind of a person to win these people ! A note has just come from Mrs Wood saying Miss Very is still in Yokohama, but for us to come over and dine anyway., so we are going with pleasure, as Mrs Wood is always witty to talk with.

There is a curious rain outside, cold enough for a snow forsooth, & yet next door, the "oni" of cold were driven out the fourth of this month, so this weather is out of order.

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Mrs Tsuka says she drives out the "oni" to amuse her children. She brought me a lovelynlittle pup, a toy, with a grand scarlet and magenta crepe bib. It was the baby's but she thinks he is not old enough to appreciate it,so it goes to my collection.

I am thinking of asking the Captain if he will bring over to me next time some dolls, you know one can get very cute ones at the Emporium for twenty five cents apiece with shoes and stockings on. It might be well to have them on hand as these Japanese children would probably be charmed with a white baby to play with, and I could dress them in our way, four of them if they would not make too much of a package.Que pensez vous? This letter has nothing in it , and is not intended for a regular letter, only a betweenity, but even the next may not have any more, things dont seem to happen rapidly.

Love to all

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Love to all

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1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Tokyo. Japan.

February 12th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Your letter and the papers arrived punctual to the minute, as they always do. In fact we have got so used to depend on them being on time, that that accounts for our howl when three of them escaped that time, and came the other way. It certainly is a comfort to get them. Ted's family are not half so good, though there are three of them to write, for he only gets a letter about once in two weeks.

Speaking of writing, we have wondered why we have not had a word fr from Uncle Roth about his little Christmas remembrances.

The "Kottō" arrived safely and we are much obliged . I say we, for we drew lots for the books, and Nellie won "Kottō" and I the other one.

We were delighted too to come across wash cloths among the San Francisco Society columns, and trotted them upstairs immediately for daily use. It is lovely that Elinor is getting better and that you are enjoying having her there. She was always a nice wholesouled girl, and every one liked her at school.

Uncle Davids birthday dinner sounds as though it must have been a great success. I am so glad you have that Gramophone at last. Are you going to put it in the dining room, and get a really natural "O Tittery tu", with the proper settings?

We were immensely tickled to hear of you out in your fine togs making calls, and hope you will keep it up. It does show a deal of nerve to get up and go without anyone to egg you on!.

We make calls like a model etiquette book, but it is the natural thing to do here, and is the only way to see people. No one is at home only on their day, and days at home, all the world is on the move.

1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Tokyo. Japan.

February 12th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

Your letter and the papers arrived punctual to the minute, as they always do. In fact we have got so used to depend on them being on time that that accounts for our howl when three of them escaped that time, and came the other way. It certainly is a comfort to get them. Ted's family are not half so good, though there are three of them to write, for he only gets a letter about once in two weeks.

Speaking of writing, we have wondered why we have not had a word from Uncle Roth about his little Christmas remembrances.

The "Kotto" arrived safely and we are much obliged . I say we, for we drew lots for the books, and Nellie won "Kotto" and I the other one.

We were delighted too to come across wash cloths among the San Francisco society columns, and trotted them upstairs immediately for daily use. It is lovely that Elinor is getting better and that you are enjoying having her there. She was always a nice wholesouled girl, and every one liked her at school.

Uncle Davids birthday dinner sounds as though it must have been a great success. I am so glad you have that Gramophone at last. Are you going to put it in the dining room, and get a really natural "O Tittery tu", with the proper settings?

We were immensely tickled to hear of you out in your fine togs making calls, and hope you will keep it up. It does show a deal of nerve to get up and go without anyone to egg you on!.

We make calls like a model etiquette book, but it is the natural thing to do here, and is the only way to see people. No one is at home only on their day, and days at home all the world is on the move.

Wednesday for tsukiji, Tuesday for Akasaka, with Saturdays and even Sundays for Baronesses and 'sich', Mondays and Thursdays for the miscellaneous outskirts. We miscellaned today, Thursday, and went to the far away ends of a swift flowing stream lined with cherry trees, to call on Mrs Griffin, she says the locality is lovely in cherry time, as the river is covered with little pleasure boats, and all the children are out in their bright spring clothes.

How lovely it is that Miss Very has arrived just as the plums are coming out, and before the cherries. I saw her just a minute yesterday as Mrs Wood stopped with her in the carriage at our door but they did not get out. They with the Millers are coming to dine on Saturday with us, and we are going there on Sunday.

We discovered that our dinner would be on Valentines day so we of course immediately cast our eyes about for something for dinner cards and valentines combined. There happened to be a fair a few blocks from us the other night, so we all went down. After passing several blocks of tiny booths of all kinds of things from purses to roast snails, we went into the temple grounds and elbowed our way along the stone walk. It was very muddy both sides of the flag stones so everyone was trying to stick on, as on a bridge, and were consequently always tipping off with one foot, the way we did when we were children and played "Venice" on "shingles". Along here in the most inappropriate place, we suddenly spied our dinner cards. A man had a tiny booth and this was covered with the most comical bobbing figures they were little plaster toys hung on a long wire spring in a little wire trapeze, and he kept touching them all along the line to keep them jumping. They looked very funny, and we tetered on the edge of the walk, and bbought the necessary seven while Toyo braced



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herself to hold the crowd which threatened to capsize us and the stand.

We bought a "Happy woman", or Uzume, for Miss Very, a Fox god for Mrs Wood, a "welcome cat" for Mr Miller, a monkey for Mrs Miller, a "No-dance" for Ted and a "Daruma for me. The best ones were three sen, but there were not varieties enough, so we pieced out with two sen ones for the family, Nellies and mine have fronts, but no backs.

I wrote jingles for them all, working in the Valentine idea, and Ted wrote them on long silver and gold flecked strips, and made little sketches of the toys. We shall start them all jumping just before we come in to dinner, so they will be bobbing welcomes to everyone.

The fair was very pretty and stretched over nearly a mile I think.

The new danglers have a great many hares, as this is the Year of the Hare. Nellie fell violently in love with a hare brandishing a mochi (rice paste) hammer, and dancing through the hoop of a basket which was tied with wheat and silver paper. Ted and I bought a little branch of "Precious things" for thirteen sen. Nellie left the hare and walked all the way to the end of the fair sighing for it all the way, but thought it was so dear, ten sen. Finally we came back and she viewed it longingly again, and we, having fallen ourselves, egged her on to get it. Then we bought a roll of cakes baked like coins for one sen, for Uchiyama, who had been persuaded to stay at home like a good boy and let Toyo go to the fair, and three sen worth of another kind of brittle little cakes, and that was the extent of our purchases.

But Ted had been out by himself in afternoon and brought home a cake of stuff which looks like sapolio, and purported to be a steel polisher. He paid a sen for it, and tried it on some rust and behold it vanished like magic. As rust gets on everything here it seem a valuable discovery, & I advise ourselves to get more of it.

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It has turned so much warmer the last few days, that we are actually sitting without lighting the oil stove, as the two lamps seemed to heat the room enough. It is so nice and comfortable when it is mild like this, but the old inhabitants promise us a few relapses before spring really comes.

Nellie and I went calling as I mentioned in the beginning, and Ted went off with his wheel to find a bicycle place. We are having rather a bad time with our wheels. First Ted's tire gave out and he had to pay nine yen for a new one, at the same time I had a leak mended. They are notoriously ignorant about bicycles here, although there is a repair shop on every other block. My tire was not well glued on, and it dragged away from the pumping valve and went off like an air gun last night when I was barely out of Tsukiji, on my way home. I left it at Hatori's, the brocade shop and Ted has taken it to another shop where they will put in an inner tube for two and a half yen.

We dont make a great success of saving, and will make much less when we commence our travels, but we try hard, and poor Ted is only allowed peanuts once a week, on the principle of "saving at the spigo

Ted came home from his expedition dripping wet of course and splashed with mud, but filled with virtue. I put seventy five sen to his kuruma saving credit, as that is what we paid and he would have gone if he had not attended to the wheels.

Ted is getting along very fast with the Kano work and has had some pretty things. He has sent a lot home to his mother, and I am rather anxious to know what she will think of them. I rather imagine it will strike her as a very crazy way of painting.

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I am practicing quite regularly excepting the mornings Kano san is here. The little piano does very well excepting every now and then, a hammer sticks, and I have to get up and unhook the front an pull it loose again. The house is rather small for all the ambitious doings that take place in it, but considering its smallness and inconveniences we have all got along remarkably smooth and amicably.

If you have not in the meantime sent over the other photographs, will you send one to Mrs W.M.Beaman. c/oDr J.B.Parker. U.S.Naval Home. Philadelphia Pa.

I had a letter from Mrs Lubeck dated Jan. 20th,and not mentioning the Harpers. I wrote her if she had not received it to let you know, as I knew that you had subscribed for it.

We have just finished the scraps, and the floor is strown with them and Chicago Tribunes.

Please address my mail hereafter c/oChartered Bank of India and Australia, as I dont know wherewe may be.

Much love to all from

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No 1 Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku. Tokyo.

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Dear Aunt Gussie.

I am just thinkink that you all are thinking we are in China, or off for China on Saturday, but instead we are giving another dinner party, Ahem! We leave here on the twenty third, so from then, leaving there March third please send to Bank, until the Hongkong Maru April 22nd, by that time you might begin to send here again. We leave here for Nikko June 15th and I see the Siberia comes in about then, so for safety that letter would better go to Bank, and after that just Nikko.

I wrote to Miss Very asking when I might come to see her,but told her if she was awfully busy sightseeing or anything, to give the box to the Hotel people and let them send it up parcel post, so she would have no further trouble with it, and this she did. We are all delighted with the hat: over here it looks very swell indeed, and is very nice . I was immensely pleased to see a Bazaar again, and to have the Anti-kamnia thing. It is mine but I think they have touched it up some, at any rate it is not nearly so pleasing as the other one, so I hope it will die a natural death. It was a very nice surprise too to find your letter in box.

I am glad your dinner went off well as usual, and that Elinor turns out to be a pleasant companion. Daisy had a letter from Ellen on Saturday which was amusing, for cold hearted ? and stony Ellen. She seems bubbling over with glee and happiness, and I am glad, for she has bumped around the world too long.

Yesterday the printer arrived. He is a dear,we have got along famously so far, though I told him this morning we should probably fight mightily over the plum blossom print:

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whereat he laughed long and loud. In two days he has finished , almost, the "Daikon and the baby" . so I should not be surprised if I had the prints out there as soon as you get the blanks from Washington.

This house has just as many rooms as the other one but the extra room here is upstairs, so of course I have not any real place to work and spread in and the printer has to be in the corner of the main living room, and we have breakfast and tiffin in the Drawing room while he is here , at least Daisy and Ted always have breakfasted there, I have mine in bed, but now we tiffin there too. However the dining table is moved back here for dinner so it is not so very bad, and he is getting along so famously ,it wont be very long, but yesterday, here we were in regular tenement fashion, Daisy pushed off in one corner writing, Edwin and Kano san occupying all the floor space in the drawing room, and in here the printer; and I with my easel making color studies, and in walks Mr Purvis to take Ted to ride with him. He stayed a little and I think was amused at our various occupations, & departed. Then Mrs Wood and Miss Very drove up, the latter quite beaming, she says she is in heaven, was very sweet about the box, said it was "such a pleasure to bring it" It is certainly very nice to have the gift of saying pleasant things.

She, Mrs Wood and the Millers dine with us tomorrow, and we dine with the Woods Saturday. We were just settled at tiffin, the air a mixture of queer smelling ink, kerosene and food when Johnny Welbourne turns up with two ladies hunting houses. I did not ask them in, but told them all I knew in the front hall, and started them off to see a new house rented by these same agents of ours.

We went down to Tsukiji calling yesterday, Daisy and Ted on their wheels. My nice big kurumaya, Kokichu is back. I call him Sneeze,

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wheels. My nice big Kurumaya, Okichu is back. I call him Sheere.

So he took me down yesterday, and bowed, and bowed, when I came out and saw him first, quite in old style. I do like the country Japanese, bred they seem so much nicer than the city ones. Uchiyama is a country boy you know. We called at the Sherry's and Thompson's, Miss Ozaki, and at the hospital to see Miss Neely. I stayed home, and was here an hour before the children turned up. Daisy's wheel gave out and they had to walk home from Tsukiji. I am very glad I did not go in for wheeling, as accidents galore seem to happen.

Today we went way out of town to see the Griffins and Greens, while we were there it began to rain the kurumaya's were caught out without their rain clothes, but did not seem to mind. I had Red Crest this time. He captured my scarlet cushion and that settled it.

Red Crest ruled the roost down there I fancy, but he is a very good kurumaya, there is little to choose between him and Sneeze!, except Sneeze's looks. When it rains I do enjoy it hugely, and am all eyes, though I have not yet tried to paint it. I am too busy with these prints. I may have a good quiet month of painting before we are off to China, if Murata san goes on in this rapid fashion.

That old skeesicks of a Kano san tried to sell me some dirty old rags the other day. I am glad I was strong minded enough not to buy them. Just as often as my heart softens towards him he is sure to do something of this sort.

We had our day at home Tuesday and had nine callers. Uchiyama made peanut sandwiches, by grinding the nuts in a mortar, it took him nearly two hours I think, but they were good. We had just tea and the sandwiches, which people seemed to enjoy very much. Miss Whitney, and Mrs Whitney were here but they called at tiffin time, and I did not have enough for them to eat, being remnant day.

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Then Mr Bedinger, Mrs Helm, Mr Welbourne, Mrs Key & Mrs Evans, Admiral Evans daughter-in-law: the latter is a terror! Then Mrs and Miss Wallace, every one came at once, and we all were most lively and popular appearing, and then sat in solitary state until our own tea time. We lived on peanut sandwiches all the next day, we had them toasted and they were almost as rich as marrow sandwiches.

I am most grand with my expensive Japanese, and have sentences for all occasions, and especial ones for Uchiyama and Toyo, and the kurumaya, and the shops, but alack my grandeur has a fine fall when I attempt to improvise, I can always get along, but the contrast between my elegant sentences and my improvised ones must be startling, but, I am learning a great deal.

The little flower arrangement teacher came over yesterday with some tickets for a flower show at Ueno. She is very nice and next year I must take some lessons. I call this a splintered year, it has been full of such changes and movings, but next year must have lots of hard work in it, with a big block of uninterrupted time.

I have two new dollies on stands, a young woman, and a baby walking along, she has a kite and the baby has the thread and the still unwound bobbin on the ground. They are as perfect as possible, charmingly dressed in crepes and all the little fixings, sashes, cords and hair pins, and the baby has even the wee pocket in his obi. I would like to have several of these perfect dolls, they are a great help in making up things.

Toyo is now setting the table, so fare thee well.

Much love to all . Nellie.

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1 Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku.Tokyo. Japan.

Feb, 17th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Your very good long letter came last night from the Steamer, and before we expected it to arrive. You certainly do write delightful letters, because they have so many details. I suppose you got into that habit in writing to Grandma, at any rate we are glad you got into it , no matter what the cause.

Burton Holmes, the Lecturer, is an intimate friend of Ted's. The Holmes house in Chicago is only two or three blocks from the Gillettes house, and Ted knows him better that any other man in Chicago, or likes him better. I wish you had known all this, for Ted says he is charming, and you might have had him out to the house for something, had you known.

He is rushed to death nowadays, and is hardly in Chicago at all. Letters from Uncle Roth to us all came this morning. We shall anxiously await the next mail to hear how the "deal" came out at last. Isn't it nice that things are looking well at the Ranch?

I wish I had Miss Meads address, I would send her some of the pretty Japanese picture postals direct. Please send it to me when next you write, there will be plenty of time even then.

That was very funny about the next door Chinaman, it is not every one who can have even the reputation of having a $1000 gown! That is like the Curio man saying he had heard we had bought 3000 yen's worth of curios

Uchiyama is sitting on the floor, and he and Nellie are exchanging the most extremely polite and honorable phrases. I tell Nellie she is getting too proud for anything with all her complicated new sentences. I have stopped trying to keep up to her pace, and have dropped behind.

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If I had been going to stay here long and wanted to use it, I should have taken lessons too , but as I know enough to get along very well, I did not want to give the time to it.

This morning I finished an article on Tokyo Fairs for the Chronicle. Nellie has made that frontispiece she promised them, to go with it, and we shall send them home on this Steamer.

Tomorrow we are going to see Sada Yacco and Kawakami in a Japanese version of Othello, a remarkable and unique performance evidently, and I intend to make another article out of that instanter.
Miss Very, Mrs Wood and ourselves are going. Miss Very said she was so delighted at the opportunity as she had been so anxious to go,but did not know how. Ted and I went on our wheels and hunted up the Theatre, a different one than we had ever been to before, by asking policemen all the way around the vicinity. It was an intermission and the gallery doors were jammed with a crowd, all trying to get back in their places, and waving aloft their return tickets, great wooden blocks at least eight inches long! The box office was filled with trays of tea and pickles, and the man had to be called from somewhere, and he in turn had to call another , as my Japanese is never too fluent, and Ted's is nil. Still we managed to make all the arrangements in Japanese, and I even went into the Theatre with one man, and looked at the boxes just before the curtain rose. The boxes are tiny pens, much smaller than at the Kabuki, not more than three by four feet, large enough for four Japanese, but a tight squeeze for three of us. That man told us they were six yen and a half apiece, but the other man insisted that they were seven. Rapscallions, they cant even sell a theatre box honestly.

If I had been going to stay here long and wanted to use it, I should have taken lessons too , but as I know enough to get along very well, I did not want to give the time to it.

This morning I finished an article on Tokyo Fairs for the Chronicle. Nellie has made that frotispiece she promised them to go with it, and we shall send them home on this Steamer.

Tomorrow we are going to see Sada Yacco and Kawakami in a Japanese version of Othello, a remarkable and unique performance evidently, and I intend to make another article out of that Instanter.

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He pointed to the price list to prove it, but that of course, was all wriggly scrawls, and I could not read it, and then the other man seeing through the scheme agreed with him. So we have to pay fourteen yen for our two boxes, five of us. The ticketswe have is a white card with this written on it in Japanese. " Admit up to seven persons, two boxes fourteen yen. Eighteenth day." We dont pay until we go, and if we dont go we dont pay. Now, one of the royal princes,Prince Komatsu is dead, so we dont know but that the theatre will be closed. The prince is not officially dead, only really dead. He will not be officially dead until certain arrangements are made, and nothing will be stopped until then; just as Colonel Buck died at half past eleven A.M. But was not officially dead until his body was taken into his house !at six P. M.

This mornings paper said that Prince Komatsu was in a very critical condition, and Mr Welbourne said someone he knew of,went and asked after him,and was told " The Prince was not able to drink any milk", and the Prince dead all the time. ! Aren't they the queerest people?

This afternoon we went across the city to call on Miss Reed, a very nice English girl who is doing missionary work by having a house for ten Japanese girls who board with her and go to school, but she is with them afternoons and evenings. Miss Reed studies all morning in Japanese, and has classes afternoons and evenings ! Think what a busy life. She seems a very interesting girl, and young too. She has an attractive Japanese house that a Judge used to live in, so it is full of lovely arrangements. Ted,of course immediately wanted to put it all down in his note book, so he is going over some morning to sketch walls and shelves. Johnny Welbourne was there and he wanted us to go home with him and see his new Japanese house, about fifteen minutes further on, so off we went.

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We were on wheels and Nellie in kuruma. We stayed so long that Nellie had to pay her man extra, and that gave Ted and me so much more to our credit. Johnnies house is lovely too. We sigh that our house has no prettinesses and is so ordinary, but we make it up by our central locatio and that is a good deal. I dont think I should want to be away off in those out of the way corners, in spite of lovely walls and cupboards. Our cyclometers registered twelve miles, so you can see how far we went.

Ted knocked down a child to-day, but fortunately didn't hurt him. Yesterday he rode bang into a shop, upset a stool and nearly collapsed the whole shop. There are no side walks you know, and he and two kurumas all telescoped, so there was nothing to do but scoot into the shop. Riding here is much worse than riding on Market Street at home would be, for the streets are full of mooning pedestrians who never think of look-ind around, or getting out of the way, one has to have perfect control of a wheel, eyes all over ones head, and a finger on the bell. There is not much danger to onesself, for there are only people, few horses; but the danger is in running over them!. When we go with the kuruma, we go single file. Nellie passes, every one stops to gape open mouthed at her with her mostrosity hat on, then I come on a wheel, and they are spell bound, and move mechanically under anyones heels, that person happens to be Ted who comes last , and who utters frantic yells of " Look out there !" instead of "Abonaio" or "Hai" or ringing his bell. Of course no one knows what "Look out there" means, and that is how the urchin landed in the dust ! He was probably balancing on the rims of his clogs, or he would not have gone over so easily.

Feb. 29th. We went to the Othello performance and it was certainly something to see. !

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A modern play set in Tokyo and Formosa. Imagine Desdemona coming in, in the latest from Paris, long coat and parasol ! Of course one could not think of Othello at all, it was simply a modern play with that plot. I am going to write the whole thing up for the Chronicle as I think it is worth it, with the remarks in the papers, advertising etc. Desdemona had robed herself in her night robe of white silk, set the Graphophone playing a Japanese version of the "Willow song" when all the Actors came out and said "the prince's death had been announced, and please disperse quietly." We were very thankful it had not been announced before, as there would have been no play.
Now all the city must go into mourning for five days, and no one must sing or play on any musical instrument. All the geisha have a vacation, and I even should n't play the piano. I have not wanted to, as it happens.

The night before, the Police went to a dance going on in Yokohama, and tried to stop a dance at half past nine, but Yokohama-like, they of course refused to pay any attention. Tokyo people would be horrified at not respecting a state custom, but Yokohama would say " what do we care for the old prince, on with the dance! "and on they danced.

The state funeral is to take place next week, and as the palace is near here I hope to see the procession.

I have at last caught the cold that has been hanging off all winter, and as my colds usually come thoroughly, it is a terror, I cant talk or breathe and am full of neuralgia, but I think it wont last long.

Nellie is writing you what a lucky day we had in Yokohama. Mrs Easton on whom we called, said she knew Uncle Roth. We wanted them to come up and spend the day, but they are going Saturday, so they may when they come back.

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Miss Very was delighted with the Theatre and wants to go whenever we go. Danjuro comes next month. You will be grieved to hear that your favorite Kikuguro died this week ! He was our favorite too, for bad!

Much love to all

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No 1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku Tokyo Japan.

February 17th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I dont feel in the least worksome this morning, probably because I overworked yesterday, so I am not going to bother my head,& 'sides the printer is here,and while he is in evidence I cant put my whole mind to things. Two prints are done, the two editions, and the third will be off my hands in a week, so things are marching, in that direction. A nice long letter from you came in last night. I cant write long letters until I use up this paper, for I only got it for the family, and to my disgust found that three sheets could not go on one postage. I was sure when I bought it that it was heavier, but the man swore it was the same I had before.

I use the Japanese paper for friends,as they seem to like to receive letters yards long.

We will try to find you those things. I dont know of any fur here but beaver, which would be nice for a lining. Chinese sable is expensive.

I shall be interested to see "Brush and Pencil" I wonder who wrote it.

I saw Elsie Gregory's name in paper, and thought it could not be our Elsie. If they do not come up to Tokyo we shall have to go down to see them , and that is so unsatisfactory.

Two interruptions, The printer has begun the umbrella, and a paper man came with charming paper, among which I found just what I wanted, and have been looking for, for my prints, and at this late day.!

However if I do any Chinese ones it will do for those, and later Japanese.

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I have been quite amused at the number of people for this summer. the Ferris's, the two girls, and Miss Crapo- Smith. If she should come , she could take one of these same houses, as she would need working rsom too . However it is not at all likely that any of them will come. If the Ferris's should come they could go about and see the other places, until Daisy and Edwin go home, They say that Kioto is fascinating in summer, and there is the Osaka Exhibition, then Myonoshila, and Hakone, and several other country places which could easily take up the time . I do hope they will come over , we could manage somehow, and I could tell them how to amuse themselves.

Saturday morning I had a note from Mrs Wood asking me to come and save her luncheon from being thirteen at table. So nothing loath, I trotte No I did not trot for she sent the carriage for me. I wore my black satin with all the white and gold trimming Mrs Frey made for me last, and my big dangling hat, and felt quite swell. There were twelve other ladies beside ourselves Baroness AlOnethan? sister of Rider Haggard. Baroness Corvisait (French Attaché) Madame Meligari, wife of Italian Minister, the wife of Ist German Secretary, a pretty kittenish little woman. Vicoûstess and Miss Aoki, Mrs Key and a friend, Mrs McKenna, Judge Mc Kenna's daughter-in-law, and Mrs Evans, Mrs Barclay, the American wife of the new English Ist Secretary, Madame Vanowsky, Russian Military attaché. It was very amusing to see the cold bow of most of the diplomatic dames to see me such an intruder in their midst. They talked mostly french. I sat between Madame Vanowsky and Mrs Aoki and had a very good time, and afterwards a very pleasant talk with Mrs Barclay, she was a Miss Tay of New York I believe, and a wonderfully charming young

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woman. Mrs Wood asked me to stay afterward, and when they had all gone she gave one of the chairs a vigorous push saying " lets clear out the house" She sat right in between four women jabbering french, so I dont think she enjoyed it very much. It was fun, but I doubt if I would care to be in that round.

I came home , shed my glories, and in plain frock hied me down a side street after glasses. A little old junk shop: "want to see some ostrich feathers? said the man. Oh yes, said I carelessly, and he saying he would hang them before my honorable eyes,"got out a tin roll,and if I didn't have in my hands eight ostrich plumes nineteen and twenty inches long, in their natural state,four white and four the grey brown, uncurled and straight, but perfect feathers. I almost wobbled in my glee and greed,but tried to be careless like. Well " said he, I was told I could get a yen apiece for them, but I will sell them all for two yen seventy five ". Do you wonder I did not feel safe until I was out of the shop with them under my arm? He had bought them of a Japanese Naval officer who was " bad in his head". Probably two will have to be put together to make one good, but that makes four stunning plumes.

We had a dinner that night, and somehow we were all belated, and Toyo got rattled, so things did not go so well as usual, but the dinner was good. Daisy wrote jingles and Edwin put them on long illuminated cards and each person had a hopping, bobbing toy. Miss Very had the Happy woman, which we all thought appropriate for her. Mrs Wood and Mrs Miller were in full evening dress which looked odd in our little shanty. We had soup,an enormous tai, with salad and mayonaise, (the best ever), foie croquettes with fried parsley, Roman punch, Turkey, roast potatoes, and peas in turnip cups, and salad, Charlotte Russe ,cheese, coffee,and some of the steamer champagne, in my new tall glasses.

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It was a lucky day, first Mrs Whitney was on the train with the girls, and started to take us up to the Grand Hotel in their basha when whom should we meet but Dr Alexander, the Steamer was in ahead of time and my chests were at the station, so we went back and arranged for them to being sent on to Tokyo. Then we stopped at the Grand, found Elise such a pretty,graceful girl and saw Mrs Easton for a minute only. Elise is crazy over brass, Then we went up to the bluff, Mrs Whitney had kindly sent her carriage back for us.

Had tea up there ,Doctor Alexander was there too. Then came back and took the Express to Tokyo. I was having a few "fits" all afternoon , for over that beautiful inlay was only thin Japanese paper, and you know what they would have looked like after a journey in our country, but found them in perfect order.

We loaded them on a kuruma and all started up. They are different from any I have seen,being all inlaid with mother of pearl in very beautiful designs and brass mountings. I am as pleased as punch, lots of people wanted them it seems, and it was awfully good of him to let me buy them. They are now dignifying our tiny drawing room.

Doctor A- ---was called home on business. I suppose about his fathers estate, but he is coming back to Korea.

We went to see Othello, but just before the smothering scene the prince' death was announced, and we were dismissed.

Much love to all Nellie.

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1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku,

February 20th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I think I would better put in, while I think of it, the "speakings" about your picture, which I have always forgotten to mention. I have you framed now in a two inch black frame and we all say it gives dignity to the establishment.
Every one remarks upon it and says" who is that stunning looking woman", Isn't she magnificent, &c". So I feel if you are around, people will think we have folks"to hum", even if we are "ships a sailing" over here.

Murata san is printing my " Plum blossom" print now and I dont dare go away. I thought I had him neatly started and went out, for I was that nervous hanging over those blocks, and blind, from watching the tiny shades of color. I trotted down street. All the toy shops have all the things out for the doll festival. Just the cutest ever. Everything in miniature, wee tall candle sticks, hibachi's with a small iron kettle, lacquer utensils, even the tree bouquets, and teenty tiny landscape gardens for the dolls to put in their Tokonoma. One could easily bring home all the Japanese household life in one drawer of a tansu (bureau).

Something told me I would better come back, and lucky I did, for Murata san was afraid to go on, and so was puttering.



I found a gift from the Thompsons; Two little ivory figures which I have often seen around, and pictured in books. Very conventional, but lovely in color and decorative, tied in a little wooden box with red and white silk string. The back ground is



pale blue crape with pink plum blossoms painted thereon. Now Uchiyama says they are Teryin sama, and have Temples here and there, and small boys go and pray to them for skill with the brush, so it was very appropriate for me.

Feb. 26th. We have just been to the funeral of Prince Komatsu; That is to see it on the street. Since five o'clock, or perhaps earlier this morning we have heard the clattering of clogs past the house, the whole city seemed to be moving on. We sallied out about eight, and found all the streets full of a moving throng. We found a place on a hill where we could not see the details so well,but the whole was like a Panorama. The arrangements were perfect, as they always seem to be over here,and exactly at nine, the hour set, the "don" went off, and in no time at all the processi came in sight. A few soldiers , then sacred trees carried in fresh white wood standards and covered with fluttering paper gohei, standards, with only pure white cloth fluttering from them, all these things carried by quantities of Shinto priests all in plain grey kimono of the same shade . They are not exactly kimono,having enormous sleeves and are fitted in. Then many more sacred trees, all hung with the white streamers. The only music a very slow "march funeraire" played by a bugler or buglers, then the "Haka"(catafalque) like any common persons, of pure white wood unvarnished, unoiled, unpainted, the only decoration two large silver royal chrysanthemums on each side, and I imagine it was bound in silver.

This was carried by more quantities of grey robed men. Uchiyama said they were all the wrestlers, the strongest men in Japan,then Princes and Generals in glittering uniforms formed a moving line

through which the prince was carried, and Uchiyama said close behind the " Haka" came all the chief mourners, even the princess, all walking, the women in white brocade and white obi. We could not see them. That was pretty much of an ordeal I should think for Japanese women of royal blood; for this prince was the closest to the Emperor, next to his own son. After this came soldiers,marines, artillery, etc galore. But the funeral itself seemed to me to be the acme of simplicity.



Day before yesterday Mrs Whitney and the two girls came to tiffin, and this time everything went off most smoothly, but then of course we did not try to have so much. Bouillon, Tai with mayonaise, the latter arranged over him like a fish net, and surrounded with shredded salads, then filet with truffles, potato croquettes french peas and asparagus. Delicious apple tart with cheese, kisses, fruit and black coffee. Which was good enough for any one in the land. I am glad you had a good time at the luncheon, it all depends upon the neighbors.

The papers all came safely with the little calendars, they are very cute, thanks for mine, it will be very convenient to go traveling.

My printer is almost through, I may get them off this steamer, but probably not until next. Hattori is sending off the things to Newell By the time you receive this we shall almost be starting for China I do hope we will have a good time. The reports from there are not reassuring, so we may only see the open ports and Canton, However, those will take all the money we have

Much love to you all from

Nellie.



1 Fukuyoshi-cho, Tokyo.

Feb, 26th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

It is actually so warm to-night that we have had to put out the oil stove,as the lamp seemed to give heat enough. This mild weather is so welcome,for we all tired of the shivery February weather, and my woolen gloves have just lasted the season out, and are growing thin and full of holes. Those gloves have been the blow to my pride of the winter. I bought them in a bazar here in Tokyo, and the only pair they had smaller than seven and a half were blue! Being in a hurry I bought them and have worn them on all everyday expeditions and bicycling, but when I met a foreigner I hastily hide my hands under my fur cape!

The doll festival will be next week, March 3rd, and all the shops have out the most fascinating dolls, and dear little lacquer chests, boxes, bureaus, trays, cups, plates and candlesticks, and every thing imaginable. We have fallen before our fate as usual, for a curio man brought to the house a beautiful old set of dolls which we promptly bought at a tremendous bargain. They would have been a valuable addition to that historic dolls show,for they are about a hundred years old and in perfect preservation.

The heads and hands are carved wood enamelled,most lifelike, and the clothes are beautiful old brocades. There is the Empress in flowing robes with that huge dangly headdress, the Emperor with his"badge of office", and sword, the Empress in red brocade embroidered, with many crepe folds underneath, the Emperor in soft green and purple, then there are five boys dressed as the court

1 Tukuyoshi-cho, Tokyo.

Feb. 26th 1903.

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musicians, and each with his instrument. A flat drum, two hour glass drums, a flute, and a singer. Each has his sword stuck in his belt, and the singer holds a fan. The Empress's fan is wood, but a closing fan with sticks. The details all perfect of the old costumes, and the dolls unusually fine. I should like to give them to a museum some day, for they ought to be very valuable. They are made in their various life like positions, and cant be moved in any other. Two of them, the drummers, sit on high lacquer stools. They would be about a foot high if they were standing up.

We have them all arranged on top of Nellies Corean chest, but they are very crowded. The Emperor and Empress are on a raised dais, of books, as of course they could not sit on a level with the others.

I should like very much a collection of costume dolls from different countries, and these are such fine ones it is a good standard to live up to. No sooner had we adjusted our minds to this minor extravagance, to come out of our March money, than Ted fell a complete victim to a cloth of gold priests robe. It is a very beautiful one of pale tan, green, pink and a little purple, all shimmering with gold, and I agree that it is beautiful, but yet stick at loving it seventy yen's worth! Talk about saving, and I thought we were going to have our March money to spend in China ! Dont come to Japan without money! You will want things every five minutes. As a place to save in Japan is not a success.

The Prince's funeral this morning was very impressive. In spite of every small street in the city pouring into the streets of the march, those broad streets were not at all crowded, not densely I mean, and we could have seen it from any point.

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But we decided to stand on a hill a quarter of a block away where we could look over heads and see the full sweep of the procession for four blocks. It started at nine and did not reach the cemetery until twelve.

We were at Mrs Woods this afternoon, and found her with Col Wood just finishing lunch at three. They had been to the ceremony, which they said was wonderfully impressive. Pavillions were built in an open amphitheatre in the wooded hills, with old temples peeking out. The catafalque was in an open sort of temple and the mourners on one side, the offerings and priests on the other They went through the full Shinto ceremony, which, as she described it must have been very much like the Nikko ceremony which we saw, only there was no dance this morning. The whole scene with the great military and naval escort was wonderful they said.

The Woods were just eating California oranges when we arrived, so we had one, and it tasted very good, only the Woods laughed at them, because they were not very sweet, and Col said the little mandarins were good enough for him. We had some of Maskeys marrons glacès after that, and then had to hurry home as Miss Ozaki was coming here to tea. We had peanut sandwiches and kisses for tea, both articles, the peanuts not the sandwiches, left from our tiffin .

The Woods have invited us over there to dine again Sunday, which is most hospitably good of them. They are certainly the most open house sort of people, and it is always fun to go.

We want to have them here to dine, and there is also another dinner we want to give, as our limit is three guests, it takes several to get around. We had seven altogether last time, but it was a little awkward, and the Japanese are so easily upset if out of their routine.

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We have had great fun entertaining in our small way, and being something different, every one seems to like it.

The Strattons are at the Grand Hotel in Yokohama now, Col Wood came over with them. They will only be in Japan a short time according to the San Francisco papers though.

As Ted and I have to go to Yokohama Monday, (first of month), we will call on them. The Whitney's invited us to lunch when we came up Monday, so we shall have plenty of time.

I send a few photographs with this, personal ones, as I know you have plenty of general ones already, so send these only to show ourselves and our house.

I have taken to-day to write up the Prince's funeral for the Chronicle. It had to be done in such a hurry to get off on this Steamer, that it is , as Nellie says, " A plain unvarnished tale of facts".

Much love to all

Daisy.

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A ROYAL FUNERAL IN QUAINT JAPAN

Impressive and Ancient Obsequies for a Prince of the Blood

TOKIO, February 27.—The state funeral of the late Prince Komatsu, who was not only a Prince of the blood, the nearest to the Emperor, but also a public man of great strength and influence, took place yesterday, and was witnessed by untold thousands of people.

A grant of thirty thousand yen was made for the expenses of the funeral, which, after eight days given to the preparations, was carried out with a perfection of detail.

Not only the imperial household but the nation has been in mourning these last few days. At the announcement of the Prince's death, court mourning was proclaimed for five days, during which time no musical instrument and no geisha song was heard in the land, while all places of amusement were closed for three days.

The palace of the late Prince has been thronged with visitors of condolence the last week, but the greatest honor of all was paid the day before the funeral, when the Emperor sent his messenger, Count Toda, to the Komatsu palace with offerings and an obituary address, which was placed before the casket.

Not since the funeral of the Dowager Empress, several years ago, has there been seen such a state funeral, and the procession of yesterday, an hour and a half in leaving the Komatsu palace, was one of the longest ever seen in modern Japan.

Not only every small street of Tokio poured its streams of humanity into the avenues of the line of march, but the countryside for miles around sent its quota to swell the throng. As early as 5 o'clock in the morning continuous clatter of clogs was heard in the streets as old men and young, children, mothers and grandmothers, with babies on their backs, all hurried in the same direction. Yet this multitude, forming a dense wall for the five miles through which the procession passed, was so perfectly managed by a remarkably efficient police that everywhere quiet and order prevailed. One remarkable feature of the crowd was that not a single tree, fence-post, roof or even upper window along the line of march was occupied, for in Japan it is not lawful that any person look down upon royalty. The small boy of Japan has no advantage over his elders.

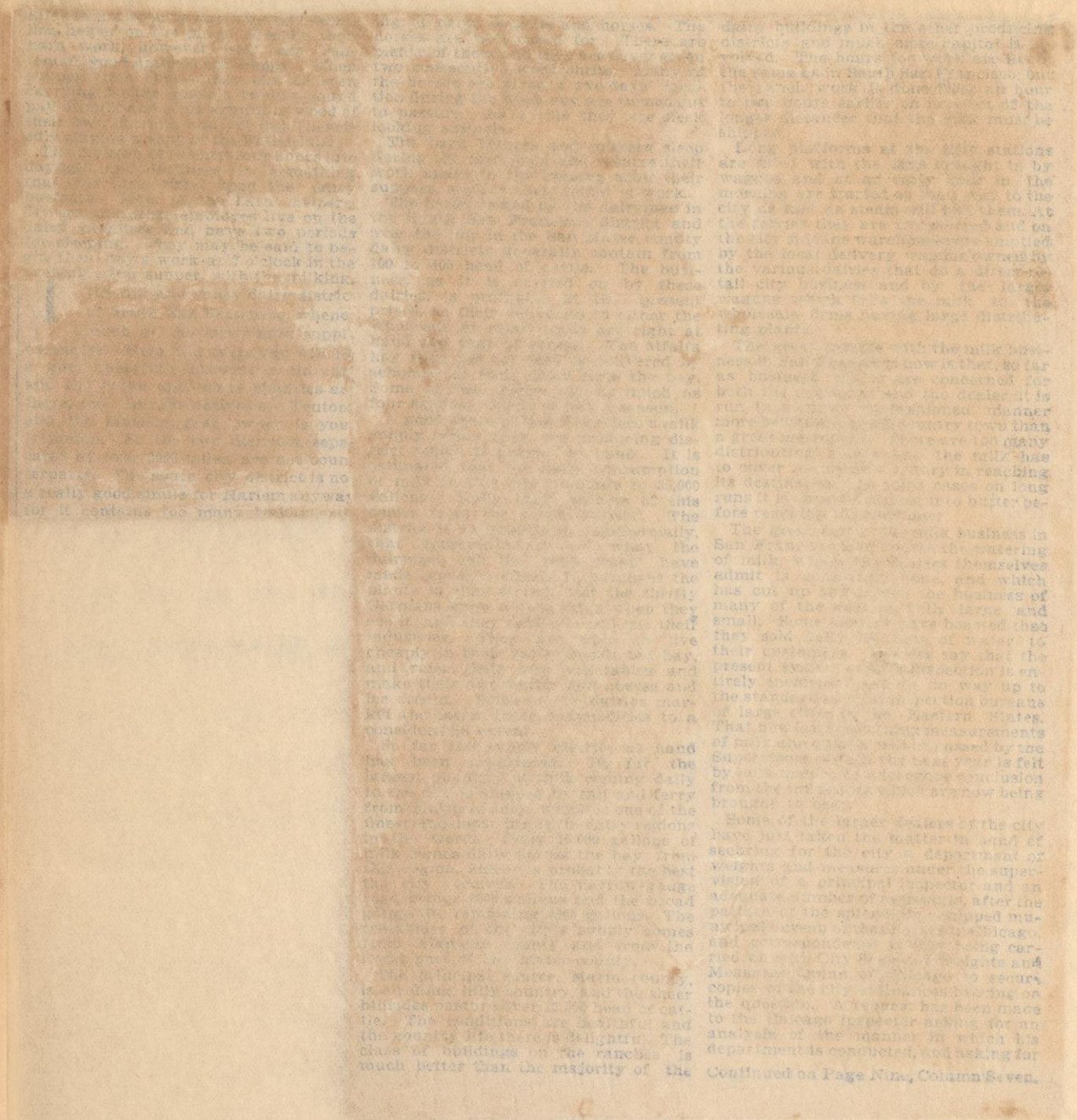
The Shinto funeral services for Prince Komatsu commenced at 7:20 A. M., when the memorial tablet was placed before the casket in one of the state rooms; this was followed by an address and a service of homage paid to the remains by the representatives of the imperial family, while sacred music was played on the old historical Shinto instruments.

Exactly at 9 A. M., according to programme, at the sound of a gun, the procession left the house and moved slowly down the broad avenues between the lines of soldiers, who afterwards fell into their appointed places. Five mounted police were followed by several companies of the imperial guards, then towering far above the heads of all the crowd were seen in the Sakaki, or sacred trees, covered with streamers of the white paper of purity, a delicate white rain. There were twelve of these, the gift of the Emperor and Empress, each carried in a box stand of simple white wood by four men in the mourning dress of gray, with high, curiously shaped black caps. A great many banners of plain white silk, without ornamentation of any kind, were carried by more men in the same gray and sombre mourning garments. A long row of military officials, carrying the honors and decorations worn by the late Prince, followed, and then, heralded by a solemn dead march, played upon bugles only, came the catafalque. This, which was unusually large, showed the simplicity which always marks the great. It was built in the customary shrine shape, which sets over and completely hides the casket, of plain white wood, slightly carved in the curves of the roof. Its only decorations were the unobtrusive silver mountings and two great silver chrysanthemum crests on each side. Curtains of white and purple with heavy cords and tassels hung at the sides and ends. This was carried after the manner of the old-fashioned kago, on large beams supported on the shoulders of a great number of professional wrestlers, an honored and distinguished class in Japan. The catafalque was guarded on either side by those military and naval officials whose names stand foremost in modern Japan. Close behind walked the officials of the Prince's household and four horses draped in black. As the Prince had no son, the place of chief mourner was taken by his brother, the Prince Kanin, who carried the memorial tablet.

Two battalions of marines and a large escort of infantry, artillery and cavalry, followed by three mounted police sergeants, ended the procession which was three hours reaching the Toshimaga-Oka, the imperial burying ground, on the other side of the city.

Prince and Princesses, court ladies, Ministers of state, members of the Diet, foreign representatives, officials and prominent men had been gathering in a temporary reception and refreshment pavilion in the grounds, and were seated in two large open pavilions as the funeral cortege arrived. The catafalque was placed in an open shrine facing the audience, while the chief mourners took their places in an open building on one side, and a similar one on the other was filled with the priests and offerings.

M. H. G.



Continued on Page Nine, Column Seven.

March 5th. 1903.



Dear Aunt Gussie.

My little maid is late so I will begin a letter. The mail last night brought your letter, the photo's, the "Brush and Pencil", Japanese Art, papers and wash cloth. I hope there is nothing important in the big roll of papers. It was two cents short and they wanted thirty six sen , and as they have been overcharging a lot, we made them take it back to post office, of course we expect to get it back but it has not turned up yet.

That goose Robertson sent my copper plate for cards, letter postage !Paid twenty five cents on it, and they charged me sixty sen more on it, probably if I had weighed that I would have found them cheating too.

I have just mailed to you Jo's opistle and mine in answer. Many thanks for the wash cloth, it makes me a respectable being again, having one to send to laundry.

I had an immensely exciting day a few days ago. Murato san was finishing his prints, Hatori came to pack the box for Newell, Mrs Wood sent to me for a present that most coveted chair of hers from Manila. I have been wild for one ever since I saw Miss Burts at Mrs Wilders, and as Uchiyama told Toku that I was to be married to a widower with a grown up son she thought she would send me a wedding present !! I suppose he is so ashamed of me not being married that he likes to pretend there are hopes. Miss Very and Miss Neely dropped in for tea, and down from the clouds, dropped my new Sendai side board!!

March 8th. 1908.

Dear Aunt Uncle.

My little maid is late so I will begin a letter.

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One cant begin to get a " tansu" like the one you have for any such price as that, this was thirty three yen. I must smile.! Said I " I am a rolling stone, hence will only buy prints and books in Japan". What have I bought ? Three large bureaus, one white, one Sendai, and one Corean, a large looking glass, Japanese, does for a pier glass, and now have a chair as big as a house. But I can have the use and delight of them for this year or two, and then if I have, can sell them, and every one I know wants them.

Uchiyama was sorrowful, Huh! said he, " so big chair and so small house, he looked ruefully at the tansu when he came in for his kanjo, and quoth he " Though I as a wrestler as strong am, yet in a fire I could not get it out, the inside things only ".

I came across him washing the other evening, "Hyde san quoth he, my obi is all used up". "Your obi said I", Yes quoth he holding up a dingy square which once might have been white, then I remembered a long white obi he used to wind twice around himself to tie in a huge bobbing knot in the back. " My obi, continued he " I have cut up piece by piece until there is no more, we must have kitchen cloths". Needless to say he was dispatched for obi, kitchen and floor cloths. I am so accustomed to him buying all needful things and bringing in the bill that I dont look into details myself.

He is hunting houses,it seems he has been hunting diligently ever since we came. I knew things were not as they should be for them but really did not know or think of all their woes, which being purely Japanese ones, I did not think of.

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Now that I do know of them there is nothing to do but move. I am sorry, but then one cant be comfortable onesself, and know that others of your household are uncomfy.

He says they have no place to hang their futons to air, and they are getting very heavy. "Hang them in the garden said I; "No" said he, "that would never do, you never see servants futons hanging in the garden, only the lady's." "We dont care," said I. "But I do," said he, people would say "Huh! those foreigners have crazy and very bad servants". "We have no place to wash," quoth he. "And must pay the wash woman." "Every week she puts in her kimona money we would like to buy fish with," only once have I had tai."

"Bless me", said I much touched, "hang your clothes in the garden." " No," said he. "Hang them there early in the morning," I persuaded. "No" said he.

If you want to but your head against the stone wall of thousands of -year-old-customs in Japan, come and try!.

"We used to wash your "hankychee", and shirts, and Japanese towels, and stockings, little by little, you would not know, but I have counted on my sorban for the year, and it would be better to pay the money for a better house, than every week to the wash woman."

"Very well," said I vanquished, "we will move, as soon as we find a house." There is a house, but alack, the street is so narrow, we could not have our "basha" friends come to the door, and one cant ask people to walk a block. So here we are, up to date. While we are in China they may find a house. If they should, I do believe I should seize it even if I had to pay for it all summer, as houses are so hard to find.

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Did I tell you that "Sneeze", Kokitchu" had disappeared ?,that he asked for a yen and has never been heard from, and no answer comes from his home. I hope there has been no foul play. He had such a good face. I am discouraged about "kuramayas", dont even think I will have my own kuruma for one now.

Red Crest bobs up serenely, each time however, and he is not half bad. We went to dine at the Woods. Major Wood is great fun, those two have evidently had lots of fun all their lives.

I have caught Daisy's cold, but by staying in bed the greater part of three days I think it has much improved and I bought malt yesterday so expect to be O.K.very soon.

I sent the prints off to you this morning by Vancouver, I hope. I wonder how you will like them. They are not the best prints of course, but are good of the two little ones. I am having a "Chase" framed for Mrs Wood. Miss Very likes it the best of all so far, but I still think "The Monarch" and Day Dreams" over top it. Miss Very is doing and learning a lot, and thoroughly enjoying herself.

March 9th. 1903. Steamer time, and this letter has been lying unmolested in my drawer. This is a woeful day! We have to go and call on the Aoki's, because we said we would, and Johnny told them we were coming, so we must. I would rather go a fishing!

We all went to Mrs Woods to dine last night and had a lovely time. She showed us all the lovely things she bought in China, which harrowed our souls! but we are going to try to be sensible, and not buy so much.

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We also went to church yesterday, Daisy and I, Edwin like other men staying at home to read a month old newspaper, only all men dont have such old papers to read.

I have ordered a strong box made to put my prints and pictures in, it is very dear: every thing is; the place is getting to be as expensive to live in as other places. I dont really know what all the places of the earth are coming to.

A-propos of nothing, Mrs Wood said last night , some one told her that some one else said to a railroad director,"Why dont you put extra trains on for the holidays, between Yokohama and Shubashi? "Well,he sai, we did one year,but we found there were just as many people for the especial trains as for the regular trains, so we took them off!!" Isn't that killing?
And they say that though they could run from here to Yokohama much quicker, they dassent, on account of the third class passengers; they pay about thirty sen, which is for many, a days wages, consequently want to get their moneys worth and protest if the journey is over too soon. An odd folk!.

Our papers came back. They took off four sen, but insisted upon the thirty two, so I came to the conclusion they charged book rate but we have only had trouble once before with the papers,.

Much love to all

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Nellie.

1 Fukuyoshi-cho, Akasaka, Tokyo. Japan.

March 6th.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We had quite a large mail from you this time with the numerous packages besides your letter. The photographs arrived in excellent condition and I am very much obliged to you for sending them over. I did not thank you last time for the little pocket calendars, which are very cute and useful, and for which we are very much obliged too.

Ted has just come in with a full account of Kikugoro's funeral. He was the only member of this family who took the trouble to go to Tsukiji, brave the crowd and see it. The procession consisted mainly of hundreds of gifts, artificial flowers, and huge bird cages full of birds, which are let loose at the grave. There were banners and lanterns,and priests, a very long procession, but a great many of the same things , again and again. The crowd was very different from that which watched the Komatsu funeral,for they were in windows, balconies, on fences and up telegraph poles, and at one time even grew rather riotous and scrambled for souvenirs, so that some of the great bunches of paper flowers were stripped nearly bare, and that was only the beginning of the march.!

Ted had various experiences,for after that he wandered into a temple yard where he saw a little fair, and found wrestling going on inside an enclosure. As none of us have seen any of the professional wrestling it was quite a discovery, and he stayed.

1 Tukuyoshi-cho, Asasaka, Tokyo. Japan.

March 6th.

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Yesterday we went out to see the plum trees in the same garden we went to last year, near Kameido. We stopped at Kameido on the way, and saw the round bridge and the children hanging over railings clapping their hands to call the gold fish, and throw them puffy little hemispheres of biscuits. It was funny to see the fish jump for them and then dodge away again, while the biscuits kept bobbing around until they had the bottom all hollowed out and some "greedy" would snap the rest up at a gulp.

The plum garden was lovely, the blossoms a pinky white. The small boys from the thatched roofed tea shed jumped at us the minute we appeared, with cups of tea, but as that was the district affected with plague last month, we very carefully refrained from touching anything. They brought us tea twice, until we gave them a two sen piece and said we did not want any tea, at which they seemed satisfied.

Coming home Tedwin saw a jolly coolie coat with a Daikoku's hammer on it, and after all the bargaining was made and the woman handing it to him, we, who were waiting at a distance, suddenly dashed up and shouted"Dont take it, this is the plague district"! It was too bad for the woman who was selling it, for she must have been amazed, but it was a dirty little second hand shop and one would not have dared to have it, although no plague has been heard of for over a month, and it is said to be all stamped out. The factory where it was has been fumigated,and all the people gone back to work. Nellie thinks from the description of it, that it must be the factory that Lüthy san built and started. Lucky he was not here.

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I was delighted at the rumor of Hallie and Will moving, and hope they are going where they will have more room and comfort. I wonder how they managed about their lease though?

Nellie is just reading the roll of papers which came back from the post office again after two days. They insisted upon collecting thirty two sen after all, coming down four from their original demand. The only way we can figure it out is, that they counted it as book postage of two ounces for a cent. If that is so why dont they always do it? They have once before, but their ways are past finding out!.

We have all been reading"The Pit", which Mrs Wood lent us, have you read it? It is very exciting, and by far the best and most finished of Norris's works.

We took dinner again at the Woods on Sunday. Major Wood is as jolly as she is, so we all had a very good time. Mrs Wood said that her maid "Toku" said to her when she was fastening her dress, " You will be very happy tonight". Mrs W said "Am I not always happy and have a good time?" " Oh yes, said Toku, but when those peoples come you always laugh very much and have very good time".

Speaking of maids, we were calling in Tsukiji and met a very bright girl, a Mrs Hibbard, just married, I imagine, as her college days seem near behind her. She said she had a maid who did not know anything. The other day she told her she wanted her to button her dress up the back for her. The maid disappeared into the next room and came back bringing the waist all neatly buttoned up from the neck down !

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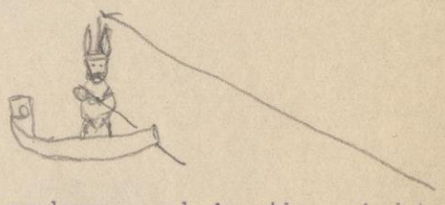
Tedwin and I are seriously discussing houses, just now we think we shall move into the Gillette house on Michigan Boulevard. It would cost about as much more to live there than in an apartment, as the rent of an apartment, but , we would have a big place to spread out in, and we both seem to have many traps. It is a case of " Either way it is not far from the Namma Hotel"! so if in the meantime they get an offer for the property, it wont make much difference The place is all furnished, all we would have to do is to walk in and then collect our own things gradually. We have already "collected" a sideboard, corner cupboard, and smaller bureau from Sendai as a beginning, and the color of it is such that hereafter nothing will suit us to go with it but Mahogany!!

We went through a fair coming from the plums yesterday, and I got the most adorable toy I have yet seen. It is a hare standing up in a sampan, and paddling strenuously. He has such a solemn little consciencious face, it is very funny. The boat dangles on a bamboo five feet long. All the way home I dangled him about, and men women and children broke into broad smiles when they saw him, and sang out "Hare in a boat". I got him to give Mrs Wood for her toy collection.



It was so warm it was sultry yesterday, and in the night a gale sprang up so that today it is reilly cold, and the March wind is roaring. It is colder in the house in a gale in moderate temperature, than when it is very cold but no wind, for the wind blows right through the walls everywhere. The boards on the outside of the house are only half an inch thick and lap loosely, then there is an air space and a bamboo frame work filled up with

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mud which cracks apart, then the inside plaster,which shrinks away from the beams. We had to hang wrappers and brocades over the cracks last night to keep the wind from whistling over our heads. It is certainly a foolish paste board house, but then they are all that way, and have plenty of ventilation even with the amado closed.

The colds are traveling around the family , Nellies and mine are better, but now Toyo is coughing and sneezing.

March 9th. The Korea sails tomorrow,filled, even at this time of year. Mrs Whitney is going,also a Mrs Cowen we know, and others. Mrs Whitney only expects to be in San Francisco a few days,so we did not give her your address. She is going to Southern California for her lungs. We dont yet know whether the girls are going with us or not, but suppose they are.

Saturday I went with Grace Thompson to a meeting of the "Tokyo Ladies Musical Society" at the Vicountess Aoki's. The latter has a beautiful ball room with a stage,and gives a great many dances, theatricals,etc. The Musical was "Wagner", a lecture by a young man from Yokohama, and then vocal and piano, and it did sound good after a long dearth of music. I have been asked to play in some eight handed music for the June Musical, but our movements are too doubtful, and besides my piano will be gone by that time.

Nellie and I are going to call on the Aoki's this afternoon, We dont want to but it is the thing to do, and they have been told we were coming. It is a Eurasian family, Viconte Aoki Japanese, his wife German, and a very pretty daughter. They are quite the top notch here and every one calls on them.

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Funniest customs, everyone calls on anyone they want to of higher rank, no one asks one to call. If you dont come, "it is because you dont want their acquaintance".

Our dinner at the Woods last night was very jolly, as it always is. I have just finished the Othello article, type wrote it, and am fell weary.

With much love to you all

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With much love to you all

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No 1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka ku.

March 15th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We have celebrated Both's birthday in an exciting fashion,and by the way, we wished that we had remembered that it was his birthday long enough ago, to have sent him our congratulations. Well, to return to our muttons,you know we have written admiringly of the flower arrangement teacher's house across the street, and I was planning to take lessons so that I could induce her to let me go there and paint, and what does she do but come across yesterday and ask me to rent it.!! We danced around. The same neighborhood we liked so much, same kuruma people, same street and a lovely house, only she wanted thirty eight yen for the house, and though that wouldn't have troubled us this winter with three, it seemed pretty heavy for me to pay alone most of the summer, besides the Nikko house, so Daisy and I trotted over to see it this morning.

There is a front garden, two or three entrance halls,I'll send you a plan when we are in it....A kitchen, bathroom, two rooms, one for studio and one for dining room later, then another big room, and the beautiful guest room of ten mats, two smaller ones for the servants, a store room and nine todana, or cupboards, and upstairs a lovely room, then two kitchen gardens, separate entrance for the servants and trades people, and a charming garden with a pond! gold fish, fox temple shrine and beautious pine tree.

Oh me oh ma ! We trotted around, but really I did not believe I could get it; came home. Of course we did not talk business to her,bewahr !

No 1. Tukuyoshi-cho. Azasaka Ku.

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Toyo in nice haori trotted over, represented to her that we would not be in the house for nearly six months, asked if I promised for one year would she give me the house for thirty five yen a month, and for the six months while absent thirty yen?.

We went out to walk, came back. "Have you been"? "Yes" said Toyo, slowly taking off shoes. "What did she say"? Toyo evaded . "Possess our souls in patience"quoth I, cant hurry in Japan ". Shoes off ! Toyo had other things to do, we took off our wet things, changed our dresses. Toyo came in,sat upon the floor, folded her hands with circumstance, and began. " She had told Hana san all our speakings and Hana san said that if the O Jo san would pay in advance for the year, she would consent to those terms, and there need be no shikikin, otherwise the shikikin would be 100 yen, and she was afraid she could not consent to the thirty yen month by month, but would write. We concluded that we might as well do that, and Uchiyama brought in his soroban to see the saving added in wooden balls. As I would take the money from my Letter of credit where I am getting no interest anyway, it does not matter, so I said I would take it, and Toyo flew over again. Hana san has a husband in Osaka, and writes up. Now I shall be on pins and needles until he ratifies the bargain.

It seems that she has to go there for two or three years, so-- It is all so beautiful and spotless that we shall always have to wear our new heelless shoes, and put mittens on everybody's foots, that is a drawback, but we have done it two summers in Nikko, and one cant have a pretty house without.

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I only wish I had heard from some of my men, to know what money I shall have, not a soul has sent me any money as yet.

Uchiyama will move us while we are away . He says he wont sell a thing the next time I go to America, but in Toyo's godown everything will keep, all the shoji, and amado, and pots and pans; for one buys dear and sells cheap in Japan.

He is hugging himself because he would not cut the partition through when we wanted him to, he knew we would surely move in the Spring quoth he, and for weeks has daily hunted houses.

Talk of arranging! The other day my Musmé did not come, I waited all morning, though luckily I could paint the still life in the picture, so was not idle, and said nothing except, "Why do you think the Musmé did not come, was she tired ? We went out as usual and while out, thought I to myself, I'll send U--- --around there tonight and tell them that if they are going to stay away, they must let me know." While Toyo was taking off my shoes I said, Did you hear anything of O Ko san? Yes said she, Uchiyama early went around and told her she was very bad not to come, that if she did not intend to come, she must let you know, so you would not wait"." Her elder sister scolded her, and she said to please excuse her she was sorry to have poisened your humor".

Humph! thought I, it certainly is nice to have people do things without being asked. The next day O Ko san appeared with a very pretty little bow, and said she was very sorry. It looks as though I really had one pretty good water color if I dont spoil it tomorrow. She is standing looking out of a crack in the shoji, and in the foreground is Uchiyama and Toyo's breakfast which I

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daily steal and bring in to paint. It is so cute with its blue and white dishes on the cute little low tray-table. Kano san is pleased to pronounce the water color good.

I have a new "kurumaya". One friday none of those I graciously? allow to pull me around were there: the Mashi was much worried, said Toyo, and in fear and trembling sent a new man. The new man was pronounced very excellent and strong, he was accompanied by an old man and together they were anxiously fixing bolts and things when I came out. Well, I was so hugely tickled with the new man, that I dont want any other. He told me his kuruma was his own, and he comes there every day. It has grand velvet upholstery, blue on black ground and a gay green top: these with my scarlet pillow make a primary combination, and the fellow himself is a dear. He danced me over to Johnnies, and danced me back again, so the other two on their wheels had to ride briskly: I feel like the little boy who had no pocket, so every one else took things home for him until his collection waxed bigger than anybody's. People are so sorry that I have no wheel, that they take me in their basha's. The other night we went down and took tea with the Thompsons and then went on to the Russian Cathedral to hear the music. The Thompsons and I in their basha heading the procession, then Mr Bediger in kuruma, and Daisy, Edwin and Johnnie on wheels. We had a lovely time at Johnny's the other day. We all, and Schere san and a Mr Takai were there to a regular old fashioned tiffin, then afterwards Ruth Thompson, a Mrs Wright, English woman, Mr Bedinger and two Englishmen joined the party, and we all went over to the University and through a number of buildings. The most interesting were the earthquake machines, where they know there

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are earthquakes in other parts. They terrified us by saying a very big earthquake was really due here. After this we went back to Johnny's,where we had a very lively tea, and then the long string of us started home. Miss Very loves the coming home in Tokyo, It is fascinating with the gray mistiness over every thing and all the lanterns alight.

Next week we are going to see Danjuro. Tonight, I am ashamed to say, we are going to the Woods to dine. They were invited here, but said they had invited a professor Francois and we must come and they would come here later. I am taking Mrs Wood my "Chase", I have put on it " copyright applied for ", as I did not want to wait until I came home to give it to her.

March 17th 1903. Just home from some calls, it is still raining and looks as though it would keep it up all summer. We must now be packing. I had the baby here today, and made quite a cute sketch of her, and told her not to come again until I came back from China. How grand that sounds.

Love to you all

Nellie.

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1. Fukuyoshi-cho, Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo, Japan. March 16th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

We seem to be having an equinoctial, for it has been raining steadilm for two days. Spring is hurrying along very early this year, to-day I saw the little leaves whipping out on the long willow branches, and it reminded me of the view from your billiard room window. I suppose those are coming out now too. We were delighted yesterday when out wading around in the mud, to see a cherry tree with the buds nearly bursting. If we have to miss the cherries here, they may be out in Kobe and Nagasaki.

Walking in Tokyo in rainy weather is anything but clean work. The roads which are so nice and smooth in good weather are covered with a coating of very thin liquid mud when it rains, and one has to sqush through. We went yesterday up a hill above the bursting cherry tree where there is a monkey temple. The whole temple court was clay, and we went ploughing around like the snow man with our feet growing bigger and bigger until they were such clods they wouldn't even hop.

We are particularly sorry when it rains, for we not only cant ride our wheels instead of taking kurumas, but we have to pay the kuruma's extra fare.

Last night we went to the Woods for dinner, it has become quite a joke, as it was the third Sunday in succession. As it rained Nellie and I took kurumas. They bring them right up to [illegible]

1. Fukuyoshi-cho, Akasaka-ku.

Tokyo, Japan. March 16th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

We seem to be having an equinoctial, for it has been raining steadily for two days. Spring is hurrying along very early this year. To-day I saw the little leaves whipping out on the long willow branches, and it reminded me of the view from your billiard room window. I suppose those are coming out now too. We were delighted yesterday when out walking around in the mud, to see a cherry tree with the buds nearly bursting. If we have to miss the cherries here, they may be out in Kobe and Nagasaki.

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our door and then, we have the greatest time backing up the inclined plane into them without bumping our heads.

The Woods house is up on a terrace, and we usually stop at the foot of the steps, but there is a drive leading up to the door. Nellie used one of her very elaborate "dressy" new Japanese sentences,telling the men " Raining it is because, one after the other push up, be so kind ". "Hai" said the men, and then what did they do but take us straight to the foot of the steps, tilt us up ignominiously, and proceed to unhook the rubber aprons. I was so vigorously squealing "Teye"(no), to my man that it was some time before I heard the same vigorous protests come from Nellies carriage hood. The men had their minds so made up that that was where we were going, and are so unaccustomed to thinking our language is anything they can understand that they went on calmly haling us out, taking off the robes &c. At last my squeals of Teye, ouie, ouie (up,up,)became so insistent that the man thought he would better listen and hear what it was all about, and then he went and enlightened Nellies man. Thereupon they left me tip tilted and disappeared in the darkness, both of them hoistin Nellie up the hill. I sat and laughed out loud by self , until I saw Edwins feet up to the knees trotting by my kuruma hood, and called out to him that I was stranded. So he picked up my shafts and held me in a self respecting horizontal until the man came running back. We had a jolly time at the Woods,They had invited a French professor and so they could not come to our house, and we must come there. We waited until quarter past seven and no professor, and Mrs Wood said they would wait no longer, we would go in to din

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The Nippon Maru will probably be in on Saturday, and as it sails Monday morning, we may go down on board Sunday night. It is hard to realize that in another week we shall be off on the sea again. We are all fervently praying that we shall not fall in too great temptations in China.

The Japanese papers have been vigorously decrying the anti-foreign scares which some people have been floating, and say there is nothing of the sort going on, but there is a very great reform movement. They probably go to the other extreme, as Japan is very pro-Chinese, as against the Western nations. In any case Uncle David needn't worry, for we are not going far in, and will be there only a short time

Uchiyama has just been planning a dinner for the Woods for Wednesday night. He is very much relieved that they are coming here, for I think he is much mortified that we have been there so much and they haven't been here. Mrs Wood was here once while the Col. was away.

We are delighted at the prospect of getting the house across the way, for it has so much room, besides being so artistic. Of course we shall ~~we shall~~ not be in it much before the summer, as we are going right off for two months now. We may shorten up our trip when we reach Japan on the homeward trip, and hurry home. We received today, through the Legation, our permits to visit the Castles of Nagoya and Kyoto. Everything is open this year, on account of the Osaka Exposition, and I suppose equally, every thing will be crowded in travelling, and dear as well.

Nellie finished a painting today and took her last Japanese lesson. Ted takes his last painting lesson Wednesday, and I have ordered the piano to be called for on the twenty fourth, so we all feel as though we were getting out of school, with a limitless s spree ahead of us.

Tuesday, Another rainy day, but we went out in our best togs just th the same and made calls. First on Miss Reid, where we went to tiffin two weeks ago, and then intended going on to Mr Welbournes to make our lunch call on him, but while we were at Miss Reids in he walked, so we stayed there longer and then came back to Mrs Woods. Count d'Arco Vally, the German minister, the french professor Dr Macdonalds wife and another woman, and Mr Wilson were all there w while we were. Mr Wilson is rather a poor apology of a representative, being very caddish and up-nosely! He was very nice to us thou as we had met him when here before. Told Nellie he had seen her work in several cities, and that she was inducing Americans to come over, by making such attractive pictures.

Poor Mrs Wood has had a bad toothache for several days, and has had to go out to dinner almost every night too.

This morning I went down to Tsukiji and read some music for two pianos with Mrs Swift. We enjoyed ourselves hugely, read a Schuman Concerto and then carved up a bound volume of Chopin with a great kitchen knife, for both parts were bound in one volume where they were of no use. It is too bad we did not begin this reading before for it is fun for us both. I had to go in a kuruma today, as it was rainy and wheels are out of the running in this weather.

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The earthquaker showed us earthquakes, and allowed us to joggle the machines and make our own earthquakes. The steel needles mark a constantly revolving smoked cylender, and record several little earthquakes a day, besides a constant wavering motion of the earth. It seems we are pulsating all of the time, which was news to most of us. Poor Johnny kept hustling us along like a Cook's tourist man, he was so afraid we would not see all before four, when it closes. We didn't, they kept opening doors for us until five, and then we went to Johnny's to tea.

The latest sensation in Tokyo is the announcement of Miss Evans engagement to Mr Sewall. They are to be married here in church next month with great pomp and ceremony of brass buttons. Too bad we will miss it. We shall probably be on the seas when we write our next screed. With much love to all

Daisy.

Toyo Kaisen Kaisha. S.S.Nippon Maru.
March 24th, 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

We stopped at the Bank yesterday, on the way to Steamer and received our budget of mail, including your letter, the magazines, and papers with little collars enclosed. Nellie got her draft from Uncle David and cashed it on the spot, as I did one from Anne.

The collars and cuffs are lovely and just what we need to dress up our silk waists. I was especially delighted to get one of the long pointed ones for my green wash silk waist which has been collarless, and they will probably all get good wear this trip, so they were very opportune, and many thanks for them.

The ship is crowded, much to our surprise. Only fifteen got off at Yokohama and the rest are either taking the round trip as we are, and to stop in Japan when they come back, or are going to Manila to join husbands or get married, or to take some position

We have a very nice stateroom near the bath room, but Nellie has the one in the front companionway, which is not quite so convenient for baths, but very nice otherwise, and she has it all to herself! So you see luck is still wid us!

There are some nice people on board, among the women kind, of course, the men never seem to be much. Among the women some of Delphine's friends from Chicago! Isn't that odd! Of course they were anxious to see what kind of a specimen I am. We talked together all yesterday afternoon, and found each other not half bad!

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The Captain does not expect to be in Manila more than two days this time, and then we shall have eight days in Hongkong, so that will give us lots of time all around.

The Nippon is almost exactly like the America, but we miss Capt Going, and then too with all the old-inhabitants on the ship we are parvenues, of course. Mr Whitney, Miss Coonly, and Miss Whitney are with us and we six have a jolly little table in the corner. I must go if I want anything to eat!

I thought you must have at least a line by this steamer which we will meet at Kobe.

With much love,

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Toyo Kaisen Kisen Kaisha. (Oriental S.S.Co.)

S.S.Nippon Maru. March 24th.

Nearing Kobe.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

This cannot be more than a note, as we will be in port in a half hour, but just to tell you that we stopped at Bank before sailing yesterday, and got your letter, uncle David's with the draft, for which please thank him for his trouble, & will write him later, the two rolls of papers, and the collars intilt! We are much delighted with the latter, as they are very becoming and really collars are the nicest things to have over here, because all those new arrangements dont reach here for so long, and a pretty stock will dress up the plainest waist. Many thanks for mine. Daisy has the white lace, and I the ecru, and she has the plain set of linen and mine the fancier one. We played eeny, meeny, miney mo, for that. We left the servants quite worried with the responsibility of moving and standing off the landlord. We had quite a time getting back the "shikikin" before we left, but did, and I have signed the contract and paid for my house for a year.

We were quite busy with all the house business, packing to move, and for the journey. On board here I have a room to myself so far, and hope and pray I can keep it. Daisy and Edwin have a very nice room, and we have a table together with Mr Whitney and the girls and no one else, we are very cosy and dont mind the old timers. The ship is full, nearly all going around ; we hoped they would all get off for the cherry blossoms, but they are coming back for that.

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We were staggered at Henry's marriage. Think of his mothers feeling if she were here to know of it . Henry, her pet and her pride.

I have run across three lovers of my children on board, one from Chicago, and two from California.

No chance for St Joseph on this ship, I think I shall have to go in for fame entirely, and that is certainly more attractive than many other things. Every one has on hat' and veil, and look as though they were ready to hop off any minute.

Much love to you all, this is not anything of a letter, but better than nothing perhaps.

Lovingly

Nellie.

Nagasaki. March 25th 1903.

I see we wont be able to catch this steamer except with this postal: so send it just to let you know we are at Nagasaki harbor, and so far so good.

Love to you all from us all.

H.H.

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S.S Nippon Maru. March 27th. 1903.

Dear Anne.

Your letter with the draft reached me just as we were on our way to Steamer, as we had told the Bank to keep our mial until we called for it. So I cashed the draft then and there. I was glad to get it as I may find something in China I want to get for you.

I am glad you wrote me so much about Nancy, for I am immensely interested in her, and hav a special feeling of ownership in her. Why not spell her name Ann, which has such a quaint cute look?. Nancy is very English, I dont think Americans use it very often. I have read of lots of Nancy's in English books, and I think it is rather cunning.

I would indeed love to be her god-mother, but the trouble is I dont know now, when we are coming home, I think it is likely we have put it off now until fall at least. Can one be a god-mother by proxy? I think I hav heard of it being done. I should be very sorry to have to give it up, and feel very much complimented that you asked me.

28th. Breakfast is just finished and we have all eaten enormously, which seems to go with ships. We all finish up with quantities of mable syrub on corn bread, hot cakes or scones, and are all getting disgracefully fat.

We had a day at Kobe and took kuruma's and saw the sights in proper order, but when we came to Nagasaki we wandered around to suit ourselves.

We found a wonderful old Cemetery wandering up high over the hills, climbing and climbing with terraces and narrow moss covered steps, until we had a glorious view of the bay of Nagasaki. It is the most beautiful bay I ever saw, almost landlocked, and one has to crawl in through narrow straits. The place rises like Saucelito from the water. We wandered through streets of shops, but aside from the blue china, which was more than double the price of that in Tokyo, and shops filled with tortoise shell we were not much tempted. I did buy six great mother of pearl buttonsfor the front of shirt waists but that was all, and in Kobe we did not get anything. Nagasaki is the place where the coal barges surround the ship, and sampans full of coal heavers come like a school of fish.

S. S. Ribbon Maru. March 27th. 1903.

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They rig up ladders and platforms, and before you can wink have long lines like ants passing up baskets of coal. The baskets come whirling with such rabidity up the line from hand to hand that they look as though they were close together like a cable. Most of the coal heavers are young girls, with short coats, tights, and white and blue towels around their heads.

It has been freezing cold all the way over. We thought it would be warm weather and came prepared for summer.

We are due in Manila day after tomorrow, and will have two or three days there, so many people are doing as we are, taking the round trip.

When we get off in the Southern part of Japan, we are going to spend a day or two at the Osaka Exposition, and then go to a number of places we have not yet seen. Edwin has a chance to go up to the Island of Yezo and see the Ainu, the Japanese aborigines, this summer with Col Wood who has to inspect all the army posts: so they will have some unusual opportunities.

We expect to come back to an entirely different house as Nellie has written you, although it is only across the street from where we were, then after another month we are going to Nikko.

Our day at theatre before we left was most interesting. Such costume and pictures we never saw before. Old daimio clothes with long trailing trousers, ladies in gorgeous embroidered robes and elaborate headdresse wonderful scenes of court life, and very beautiful scenery besides.

We did a very foolish thing afterwards, for we had ridden to theatre on our wheels in the morning, and when we came out at night found it raining. Still we rode home on our wheels, just the same, and were sights to see when we got there after three miles. I did not suppose we could ever again wear the clothes, but the mud is pure pulverized rock, and every bit brushed off when it dried.

There is a "Cecilian" on board and we have piano music from early morn til dewy eve, some of it remarkably good too. It is really wonderful what can be done with those instruments in the way of individuality! Think of the work saved! Better get one!

I hope you will get what you want in the way of becoming a suburbanite.

With a great deal of love and a hug for the babies,

Daisy.

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One day from Manila. March 28th, 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

It seems very funny that we are to see our far-off possession in a day or two. It will really be two days before we get in, as we have to go very slow around here owing to rocks, and sich!

Goodness ! we wont know the place when we get home, and if t that block is filled with houses you will feel as though you were in the middle of town, and all your privacy gone.

You seem to be having a good many small giddities, or rather good sized ones.

I looked at tortoise shell side combs at Nagasaki, but thought they were very dear, as bad as at home, so I did not get any either for you nor for myself. Thought I would think about it and get some coming back, but hardly think I shall get any for myself. They had the light shell ones, seven yen for a pr of side combs, which Daisy thought would be the same price at home.

We all fell in love with Nagasaki, but got away without spending any money, except for photographs and food, and we were delighted with ourselves, as our ambition now is not to spend money. We went to the Nagasaki Hotel, where Mr Day now is, and he"fell on my neck",as some of them expressed it, and seemed very glad to see us, but is heartily sick of such a little place, and would like to go somewhere else.

We were a party of ten and had a table to ourselves. The ten are Mr Whitney, the girls, ourselves, Dr and Mrs Van de Poil,

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Dear Aunt Cussie.

It seems very funny that we are to see our far-off possession in a day or two. It will really be two days before we get in, as we have to go very slow around here owing to rocks and sick!

Goodness ! we wont know the place when we get home, and if that block is filled with houses you will feel as though you were in the middle of town, and all your privacy gone.

You seem to be having a good many small giddities or rather good sized ones.

I looked at tortoise shell side combs at Nagasaki, but thought they were very dear, as bad as at home, so I did not get any either for You nor for myself. Thought I would think about it and get some coming back, but hardly think I shall get any for myself. They had the light shell ones, seven yen for a pr of side combs, which Daisy thought would be the same price at home.

We all fell in love with Nagasaki, but got away without spending any money, except for photographs and food, and we were delighted with ourselves, as our ambition now is not to spend money. We went to the Nagasaki Hotel, where Mr Fay now is, and be"fell on my neck",as some of them expressed it, and seemed very glad to see us, but is heartily sick of such a little place, and would like to go somewhere else.

We were a party of ten and had a table to ourselves. The ten are Mr Whitney, the girls, ourselves, Dr and Mrs Van de Poll,

He is at the head of the Medical Department of the New York Life. I believe, and is out here looking over the ground, and a Mr & Mrs Skaife from Pittsburg, a very charming young couple, who seem to spend much time traveling and are now on their way around the world, going by way of Siberia. They will meet a large party, have their own car, and servants, and will be very grand indeed!

Then there is another little party of some wealthy people, from near Chicago, those we dont think are quite so refined as our party! Ahem! Then there is the riff-raff of young sparks going to Manila. We lose 17 of them there. Oh yes, there is a very nice young woman, Mrs Pyan going out to her husband, and a nice old gentleman and beautiful little daughter, and the daughter's Guide, philosopher and friend a Miss Brewer, a friend of Jo's.

The streets in Nagasaki were all decorated for some sort of a matsuri, and were as pretty as possible, with long pink lanterns under red umbrella's, streamers of cherry blossoms hanging from them. You cant imagine how gay a whole street looked, with this sort of decoration. And how we groaned, for we couldn't take our camera's. Colonel Wood was arrested when he was here last time and lost his whole film, so we thought we wouldn"t risk any such unpleasantness. It is a fortified town you see, and the most exquisite harbor, very much like San Francisco, only the mountains are so much higher and greener, all wooded, and the misty atmosphere lends enchantment.

But the place we loved best of all was a temple, or series of temples and up, up the hill behind it climbed the cemetery in quaint burial lots and tombs stones.

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Nearly all with the fresh greenery in the bamboo's before them, while from the eminence we had the loveliest view over the temple and house roofs of the harbor, full of Junks and some foreign war ships. I seemed to see the illustrations of " Madame Chrys-antheme" all over the place.

We dont know exactly how long we shall be at Manila, but the hotel is so dreadfully expensive we may stay aboard, if it will be possible. We hope to get away in two days, and that will give us eight days at Hongkong. It is too bad, that the people we have letters to are all in Shanghai, where we expect to be only one day.

I am quite delighted that I have taken that house for a year, and rather long to get back to it, and think I wont take any house for the season next summer, but will go to different places, to Ikao for a month, Hakone perhaps. MRs Terry will be back and she may be going to some new frabjious place, and the Woods too.

I hope the servants wont have too much trouble moving, and that the people not having our presence to awe them wont make too much of a yaka mashi. I told Uchiyama to have the shoji mended and the wood planed off where our heel marks had marred it.

We did have a glorious day at the theatre, our party of eight. We were there, fascinated from eleven in the morning until nine at night, but I wonder if we wrote about it before, No I dont believe we did. Danjuro was on the stage most of the day, and it was one magnificent picture after another. They simply took our breaths away, with their gorgeousness, and he was in such full voice and seemed so well it gave one hopes that he might be seen

often again.

often again.

Miss Very was in the seventh heaven, and I was so glad it was such an extraordinary performance for her sake as well as ours.

Kickuguro's young son formally took his fathers name that day, and was just his father over again in the real old school of exaggerated acting.

Danjuro is the quiet,natural kind and we would all understand, and think him great in any country , only he would not have his own wonderful setting, and I think he is very wise not to be lured away.

We had the Wood's to dine before we left, had we had them when we wrote last? So much has been done and said in these last few days I dont really know where I am at_!

I will leave this letter open, and perhaps add a word or two later.

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No place at hotel so we dont know what will become of us.

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Manila.

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Nellie.

Toyo Kisen Kaisha. S.S.Nippon Maru.

March 29th 1903.

Dear Aunt Bussie.

We are finally in wa rm weather and all the men have appeared in white duck's, after being pretty well frozen until yesterday. Imagine being in the region of Formosa, and having on two setts of woolen underclothing, which was what Ted had until now! Every body on board has been going about shrivelled with cold but yesterday it began to be more natural and warm us through.

Yesterday we liked to say grandly, that "we were spending the day in Formosa" for we were steaming close along the Island from early morning until dark. It is 225 miles long. Near the Northern shore a great many boats were out in the water, a sort of dugout canoe, with four or five men standing up paddling.

This side of Formosa is very mountanous and rocky, Ted said it reminded him of the coast of Norway and the North Cape.
By afternoon we came to some breaks in the mountains and garden spots , and saw clusters of little low broad roofed houses that looked like the huts in our fairs, as near as we could make out with the glasses. In some places the mountains were enormously high, peak upon peak, and were lost in the clouds. Unfortunately it was very cloudy so we probably lost a great deal of the ranges.

We had to keep close to shore as there were coral reefs on the other side of us, so it is no wonder that the Captain stays on the bridge all of this trip, and only has two hours sleep a night.

The Inland Sea was beautiful between half past six and half past seven in the morning.

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Luckily we woke up and came on deck, but the majority missed it. Then it widened out and there wasn't much to see until we went through the narrow straits in the afternoon. The little fishing boats were like bad little yapping dogs and did not get out of the way for all of our blowing, so that I thought that the Captain would have been distracted.

One silly junk came sailing right at us, never steered or tacked in the least, we all hung over the rail in great excitement and sure enough she hit the lower part of our ship at absolute right angle, there was one big crash and the boom of the junk came off as neatly as a tooth pick toy. I believe it carried off some of our gang plank too. It was quite exciting until we got out into open sea again.

The Nippon is very nice but we dont think it compares with the America, the room service is not as good, but we have a remarkable table boy, who manages to wait on all six of us wonderfully.

The table is very good, and we have had plenty of fruit all the time, oranges, apples and lemons for our tea. We all began to eat all kinds of things, but have calmed down now mostly to good Kobe beef!

My waffle breakfast and the present sea roll dont seem to agree very well this morning. I had to go and lie down a few hours and that with a plain lunch and a Stuart tablet revived me.

We see with sorrow our Stuarts tablets getting low. Do you think you could send another box over to us? You did once before you know by mail. If you send it early in May it can go straight to the housein Tokyo. I can add another testimonial as to their efficiency in sea-sickness.

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They tell us now that we shall not reach Manila until to-morrow afternoon at four, Monday, and we left Nagasaki at five on Thursday about four days you see.

The most impertinently couched customs remarks were laid at our plates to-day, one might know we were nearing an American port, for no other Nation would be so insolent! It makes me blush for the American Nation when the Customo business begins. They might at least be civil! We are all hugging ourselves that we shall have nothing but our little hand luggage to take ashore, while those who stop over a steamer will have to pay duties.

Mary Coonly is chiefly concerned over a little toy tortoise-shell 'rickshaw she bought by accident. The boy on deck with all his peddling wares wanted five yen for it, Mary offered him two in fun, and to her surprise got it!

Just before the ship sailed the peddlers swarming the ship made remarkable diminutions, But we did not get anything but photo

In a bazaar in Nagasaki they had beautiful pearl buttons, and I did get six large ones, smooth mother of pearl, for blouses, paid fifty cents for six. I did not know anything about the price, but Mary Coonly says they are about thirty cents apiece at home, so it was worth while. I put three of them immediately on my moss green flannel waist, where they look most noble.

We went into one very large Curio shop in Nagasaki where they had some lovely blue, but at good big port prices, so we leftit to try our luck further.

Ted and I who are always revolving schemes, now think we may wait and go to Peking with Major and Mrs Wood in September, from there take the steamer around the Yellow Sea, which stops at

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We had one scare when we got it into our heads that it was eight dollars a day gold, but have since heard that it was Mexican, so that is not so bad. I think Manila is a sort of fleecing place, like Honolulu. though from all we hear We shall be able to tell all about it to-morrow, and I think I shall leave this to finish there, as theme will be much more to write about.

Manila. We are not likely to forget our night in Manila as long as we live for we had a funnier time than ever took place in any boarding school. The Whitney crowd got the last two rooms in the hotel and Esther and Mary took one and Mrs Vande-pool and Mrs Scaife the other, while the men were to bunk where they could.

Then the girls said if we could get anything to sleep on, we, Nellie and I, could come in their room, so the men in the Office said we could have the mattresses off their beds and they would slee on the wire! Edwin was promised a steamer chair in another man's roo room, and as I have not seen him this morning, I dont know whether he has survived or not.

The "two rooms", we discovered to be an end of the reception room screened off. The reception room is all open to the great hall at the top of the stairs, the whole place floored with

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beautiful polished mahogany boards a foot and a hafl or two feet wide. Well , just outside of our screens in another corner they put two beds for Mr Scaife and Dr Vandepool, and screened those off, so we were practically eight in one room, and that a public room! We started to undress and discovered there was a great pier glass in each of our divisions which reflected us out in the hall, and the landlady informed us all the men were passing by to look, then we had to scuttle around corners and anywhere to find a place we would not be reflected, and when we absolutely had to cross the room we scooted across doubled up.

Finally we got to bed, Nellie and Esther in the two single beds and Mary and I on the floor. The mattresses had an under sheet and a pillow only, the beds had a straw mat without a mattres and a blanket. Then began a fight with mosquito's while the hollow boards of the great halls resounded with glasses, talking ar and banging until two A.M. At half past two Mary and I in desperation ,having spilled a whole bottle of camphor, crawled into the other beds, Nellie and I sleeping"heads and tails", I at the foo foot and she at the head, and managed to get a few winks of sleep, but at half past five the whole hotel began to resound again, and I got up. It was the funniest experience I ever had.

This is supposed to be the only first class hotel in Manila, and they were fairly swamped. They telephoned to every other hotel in town but all were full, excepting one lodging house for men only.

Aside from the nights adventures Manila is fascinating. We walked before dinner, and after dinner six of us went out to the corner and hailed passing tip tilted carts drawn by the tiniest

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ponies I ever saw. They look something like the postmans cart, a covered thing with a seat in the back and a tiny seat for a native driver. We drove to the Lunetta, a wide drive by the waters edge, and back through the walled town and through tiny streets where the houses had overhanging balconies and lattice windows filled with oyster shell tiny panes.

To our disgust the steamer advertises leaving at six, the launc leaving the wharf at half past four, so we ha e very little time.

The money here is in a terrible tangle, the Mexican dollar only worth forty cents, five yen equals six Mexican, but half the things are marked so much gold, and then they have the advantage.

Everything is exorbitantly dear, worse than Honolulu, and altogether things in a state for America to be proud of !!. and the general consensus of opinion seems to be that if we could crawl out we would be well rid of the Philippines.

After being here it makes one very cross that our Government should have got itself into such a muddle.

They had a rising last week only eight miles from Manila, seve ral killed.

Well, our days adventures will have to be written up from the steamer.

With much love to all

Daisy.

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Toyo Kisen Kaisha. S.S.Nippon Maru.

Headed for Manila. March 27th. 1903.

My dear Madame Anne.

Your two letters and the book were handed to me at the Bank the morning we sailed. How good of you, and I was glad to have the "Pit". I had read so much of it and it seems to me far and away above his other books, and a book one would like to own as a picture of that phase of American life, as well as being the work of one of"ours". I too, never liked Frank Norris,and remember once long ago, turning my back on him at a dance, as too utterly silly to waste my time upon!!, and see what he turned out to be. !!.

His wife's influence is felt, I rather think in the womenkind of this book, dont you ? It is certainly softer and less brutal.

I hope you will name small "Nancy" Anne Franklin", it being to my mind so much more dignified: I would rather it were plain Anne so when she marries she can keep the "Lane".

Well here we are on the Pacific passing numerous and sundry Islands, and being not far from Formosa.

We are very comfortable, I have a room to myself, which is solid comfort, with a sea bath early, at half past six, and then a return to bunk with coffee and toast and laziness until eight, when one gets up.

I am trying to review all my Japanese that I have known and get it firmly in my mind as well, and had a good hours study this morning.

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We did not do much at Kobe, as it was raining. We looked at ten temples and water falls: but Nagasaki we all fell in love with. In fact Japan is so exquisite in every bit ofit, that it makes one long for a long, long life to spend ages everywhere.

I have an awfully pretty house for next year. It is one I have been envying all winter, just across the street, sunny and a dear Japanese garden with gold fish pond, little fox shrine, and lovely crooked pine tree, etc, etc,and O Hama san said that different flowers would keep popping up all the time. I may become so fascinated that I shall stay there most of next summer, taking flights only, to different places for the hottest seasons. The only drawback is that there is but one room upstairs, which is grievous, but then it cant be helped, as the Japanese say.

The servants are perfectly delighted as they can each have a room ,with two kitchens and a kitchen garden. We had to leave them to move, and face any unpleasantness which might arise from the landlord's fusses over heel marks on the wood and bowed and warped shoji. They felt nervous over it, but I comforted Uchiyama by telling him that the American Legation would back him, to a man if there was any trouble, so he revived. They have immense reverance for Legations of any kind and are always pleased when we call on any of those folk, and their only sorrow is, that we ourselves are not "attached".

Daisy is writing you, we both wrote small notes to Aunt Gussie, without consulting and were much amused to find we had written almost exactly the same things.

My love to you and the childer, and hope they will keep well & comfy, again thanks for the book, Affectionately H.H.

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A day from Manila. March 28th 1903.

Dear Uncle David.

Many thanks for attending to that business for me, I had the draft cashed about a half hour before sailing, so it caught me just in time, and was a welcome addition to my money bag.

I was also very glad to see your writing again, of course our letters are for all the family, so I know you keep track of all our doings.

I have been reading Miss Scidmores 'The long lived Empire,' which does not make me very enthusiastic over China. She certainly does not idealize the land, but you may be sure we will not run any risks. Every one insists that the News papers overdraw the accounts much. However we will know when we reach Hongkong. That port is certainly safe enough, and we are only going to peek at China anyhow, and will be glad to get back to our dear polite Japan which will be a glory in the cherry season.

I hope your ranch will make the proper returns this year, if it would only return you all you have put into it, would not you be glad? I dont know what my ranch of babies has done this year, for the dealers, mean things, have not sent me a sou so far. But they will want my new work, and they know they wont get it until they pay up, so I shall hear from them, when I get back.

It does not seem possible that you are seventy two, you are ceotainly the "youngest ever" for that age. I only wish I could grow old so youthfully, but I dont expect to reach that age.

Ever so much love to you, and again thanks for your trouble.

Lovingly Nellie.

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I hope your ranch will make the proper returns this year, it would only return you all you have put into it. would not you be glad? I dont know what my ranch of babies has done this year. for the dealers, mean things, have not sent me a sou so far But they will want my new work, and they know they wont get it until they pay up, so I shall hear from them, when I get back.

It does not seem possible that you are seventy two, you are cootainly the "youngest ever" for that age. I only wish I could grow old so youthfully, but I dont expect to reach that age.

Ever so much love to you, and again thanks for your trouble.

Lovingly Nellie.

Victoria Hotel.

Late Shameen Hotel. Canton,

April 4th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Nellie and I have concluded that if we dont begin on the spot and write as we go we never can catch up, so we have divided things to write about. My last was of our hotel woes in Manila I believe. The Steamer did not go until the next day after all, so we had time to see quite a good deal of the place. It was certainly well worth the trouble and the trip, for it is a fascinating place and I should like to have seen more of it.

The streets are narrow and the shops all under arcades, mostly Chinese shops, the foreign ones being rather behind the times.

The funniest part of the whole thing are the tiny ponies which whiz like lightning. In the morning we had a nice double open carriage and drove out on some of the residence streets to the Army Headquarters with an introduction to a man we did not meet, then to a wonderful cemetery. There is an oval Chapel in the centre and then a great circular wall with niches as thick as pigeon holes. These are large enough for a body and are sealed up with a memorial plate in the front. They rent the niches for a period of years and then if the rent is not paid take the body out and put it "in the bone yard". The "bone yard" is all neat and pretty with flowers now. The boy said "it used to be all heaps and dirty but tie Americans made them clean it up".

One funny thing about Manila is, that hardly anyone speaks english, and unless one knows Spanish one is undone.

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One funny thing about Manila is, that hardly anyone speaks english, and unless one knows Spanish one is undone.

Then we went to the Bilibid prison to get a chair we could not get, for they have orders until the middle of June. By the time we all met at hotel for tiffin, every one was warm and tired and disgusted with the hotel, so we started an agitation about charteri ing a launch to take us out to the ship at ten o'clock that night, and there were a good many who were only too glad and tickled to join us, so sure enough ten of us came out in state in the best launch in the bay that night, and were the most pleased persons to get back " home". Before that however we did any number of things, went through a cigar factory, shopped, took photographs, then a friend of Edwin's turned up and went on our five o'clock drive with us, which was lovely for us as he told us the stories of the walls, and attacks, the prisons, showed us the churches, to took us through a fascinating village on the outskirts,and then just at dusk we arrived at the famous Lunetta. The band was playir and around a great oval drive, circled a crowd of carriages and horsemen, all Manila on dress parade, women in light dresses,and bare headed, men dapper, and military, horses prancing, such a sight! One wouldn't realize how many Americans were in in Manila.

Now and then a Philippino lady would drive by, dressed in the loose jacket and wide gauze sleeves that they all wear, but of fine gauze embroidered, and then there were carriages full ofcute little Philippino children. On the other side was the Bay, and there were wonderful sunset effects that night, of dull red turning into a sullen glow long after. It was something to remember. The next morning Edwin and some others went ashore again in an early launch, but I was too tired, and it was getting very hot too

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Ray Sherman and his wife were on the steamer. She is coming hom with friends in June as she hates warm weather, but he is going to stay here about two years, in and out of Manila. All the Manila people have small ideas of the Philippino's, and really, it is a sort of heart breaking feeling one has about the Islands, for the people make one think of the famines in India, and there is none of the lighthearted joyousness there is among the Japanese.

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On the way up, the engineer at our end of table, regaled us with pirate stories of his experiences on that same river a few years ago, until our blood curdled and we were afraid to go to bed.

The river boats are infinitely better than the Sacramento river boats, and our state rooms were much larger and nicer than on the Maru. So here we are in great Canton, and have had such a day, but Nellie is going to write about that.

April 7th. We are on a tiny jiggly boat whisking down the river to Macao, where we spend the night and go on to Hongkong in the morning. Our three days at Canton are over, and no one yelled at us, or threw stones at us, or spit at us, and altogether the sensational stories are very much overdrawn. Whenever we got out of our chairs and walked ,crowds followed us and blocked up the shop entrances, and every child from one end of Canton to the other held up his hand and begged, but that was the worst we had to contend with.

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At one place, climbing the hill to the five story Pagoda, the boy beggars were especially pestiferous, until Nellie and Edwin both turned their Camera's on them and away they flew as though the devil himself was after them.

Canton is fascinating, a labyrinth of streets five and six feet wide, all stone paved, and all the houses are of solid brick, every little whilewe went through thick stone walls with enormous studded doors that are closed at night at six o'clock, shutting the city into sections, so that robberscant congregate in any one place, and and mob a house. We saw from the top of the Pagoda, where we had lunch, the cemetery spread all over the hills, and tombs cut into the slopes, shaped like arm chairs: at one place they were just sealing a tomb with a roar of fire crackers to drive away the evil spirits. Then we went down to the"City of the dead", which is all of white stone with lovely gardens between the rows of little rooms where the coffins are kept until they get ready to bury them. There was one beautiful black lacquer coffin there a huge thing, tree shaped as they all are, which contained the body of a Mandarins wife. It was all very interesting. That night we went to call on the Consul General, Mr Mc Quade, and had a very jolly time, for he is a witty Irishman. He has the inside track of everything, for he has cleverly organized a Mandarin's social Club, and he is the President, and only white man, so he is on the right side of them all and gets acc the American claims settled immediately, much to the disgust of the others. We went again last night and met his wife and daughter, and in the afternoon we took an introduction from Mr Mc Quade over to Captain Riehler on our Gun boat Monterey, which is lying just

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off the Island of Shameen, and had a delightful call over there. We went all over the ship, and saw great guns, which were comforting to look at. It seems they have to stay here until the railroad to Hankow is finished. River pirates seem to be all they look out for just now.

Mr Mc Cuade is very pro-Chinese, and thinks there is no danger at all, the whole trouble is because the Missionaries interfere in Civil affairs, and he has forbidden it in his jurisdiction.

Yesterday the Fowler's had gone, so we went sampan-ing across the river to some very interesting flower gardens, and the old Ho-nam temple. The court yards were full of people listening to fairy tale tellers.

Iam at the end of my paper, so shall have to wait until the next hotel.

Macao. April 8th 1903. Boa Vista Hotel.

There is a poem in our little guide book beginning:

"Macao, thou gem of the Orient seas,"

and truly that is what Macao is. I said immediately that it was Sorrento, I have never seen Sorrento,, and Tedwin said it was Amalfi, and he has never seen Amalfi, but those comparisons will give you an idea of Macao.

We were all amazed to tuble out of China into Italy, but to be accurate, it is Portugal, and has belonged to Portugal since the sixteenth century. The town zig-zags up and down hill, through clean paved streets, between houses of white, pink and blue stucco with deep arcaded balconies, and every now and then on runs into a bit of China, an old temple with gargoyled roofs, or native streets full of shops.

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At every turn there is the sea sweeping around in a half moon curves, and dotted with green Islands and brown junks. Our hotel is high on a cliff, and we have a wide balcony, tiled, and a stone parapet. The place is beautiful beyond words, full of gardens and sweet smelling flowers. Did you imagine that of China? Hongkong and Macao show what China can be under clean sanitary government, and go far as an argument for the division of China.

Canton, is ofcourse more fascinating, purely Chinese, and there is always the element of excitement , for you never know what will happen next. Here it is perfectly safe, and we have been all over in Jinrichaws, with two coolies apiece, one of whom spoke english and acted as guide. So we have seen old church facades, Camoens garden full of sonnets on stone, for Camoens lived here as an exile, boulevardes and gardens. Last night we went to a "first class gambling hotel", according to the lamp over the door, to see fan-tan, and Edwin dropped his little two dollars into the basket and didn't get it back again.

Today we saw a temple, tobacco factory, opium, fire crackers, peanut oil, and silk, all hand work. The coolies in all these places stripped to the waist, while some of them worked foot crushing mills, and another man fanned them with palm leaf fans while they worked.

We are just about to leave for Hongkong on the two o'clock boat China is more that we expected, and I am so glad we have seen this much of it.

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They showed us back rooms at exorbitant prices, and we said nothing, but trotted over to the King Edward Hotel where the Fowlers went, and behold they gave us the most palatial rooms I ever saw, with a stone large balcony and right at the foot of ~~of~~ the "peak", where we look up so high it makes me think of Switzerland.

We were tickled to bits, and all this for two and a half less apiece than at the other. The Hongkong is where every one goes, and it has the name, but neither rooms nor meals can be mentioned in the same breath with this new one with the balconies, new and clean tiled bath rooms where we take baths in huge flower pots.

We spent yesterday doing shopping and errands, got our tickets for the Nippon. The Nippon goes out crowded to the gunwales, we are three in a room and Ted in the second cabin! It was the only way we could get on at all, and all the steamers are as full until May, so we took what we could get and thankful.

The trip is so broken that it does not make much difference. (I see I have told this before).

Hongkong is beautiful, a green garden spot, partly on a little level strip, and partly climbing up the very steep hills. Altogether China has been lovely, and a great surprise in comfort and cleanliness. The buying temptations of Japan are nothing compared to China, and yet it is hard to get at things here, especially hard in Canton where we twirled alrng in a party by a guide and created a mob wherever we stopped.

These traveling letters are so piece meal I am sure they are very unsatisfying: but I can fill in when I come home in the fall. I am going to have our Chinese pictures printed for your birthday but it will be a longtime before you get them, as we have to

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wait until we get back to Japan to have them done. In the meantime "Many happy returns" even if it is late.

We went to hear a Liliputian troupe in Dorothy last night, they were very cute, and the english audience was interesting. This being "Good Friday" we are about to start off to church.

Good bye for the present.

Much love to all.

Daisy.

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Victoria Hotel. Canton

April 5th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie

On the eve of my birthday, and as there are so many of them I wont dwell long on that subject, only it does not seem possible. And by the way , by the time this reaches you, it will be your birthday, ever so many good wishes goes with this, I wull send you my new print "The Chase" for your birthday when I get back, and mark it up with copyright and sich.

A package for Hallie may have come ere this, a green priest robe, it is her last years Christmas present from me. I had an opportunity to send it over but it was just before we sailed and I think I forgot to mention it.

Daisy says she will put you aboard the Canton steamer and I will convey you further. We had ructions with the small boys at the station, several pulling at once, seeing a Sikh policeman bat them I batted too with effect. The boat was jolly, clean and airy but swarming with Chinese, 1800 but they were all battened down before we left port. I got scarier and scarier, and the chief engineer told me pirate stories to make your hair curl, and rifles were stacked in the dining saloon, but unloaded.

However after all the woes, heat, fatigue,excitements, up all night and going all day, when I did go to bed I slept like a top, a and knew nothing until early this morning. I missed a good deal getting into Canton, for I was not on deck to see ourselves crash t through the river population, splintered up one boat they said, at any rate,we have been in a continual roar all day long.

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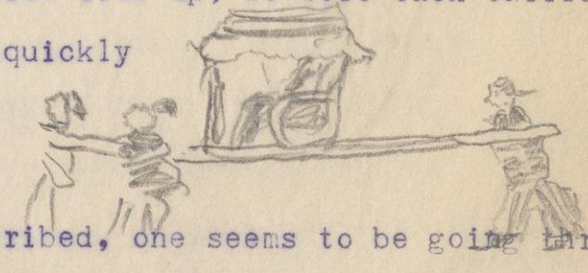
The Chinese roar all through their school, and keep it up, such a Babel! It was all too interesting for words, junks, slipper boats house boats shouting up and down the river, and we leaned over the rails to look down on a whole village of little house boats at our feet. We were doing this to pass the time, waiting for our lordly guides. Every ones guide turned up but ours, and the other, Ah Cam, said ours was waiting for us at the hotel". We were wild, and sent down word for him to come down immediately and take us off. The young lieutenant departed. Mr Fowler also with his womenkind, then the other, Ah Cam, returned, but very impertinent, said" I told you before to go to the hotel" How were we to go? No chairs, too scared to walk; an old Chinese woman with jade earrings was just telling us she would land us in a sampan, the Whitneys were departing with the impertinent one, when down at a swinging pace came two chairs with Mr Fowler and his guide. He thought something was topsy turvy and came down to see. The old woman went off with our baggage. Daisy and I were put into the chairs, and the three men walked up. Here we all exploded with wrath, sent our lazy guide to the right about, in which we were upheld by the proprietor, and took Mr Fowlers guide.

I shall never forget that first ride up, we were each carried by three men, and of course we quickly went ahead of our men, and it was funny.



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through, and every one shrieking at the top of his lungs: my men glowered when they were toled off to take me to the hotel, and demanded "cumshaws" all the way up, while we heard queer noises all the time that sounded like hisses. I was relieved when a big iron gate was opened by a policeman and we passed into green pastures: a beautifully kept "concession", white and arcaded houses, green grass and trees, and soon were put down at the hotel

Every one had told us that things were quiet here, and every one coming and going, so we came. They are now blowing enormous h horns which indicate that this island is being shut off from the City. There are two or three gun boats just behind us, on the river side, and Hong-Kong harbor is full of Men of war.

Mr Fowlers guide is a great find as a model guide, and we will recommend him to all our friends. Our party of seven started off, the motion of the chair is very easy and nice, and they do carry one at a rapid pace. Our twenty one men , all howling at the top of their lungs every step of the way, I wonder what!? We din't notice much glower, and many people smiled at "we uns", such as ~~men~~ women and children.

The guide has a chair of state, looks like a large insect cage with all sorts of"doings" about it: he goes first, we follow like retainers in very plain common affairs. Miss Scidmore says this tickles the humor of the Chinese, but on the other hand, he may go in state to command respect from the people, as we met many grand people all in chairs like his, while none but foreigners had chairs like ours.

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We went to a Medicine temple where at one altar, reached through a perfectly circular door, is a small shrine. This shrine is plastered with little men and pigs cut out of paper. There were a few, very few, red paper men pasted right side up. They were gratitude pastings, people who had received kindnesses pasted these up to bring good luck to the kind person, while endless and overlapping were the white men head down, and pigs upon pigs.

Pigs and the upside down pastings were people who had vexed one and were pasted so to bring them bad luck.

We stopped in at embroidery places, where many things didn't tempt us, but Mr Fowler bought. He is only worth nine millions, we are told. We had exciting times bringing prices down, it was like an auction. We didn't see any skirt and jacket which we thou thought would do for you yet, they were all very giddy, there were pretty skirts, but it did not seem wise to buy one without the oth er. We saw them weaving silk in another dingy little place, and stopped at the"Ancestor" temple out in the country. This is re really the most wonderfully curious place, belongs to one very wealthy family, which now boasts of a million descendants, after we had looked and admired, we were shut in an inclosure. The barred windows behind were full of women faces and in front heavy wooden bars kept a horde in check.

If we had not lived in Japan where we are followed around conti tinually, and stared at, I suppose we would find it worse here in China, but it doesn't seem so bad, and is so much cleaner than I expected, and the smells are no worse than in Japan.

I kept my lavander salts handy, however and amused myself givir sundry curious children shocks.

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We went down street after street hung thick with signs, and clothing up to dry, we went in and out of Curio shops, nothing tempted us, but Mr Fowler bought a number of big vases and flower pots. Dear me, I forgot. When we left the Ancestral temple, the guide gave us each a bundle of "cash" which we were to throw to the right and left to the boys as we passed out, but unluckily we all forgot to wait until he went ahead,and the procession was officiall started, so as soon as we were lifted up we began to throw, and then our men, to our horror, put us down, giving the people opportunity to swarm upon us, and there we had to wait, pacifying the people with nods and winks to the rear, until after an endless time the guide appeared, passed to the front, and we were off.

Daisy says one of the poles caught in the hair of one of his bearers, and that delayed things, still the people were all right a and friendly.

Hong-Kong April 10th. Good Friday.

A big jump from our last! Daisy has told you of Macao, a bit o of Southern Italy set down in China. The air was heavy and depressing but the whole place was so beautiful we were glad we came. Our stone balcony was just the prettiest place you ever saw, with i itsview of the bay and the big sweeping curves of the shore.

We came down on a jiggly steamer from Macao,swhere to amuse ourselves we read weeks old"China Mails", and learned many things of the Royal family and others in authority, and the various scares about the Chinese. I wonder what the truth of the matter is, any way.

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You ought to see my palatial estate. This is the only time I have had to pay so much more, but as my room is just as big as thei I have to pay a third more,being but one in a room! Looking up to t thePeak on one side and off on the water on the other. We are glad we came from the Hong-Kong hotel to this King Edward, and the table, dining room and the whole place cant be compared with the other fo a moment. We went out in chairs a bit here the first da day to see the Cemetery and part way around the Peak, and since then we have wandered on foot. There is not much to see,but the shops are fascinating, and all the good things in porcelaines I imagine are here, perhaps because we could not burrow in Canton, an and so we did not see them.

It is the situation of this place which is so wonderful, going up and up, and the queer arcaded houses all over China which, from the water look as though the wall were blown full of holes, as no windows are visible, but this fashion certainly keeps them cool, an the windows! are huge doors that open from floor to ceiling, and that seems to be thirty feet or so but I suppose is less..

We are now going to church.

Later. We have been up the wonderful Peak on a cable road that took us straight up into the clouds, up there we took chairs and we went on up to the top through a dense fog, which has played havoc with my chiffon "chou" trimmings.

I forgot to tell you that in Canton I bought you a handsome coat, heavy blue silk embroidered in dragons,etc, and bottom embroidery of yellow and green, the whole effect is of blue and gold, this comes to your feet, ther is also a skirt of yellow with blue panels, that you can have ripped up and mad into a real skirt, for as it is, it is far too narrow. The two came to forty yen, or twenty dollars..

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There are other things I would have got for you, but thought I would better not until I knew how affairs are, and if I find I have had a good year, I shall be sorry that I did not get more.
I will get your brocade in Shanghai, now I must dress for dinner,
We have comfort today, but probably wont have much more of it any where until we are at home again. Still it has been more than worth all the money and heat and troubles.
Fancy us all three in aroom!! Trust it wont be boiling hot,

Much love to all of you

Nellie.

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Kyoto Hotel. Kyoto. Kyoto.

April 14th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I hope to get this letter started at least, for every thing has been "agin" it, for ages, it seems. We go out the minute we get up, and have tiffin the minute we get in, and go out immediate again. When we come in we dress for dinner, and so far every night people in the hotel have had business with us in one way or another, whether to divide up towels we all bought together, or to have us look and advise them on their purchases, and last night I thought I was safe because the Fowler family stayed in Osaka, and lo and behold just as I was getting into a kimono in trotted Mrs Musgrove, some one who knows Delphine, to ask my opinion anent prints, so another chance slipped by, and then too we have been so weary from this continuous jaunting that I for one, have had few brains.

We wrote last at Shanghai, didn't we, no Hong-Kong. From Hong-Kong to Shanghai the ship was supposed to be jammed, but I found myself all alone in my state room, so the purser transferred Daisy there, and Edwin was taken in from steerage, by Mr Fowler and Mr Hill.

The Strattons were on and that was a great pleasure, as I never really had had an opportunity to know Grace, and we had a lovely time with tea in their "bridal suite", and as we couldn't get sick and use up our champagne that way, just before we reached Nagasaki we had a champagne tea in the Strattons rooms, inviting the Fowlers, and a sweet little woman, friend of the Strattons, a Mrs Alsassar, and with the Strattons and ourselves, punished the three bottles, cakes etc very badly.

We bought steamer chairs at Hong- Kong and had to trust them to the tender mercies of the Steward to put off at Yokohama, so I hope they are all right.

It rained while we were at Shanghai, and while everyone else went up to the hotel, clever "we uns" hustled into kurumas and went to the silk shop, where we had plenty of time.

an empty shop, and a man all to ourselves. Of course we got to hotel late for tiffin, and the steamer people were then starting for the silk shop, where they said it was dreadful, with so many, and the consequence was people did not begin to get what they wanted. The mauves looked so very pink at night, that we all decided on the pearl, as that was one of the colors you said you wanted. It is a beautiful largish design of bamboo and plum blossoms, and I do hope you will like it. Then I got one of those lovely mauves or heliotropes, or whatever it is in the soft crepish brocade that all the Chinese trousers and under coats are made of, and that is not cheap. It is quite narrow, and 17 yards was 23 yen, I suppose you will laugh, at the big price, the other brocade is a yard wide and was nearly thirty yen, 12 yards, so up to date I have the Chinese coat and skirt and the two brocades for you I was perfectly crazy in that Shanghai shop. I got myself one of those lovely grey blues, quite darkish, for tea dress, tiffins, etc, and a pale blue for evening both of the soft brocade, and then some pale blue for my Mandarin coat.

I wanted loads of things for every body and myself but did not dare. It is too bad that my dealers have made no returns, so I have no idea what money I may have, or whether I am poor or flush! At any rate I have spent more than I expected to, one always does that.

We looked about Shanghai a bit, and then went aboard the launch at four, so you see we did not have any time to hunt up the Fearons. Mr Whitney knows them and is most enthusiastic.

I suppose I should write to Mrs Fearon and make our apologies, but have not the address, though I could have found her husbands.

From Shanghai to Kobe we had a little Manila teacher in with us, but she was so sweet and considerate it really was no hardship at all. We had good weather, and an uneventful trip, and were mighty glad to see Japan again. It is good enough for me.

We came up from Kobe to this hotel, which is no better than it was, but sort of home like, as all the people remembered us from three years back, and I have the same kurumaya, Yoso.

And Daisy had hers, until he lost her pillow, and then she soured on him. Stacks of mail came for us, rolls of papers, four from you and four splendid long letters, and lots of other mail too.

We have not had a minute to read a line of newspapers yet, but the day will come.

I think the Chronicle frontispiece very good on the whole, but sorry they did not leave it my simple black, red and grey. However if they are satisfied. Of course that was intended as a present to them, but if they have sent money for it I shall not refuse it!

The dolls Captain Going wrote are left at the Club Hotel, as the Bank people were so "cocky". Many thanks, also glad the prints arrived safely.

Daisy has been grippy for the last two or three days, and says when I finish this, to bring it in for her to read, and I said, "if she sposed I was going to set and write novels to amuse her"!!

I am just holding my to myself with wildness, as I see such loads of things I want to buy for Newell. I have bought a good deal, although he is much behind now, but I suppose it is hard for him to send on the money.

Kyoto is certainly the place. The brocade man told us that Yaehne has a Japanese house, and has settled down here, though he is off in China now.

The Kobe paper this morning had accounts of two English ships launches, pirated near Canton, so we thank our stars we were'nt.

We have been doing the old things here, but yesterday went to Osaki to the Exposition. Daisy did not feel well, so she stayed at home, but Edwin, Mr Fowler and Kate, and Miss Brewer and I went, expecting to meet the Woods.

Across from the Station we saw people lined up in crowds, and said I to Yoso "what is it?" "The Imperial is coming" said he.

I saw the Fowlers in the distance and we trotted over and were the only people outside the Station, besides two or three officials or more, they 'vited us there. The place where the Emperor alighted was clear, and for a long space on either side.

The rest, Japanese, were in the Station, and across the street quietly standing a policemanpere and there, no lines of soldiers: no burly clubbing policemen, all was decent and in order.

A little before, the various Imperial running grooms arrived, all in simple dark blue cotton, a round red crest on their arms, but didn't they look proud! The chief of police rode up to see all was well. The Mayor of Kyoto arrived by himself. Then up came the guard of honor, the lancers, or whatever they call them, some one directed them all where to dismount, and every horse had a groom at its head in an instant, then through the line came the beautiful lacquered brougham ! a coachman in gold lace and an equerry, with a gorgeous helmet with plumes. The carriage was lined with yellow setting for the dark Emperor within.

Every hat was off, the Mayor bowed low, the helmeted person opened the door, and bowed double and out stepped , with dignity the " Son of Heaven", and we all bowed low, and somehow it brought a lump to ones throat, the utter lack of ostentation, the lack of all pomp and show, of traces of fear in heavy guards. It was as though they indeed thought he was an immortal, nothing could , or would harm him, and when one stopped to think that every man and woman in that crowd would have instantly given up their lives for him if need be, being as he is their religion, it does indeed make one pause when we think of our big brutal crowds, and heavy guards. How often I hear over here,"And we think we can come here and teach these people".

There were three other carriages with men in uniform in them. All quickly passed on to the especial train and the whistle was heard a minute afterward. We were sort of tranced, and stood still, no one moved anywhere, but the grooms who rubbed the Emperors horses, washed their mouths, and then drew over the whole carriage a cover of green brocade with a big gold chrysanthemum on either side, then we woke up, we thought of our train, the policeman said we might cross the sacred place, we made for the deserted wickets, the crowd still where they were put, but, when we were

half way through they too woke up, broke ranks, and the kara kon kara of dozens of clogs was heard again, and all was animation where before was absolute stillness.

On the platform Mr and Mrs Wood appeared with a big green basket. They had platform tickets and were breathless, they said it was no use to go to the Exposition while the Emperor was there. They came in to catch us, to go to Nara, and had brought lunch. But we had aroused ourselves to the point of Osaka and refused to turn back, we were still arguing when the train came in, and with everybody laughing and the Woods protesting they were hustled aboard for Osaka with the lunch basket and cent tickets!!

When we got there Edwin gave his ticket to Mrs Wood like a gentleman, aso we got out and then waited for ten or fifteen minutes until they could buy themselves out, for you cant get out of any place in Japan without a ticket. That is why, you may remember, I had so many funny times when I first came back, refusing to give up my ticket. Then we caught them checking the lunch basket, stopped that, so they brought it along, and we got into kurumas and were off. It was very warm and glary, and Osaka looked interesting with so many bridges and canals and the Exposition grounds looked like all others I suppose. A broad avenue with fountains, and on either side great white buildings.

Major Wood had complimentary tickets, so we were received most graciously by the "welcome society", and given a young lieutenant to escort us. We made first for a restaurant to leave our things, and stumbled into the Osaka beer place, so left everything there, and walked through the Fine Arts Building where there were many beautiful things, potteries, porcelaines, cut velvet pictures and what not, then we were tired and went back.

Different portions of the place were shut of by black and whit cloths, meaning you could not enter.

The people in the beer place seemed to regard us with glee. We did not see any other women, but it all looked very nice and clean and proper. We ordered mugs of beer, which were good. I mean the beer!

We ordered soup.and unpacked the basket, which contained 2 bottles of tanzan, a three storied blue box containing butter, pepper salt and mustard, four rolls, two boxes of cold meat and two large pieces of sponge cake, after soup we had to have plater and knives and forks, so we ordered one more dish to get those. We explained to the manager or proprietor that we had started for Nara, and so had brought lunch. He seemed sympathetic, and we all had a merry time. We decided to part: Edwin and Major Wood to go their way, and we go ours, and as the Emperor was going to absorb every ones attention until three, we would go to the Tenojin temple.(see Hearne in Osaka, in Gleanings from Buddha Fields).

Of course Mrs Wood had no ticket, so she had to buy one before she could get out. The little manager was with us, we got into kurumas and he said" I shall soon catch you",so at the top we waited. I especially wanted to see the "Dead leading bell", so we came to the shrine Hearne speaks of, on either side were dozens of big Japanese dolls,all looking gaily out at us, all around, and between were every sort of toy dishes, wee bureaus, horses, little soldiers: one place was crowded with the little pockets the childre have dangling to their obis, and above, thickly hung pretty little kimonos of crepe and poorer stuffs, all these clothes and toys belonged to the little dead children: The long rope which hung from the ceiling was covered thick with cute little bibs! A woman came in, made an offering, got a number of names written on thin slips of wood, then a priest came out and knelt in front of the shrine, and bell rope, and began to intone. Said our irreverent guide,"It is like calling up the dead person up by telephone", I almost giggled, but the people inside were so devout I didn't. Then we went with the woman with her precious strips to the tortois well, where the water comes from the "River of Dragons". Here ourwoman put the strips into a bamboo little bucket on a very long handle, and with five or six others held them under the mouth of the tortoise, and then dropped them in the basin: there were hundreds there.

We saw hundreds of live tortoises in a pond and fed them with red balls of sugar, and it was jolly to see them come to get it, thick and fast they came at last, and more and more, and more, We saw the huge bell, the largest in the world. We had the ticket but they made us pay a cent apiece for tabi, so we did, and I paid half a cent for one of our guides feet, and Mrs Wood paid for the other foot, he said "they are very courteous". The wee mite held on to us both, so we would not slip, and that bell was a sight to see.

Then we went back to the Exposition. got more tickets to get in again, two and a half cents, which accounts for our recklessness. Walked through acres of china and wooden stuff, very beautiful but we were tired and glad to go back to Kyoto, when the time came.

I seem to have written much, so shall let Daisy do the rest. Sunday, I have just received Mr Wests card, and a letter of introduction from Polly Ferris, it is too bad we are not there, but he may still be around when we get home.

Much love to you all.

Nellie.

P.S. There I knew I would seal up this letter without the check, but here it is, made to Uncle David so he can collect and send me draft. I shall be very grateful. Idiot man, sending personal checks way over here, and I have warned them about it too.

Nellie.





Kyoto. April 30tht 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

It was too bad that I should miss a steamer, but just the three days before steamer went the grip seized me and laid me low. I had such a terrific headache I dont think I could have written a letter if my life had depended upon it. Then it stopped suddenly, So suddenly that I got up and we made a call, took tea with the Woods and that night packed and the next morning whisked off to Osaka, and on to Wakayama to visit Mrs Smith.

We celebrated our semi anniversary by having a spree, and variou adventures thrown in.

May 3rd. I did not get very far on my letter, and have been celebra ting with neuralgia ever since, so have been dragging through the sight seeing and coming in, in a collapsed condition every afternoo

This morning Nellie and Edwin have gone off to a Park in the country, and I have staid in to rest, and to write and pack.

Nellie wrote quite thoroughly of the rest of our trip back to Ja Japan. Shanghai will live in our memories only as the place where the silk shop is I fear, for between rain and the reports of many diseases, we didn't go near the walled town. We wer e the only about four hours altogether, so of course couldn't look up any of our introductions, or Mrs Norris' niece. I should like to spend a longer time there, for it looks like an interesting city.

We walked out the Nankin Road, and saw tea houses with elaborate carved façades, gilded and colored, and much more brilliant than anything either in Hong-Kong or Canton. Canton is China though, and I am so glad we gave most of our time to that, instead of tearing up and back the same day, as the majority do.

Kyoto is beautiful now, and if I Had not had such headaches all the time we have been here, our comfortably loafing around here for two weeks would have been an ideal time. Of all Japan it is the place to see and stay in. Excepting for the few foreigners, and the loneliness, there is no comparison between the attractive- ness of this and Tokyo.

The temples by the hundred in the trees and parks, lovely hills and ravines on every side, and dense foliage. The azaleas are the flower just at present, and every now and then we come upon garden fairly flaming with the red ones, or else great bushes of white.

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The wisteria is just coming out now too so we shall get back to Tokyo Kameido just in time.

To go back to last week. Ted and I left early in the morning to go to the Osaka Exposition. We began by catching the train by a fraction of a minute and having to run for it. When we reached the Exposition we found crowds drawn up before the main gate waiting for the Emperor. So we retired into a candy shop and waited too. They gave us " Cocoa Water" which they said was new to Japan. It was Cadbury's Cocoa, and they had one of those spirit lamps boilers which we have in our confectioners, and were serving samples.

The Emperor came along in silence as usual, a small mounted escort a standard bearer on horseback carrying a gold chrysanthemum embroidered on red, the Emperors carriage enamelled a dark red, then one or two more carriages and a line of attendants in kurumas.

Wherever he went about the grounds, they first roped off the crowd, then two men with brooms swept the road perfectly smooth, and then his carriage appeared with all the train walking after.

The buildings were closed to all others while he and his suite were inside. We were leaving our lunch upstairs in a restaurant and saw all this performance. They pinned the lace curtains together, as no one was supposed to look down upon him, but of course we looked right through.

was when they barred the shutters when the Imperial train passed by. The Exposition is just what it says, a National Industrial Exposition, and there are miles of silks, porcelaines, and potteries, but the whole thing not especially interesting. It is about a quarter or a sixth the size of our Midwinter, maybe not that, for it is very small, and there are hardly any side shows. There is a large manufacturers building, a Fine Arts, and several others, one building of "Foreign Samples", and an American Agent in Yokohama has got up a building of American things, such as bicycles, type writers, (lots of little Blickenderfers,) engines, automobiles, a steam launch, etc.

We left the Exposition at half past three, had to uncheck Ted's camera, which was not allowed inside on account of the Emperor, and went to the Station close by to go to Wakayama, a two hours trip south. We only had one little handbag, but took "red top" so as to be sure and get in the right train. He put us into a train which he said was Wakayama, and to our consternation it proceeded to leave four minutes ahead of time. We were very suspicious and at the next station I hung out the window and asked if that was Wakayama train? He said No, get out and cross the

platform and take another. That we did with alacrity and as no other train was there we had the amusement of pouring our woes into the ears of all the station hands. They told us we were on a side line, would have to go to Sumiyoshi where the roads forked, and wait for our train an hour. We were very mad indeed at the red top, but took the first train to Sumiyoshi and had a good time there, seeing a very picturesque set of temples dedicated to their gods of the sea, and a lovely park all around them.

Excepting for Mrs Smith and her dinner we thought it a good joke by that time, and bought a box of exposition cakes as large as plates, stamped like a dial with the various sights, and proceeded to enjoy ourselves.

The Sumiyoshi policemen took great interest in putting us into the right train when it came, and the station boy put in a little cupboard of tea things, including a pot of hot water and a cannister of tea, which we thought very civil of the company.

Mr Cook met us, as they had scented some such calamity, they themselves having lost their train when they came. Mr and Mrs Cook, (nee Alice Smith), were visiting Mrs Smith too, who has gone to Wakuyama to teach in the night school.

We stayed two nights and a day and had a very jolly time. We went over an old feudal castle on the hill, and in the afternoon all of us took a country trip in rattling kurumas, lickety cut over a rough road, and we were bounced hither and yon until we shrieked with laughter and the kurumayas wondered what was the matter with us. The next morning the Cooks decided to come up to the Exposition and Kyoto with us, but we decided to take the early train and stop off at a way station to see an Aquarium.

It poured, our kurumayas walked all the way to the station, and we lost the train. The Cooks arrived an hour or so after and found us sitting there, and we all howled again. When we reached Osaka we found ourselves in a different station, and all our former adventures came from the kurumaya taking us to the Urban Rail way, and it wasn't the red top's fault after all.

The last adventure of the day was the Cooks', they were to meet us at the Kyoto train. They missed it, and whereas we arrived at seven, they didn't until ten, so we all thought as travelers we were a great success.

Day before yesterday we went with the Fowler party over to Lake Biwa. About nine miles over a beautiful pass between the hills to the lake, and along the lake to a very curious old pine tree that stretches out in every direction over about three hundred feet they say.

Then we came back and climbed and climbed up endless steps to a temple which has legends of a giant and his soup bowl five feet across, as well as a bell which he threw down the mountain, and which is covered with scratches to prove it.

A large party of Japanese went in to see the bell while we were there, and they all rubbed it and then themselves to cure their ailments. Then we climbed to the toppermost outlook, and had our lunch. The tea house woman brought tea and we had quite a picnic.

We came back in a large sampan through the canal. There are three tunnels in it, as dark as pitch, and only the little yellow boat lights are visible. It is quite weird. We had to crawl in under a wooden cover like our Jingle Sampan, and could have bumped our heads with ease.

Ted and Mr Fowler stayed in front, and Ted in trying to assist in a canal boat jam, got a very bad jam himself between his wrist and elbow, so that it is still quite stiff. It is a wonder he did not break his arm.

As the Emperor is here we cant visit the palace, but we went to the old Shogun palace yesterday, called the Nijo, and that was beautiful, every room made entirely of gold screens painted, some with immense pine trees, some with bamboo and birds and beasts frisking about. The entrance was through a very handsome carved gate. We had permits from Tokyo to go in, as the general public is not admitted, and no fees are allowed.

Then we went down to curio street, but found very little there, prices high and the place pretty well spoiled.

Ted is now wrestling with the packing, for we have a lot of bulky things, cheap pottery with lovely glaze and mugs and sich!

To my horror Ted stopped the kuruma the other day and bought a pottery well wheel, heavy as lead, we teaze him by calling it his water wheel, and the Biwa trip added an enormous conch shell with a brass mouthpiece, and a very bass voice.

At Kobe we picked up a bronze Buddha, and two Chinese dog-lions with unicorns, lovely beasts. It is fun buying them, but oh weh! when it comes to packing.!

I have just discovered that a bamboo bug is eating my clothes! He is a little black long bug that riddles bamboo, and I had a waist hung on a bamboo hanger, so they varied their diet by riddling the lining. Luckily they had not got through to the outside.

We are going back to Tokyo tomorrow. We did expect to stop at Miyanoshita and various other places, but have decided to go straight through and then come back for the extra trips with a light kore, (basket) apiece instead.

Nellie asked me the other night if I felt as though we had a dump heap, I said I thought the things were "dumb peep" things sure enough. Ted only heard my answer, and asked "what is a dumb peep"? Then we all nearly had hysterics over it, this was in the dining room. We told him to say it fast, and he said dumb peep, dumb peep, & and never saw through it until I told him in the middle of the night, then Nellie heard another explosion. Now our new name for junk is "dumb peep" things.

I think we shall all be very glad to get back after our travels, and especially to Uchiyama's cooking again. The hotel fare over here gets very tiresome after a little while, for they dont have much variety, though what they do have is good.

The Wood's were here just a week, and then skipped for home.

We did a great deal of talking at one time about going home, via Siberia, but although Ted was willing, I could not make up my mind to leave out San Francisco, so that way we will come.

I want to come home on the America, leaving Yokohama the first of August, as we first arranged, and stay until October. Ted will make a short visit in S.F. then go East and attend to business, & find an appartment, as they say the Gillette house is too much out of repair to live in.

You know I dont like the summer in Japan, and shall be more than ready to come home the first of August, and of course shall love to be with you such a long time if you are willing to have me.

Of course Ted could not be there all that time, and he will find plenty to do in Chicago, so that seems the best arrangement all around, and I can be there for Hallie's "tea party," which I am very glad can be so easily arranged.

Much love to you all

Daisy.

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am very glad can be so easily arranged.

Much love to you all

Daisy.

Kyoto Hotel.
April 29th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I thought in the interval I would just begin a letter. Suza has just gone, we have had two days of telegraphing, and she just arrived this morning for the Fowlers. They were not pleased with their guide, and I thought of Suza, and by the way, Suza informed me sorrowfully, that all her letters to Mrs Buford had been returned to her, so I gave her your address, thinking you might know if she had flown again, and could forward them.

I have been seeing the Damascene man, am going to have my watch damascened, isn't that an idea? I saw one last night for the first time, and it seems they have been doing this for Vantine in New York all the time. He is going to draw me designs. I think I will have my clouds and Fuji, and either storks or Fuji's dragon.

Daisy and Edwin are somewhere off in the mountains. I did not feel like taking a walking trip so stayed at home. Monday I got all the pillows from their room and with the big rolls of papers, was having a beauteous time, when a knock came at my door, it was Mr Fowler. He came in and sat down, I was glad I had on my pretty lavender kimono: if one must entertain multi-millionaires, it is just as well to be prettily dressed.

I was resting, quoth I. Late in the afternoon he came again, and insisted upon me going over to the Doshisha to dine with them. He certainly is one of the dearest men, so he took Edwin's Tribunes and waited in their room, while I dressed, and off we went. They are all staying with Miss Denton at her big school. Miss Denton is a great friend of Miss Very, and the Fennellosa's.

In the evening the print man and the brocade's came. Mr F is buying very largely, expensive things, so of course he is pursued.

Yesterday they telephoned for me to go down the Rapids with them, but I did not go. I stayed and read all the papers.

Today I want to go out, but lo and behold it is raining, it alwa does. They wrote for me to go to the Nijo Palace with them, but Edwin has my permit, so I could not go.

I received Polly's letter and Mr West's card, and wrote him a note. Yesterday I had a letter of introduction from Clara McChesney for Mr Charles Hovey Pepper from Boston. I know the name but cant for the life of me think what sort of things he paints, wrote to him. Then there are Miss Ball and Bertha Runkle in Tokyo, so one is missing lots of folk. I hope they may still be around when we get back.

Kyoto Hotel.

April 26th 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

I thought in the interval I would just begin a letter. Suza has just gone, we have two days of telegraphing, and she just arrived this morning for the Fowlers. They were not pleased with their guide, and I thought of Suza, and by the way, Suza informed me sorrowfully, that all her letters to Mrs Buford had been returned to her, so I gave her your address, thinking you might know if she had flown again, and could forward them.

I have been seeing the Damascene man, am going to have my watch damascened, isn't that an idea? I saw one last night for the first time, and it seems they have been doing this for Vanities in New York all the time. He is going to draw me designs. I think I will have my clouds and Fuji, and either storks or Fuji's dragon.

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Today I want to go out, but lo and behold it is raining, it always does. They wrote for me to go to the Nijo Palace with them, but Edwin has my permit, so I could not go.

I received Polly's letter and Mr West's card, and wrote him a note. Yesterday I had a letter of introduction from Clara McChesney for Mr Charles Hovey Pepper from Boston. I know the name but cant for the life of me think what sort of things he paints, wrote to him. Then there are Miss Hall and Bertha Punkie in Tokyo, so one is missing lots of folk. I hope they may still be around when we get back.

Did I tell you that we were obliged to decline Admiral and Mrs Evans invitation to their daughter's wedding, with reception at the British Legation afterwards. With the American Legation standi ing empty there is a lot of criticism over the lack of patriotism in choosing the British Legation.

The Mc Donalds are away in Korea, so they loaned it for the event. I expect there will be a splurge. Lots of people are away. The Woods seem to be loitering on their way home, as they are at Miyanoshita, and most of the Legation folks are scattered in various directions, for a rest, so the Reception will be shorn of much of its glory.

Tokyo. Home again, home again&c. We got home last night in the pouring rain, but Uchiyama was there to meet us with kurumayas from this station, but alas, all of them new. There has been another ruction and all the old ones gone, and new ones reign in their stead. My last I mourn, but Uchiyama says he was very bad, and "unmentionable".

The house looked lovely and shining, everything had been moved so nicely and they had no trouble at the other house, he said. He made a few repairs, and now a family of Japanese childre are sporting about over there, so I am relieved. I feared we might have hoodooed that house too. These people, I mean our form er landlords, have rented two of their houses to foreigners, so they must be willing to have vandals about.

This morning we were all so " entsicht" with the house and the garden we could hardly unpack. The little garden is lovely, the azalea bushes are in full bloom, the straw covering is off the two stone lanterns, fish pond and the ropes all off the pine trees The fish are jolly in the pond, yellow red ones, very red ones, and dark red. There is also a fox shrine out there which we will have to photograph and send to you. Tomorrow I must take my films to be developed. We had so much grey weather, that i fear they wont be very good. Mrs Wood's were nearly all bad, so I have not much hopes for mine.

I wonder if I ever wrote about my lacquer poison, did I? Poisoned from my new "strong box". My face and hands were a sight, and then I suppose it went right through my system, for I just dragged myself through Manila and China, but now feel as fine as a fiddle.

There are some answers to your former letters. My Korean chests were $15.00, thirty yen!!! I think they are $100.00 ones, and I consider them the choicest things I have here.

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There are some answers to your former letters. My Korean chests were 18.00 thirty yen!!! I think they are $ 100.00 ones, and I consider them the choicest things I have here.

We will enquire about the circular, As to those lanterns, like your we have never seen any of them. but we could send you a lot of ordinary red ones such as they use here,  or a lot of usual Matsuri ones, white with the big red sun on them. 
If Hallie wants to do any business with the Tobey lanterns, she would better write direct to the girls and make arrangements , Miss Ruth Thompson 16 Tsukiji. as they probably have had no returns from the first, and might not be willing to advance money for a second batch, but I dont know. They get them through a friend who lives in that far away place.

We will get the shirt waists, We looked at grey crape again in Kyoto, and again were disappointed. it was very sleazy and was three yen a yard. The Chinese crepes had such coarse embroidery on them I did not think you would like it 'sides we only saw white and green ones embroidered. I will see what I can do in Yokohama.

I have heard from Vickery, they had a big sale, but I have heard from none of the others. I hope in all this mass of mail, and the mass of people, that those letters are not lost.

We feel as though we had not written satisfactory letters of our trip, but we were going so fast, it was very hard to write, and the weather, and weariness, so although I saw lots, and composed endless epistles on the road, they did not get onto paper.

Two rolls of papere have come, many thanks. A very funny thing happened. Some one sent one of my Chronicle's the one with frontispiece, to the Post master at Manitoba, Canada. And stamped it, but on the other side from the address, was my signature Helen Hyde, Tokyo, and if it did not come here, with the real address on the other side. We think it is quite a curiosity.

We were all quite grieved because only one paper came, because they want my picture and I want Daisy's article. Could not you send us another of the Tokyo Fair paper, and also the Funeral of Prince Komatsu.

Much love to you , and fare thee well, awhile.

Nellie.

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Nellie.

Tokyo. May 12th.1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I hoped to find a letter from you when I arrived, but lo and behold U- -has sent them all to Atami where Daisy will rejoice, if I dont. I suppose I passed them on the way. I have left Daisy and Edwin down in Atami, for why, you will see as my tale unfolds, but we have not quarrelled.!

We had just got back, I think in my last letter, and admiring the house, and then one fine day we up and went to Myanoshita, going by train to a place on the coast,and then by a very slow electric train through a sea side thatched village to Yumoto; from there we got a coolie to carry the luggage and walked four miles up the mountain.

I really thought I would give out being"soft and green", and Daisy and Edwin tramped on stoutly. The coolie wanted to haul me wiih the luggage, but we did finally reach the Fujiya Hotel where they had but t two rooms. The Fowlers expected to go, but did not turn up.

That is a wonderfully well kept place, everything runs like clock work, and it is no wonder they have such a reputation: the hotel is set in the midst of superb mountais which being big and rolling, and nothing else, did not go to my heart as much as some other places, but the hotel was full, gorgeous views, delicious baths. There were the Peppers, and we saw them all that day. As usual in this trip, there seemed no place for us, not even a table, so the Peopers took us in.

They are artist folk with a letter from Clara McChesney, and very nice people. I have no doubt that it will be a great help to me, having him near, and I can be a help to him in a Japanese way. He and his young son went with us to the sulphur holes way up, they said it was ten miles, but I doubt it.

Sulphur steam comes out of great cauldrons here and there, and one might imagine witches dancing about. We were a weary community that night. I called for a bath robe: nice Japan, where they give you bath slippers and bath robes at every hotel.

Mr Pepper is enthused over Nikko, and thinks he will take a house there if possible, just to work there, as his wife is delicate and does not want any housekeeping.

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Mr Pepper is enthused over Nikko, and thinks he will take a house there if possible, just to work there, as his wife is delicate and does not want any housekeeping.

The next morning we wandered about a bit, as it was raining, and of course fell into temptation and bought things, not much though, only photographs, and I ran across my Fuji crest with a very large old Akami mask in the middle of it. It was a combination not to be resisted they said it came from a daimio's Yashiki in Adawara. I shall have it in the hall where it will put people in good humor before entering.



At tiffin it looked clearing, so we hustled off: had straw waraji tied on our shoes and with a jolly soul carrying our luggage went over the hills and far away, one succession of magnificent views. When we dragged, we sat by a tea house, or on a tea house, and were fed and refreshed. Half way up we met a man and woman on horseback with a coolie: there was much parlez-vous-ing, on the part of the coolies, then to our amusement they changed loads, ours went back with them and theirs came on to Hakone with us. I soon dubbed ours " a loquacious pot", he got me a bamboo staff and boosted me up steep places, and wanted to know all of my family history, of which I told him as much as was wise. We left at two I think and got to Hakone at five or so. It began to rain, and we marched along very briskly, so briskly that I forgot I was weary, and footed it right merrily, whileDaisy and Edwin lagged behind. How lovely Hakone Lake looked below us. Then a plunge down charming roads with thatched cottage stone torii, lanterns, shrines: all these passed, we swinging along and in to the little Hakone Inn, where they met us Japanese fashion, took off our shoes, but alas they were not sure we were coming, and had no baths ready for us, so we had to sit in damp clothes, having no others, and wait. We had veranda's to our rooms right on the lake, and early next morning they waked us up to see the sacred mountain, white capped, and reflected in the lake: it is lucky we saw it then, for it clouded over and we did not see it again.

May 13th.

Well, the next morning Daisy had a chill and headache, and did not want to get up and out: outside, the kago men were clamoring to move on, if they did not they could not get back that night, and that would grieve them, so Daisy was hauled out; for we thought if she was going to be sick, a little Japanese Inn, in a wee Japanese village was no place to choose, no medicine, or doctor or nuffin.

The next morning we wandered about a bit, as it was raining, and of course fell into temptation and bought things, not much though, only photographs, and I ran across my Fuji priest with a very large old Asahi mask in the middle of it. It was a combination not to be resisted they said it came from a daimio's Yashiki in Adswara. I shall use it in the hall where it will put people in good humor before entering.

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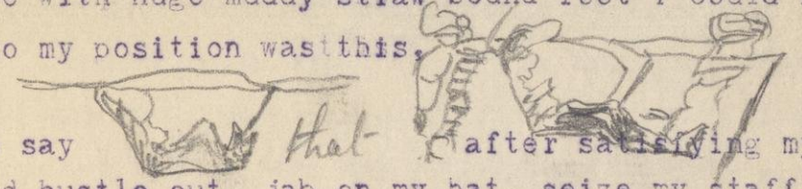
May 18th.

Well, the next morning Daisy had a chill and headache and did not want to get up and out: outside the kago men were clamoring to move on, if they did not they could not get back that night, and that would grieve them. so Daisy was hauled out: for we thought if she was going to be sick, a little Japanese inn,in a wee Japanese village was no place to choose, no medicine, or doctor or nullin.

We had one coolie for luggage and Daisy and I each had a kago with three men apiece, Edwin was to walk, and we had a ten mile trip over the "ten province" pass before us. Daisy was very ill at her "tummy", and had to crawl out at times, which worried the men very much. They would shout to Edwin, "Dama, the lady is bad again". I had waraji on, and the air was so fine and everything so beautiful, that I walked and I walked, every little while, to get some benefit from my four yen, I would call up upon my steeds to halt, then took off my hat, gave them my staff, hat and camera to hold, while I with many grunts tried to be comfy.

Of course with huge muddy straw bound feet I could not tuck them under me, so my position was this,



or this,

needless to say after satisfying my conscience a bit, I would hustle out, jab on my hat, seize my staff and walk on, while my three men carried my scarlet cushion and camera, riding alone in state in the kago. I asked them if they found them heavy?

It got wilder and wilder, we were far from any habitations, plum out in the mountains and getting such gorgeous views way down on sea and land. Then it began to cloud up and to sprinkle. I crawled in, it rained harder, and they all stopped, put oiled paper over our kago's, put on their rain coats and mushroom hats. Thunder rolled around us. The wind it blew and flapped my oiled paper, when I held it down with one hand it blew out on the other side, water trickled down on my head and feet. It got very chilly, and worse it blew and blew, until I feared we would be blown off the top. The men struggled on bravely, the third one steadying us on the dangerous side. I thought it very bad for Daisy.

Edwin ahead was beating up against the storm, drenched to the skin, (for Daisy was wrapped in his one overcoat), and just keeping his hat on and umbrella up. It reminded me so of those Hokusai pictures that I longed to get out and photograph us, but the storm dampened my ardor, and between gusts and battling with my oiled paper I caught rain drenched glimpses of glories of mountain and valley, and sky with scudding clouds. " Isit not pretty near the tea house", I queried intermittently, " Very soon now", and weren't we glad after about an hour and a half to see the thatched roof of a mountain hut! Where we scrambled in.

Daisy unfortunately was very wet, notwithstanding her cloak, and she, being decent of foot went inside, but I did not dare, and knew not what to do with my big muddy straw feet, so followed smoke and found myself in a dark sort of shed, where were all the coolies, Edwin, and another man, also storm bound. The coolies had hauled in no end of bamboo brush, and made a bonfire in which they were actually almost sitting: I expected them to go up in smoke any moment, and they did look funny all ch chattering, and smoking and steaming. I got a corner and smoked and steamed too. Two germans came along, and actually insisted upon going on, although we told them we had started at ten, and it then was after two: two of our men went back with them, and their two men came with us. They pulled straws to see who it should be of our seven.

The other man got on his horse to go on to Atami, and being an American, and we damsels in distress, I asked him to tell them we were coming and to have hot baths and hot water bottles in the beds: he seemed amused at that, but said "certainly".

The storm cleared away and we started off again. It was the steepest most slippery little path you ever saw, just like the path of a very small stream. I thought I would trust to my legs, so the kago went on alone again. It was like going down into the "promised land", the most beautiful valley, and the ocean sparkling in the sun down at our feet. We walked and we walked, every time I thought I would get in my kago, it seemed to get worse, and I thought I would wait for a more level place, until finally we were in the village proper after two hours of careful down climbing before I got in and then I shamelessly let my feet stick out one side, although one of the men did untie my waraji and let them drop in the street, and so we jolted up to the door of a foreign house. Where we were met by a coolie and four little maids and led to our rooms, after sending our men away happy with gifts.

Edwin and I after two hours in the sun got dried out but Daisy had an another chill, and we all thought if she popped into one of those fine mineral baths it would do her good, so in we all went, the most delightful wooden tubs of hot mineral water.

May 14th. To continue, but Daisy will tell you her woes: she was a pretty sick person. Atami is exquisite. I want to go there in the winter.

The air is mild and lovely, it is a bay shut in by mountains, and the people are mostly fisher folk. The excitement is in the afternoon when the nets come in, then every one turns out to help spread the little ones out to dry. I had a woe too, firstly at Myanoshita I lost my best beloved shell hair pin that Roth gave me when I was eighteen, and I had worn it every day since. I mourned over that. Then at Atami, of course our shoes were wet, and mine were left too near the fire, consequences were, they shrivelled, and poor Nellie had no shoes at all ! Not a foreign thing to be had in the village. The first day I hobbled a[illegible] around in my high heeled slippers and Daisy's rubbers: second day I had an inspirationand dispatched the one coolie to have "tabi" made instanter, then there was a pair of waraji left over, and behold me toddling about all day with my feet like puddings;



How the country folk did laugh. We had sent [illegible] a telegram to Uchiyama saying we would not come, the funny little Japanese doctor kept saying there was no use to worry, but I did not like to go away while Daisy was really sick. However, day before yesterday she was much better, and as my purse was getting very low, I left.

Edwin is really a very good nurse, and seemed to want to do everything himself, and there was really no need of me, and I departed. The four maidens at the door bowing low. The proprietor in grey silk walking to the station, the coolie with my bag, and staggering under my roll of Atami paper, and Edwin. I wore Daisy's rubbers to the car, where i gave them to him and went the rest of way in shabby slippers!! We were four people in a wee little car.



I think we had four coolies most of time pushing and pulling when we went up hill, and hopping in behind and in front when we went down hill. The road wound around the very edge of the mountains, whence one looked down, down to the [illegible] the sea. The track was very small and shallow, there [illegible] was not a thing to hold us on, and when we went skimming [illegible] around sharp corners at a break neck speed with only God's mercy holding us on, it was a wonder to me that a thousand, thousand timeswe did not go down to certain destruction. It was all so exciting, novel and beautiful, as well as seemingly dangerous, we held on for dear life, as we hopped about like dried peas in a pod.

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Every once in a while we stopped and the coolie changed, had tea, and the children sang songs at me, the one foreigner within many miles I suppose. We were four hours, then we came to a wisteria arbor, which proved to be the terminus. Train men helped me out, they took up my ticket and my baggage ticket of four and a half cents over weight. In a little waiting room was an old man and a young one, jinrickshaw men beseiged me wanting to take me to the next station, but I went and asked the advice of the officials and they advised me to wait for the train which I should have missed had it not been for one of the refused kurumaya who helped me on, with me parcels! one huge roll of paper, one bag, one camera, one umbrella, and one remains of lunch in a box dangling from a string. A red cap at the next station got my ticket, came and got me again and put me on the train, for all of which I presented him with five cents instead of the usual two !

It was an awfully mussy car, there were twelve pots of tea on the floor, twelve rolling cups, bottles of milk, and lemonade, egg shells, orange peels and apple parings, second class it was: A man opposite bought a bottle of milk at the next station and drank it out of bottle, but something"went wrong with his works", there was a terrifying explosion and milk scattered over the car as out of a huge sprinkler, nobody laughed, but every one began to mop as the man began to bow and apologise right and left.

It was good to come into Tokyo. On the way home I met Suza and Mr Fowler. Mr F. said he had been around to our house and asked me to come and spend some days at Nikko as his guest, which was very lovely, but I did not know how Daisy would be coming home after such a journey and I hated to be away, then too I had an engagement at the dentists, and 'sides I hardly liked to accept so much, so finally refused, although he wanted to telegraph to Atami and see if things were not satisfactory enough for me to go. Of course I could have showed them Nikko, but Suza is equal to that. They did not meet us at Myanoshita, because Katie had lacquer poison. I was two mortal hours in that dental chair yesterday, and was pretty tired.

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And got home to find Daisy and Edwin had arrived in good condition. They went by boat to Kozu instead of the train, as U-- - and I telegraphed a Japanese telegram which no one could read, but which E---knew meant "jolty"and contained packed within the word, advice to go by boat.

This morning our mail got here from Atami, and your script type letter. I miss your writing, but if it is easier to type write, all right. This writing is dreadful, but I lost two successive pens in the ink, and though I poured the ink from one bottle to another and then into a pot, I could not find those pens, and came to the conclusion they must have dissolved.

I found I had been invited to a dinner, and have a tea tomorrow.

Much love to you all .

I had a letter from Newell, said every thing was all right, and had no trouble with customs etc, and he had already sold a number of the things.

Nellie.

And got home to find Daisy and Edwin had arrived in good condition. They went by boat to Kozu instead of the train, as U--- and I telegraphed a Japanese telegram which no one could read, but which E---knew meant "Jolly"and contained packed within the word advice to go by boat.

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Mollie.

1. Fukuyoshicho . Akasaka . Tokyo.

May 14th . 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I shall probably not be able to write very much, for my recent escapade with the grippe has left me with a bursting head, and useless eyes, up to date, but as there is a good deal to tell I shall try to write some things at least.

I hope you have read Nellie's letter first: if you have not, you must stop this and read hers; this is in the nature of an antithesis, and so decidedly the other side of the story.!

I dont know that we explained that Myanoshita and the Hakone Mountains were a part of our " grand tour", but they were, and we only came back to Tokyo first because there was no convenient way of getting there from Kyoto.

After we got home, and found everything so comfortable after our wanderings, we rather weakened, but Myanoshita is the most famous resort in Japan, because it is beautiful and has the best hotel. The hotel is a main building, with cottages, which are up and down hill, but all connected with covered passages. The baths are delicious. We bathed in earthen flower pots in China in hogsheads over most of Japan, but had two new experiences this trip. At Myanoshita they had immense wooden mangers sunk below the floor level large enough to lie down full length.

The weather was fine, so we had no excuse, but had to up and go as it is one of places in Japan that one must see.

Nellie has dilated so rapturously upon the beauties of the nature, that I shall dilate upon the ills of human nature, for after all it was a funny experience. We were caught in the first down pour on the way to Hakone, a six mile walk. I was very tired and stiff when I arrived, and the next morning felt the sickest ever, and could not eat a mouthful. Nellie and Edwin dragged me forth however, and planted me in one of those instruments of torture, a kago! Our one pillow was all that made me survive at all. Every now and then I had to roll out on the grass and rest, and get the kinks out.

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It took us seven hours to make the trip over the famous pass where one can see ten provinces at once. It is about fifteen miles, and seemed forty !! The storm, right at the highest point, where the largest shelter we had was bamboo grass, was the dramatic touch it needed, and it thundered and crashed like old Rip Van Winkle's in the Catskill's.

Atami, where we finally landed in clear weather at five o'clock, is a famous Japanese health resort, and that part of the coast is called the Japanese Riviera. It is so out of the way that tourist seldom go there. Well, I crawled out of my kago and up the hotel steps on my hands and knees: a sight, I imagine, hair all blown down and wet, Edwins overcoat on, and drenched to the skin, and as I could not hold down the oiled paper in the gale, I had sat in a puddle for two hours.

We all popped ourselves into hot mineral baths, and then I into bed, where I ached all over ferociously. Edwin discovered about nine that I had a pulse in the " somethings", and promptly went to find a doctor. So in trotted a little Japanese in native dress and proceeded to take the temperature and then go all over me with a sounding tube in the most professional manner.

As Atami is such a health resort, I suppose it was about the best place for an up to date doctor away from the cities. The maid told me this one was famous, and had a large house up on the hill. When we paid our bill, we found that the doctor had left a "chit" each visit and the proprietor paid him, a yen a visit and all the medicines, two kinds twice renewed, came to forty three sen !twenty one and a half cents? so one can afford to be ill in Japan, if not at home. Well, I had a fever and insufferable pains in my head and back, and could not eat for three days, and then got up and came home without more ado! so I am willing to reccommend the doctor.

Nellie and Ted did the nursing,and Ted turned out to be an angel in disguise in that respect. He made milk toast for me himself by calling for the ingredients and putting them togother at the table and sending it up as a grand surprise.

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The third morning I remarked that as there was nothing edible to be had, I supposed ~~I supposed~~ he would have to send me up some bitter coffee and sticky rice.--Now if I were at home, said I,-- I could have lovely cut up oranges with the juice all running over, and in a glass dish, of course a glass dish !, I went on with reminiscence. Ted went to breakfast, and in the course of time came back with a tray containing not bitter coffee and sticky rice, but a great pile of little cut up oranges, juicy with sugar, and sherry, and served in the deep glass bottom of the butter dish, the only glass dish in the house !!. I laughed until the tears poured down, and they tasted exactly as good as I thought they would.

Nellie went home on the " man train", which was such a long trip, five hours to Kodzu where one takes the civilized train again. The other alternative was a tiny steamer," but they never knew exactly whene it was,coming, and sometimes it did not come at all", So we decided to go on the steamer, as it was only two hours and a half to Kodzu that way. The night before, they told us it would come between eight and nine in the morning.

In the morning early the hotel coolie, ones guardian angel in such places, told us that it would come at eight, and when we were half dressed and still unpacked they came in a body, the three maids and the coolie, and told us "it had been sighted in the next bay, and would be there in half an hour". Well, we dressed, packed, ate breakfast, and with the entire retinue, for we were the only persons left in hotel, walked down to the beach. There was a grand heave hawing, and then out we went right through the surf, biff, bang ! The way on to the steamer was by crawling through a two foot square port hole, into a middle space four feet high where people were lying on the floor, then through a tiny hatch to the deck. Part of this was spread with matting, and we each had a pillo given us besides. It was smooth when we started, but we rolled most horribly before we got through: the thing was no larger than a tug, and even Ted did not dare to talk, while I thought it was the squeamiest boat I had ever been on. It was over though in time, a sampan came out to meet us and we rode ashore stern first, on a big swell which was lots of fun.

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Then I looked around, and behold all the Japanese passengers were hopping on the backs of coolies who carried them ashore pick-a-back. So nothing loath I hopped on the back of my man who grasped me around the knees and waded ashore up the beach, backed up to a dry spot and dropped me off and trotted back for another, while I turned around just in time to see long legged Ted in his long overcoat, on the back of a diminutive coolie,and curling up his toes to keep them out of the water. That experience was worth the whole trip. We had a very different time on train from Nellie Mad Hatter's tea party experience, as we came first class and had a compartment entirely to ourselves the whole three hours.

I certainly was thankful to get home again, and for the present the subject of future trips, is taboo.

Nellie surprised me this morning with California canned pears for breakfast, which was another thing I had been sighing for at Atami. It was a good hotel, but they only had jam pan cake: imagine that when you are sick.

This is a very grippy letter, but I hope the next will be different. The new "script roller" is a great success, and you are evidently an adept now.

Please somebody send Hallie's address, we did not get her letter, none since Christmas.

Received $ 9.60 from Chronicle for Street Fair. Wonder why they did not pay for the Komatsu Funeral.

Much love to you all

Daisy.

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Please somebody send Hallie's address, we did not get her
letter, none since Christmas.

Received $ 8.80 from Chronicle for Street Fair. Wonder why
they did not pay for the Komatsu Funeral.

Much love to you all

Daisy.

May 21st 1903

Dear Aunt Cussie.

That scandalous old Peking evidently has not come in , as there are no letters yet, and she was due on the 19th, so there is no letter to answer which is aggravating.

I had a letter from Mr Klackner sending me money and then what has he the impertinence to do but deduct five per cent " usual five % for cash", he said: now what oneearth does he call cash, when the check is six months late,or thereabouts?
I wrote him that I could not accept that and considered him still that amount in my debt.

Mr Pepper had an exhibition at Dunthornes__the latter paid all expenses and only charged ten %: likewise Bing in Paris, and Doll and Richards in Boston, but there he had to give a guarantee for three hundred dollars. So a third is evidently enormous for London anyway. I shall not send any new prints until that point is settled. Returns are very slow, there are still five to hear from, and those I have heard from sold less than last year,however that was rather to be expected, but I dont feel very wealthy.

The Peppers were here the other day, Mr Pepper has taken the "bee man's " house in Nikko, and is perfectly delighted: the hotel proprietor will put in furniture and a boy who speaks english, and cooks, and will find him a pretty maid for model, so they are fixed and immensely pleased. I am pleased too, because that fixes him for the summer I imagine, and it will spur me on, having some one working hard and doing so much better work than I.
He is awfully nice about my prints though and seems to like them very much. He said if he had this house he would not care to go Heaven very soon, or words to that effect: while Mrs Pepper said "and certainly not back to America". I think the season promises very well.

Did I tell you about the policeman ? I said to Toyo, "what are we to do about a " ruser ban".(guardian for the house). Toyo said "Oh the watchman at Prince Kujo said to let him know when you are going and he had a very fine policeman to put in here".

May 21st 1903

Dear Aunt Cussie.

That scandalous old Peking evidently has not come in , as there are no letters yet, and she was due on the 19th. so there is no letter to answer which is aggravating.

I had a letter from Mr Blackmer sending me money and then what has he the impertinence to do but deduct five per cent" usual five % for cash", he said: now what on earth does he call cash, when the check is six months late,or thereabouts?

I wrote him that I could not accept that and considered him still that amount in my debt.

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Now you see, the policemen are really superior folk, butvery poorly paid, so all through the winter they mostly rent rooms of some Japanese families, then when the swagger ? folk like we-uns, start for the country, they move into comfortable quarters for the summer where their presence prevents thieves from carrying off the paper walls, and they pay no rent and the absent folk pay them nothing , so I think it ought to be a good arrangement.

There are many little inns and outs, which we find out living in this way which the folk who live in foreign houses dont seem to know about. The fish are a great anxiety,---any helpless living thing is--- We are between "the devil and the deep sea" as Uncle David used to say: Now will the policeman change the water, and if he does he would have to know of the secret pipe,which fact is concealed from the water people, who would charge muchly and one would not be sure that the police would keep the secret: secondly would the policeman feed them rice ?. Now, said Uchiyama, " you give them every day presents of bread, which the policeman would not do": so we are thinking of transporting the fish to the "Prince's Club" where Uchiyama's cousin is steward, and boarding them out and lettting the pond go dry. He wants to snip their tails, but I was afraid that would hurt, then he wanted to tie strings in their mouths, but I shall take a note book and count, and write down a description of all, and we will get back as many as we can.

Miss Pringle sent for me to come and paint her garden: I went and had a lovely day, but made a miserable sketch. She is in the English Mission, and is a cousin of Mrs Ballard and Captain Ballard, and niece of the Lord Lieutenant of Scotland--if that is the worthy title. Her living room opens on a great big pond with iris around, and pines , rocks &c. She had a lot of abalone shells hanging to bamboo rods at intervals around it, I asked her what they were for, she said to frighten the weasels. We lost a fish the other night, it was found on the bank, and probably it was killed by a weasel, for we hear them around all the time hunting rats. Uchiyama says the weasels dont care a fig for the shells, but I have a fancy to try it.

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Well, firstly at Miss Pringle's Miss Howard came in: she who was governess to the Emperor of Germany's children, and now of the young ch Princesof Satsuma. She was most interesting with the bits of information about the different side lights from the Japanese point of view. The young Prince of Satsuma has thirty or more gentlemen in waiting, fancy that ! They are quite jealous about her going out much, so she is very much tied down, but she says she is coming around to see me any way. I would like to know such an interesting woman.

Then in walked a Mr Cholmondely, one of the clergy ---of St Andrews. He was lots of fun with his speakings and various experiences. These English missionaries are most superior persons, because they are all so well bred and educated. He had hardly gone before Miss Reed came in. Then Miss Pringle and I had a cozy little lunch, and I went to work abain, while all the girls came and watched me for a bit: she has a sort of boarding house and school there for Japanese girls, and manages to get in Christian instruction between times: she holds classes every night and Miss Reed has another house and does likewise.

Whe I got home I found the drawing? room strown with brocades from one end to the other, and Hattori considered many of them very great bargains. He was examining with great care all the warp and woof, if that is what you call them. there is not much that he does not know about silks brocades and embroideries, but often where we look for color and design, he considers the weight and quality of silk.

Then Daisy's "flower arrangement" woman came in and the house was in a commotion bringing papers, and mats, and water and pebbles etc. While Hattori took news to the kitchen that boiling water was wanted at once, and Toyo came pattering in with a teapot full at a time.

So the house is kept decorated in consistent fashion at rather a great expense.

An idea came into my head the other day, and I was wondering!!! You see when Daisy goes home I shall write oftener and send the letters to you and you will forward to her: now if you continue your typewriting, would not you be so kind as to make two copies,

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and send one to me! You see if I ever want to try and write up this Japanese life it is an enormous help to see what you have written in type, for it looks different and you can get it in shape better. Then too with the home letters I write, I keep no journal and although I would get my letters back, it would not be for a long time, and would not be so easy to work from as the type "que pensez vous ?You could send it on with the papers, or any old way! and I would be enormously obliged.

May 22nd The scandalous old Peking did get in, its machinery broke down. People were getting anxious, but in the usual way of the Japanese, only newspapers have floated to the surface in the mail delivery, I suppose letters will come tomorrow.

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The shops are full of foreigners and prices all high. Kate Fowler gave me such a pretty charming picture of herself in Japanese costume and colored, taken here. It has been a great pleasure to have known them all.

Uchiyama went down today to get my steamer chair, and had a dreadful time, so came up to the Grand Hotel for help, when Edwin kindly went back with him and together they extracted it.---
Red tape---It is odd, but sometimes things are made easier for foreigners than for the Japanese themselves. We sent our steamer chairs on to Yokohama when we got off at Kobe and they have been in the Godown ever since.

I find that Miss Howard called today.

Much love to all of you.

Nellie.

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Fukuyoshicho.1. Akasaka-ku.
Tokyo Japan. May 21st 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie

Here it is steamer day again, and the City of Peking is two days late and we have no mail. The Korea goes on Saturday and laden with tourists, it would seem as though it would be a regular clean out, naerly all the people we met on the Nippon Maru sail on her, including the Fowler party. We are all going down to Yokohama to lunch with them and say good bye, and while there do a lot of our own "going home" errands. It seems as though we had no time at all left ourselves, for we have only about three weeks before we go to Nikko and in that time we must do all our last packing and invoicing and leave everything stored at Yokohama ready to go on steamer. We shall have a good many boxes I fear, and those with all the things we have in California will make at least half a car of freight, I should think. We shall have a great time getting them all off.

Edwin of course will have to go on alone and hunt up our appartment which is the drawback of me wanting to stay in S.F. until October. Otherwise I am delighted at the prospect of such a good long time with you. It is a pity"little Irwins" dont see fit to come in September.!

We are investigating the " fur lined circular" question. The waists we are going to look for tomorrow, and if they have not them ready made,we can order them. Everyone is "up to their eyes" now with tourists, but we hope after the Korea sails that they will have more time.

Today I spent pasting labels on our things for invoicing. We shall have the forwarding agent come and pack them and do the whole thing.

We have done absolutely nothing since the last steamer. In fact I have hardly been out of the house. It has rained nearly every day, and I can use my eyes but very little, so time has passed heavily. Ted has worked like a fiend all week on a Japanese tea house plan for Mr Fowler, his first commission and of course he is doing it "just so",and most perfectly. He still needs another day on them but will have to let Mr Fowler have them tomorr ow.

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Ted is putting in every beam and marking its size, so that a carpenter even can go right ahead and build it. Mr Fowler's son-in-la wants it in his garden in Southern California for an out of door sitting room. It is very much like the one Ted built at Beulah.

I have quite missed Ted, now that he is glued to a drawing board from breakfast til bedtime, and Nellie thinks it a great joke, as I have been urging him to go into an architects office when we get home. He is going to do either that, or the Art Institute.

Mr Fowler Miss Brewer and Kate were here to tiffin last week. And I think enjoyed it very much after hotel fare. We had grape fruit with sherry in it, then cold tai fish with mayonaise, which is Uchiyama's "piece de resistance", then filet of beef with roast potatoes and Yorkshire pudding, then asparagus and then came the most delightful creation, which was Uchiyama's idea, and he borrowed the mould from the Tokyo Club I suppose. It was an icecrea Fujiyama: the lower part was green tea icecream of a soft delicate green, made of the green powder they use for the cha-no-yu, and a crest of snow made of orange ice. It was so pretty and the flavor so unique it made quite an excitement, and was certainly a novelty for visitors. Nellie says we borrowed from the Prince's Club, which is much sweller than the Tokyo Club, the former being for the nobilaty, and the latter only for foreigners .

I went over to call on Mrs Wood and two Army women she has visiting her yesterday, but the choice gossip of the new Minister evidently had not got around, but was brought home by Nellie today.

In the first place Mr Griscom is only thirty one and Mrs. but twenty five, and they are rolling in wealth. Today the second English butler arrived, the head butler to come with the family. They are bringing besides the two butlers, American coachman and footman, American horses, and American maids, and I dont know how many more in the retinue, and likewise they stopped two months in Paris for Madame to get clothes made ! Think of the change.

As long as it cant be the old "homey" place it was under the Bucks, I am glad they are swinging to the other extreme and are going to put on style and be swagger! I am afraid the unpainted old Legation with its fence all tumbling down will be a blow to them.

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There is a feeling afoot that we need a new Legation, so they dont even patch the fence. It is a disgrace after the beautiful buildings, large grounds and stone and iron fences of the other Legation to see the state of this place.

A new temptation arrived yesterday in the shape of an immense black and gold lacquer cake box, and we "had to have it" we need it to put in sandwiches, crackers and cheese and sich, when we go out in the evening and come back to a feast. It is about a foot in diameter,  has Tokugawa and another crest over it, and fern design. When things have two or more crests, they are those that come down through the mothers family. They brought a little cabinet here which has six crests dotted all over it.

22nd. We have been to Yokohama all day doing various errands, and lunching with the Fowlers. The Grand Hotel is cram jam full, but every steamer is going out crowded.

The shops were full and the prices way up. I looked for your blue grass linen waists, they will have to be made to order, as they only had white ones, and they were lovely. They make them in two styles, one drawn work deep yoke, and then embroidered around below, the most popular style, and very handsome; this opens in the back, and is eleven yen for the whole pattern; the other is embroidered up and down the front with the embroidery dotted over the side, and that design is thirteen yen. As you probably would not object to embroidery on the drawn work one, I think I shall be safe in ordering one of each of those. We think they are are awfully dear, but that seems to be the price , and this is the best embroiderer. The inferior ones seem to charge just as much.
I could not get any estimate on the fur circular, they would have to add it up and think about it.

We went up on the Bluff to call on Miss Coonly and Miss Whitney, and met them just driving out. Mrs Whitney is worse and cabled for Mr Whitney, so he tore home on the first steamer, leaving the girls to pack up the house and send the things. They are still staying with Yokohama people to travel around some more. Their families cabled "Come home", they cabled back, "Girls remain, wait mail". They want to wait until fall, and go around the other way!
Tell Hallie I am bringing her a wadded wrapper.Love. Daisy.

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No 1. Fukuyoshicho Akasaka June 1st.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Firstly you see it is the same number. We all thought we had written we had moved across the street and it was the same number. However by this time you will be sending to Nikko. We will go up on the 15th and today I have just interviewed a very nice looking policeman who is the friend of Prince Kujo's watchman, and who will be our "ruser ban". I think it is the greatest arrangement ever. Nice for them and nice for the people who go away, as especially in summer it is well not to have the house closed. So that is settled and the fish question also. I had written to Miss Pringle to see if they could go in her pond, and she wrote back that she had asked her landlord, and he said he was willing if I would take the risk of his fish eating my fish. Then in the meantime O Hanna san's mother turned up, and said she would take the fish for the summer. whereupon everyone rejoiced, as I could imagine Uchiyama jolting over to Mrs Pringle's with a fish and ~~and~~ water escaping mayhap, at every jolt, from the tub full of fish.

The days seem to have slipped by with nothing much done· there is an unsettledness when one is going away that is not work inducing. Mrs Wood and I are going out to the Iris garden Thursday if it is a good day, to stay all day, take our lunch and work, at least I will.

Yesterday it was rainy and Hatori and I busied ourselves getting the second box ready for Newell. He says they are much finer things than went last time.

We had another dinner party last night, our first in the new house. Col.and Mrs. Wood and Mrs Scott, and had a very good dinner too. Soup salmon with mayonaise, turkey, potatoes and tender green beans, asparagus, ice cream of strawberries, sponge cake and coffee. I am so anxious to have a nice table, as this fashion of putting my square writing table with the round table although humorous, is not convenient. The flower arrangement teacher is here and Edwin is taking pictures, and we had a little guest here, Kathleen Scott who had never been in a Japanese house before and was charmed with it all: the sliding doors, the fish in the pond, the toys and all the rest of it.

Col. Wood is converted to this house, and thinks it a gem. I went to tiffin with the Woods the other day to meet Capt. and Mrs. Berry from the "Kentucky". Then we were in Yokohama to lunch with the Happers too since I wrote last. By the way,your letter did not get off on the steamer evidently, as it has not turned up. The papers came. but as they again demanded postage, I sent them back and they have not reappeared. About once a month they do this, but as I weighed the bundle and found it was fully paid I sent it back to them. Evening, Back from Yokohama, where I had to go to dentists,not such a bad time after all. He says my tottery teeth are better, and I may go to Nikko in all security. Then I went around to my shampoo man and he was busy, so I hopped across the street to Bretts for tooth powder, and an eye shade, and then in to Kelly and Walsh for Rafaeli new solid oil-colors. I had sent to London for some, but as I heard they were in Yokohama I thought I would get some here too. There I found I had not money enough, so he told me I could send down the money. I suggested to take my name, and at "Miss Helen Hyde",he tore up the paper.

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"Oh, said he there is no use to take your name and address now that I know who you are. We have just got in a new lot of your books, and they are doing very well now". Which I thought was very good news. I must write on the strength of that and poke up Robertson.

The new solid oil colors look very interesting, and I am wild to try them. Do go in sometime soon and see the new kimono I sent Newell and see if you dont think it a dream. It is a married ladies under kimono and I bought it at the Kibo exposition and brought it down here for Hatori to make up and line. That color is his own idea and we thought it too delicious for words. Then I went to the big silk shop here and bought the regular lady's undress obi, so the whole thing is quite Japanese, except I suppose that they would not put wadding in an under kimono. I hope some dainty maiden will have it. We thought it the prettiest thing we ever saw.

Did I tell you about the crape in Kioto with our alphabet blocks forming the decoration, and very pretty it was too. They are the cleverest wights in decoration that ever were. It is a great shame that more of our decorators dont come over. It will be interesting to see what Miss Ball gets out of this country in a short time.

Daisy is distractingly trying on her Japanese duds which makes letter writing difficult, besides there seems to be nothing special to write about this time.

Lots of love to you all.

Nellie.

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Fukuyoshi-cho, Akasaka-ku

Tokyo Japan. June 1st. 1903

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I was immensely tickled over the way the Othello was dressed up as well as the prompt way it went in. Will evidently thought that was news stuff. I believe they are to put on the Merchant of VEnice this week, and I want very much to go, but dont know that it will be possible, as these last two weeks will be so full.

We are looking for the Avery's on the Nippon, and are going to have a note meet them asking them here to tiffin, and in the mean time shall go down to call.

Ted left a package of the most beautiful Chinese hats on the Nippon, on top of his cupboard, and we are hoping that they are still on board and that we can get hold of them. It is a pity we did not find it out in time to have them put off at San Francisco.

We shall go on board the America with such a quantity of hand pieces, I hope our family and friends will come in a body to take us off.

Your Hubbard Supper was quite an innovation and must have been very jolly, with so many bright people it ought to have been sparkling.

I have my opinion of Anne ! She asked me to be God-mother knowing we were not coming until August, then has the christening May 1st! Ask her what kind of a trick she calls that. I shall have to store up all my affections for little Willie!

Since we came back here we have been shivering until this last week when we have had the typical summer weather, warm murky rains, high winds when clear, and a general feeling of the summer imps sitting on top of ones head. Both Ted and I are wild to get home, but will really not be ready to come before August 1st, if we see Nikko,

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and some other places near. Nellie is crazy to get to Nikko now, and I think we shall all be delighted with the change.

Marie Voorhies will find it hot in China even if she comes in August, though they say that northern China is delightful in September, as it is after the rains.

I suppose the amber shell at Nagasaki was ridiculously cheap, but it was so lacking in style and shape, and the side combs seemed so straight and clumsey compared to those we have at home that I was influenced by that as much as the price. It was too heavy. The dark shell was much more attractive, being in good shapes.

Japan has perfect materials but they miss everything in the cut.

The people on our steamer who bought shell in Nagasaki were some of them fearfully cheated. They got celluloid, and our room mate selected a tortoise shell backed brush and did not open the package until she was back on steamer when she found the most flagrant imitation on wood ! There were shops and shops of shell, but nothing I wanted The children, Nellie and Ted have gone to Yokohama to the bank and dentist. The former necessary for the latter !

Last week was a history of Yokohama. We went three times. Monday Ted and I took lunch with Miss Whitney and Miss Coonly, who were packing up the Whitneys household goods. We had a delicious lunch and then had to hurry off to Dr Smiths, where I had a pleasant surpris and only forty minutes work to be done, and he seized upon Ted instead

Wednesday we all too lunch with the Happers on the Bluff. That was a lunch. The table was beautifully decorated with quantities of roses, and there were eight at table, two American girls, an Italian man, Mr and Mrs Happer and ourselves. For dessert we had icecream and strawberries together. Strawberries are plentiful now. We ought not to eat them but we dothree times a day until we were tired of them, then substituted grape fruit for breakfast.

Mr Happeo has a fine collection of old prints, so the afternoon flew looking at those, and we barely got our errands done before train time. Ted and I spent a good deal of time buying a lot of old Imari in a Yokohama shop, as we finally gave up expecting to get enough in Tokyo. We found a very beautiful set which had been badly broken, but we took what was left which is enough for eight persons. This is colored Imari, in a very soft blue, a little red and a touch of green.

Not at all like the color one usually sees, of the deep rich coloring Yesterday we found a set of saucers near here of the same color and similar design, so took those. We have stopped saving !

Thursday Ted and I took lunch at the Grand Hotel with Mr and Mrs Barton who are very jolly and nice. He is C.Vanderbilt Barton, belongs to the family somewhere and seems to have the family purse and plenty. They are buying new ivory, and having as much fun with their thousands as we are with our tens. We expect them up here to lunch tomorrow. Our house makes up in oddity what it lacks in elegan so it always amuses people.

Monday night we got home from Yokohama just in time to jump into our dinner clothes and kurumas and get over to Mr Welbourne's dinner. There were eight, but we all dressed to the occasion. It was for his cousins, the Misses Hopkinson Smith who are bright,much traveled, and not young. They adore India and dont like Japan. They were in decolletee and sleeveless black, I christened the black edition of my net with the ballet sleeves, and Mrs Marsh wore a gorgeous trained gown of pink brocade satin. The men were Captain Trowbridge, an Englishman with a young face and white hair, who came with Mrs Marsh (Mr Marsh has been ill) and whom she called "Trowbridge", Mr Fergusson, our second Secretary, Ted and Johnny. It was very cozy and we we all had a good time. The dinner was perfect and served by a man and a maid. Afterwards we went to the sitting room upstairs and had sur coffee. They never serve the coffee at the table over here, but we have to, as there is no place to go!

Johnny entertains a good deal and very perfectly. Nellie was invited to a dinner there while we were at Atami, so was not in this one, but was at a tea there the week before.

Tuesday night the Thompsons had a dinner. I wore the same frock, and Nellie ~~here~~ her pink rose bud brocade. After we had our things off and were about to proceed to be received, I saw in the glass, some long thing under the black net of my skirt crawling up. Nellie ejaculated "mercy"! and went for it with the comb, and I gave one look down and shrieked "Edwin quick"! It was a great crackly centipede three inches long! After Ted got it out of the net on the floor, he stamped and he stamped on it but it only clung to his shoe

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The Wood's and Mrs Scott, their guest were here to dine last night. You see we have done nothing but lunch and dine.

The flower arrangement woman comes twice a week, and as the flowers are always fresh we have to sacrifice some treasure to make way for the new. Last time we had a landscape, a tall delicate tree growing on a bank, and a cherub of white iris in the pool, all in a dish eight by six inches. That had to go this morning, and make way for tall rushes growing in the pool and short chrysanthemums on a bank. One needs a quantity of bronze vases of various sizes and shapes, but as they they are heavy and expensive I have only bought one, and we use Nellies vases and a section of bamboo.

I am contemplating doing "scenes" in that flat Russian brass of yours! This is very interesting and I am sorry I did not begin it last winter. She says it takes Japanese five or three years, but I could learn in one.!

I have just been interrupted by a surprise teaparty. The Thompsons Mrs Tennsler and Mr Welbourne all appeared at once with great shouting and glee. Toyo was just bringing my tea, so she speedily got ready four more cups and by a strange streak of luck there was a large plate of sponge cake, so we ate the platter clean, and had a jolly time. Mrs Tennsler came to invite us down there to dine on Thursday, and the girls say we must have a moonlight picnic next week, so we shall go off in a blaze of glory and entertainments.

I have just put on a white duck skirt to surprise the children with my summery appearance when they come back from Yokohama.

I hope the Nippon will bring us good news. You did not say anything about a flood, so we hope there was none.

With love to all

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No 1 Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka, Tokyo.
June 3rd. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

There is an unrest in the air due to packing, of course.and by the time the children have removed their things the house will have the appearance quite, of a Japanese house, which means that I have bought very little, and yet the money goes in ways that are necessary of some sort. This buying for Newell is a fine outletfor me, as I have the fun of buying and selecting, and dont have to keep them. I have sent off a second box to him, and a very "plummy" one too I think.I hope the things will sell successfully.

We have had some awfully windy days which made one long to be out of the city: windy and dusty to such an extent that men wear thick white veils, which will give you some idea of its strength.

I was pushed and blown over to the Ginza the other day and thought I never should get back. Daisy and Edwin were down in Yokohama: I was going, but decided not to. They found Mrs Avery in but they cant come up to luncheon till Thursday, so I wrote a note to Mrs. A asking her to come up tomorrow or next day andtake potluck lunch with us and I would go sightseeing with her in afternoon. I have not yet had an answer. The spring styles are to the fore, and make one groan. Small girls in gay kimono with gathered sleeves: small girls in drove, in kimono, each topped with a wide sailor hat with red ribbon and chicken feather stuck some place. The older school girls seem to be all wearing shoes. The baby next door however looks like a little wasp, in a good old fashioned kimono with black and yellow stripes, and howls less than usual.

The boy came today for the fish. He brought two tubs and he and U.. caught them all. The boy had a little net, and U...a skimmer,but he is so quick he caught them just as easily with his spoon, as the boy did with his net. Poor fish, to be so cramped all summer, but it was the best we could do.

Every one is raising baby gold fish, and babies, every one has a baby about a month or two old, and every other store seems to be filled with little tubs of small baby fish.

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They are fascinating little things with their filmy tails just growing strong. These Japanese gold fish have beautiful big tails, very large and feathery.

Mrs Wood and I went out to the Iris garden at Hori Kiri Thursday. We have been talking of doing it for three months and finally got off on the worst and most blustery day of the summer. I told U... the night before that I was going with Mrs Wood. In the morning he asked me if he should put in six eggs !. Mercy no said I two will do, two said he for every body, and theme he had put up lunch for us all.Piles of egg, cucumber and sardine sandwiches.

The family said they could have sandwiches for tiffin and tea,so I took my portion and sailed off. When Mrs. Wood got in the carriage she said " well I suppose Mitimura will worry all day": What is the matter said I " Why I dont know, but I told him last night I was going to Hori Kiri with you today, and ----well Mitimura had put up lunch for all their family too !!! We howled with glee, but thought it showed after all what united families we were, that the servants expected all to do what one did. It was windy, we nearly blew away, but I did some sort of a sketch and got home in time for tea.

The Iris' were not very much, but enough to be beautiful and there were lots of people there seeing the sights and sniffing the air, which I must confess was not very sniffable.

Mrs Wood has just been to ask me to dine on Thursday with Miss Emma Thursby.

The roll of papers did not get off on the last steamer, they may co tomorrow on the Empress, but your nice long letter arrived in good season. Little Nancy must be very cute, she seems to be mixing herself up a good deal with thes family, in fact the family seems to be taking an enormous interest in babies just now anyway!

I am awfully about Shanghai, but Mrs. Norris did not give me a sign of an address either for Mrs. Fearon or her husband, or I would have written her a note from the next stop: of course we could have hunted up Mr Fearons business address, but we were there only a few hours and had no time to do so.

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Talking of missing. Do you remember the nice Englishman who came over on the Maru when I did? Well for some days Daisy and I saw in the Japan Times hotel list a name that reminded me of his, only the initials were different and all the initials were U.S...What was my amazement to read , sailed in the Gealic for San Francisco but W.T. Wenyon. If he should hunt me up there I shall be sorry I did not trust to instinct and send a card, If he does not, I shall be glad I was not a forward plum!

By the way the Pearsons and Japanese Magazine came. That little Jap Mag is a fraud. They promised to have wood cuts from Japan for it, and it is nearly a year and no wood cuts yet.

My Harpers went off today to a Miss Riddell who is at the head of a Leper Hospital supported by the English. She loves the Magizine it seems, but money was not, and after she and others read it.they will be cut up for the poor folk to use the pictures making screens, so I feel they will be sunshining on, and there will a place to send the odd pictures that gather always.

San Francisco must have had a great time with the President.

Your type written letters are ver jolly although I like the plain printing much better than the small script. In the former you see everything in a second, and in the latter one has to search as in writing.

I am awfully sorry about the crops. Every one seems to be poor just now The belated roll of papers arrived by the Empress. Many thanks.

Much love

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1 Fukuyoshi cho Akasaka Tokyo.
June 7th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

A week from tonight will probably see us reduced to one plate and spoon between us, for we shall start for Nikko early the next morning.

Ted and I have been packing all the morning getting a little ahead of the man who is coming in the morning to do the regular packing. I packed the drawers of the three storied Japanese bureau with the "doll collection" and with the odds and ends of blue china, and do hope everything will not be broken. It will have to go in three boxes.

We have all the junk that is to go to Beulah in another place, to be put in a separate box, so it will not be so hard to put the things in and finish up the whole thing.

Ted and I went to Yokohama on Friday to do errands and call on the Avery's. Mr. A was working just as hard as though he was in San Fran, and was out on the Nippon getting her off. Mrs. Avery said he wanted to show this Office what the repairing work was like, so had something done to her here. They did not know exactly why they had been called over there ,nor when and how they would come home.

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Last Monday Mrs. Tenssler came up and asked us to dine with them Wednesday evening. We had a most delightful time, only six of us, Dr. and Mrs Tenssler, Johnny Welbourne and ourselves. Mrs. T.. wore a simple white muslin frock, tucked in inch wide tucks, high neck. and looked like the Virginia girl that she is, with her hair low in her neck. Dr. T.. has a strain of Pocahontas blood in him and is very handsome, so they are a very striking looking couple. The dinner was especially enjoyable as they served everything on the table, true home style, instead of making us wrestle with the large platter. At every dinner over here they pass the platters,and one has to take what one

1 Fukuyoshi cho Akasaka Tokyo.
June 9th 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

A week from tonight will probably see us reduced so one plate and spoon between us, for we shall start for Nikko early the next morning.

Ted and I have been packing all the morning getting a little ahead of the man who is coming in the morning to do the regular packing. I packed the drawers of the three storied Japanese bureau with the "doll collection" and with the odds and ends of blue china, and do hope everything will not be broken. It will have to go in three lots.

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can get in a hurried plunge, knowing the whole table is waiting for you.

It may be a styley way to do, but it is certainly uncomfortable. We do it like all the rest, like following y,ur leader, and the last time the fish was so large his tail hung off the end of the dish and brushed the screens when Toyo turned around, so that she had to go past the place she wanted to serve to a wide part of the room and turn the beast around and come up again. We wondered what so much prancing back and forth meant, until we perceived it was the narrowness of the space and the length of the fish. That was when the Vanderbilt Bartons were here and we all had a good laugh over it. To go back to the Tensslers, Dr Tenssler is a very good talker and everyone felt jolly, so that we laughed the whole time until our sides ached, as well as our jaws. Dr was called over to the Hospital in the midst of dinner, but waited until the end and then did not stay long. In the mean time Mr.Bedinger came in and said they were getting up a Maple Club dinner, Dutch treat, and asked us to join, which we did for next Thursday night.

Old Yokohama san, who is not old, but we call him that from habit, came today armed with piles of straw in bundles, a great package of grey cotton batting, oil paper and hanks of string, to begin the packing. He brought a coolie with him, and they worked really very steadily,stopping only an hour for lunch, and twice in the afternoon for tea and a smoke. Their packing is wonderful to behold, all wood and lacquer is wrapped in oiled paper, and straw on everything. For dishes or anything without a box they make a starfish of straw,  and put the thing in the middle, then they draw it up into a wigwam,  then turn the top down an tie it around the middle. The big brass hibachi was wrapped and wrapped until it turned into a regular sake bale that can roll any way. I do hope the Custom people wont want to poke them out, for they can never be packed that way again. I packed the bureau drawers full myself with china and odds and ends, but after seeing their packing feel as though everything should come out and be made into wigwams.

They dont begin with a box and pack things in as we do, instead everything that is intended for one box is put together, wrapped,

made into wigwams and tomales and piled compactly together. Then they take the measure of the pile, and make the box ! Everything goes in a and no waste space. Quite an idea ,isn't it ? These things ought to come in free of duty, as we have used them constantly all these months, but of course we are well inside of the year, so could not make out a Consular invoice to that effect.

Ted spent today searching for a trunk, but did not find one in Tokyo of any size, so will have to go to Yokohama tomorrow and get a basket trunk. I dont want to crowd my clothes so badly as we did coming over, and of course we have overflowed these trunks anyway.

The flower arrangement teacher came today for the last time. Nearly all the vases were packed, only two of Nellies left, so we had to fix those with green bidwilley and chrysanthemums, and they say Sayonara. Her name is Honda san, I discovered at last. Of course we had the usual awkwardness over the bill. She said I could give what I pleased as she had never had a foreigner before! I asked her if she did not have a regular price for the other places she taught? and Nellie said she wanted to take lessons in the fall but must know what the price was, so then she said a yen a time would do, 50 cents for the kuruma and fifty for herself. Think of the kuruma man getting as much as the teacher. It is alwaysthat which complicates lessons over here, always fifty cents for the kuruma. I gave her in an envelope seven yen for six times, and a tomato emery, "zum andenken" in a gift envelope, and we promised to write to each other and parted great friends. I am very disgusted that I did not get worked up to the point before and take lessons all winter from the little teacher who lived in this house, there would not have been kuruma fares then.

I have just discovered that it is a most glorious moonlight night. I think Ted and I will go out and wander in the temple court yard near here, although it is nearly ten o'clock. Besides we had strong green tea icecream for dinner, and then black coffee, so what is the use of going to bed for a few hours. Green tea ice cream excells in color, it is a beautiful sage green, and likewise has oddity to commend it, otherwise we might get along with ordinary strawberry.

Uchiyama cut his hand badly, and so is father hampered for the last weeks of work and packing. It has to be kept bandaged, bu forturately is the left ont.
You are typing most beautifully, and must do it very quickly now.
I have only written off the newspaper articles ae intervals, so have not improved much in speed.

It seem funny that we shall be home so soon, and it is also very nice to think so.

With much love to all

Daisy.

Dear

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No 1

Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka . Tokyo

June 12th 1903.

Dear Aunt Cussie.

A letter will probably comein on the Siberia today, and the expect the new minister, Mr Griscome. As I feel in writing mood I thought I would commence a letter to you. I have just sent off a long one to Polly Ferris and one to Miss Giles which has been owing for a year. I was amused this morning to notice the man who comes to spread lime where it should be spread. They call him by courtesy the "Medicine man". In passing through the bamboo gate he knocked off the wooden rice measure, hesitated, but as his hands were full he passed on,when he came back he saw Toyo, whereupon the picturesque soul in his blue coat and bandy legs, his huge hat and pail of lime, or medicine in one hand, his brush and broom in the other, bowed profoundly and expressed his regret for having tumbled the box off the fence. Toyo, on her side said that it made no difference at all, the position was very insecure and it might not even stay on of itself, He bowed again and thanked her for her kindness and consideration. and regretted again his carelessness, she said "Pray dont mention it, when with all the social amenities satisfied, they parted with all assurances of good will.

I wonder sometimes that we ever lived in the house across the street one can look into it exactly as one looks into a dolls house,being only one room deep and all the fronts off in summer.

I watched the little girl being prepared for the day by the nurse. She brushed her teeth with her finger, also her eyes and face, and all by the same instrument. She did run and get a blue and white to towel to mop the youngsters dripping face with afterwards. Upstairs the wife and mother was trotting leisurely to and fro bringing a collar and then a tie to her lord, who was donning foreign dress in full view of the street. She generally wears a white flower in her hair, and this reminds me that when we were coming down from ~~K~~ Kyoto, it got chilly later in the afternoon, and one worthy man who seemingly had nothing on but his kimono, fished up his big korii and unpacked and sorted and packed again, leaving out a pair of Yaeger drawers. These to our intense amusement he proceeded to put on then and there, standing up and pulling them on with all the unconcern of a man in the privacy of his own room. And no one but ourselves seemed to find in the performance anything at all unusual or not customary.

Sunday.

No letters, no papers, no nuffin, from you only a letter from Newell which said some things had already sold very well, which was good news.

Let me see, we seem to have been moving very rapidly and yet have not done so very much after all. We all went out to call on Johnny Welbourne. He says only the Marshes, Evans and ourselves call on him, of womankind. I told him from now on, I could not anymore of course. Pefectly absurd these conventionalities.

The next day I arrayed myself in my pretty blue linen dress with the big white collar, and started out to find Miss Thursby,as long as she expressed the desire for me to come many times. I met her at Mrs. Woods a few days ago, I think I mentioned it before.

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Well we went, and we went, passed through little lanes so narrow it seemed as though we would not get through, but such a street no one had ever heard of. Finally we found Mr. Okakura's house. Mr. Okokura is the man who rented this house to Miss Thursby and Mrs. Ole Bull and is their guide, philosopher and friend here. Three times I sent my kurumaya in and three times he came back and said they knew nothing. I was about to bombard the place myself when Miss. Thursby and young Mr. Okakura came down the road. So then we went along to her house which is just a funny little place. We sat on the floor: she let me put my cushion on the Tokonoma "because I was company". We had tea and American cheese cakes and American candies, and we ~~in~~ talked of many things, and I had a very good time, I hope I did not stay too long.

The next day the children went out to Hori Kiri, and as it was warm I took a kuruma and went out to do errands, got two new blue and white towel tablecloths, the photographs, listerine and such things, and ambled home. When I was just on my last piece of toast in walked Miss. Coonly, so Toyo was dispatched for some tea, hot water and toast. Then in came Mr. Welbourne, more tea and toast, then Daisy and Edwin, and <u>then</u> the Wood boarders!! as they call themselves so Toyo was kept busy and also Uchiyama. It was amusing, for nearly all our cups were packed, but by washing we managed to feed the multitudes. It really has been quite a work getting ready for Nikko. It seemed to take many steps, and much time. I shall be very gladwhen we are on the train, and gladder when we are settled at Nikko. Now I must finish my packing.

Much love to you all. I will try to write a longer letter next time. Lovingly Nellie.

.I Fukuyoshicho. Akasaka

Tokyo. Japan. June 13th.1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

This is the last letter from Fukuyoshi-cho, from my pen that you will probably ever get. Six boxes, four trunks, and two bicycles have gone to Yokohama to be stored , and nothing remains but our hand baggage,our steamer trunks and ourselves. It is too bad the Avery's said nothing about bringing your things, as I had to pack,and so the things are all in with mine to stay.

We set three different days for them to come to lunch, but the Japanese were whisking Mr. Avery hither and yon, and now they have vanished to Osaka. I think they are having a royally good time, and lots of entertaining in Yokohama. Mr Avery we have not seen at all. Packages and boxes have been pouring in. We have had only a month to do all the errands in and the Japanese are not only most slow, but exasperating, as they never do what they are told , always something different. And we say again and again that we will never order things, if we cant find them in the shops, we will let them go. One of the recent instances of this was in your blue grass linen waist. We selected the style, pattern and shade of blue, Edwin went to get it when in Yokohama Monday, and behold they had done it on white! The Idiocy of that was, that they had plenty of white ones on hand, and if we had wanted one we would have bought it. We had no time to order another, not a chance to go to Yokohama again, but fortunately Grace Thompson was going down and after hunting in many places found a beauty, a little more expensive.

She brought it up in triumph, whereat we hugged her greatly. It has been very much that way with everything. Aside from such woes, Tokyo is charming, especially these nights. Ted and I have taken some evening strolls around the neighborhood and have found all sorts of gaieties. Near us the other night were several blocks with rope and gohei over every door in a continuous line, then a lantern and branch of red and white paper cherry blossoms for each house. The street was all set out with booths, all the summer things, fish, crabs on strings, new flowers in pots, hanging fern baskets in fancy shapes, summer danglers, and best of all the insect seller. We heard the singing of the crickets half a block away, and when we were near it was deafening. It is a little booth, black and white checks, hung all around with the cutest cages of bamboo like the large bird cages. The crickets were in a large gauze covered box, the whole orchestra sawing away like mad. On the other side of the booth he had the fire flies and little black gauze cages.

I think these festivals all over town must mean the opening of summer. The men are beginning to wander about the streets at night in their loose blue and white kimonos, which are decidedly a badge of summer. Today we had the loveliest ride, Ted and I, way outside the city to the iris garden. We went a long way on top of a levee road which is the famous cherry road in cherry time. Down on one side is the river and on the other paddy fields, little hamlets and a number of temples. It must be a sight in April. I am sorry we missed it.

The iris garden was crowded and the iris wonderful. They were four feet high, and enormous full flowers about the size of your giant poppies when they first begin to bloom. White, purple and red they say they are dyed from the roots. That garden is the most remarkable flower scene we have ever seen.

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markable flower scene we have ever seen.

It is the place that is always photographed, and you have it in your book I think. On our way back we stopped at the Asakusa temple and every thing was in gala dress there too. Immense lanterns, rows of them up the streets, hundred of booths, and hundreds of people streaming up and down. We came back and met Miss Coonly on the street just leaving. Found Mr Welbourne saying farewell at the door, and in a few minutes in came Mrs. Wood and her two guests Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Cole, very lovely army women.

Mrs. Scotts little girl is the most wide awake child I ever saw. She is only going to be in Japan two months and is already taking lessons of Kano, and now the flower arrangement teacher is passed on too. She came in yesterday just as they were leaving bringing farewell gifts. A section of bamboo made into a hanging vase and arranged in the way that means "good bye", good wishes



She brought a little upright bamboo too and a bunch of flowers. I suppose each flower had a meaning, but I dont know, as I had not gone that far.

June 14th. There is a great uproar in the streets just now. I went to see what was up and found the small boys in the neighborhood dancing the Imari--foxgod--dance. They have on the blue and white kimono, towels tied around their heads and one carrying a little imitation shrine made of straw, and prancing up and down with shouts just as the real Imari festival. The temple is in the next block and celebrating today.

The new minister and his wife came day before yesterday, and everyone is in love with them. Mrs. Wood says a better man could not have been found for the place, and Mrs Griscome is charming. Only about twenty five, and very cunning. There ought to be a very attractive legation here next winter, too bad we could not have had a little of it this year.



Wednesday we all went to the Wood's to dine. Amongst others, there was Miss. Emma Thursby, who is a most homey and attractive person. Nellie went out to call on her afterwards, and I am sorry now that I did not stop my packing and go too.

We received not a line from you by the Siberia, and wonder what has become of it.

Today is some great doing in the church in Tsukiji: the Bishop is to be presented with a staff this afternoon. There seems to be a convocation of all the missionaries too. We are even going to church, Nellie and I, a rare thing now-a-days. It involves so many kuruma fares we have not gone often, but in Nikko we will, if the little church is open.

The Partridges came to call the other day, and Miss. Simpson with them. Nobody did any talking but Mrs. Partridge, who is as pretty and stylish as ever, but who is a square peg in a round hole as a missionary bishops wife. It is a pity she did not marry a a lively society man, for social life seems to appeal to her more than the missionary.

Everything is being packed from under us, soon we shall be left high and dry, sans bedding, sans table cloths, sans dishes, sans everything. We are to breakfast at six, and then a grand scramble to get off at seven. Moving to Nikko is a serious matter, as all the household utensils have to go..

The church kurumas have arrived, to take us, that is; they are not particularly churchly in themselves. So I must stop and change my raiment. As my writing materials have to be packed I had to finish this letter this morning. Poor Teddy is working so hard he has no time to go to church ! I am sending with this the best of our Chinese photographs. With much love to all Daisy.

Nikko Japan.

June 22nd. 1903

Dear Aunt Cussie.

I shall try to be a little forehanded this time myself and begin my letter. Mail came from you this morning straig from the steamer, a day sooned than we expected it, which was a great and good surprise. The photographs all arrived and we are very much obliged for them. We think one or two of yours with the baby are very good, but they are the ones where the baby is not good. She must be a very cunning little tyke, and I am very glad t to have her for my god-child too.

You seem to be in quite a baby atmosphere these days, which is certainly something quite new anyway.

We are very glad to have the wedding photographs and shall put t hem in the " Bride Book", many thanks.

The Stuart Tablets and the last papers went to Nikko before we got there and were sent back to us at Tokyo. Your letter did not get off, but came straight to us here via Seattle. We are very much obliged for the Stuarts, and are putting them to immediate use.

Nellie has been in bed two days with bad attack ofindigestion of some sort, though we cant immagine what caused it. Now Ted has indigestion, and I am the only survivor. I was obliged to eat tonight all of Ted's fried squash and four fritters with jam, so I expect to be laid out next myself. It may be a superabundance of cucumbers that is causing the damage. Nellie's seems to be a sort of poisoning, like that she had before. She is getting better now, and I hope will be all right again.

The wash cloths have finally turned up, and we are all very much obliged for them. One was in the package that Nellie sent back to the Post Office. When we came away she sent a letter of complaint to the Office, and much to our amusement the package reap peared after being held for three weeks, minus the extra charge tags, and at the same time a letter from the Office saying they were sure none but overweight things were overcharged! That wash cloth was a new and elaborate pattern, criss crossed. I am glad it was not lost.

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The month in the country ought to do Hallie a lot of good, she needed to get away from housekeeping and its worries. Herman must be an exceptionally nice boy.

The last two stories in Pearsons were much better that the first two. They were the Hero of Pago Bridge and the story of Big Betty. Both of them were very well told.

June 23rd We were all put on invalids diet of soft eggs and rice for tiffin today, but I , having survived the fritters, clamored for more and was appeased with a bowl of potato salad. The invalids say they are recovering, Nellie is getting very cheerful, but Ted's tone has a touch of liver in it: it is raining too every little while, and that combines badly with indigestion.

We are sorry to hear of you having indigestion. A month in St Helena with different visitors, as you suggest, might be a good deal of fun, and I hope you will carry it out.

The change from Tokyo to the brisk mountain air of Nikko aroused us to such a pitch of energy that the weeks record is nothing to cavil at, for the Gillettes at least. Nellie has made one sketch, and been in bed three days, so she has not lost time, and has gotten in besides several hobnobs with the kin of the nobility, who likewise have radiated the light of intimate friendship with the Crown Princess of Bavaria, who has to stay in her room at the hotel because all the world is too common to associate with.

To begin with, we arrived at Nikko on the afternoon of the 15th It was festival day and no baggage carts were to be had,so all of the things had to be brought up from the station, two miles, on pack horses. It took two loads, two horses each time, and a man and a girl in tights to unload. Various and sundry neighbors assisted in dumping things into the forum of the house, so that in a very short time our paths led between bales of mattresses, and pots and pans. The cherished rat trap was present too, packed to bursting as usual. Uchiyama says the rats have been capering over his head at night, and I frequently wake at night and hear Nellie shouting "scat" at them, but they have not walked into the trap yet. They may be old and wary in wickedness.

Thursday we wandered about the shops, and were tempted. Nellie saw things for Newell, we escaped everything but the foxes. Furs have gone up like every thing else.

Wednesday morning weather being still remarkably good, Ted and I ordered horses and started out on horseback for Chuzenzi. Going that way we weren't at all tired, so had an hour before tiffin and two hours after to roam around Chuzenzi and see some of the legation houses, all purely Japanese, and boxed up tight with the amado, and the terrible landslide that came with the last October storm. It buried the old goddess Kwannon and knocked half a bell tower off, and barely grazed the edgd of the bronze torii. Splinters of wood, beams, and bits of red lacquer are seen all over, such a scene of devastation. All the way up to Chuzenzi we saw landslides which had carried off the roads huge boulders the size of huts which had rolled down, and trees and debris every which way. They have nearly finished the new road. Twice on the way up we have to go through the dry parts of the river bed, and once over a terrible place where the road has slid off a cliff above the roaring river and they have levelled off a little place, barely two feet wide, with a shere wall on one side and the river on the other. I did not know how bad the place was until we came back and I saw from the other side how the road was hanging off in mid air with the broken bridge under it. I thought it had caved in since we went over it, and did not see how we were to get back, but found it was the place where we had gone over the narrow path.

We left Chuzenzi in the middle of the afternoon and went on eight miles further to Yumoto where we stayed all night. They have wonderful sulphur ,hot, springs there, and of course the principal thing to do is to take a bath. My bath room door would not open when I was ready to emerge, and I fiddled with my key on the inside, and Ted took his door key and fiddled with it outside, until the whole hotel force arrived on the scene. There was no way to get out of the room, for there was only one high window, barred, so it was fortunate that our landlord finally opened it with a great wrench. It had swollen and was not locked at all.
Yumoto was the place of my other bath adventure, where I pulled out the plug and the cold water rushed at me. Yumoto is associated with baths in every ones mind, so I am not the only one.

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legation houses, all purely Japanese, and boxed up tight with the
smado, and the terrible landslide that came with the last October
storm. It buried the old goddess Kwannon and knocked half a hill
tower off, and barely grazed the edge of the bronze torii. Splinters
of wood, beams, and bits of red lacquer are seen all over, such a
scene of devastation. All the way up to Chuzenji we saw landslides
which had carried off the roads huge boulderable size of huts
which had rolled down, and trees and debris every which way. They
have nearly finished the new road. Twice on the way up we have to
go through the dry parts of the river bed, and once over a terrible
place where the road has slid off a cliff above the roaring river
and they have levelled off a little place, barely two feet wide,
with a shore wall on one side and the river on the other. I did
not know how bad the place was until we came back and I saw from the
other side how the road was hanging off in mid air with the broken
bridge under it. I thought it had caved in since we went over it,
and did not see how we were to get back, but found it was the
place where we had gone over the narrow path.

We left Chuzenji in the middle of the afternoon and went on
eight miles further to Yumoto where we stayed all night. They
have wonderful sulphur hot springs there, and of course the prime
objective thing to do is to take a bath. My bath room door would not
open when I was ready to emerge, and I fiddled with my key on the
inside, and Ted took his door key and fiddled with it outside,
until the whole hotel force arrived on the scene. There was no way
to get out of the room for there was only one high window, barred,
so it was fortunate that our landlord finally opened it with a
great wrench. It had swollen and was not looked at all.

Yumoto was the place of my other bath adventure, where I pulled out
the plug and the cold water rushed at me. Yumoto is associated with
baths in every ones mind, so I am not the only one.

There were three Englishmen making the same trip, two of them on horse back, and one in a kuruma with a guide,(in another kuruma), so we followed each other along all the next day. Down to Chuzenzi to tffin, and then down to Nikko in the afternoon. We were caught in a heavy rain storm at one place, fortunately one of the little tea houses was near by, and we waited there half an hour until it was over. The belted Earl passed us walking with his guide, Milady in a chair carried by four coolies, with a relay of four walking, and after that the empty vehicles and all of the retinue but the Indian servant. The Earls colors are evidently red,yellow and white, for he has fine lines of those colors around his kuruma, which is lacquered with a green,red and gold peacock and flowers, and his Indian servant's turban is of the same. The Earl looks like John Bull in Puck,and walks in strapped sandals and bloomers, Norfolk of course. The Countess is tall and pointed, the points all seeming to gather and focus out at the tip of a very long nose. They are bothersome folk at the hotel, and the landlord thinks the Earl cannot be well balanced to bring sixteen coolies up from Yokohama when Nikko is full of them! Dont we love to gossip though, we who live in Cranford!

The day after our return from Chuzenzi, energy being still rampant, Nellie hobnobbing with the friend of the Princess, Ted and I took a nine mile walk. We went down the Cryptomeria to the next town of Imaichi, where the largest of the stone Buddha's was washed many years ago, and where the children are particularly pestilential following one about and shrieking opprobrious things! We took the train back to Nikko Station, and made our eighth and ninth miles walking up from there.

Saturday we did our duty by half of the temples, the Iyeyasu side, and then went to call on the Marsh family including the bride Mrs Sewall, but they were all out. Miss Aoki is visiting them and in order to be quite correct we left elevem cards!

Mrs Marsh has a house up here for June. It is quite far away on the other side of the temples. They called while we were at Chuzenzi, but Nellie saw them, so we returned it. They are all jolly live people, so we were sorry to find them out.

Mrs Victor Blue, Mrs Bufords niece has just come up for two months, and Mrs Scott is coming the end of week, so I suppose people will be appearing all the time.

We had church on Sunday in the little chapel, a congregation of eight, so the tourists at the hotel were not as zealous as they might have been. I think no one went to afternoon service, for as we were coming home from a walk through the wood a little after the hour, we met the Minister coming away with his surplice over his arm. We were all caught in a deluge too. It does not rain here, it drops solidly in a deluge every little while, and everyone scoots under the nearest overhanging roof.

June 25th Nellie is still in bed and quite weak with the siege which is not quite over, but we hope she will soon be all right. Ted is entirely recovered. we cant see what started it unless it is a change of water, but it has not affected me any.

Nellie says she had a beautiful letter in her mind to write, but thinks she has not the energy to write it until next time.

You see we are all having our sorrows this spring.

Ted and I went out and visited the other half of the temples in that rain yesterday afternoon, as it was the last day our tickets were good. The tickets are eighty sen this year and good for five days. It rained so hard when we were on our way home we had to fly under a temple gateway. Two English people seeing us there ran too, then the Nikko hotel man after them with umbrella's, then a large party of Japanese, until I felt as though we were storm bound pilgrims. They say this rain was very necessary for the rice crop, and the price has already dropped, whereat all rejoice.

Much love to everybody.

Daisy.

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Much love to everybody.

Daisy.

Nikko June 27th.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I thought I would surprise you with a missive from Vancouver, as long as I am not exactly bedridden just now, tho' I cant say I am very robust

Edwin just telephoned to Tokyo for Malted Milk for me, and in the mean time got me some Mellins food, so you see the way I feel. I am very wrathy so I am, for the change to the mountain air after the heavy Tokyo air set me straight up, and I felt like cutting down mountains, and then all of a sudden"to fall distracted in a ditch". It was aggravating and nothing done for a week, and perhaps longer, but I am on the upward road anyway, although it may not be a swift journey.

We have had a solid rain for a week. I keep my window wide open for I love the trees on the mountain side above, in the rain. I am planning rainy day things. I suppose by the time I am ready the sun will come out lusty and strong, but then we will be glad to see it anyway. I sent off your draft immediately to Bank. It will wipe out all your indebtedness with thirty yen to your credit.I hope you will be pleased with the things we have bought for you.

How odd to think of you going to St Helena, but I should think it would be very nice and jolly if you could have people with you.

It is really dreadful to see all the devastation wrought by the storm of last October. All the way up the rail road, we saw grove after grove of trees all bent in one direction as if hurrying away to escape the destroyer. Daisy and Edwin got up and went to Chuzenzi, and I stayed home to work. I saw Mrs von Fischer, Miss Pringles Aunt, a good deal, and also Miss Cholmondely, the titled one's daughter. Later one afternoon Mr and Mrs Marsh came in and with them Miss Aoki, so the humble house had quite a distinguished day. The intimate friend of the Crown Princess of Bavaria, an English Lud's daughter, an American Admiral's and a Japanese Viconte daughter! But they are all like other folk after all.

Miss Cholmondely is a nice girl, big simple nature. I would like to know her better, It was like exploring into unknown regions of a life so different from ours.

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My prints were taken for the Princess to see, but they have no money. Also Mrs von Fischer brought some nice Scotch people here. Mama and daughter who were daffy over my prints, but Papa had a mind evidently, and squashed their project, for they never came back. Every one has greeted us most cordially and enthusiastically and willing to make very good terms for us too, so I shall have a nice time buying things when some money comes. I do wish Boutwell would send for the things he wants, for this is just the place to shop, it all being so easy and gathered in a nut shell, and the things here are gleaned from many sources.

The "Hair-Has-Not" Person turned up with our load of things that he has kept ever since I was here two years ago, and as we counted up, it has saved us much money. I naturally sent him a present. The present it seems so overpowered him that he came up the next day with a large box of eggs reposing in saw dust, three dozen and a half, done up in style, gift string and noshi, and within the box a much stamped receipt for his present. He proceeded to "Ojini" until I begged him to get up, and said that he had done us the favor.

Toyo and Uchiyama brought up a number of nice clogs as presents for various young people. Our priest came over the other night and brought Edwin and Daisy fans, and a water color painting of peonies for me, of course that means a return gift. Hayashi gave us all silk card cases, and altogether the village beams upon us, ~~and the~~ and the village proper and temples are just as they were, only the outlying walls are so fearfully changed, and I do miss the red bridge so much. It gave the river the bit of color it needed, but that, they will replace soon they say, in the mean time an odd little arched affair goes over on its site, and we tread the sacred ground whenever we go over to the village proper.

One day I sent over to Asano's for some books, and they sent the hugest pack of them, all Japanese. As we all bought some, they thought it a good thing, so today he sent in all his prints. I am getting very fussy about prints these days, but Daisy and Ted bought some so it was not a loss to him.

We ought to have letters in a few days.

Much love to you all Lovingly Nellie.

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Much love to you all Lovingly Nellie.

Nikko. June 25th 1903

Dear Aunt Cussie.

I want to thank you for the face cloths you have sent me from time to time. It is very thoughtful of you, they are beautifully made and are greatly appreciated, I assure you, being so much nicer for the face than anything else I have ever used. You dont know with what great pleasure, amounting almost to glee, I am looking forward to getting back to San Francisco and seeing you all again. I was getting to really love that place I think, for it seems to appeal to me more than any other, though I have lived all my life in Chicago, and though most of my friends are there as well. There is something in the atmosphere and in the life of California, which fascinates me, and I should really like nothing so well as to settle in San Francisco for the rest of my life. I dont imagine that it is quite a feasible proposition, under the circumstances, but there is no harm in thinking about it anyway.

I know that I shall enjoy hugely my two or possibly three weeks visiting there, if I can spare the time from home duties, which will be calling me eastward with insistant voices about then, I fear

There is so much that I want to see and do in San Francisco, so many places to go to from there, aside from getting better acquainted with all the members of my charming new family, whom I have taken into my heart so entirely that it seems as though I had known them always, and in some previous existence.

You and Dade and I must "cook up" some jolly larks together, for I think that we three can manage to have some very good times doing something a bit out of the ordinary.

Dade and I have really enjoyed our winter in Japan very much, and have found our little home life, "a trois" very comfortable and harmonious. Helen is such a dear girl, and such a capable housekeeper, that everything has gone most smoothly, between her overseeing and Uchiyama's clever cooking and general utility efforts, our new house has been quite an ideal one, with its arrangement of rooms, its beautiful little garden and its fine situation, and we were all sorry to leave it. This house is very fair, but I dont expect to get attached to it, as I was to the the Tokyo mansion.

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For the past week it has rained incessantly here, and we are "eating our hearts out" for lack of exercise, for it means a soaking to go out in these downpours. Daisy and I managed to get in a good horseback trip to Chuzenzi and Yumoto, before the rain began, as well as several walks about the surrounding country, including a long one of seven miles down the avenue of Cryptomeria to Imaichi, a good sized village, coming back by rail.

Please give my love to Uncle David, Uncle Roth, Hallie and Will, and with much for yourself

I am affectionately

Ted.

Nikko July 1st. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Your letter just arrived this morning, and we fin
we must send a letter off to you tomorrow to catch next steamer.

I am still "mimsey." Daisy said Dr Tensler, he said, that he had received a letter from a young woman in which she said: "everything she ate lodged in her stomach" and he was just seeing the force of her remark. I too have been seeing and laughing over it today. Mine is certainly the most incompetent tummy. I have humored it in every way, and am now disgusted with it. I have not had such a siege since the old days when I first came home from Europe, but I felt like working a bit this morning, so I take that as a favorabl sign. So many things go on out of my window that I think I shall concoct a number of pictures thereout, and I sketched this morning here with dabs, of Uchiyama and Toyo's umbrella; for it is the rain has been coming down persistently and unceasingly, and I long for my old health that I may hop forth in it the way I used to do, but dont dare to just now.

Many thanks for getting the films and collars. I have put 9.90 yen to your credit, and talking of collars, I am delighted with that beauty blue one I found in last papers, wont I make the nativ envious with it though next winter? I think I will keep it to splurge with then, very many thanks. It is very becoming as well.

Of course the films and collars have not yet arrived but they will be here as soon as the Captain has an opportunity to send .

Mr Fowler I believe hails from Detroit, but now lives is Pasadena on account of a married daughter's health, and from late news, that she was dying of consumption. Kate will then have all of the nine millions I suppose. He is nigh on to seventy.

That will be very nice if you will type duplicates, although it may be there will be nothing worth while this summer just for spite. There certainly will not be unless I stir my stumps and go abroad .

I think Hallie will make a fine mother, and they ought to have a very brilliant child with so much brain and ability on both sides, of course it may be guess but if you have genius you must pay for it in some way. The law of compensation ever holds good.

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I hope all will go smoothly and well with her. How perfectly delightful about Will and their books. The next book I hope they can have the use of proceeds for themselves.

I do hope all these war rumors will come to nothing. I should feel like hopping home were there any danger of being bombarded, or sich! Fancy Tokyo overrun with Russians, what seems so odd to me is the assurance of the Japanese that they would come out on top. They are being awfully harrassed just now, and I do wish England and the United States would join her in the Manchurian question. Russia would pause before going to war with the three. Russia seems to be holding the centre of the stage just now .

I have just written four of my dealers who have not sent me a cent. I hope the Kansas city affair wont have ruined Swan and Co, and so make me lose several hundred dollars.

I wrote to White and Co, Colorado Springs to send you the six dollars and thirty three cents they owe me, and you can put it to my credit there.

I should be much more bored lying here if there was not such a constant performance going on outside in the street. The continuous passing of yellow umbrella's and grey garbed figures, and the children flitting about at their various games. I remember them all and they dont seem to have grown at all in these two years.

Yes the time is nearly up and the Maru will be going home, and I shall be left. It will be lonely. I only hope the loneliness will throw me into more solid work, which will be some compensation, for so far, I have had two very expensive years, and little to show in the way of work, and progress. I hope my mind is improved !

This is the stupidest letter, but I have only been out twice during the week for a little jaunt into the village. I had to go to the Bank.

Much love to you all

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Nikko July 1st. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

This morning the postman arrived with letters, much to our glee. To be sure, he discriminated most disgracefully, as he left only Gillettes, declaring there were no Hydes in spite of Nellies wails, but in a few minutes he came back from the Nikko Hotel with all of her mail, including your letter and the papers. They had put them in the hotel mail at the P.O. It really seems to be sometimes a matter of lottery whether one gets their mail or not this year. I have heard positively of four I have not received and no one knows how many more there might be missing, and yet on the other hand both Nellie and Ted have received letters addressed merely Tokyo. The papers contained the two most gleeful collars we have seen. They are beauties. We are rather in doubt as to whose they are, but in the meantime Nellie has the blue one and I the white, and are both very pleased and obliged.

"It is raining" We say that in different tones of discovery to irritate each other. It rained eight days without let or hindrance then it was clear half a day, and yesterday, although it was cloudy it actually stopped all day, but today it is at it again with a dogged persistancy.

Nellie is still a semi-invalid, living chiefly on Mellins food, at present, although she has recovered enough to walk down to the village yesterday and the day before. Her tummy seems absolutely to refuse to work in any civilized way. Mine is all right, and my eyes getting better, though I cant use them many hours consecutively.

Yes, Ted received a nice letter from you a long time ago, and was very much pleased thereat. It is too bad no one thought to mention it. He wrote you again the other day.

Nikko seems very quiet on account of the rain, and there are not many people at the hotel anyway. It was funny the way they streaked off to Chuzenzi on Monday when it stopped raining. Chuzenzi is the trip to take from here, and often people wait days for the rain to stop and then give it up. They were going in jinricksha with three men, in chairs with four, read chairs on bamboo poles like the Chin , only these Japanese carry them hitchity , not smoothly like the

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Chinese, and the third and best mode of horseback. Nearly all the men go on horseback. Ted and I explored an old path up a ravine to a deserted shrine called Jakko. To our surprise we found whole sections of the path had been carried into the river by last falls great storm. At one place there was no way to cross the river, which in California we would call a creek. Along came a Japanese, slipped off his clogs and waded through. We thought we would have to do the same, but Ted plumped in two great stones, and we were able to get over on those. A little further we came upon a party of coolies cutting out a road where the old one was washed away and had utterly vanished. We saw it reappearing up on a cliff above the river, and scrambled along on stones and then climbed the cliff on hands and knees and captured it again in triumph.

There is a very pretty waterfall at Jakko after you do get there and two little closed shrines perched way up on a pinnacle of hill. Ted was very energetic as a road improver, for he cleaned up the path where some "smarty" Americans had left picnic papers, and their names, then cleaned out a stone water basin which was half full of mud and stones, and finally crowned his efforts by fitting a row of stone Buddhas to a new set of heads ! The vandal small boy of this country delights in decapitating the Buddhas, then some pious ? souls put stones on to take the place of heads. The stones were out of proportion, so we selected better ones, and helped the features a little so that the result was quite fetching. One had the profile of a fox.

Yesterday we found that dr Tennsler and his wife were at the Hotel, so stopped in as we were starting for a walk and saw them, then we all went on together over the hills for two or three miles. Dr Tennslers tummy has given out too, so he thought he would leave the hospital for a little while and come up here. They are delighted with Nikko. Mrs T...expects to come up for the month of August, which is the season for the residents. Nellie wont have any opportunity of missing us then, as there will be so many people and then she expects Mrs Wood and possibly Misses Coonly and Whitney for part of the month. In fact when we want to scare her we announce that we may not go so soon.

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We have given up any idea of keeping house this winter, as we would not get started until the first of November, and go to Beulah in May, so there is no use going to all that expense for six months.

So, we are going to one of the nice hotels for the winter, a thing I always said I never would do ! Still as things have turned out, there are many reasons for it, and I can get acquainted with Chicago before wrestling with the housekeeping problems.

We had a most terrific lightning flash and thunder bolt the other night. It put out all the electric lights in Nikko. Uchiyama was upstairs and Toyo downstairs when it came. She shut her eyes at the flash,and then we heard her shouting for Uchiyama. It seems that when she opened her eyes and found herself in the dark she thought she had been stricken blind, and went groping about, but when she found the matches her sight returned.

Up at the hotel the people had to go to bed,as they had nothing but candles. The Nikko Hotel is usually ablaze with electric lights, fairly outlined with them like an exposition building. There is so much water power in Nikko that light is very cheap. The water power going to waste around here is something enormous. Wouldn't an American Syndicate like to get hold of it. As it is, one sees two or three little mill wheels and that is all.

This morning I was further convinced that the storm gods of Nantaisan, the sacred mountain at Chuzenzi,were let loose with a vengeance when they swept down last fall, for we had the worst earthquake I have ever felt. It shook the house as a terrier shakes a rat, and went on heaving and trembling and jerking for several very long seconds. This whole region is volcanic, but most of it is supposed to be extinct.

Dr Tenssler was down here a few minutes ago, very much displeased with the weather and his digestive organs. He was after pepsin gum which Ted happened to have.

Well, as you see, the rain and the mountains give little material for letters. I think I told you of the rise in prices in Yokohama, The Japanese are getting fairly daffy over the tourist trade, and the prices are soaring out of all proportion to the cost of things. It makes one very tired of having anything to do with them.

Yours, with love to all

Daisy.

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Nikko. July 9th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I would better be starting my letter betimes, as it will be mailing time before we know it.

Youi letter and three rolls of papers came ly the last steamer, with Hallies and Annes letters, and the type written copies. Very many thanks. They are very nice to have, because the things which should be changed show very glaringly when printed.

I have had a very busy week since I last wrote working on an elaborate water color that I think I shall send home by Daisy to Vickery. There are four children in it, and I had the little baggage kuruma from across the street and the three children of my neighbor. Daisy said it reminded her of a doctors office for t they sat in a row and came to pose when called.

It is a rainy day and they are supposed to be playing keeping house in the wagon, but you will soon see it and it will explain itself. Luckily for me, but not for other wights, it has rained straight along for a week, so I have worked steadily on it, but ha have been so tired at tiffin time that I have gone to sleep im. mediately afterwards.

Mr Pepper and family are here at last, and he at work. I am anxious to see what he is doing and going to do.

I wonder if we wrote about their house? It is really awfully pretty, and I had an idea of taking it next year, but this is real much better for me although twice as expensive as theirs, and besides this is right in the midst of the village while theirs is off in the country, quite.

Mrs.Scott and Kathleen have been up here nearly a week and having a beautiful time in spite of the rain, for many of the days were more misty than rainy.

Yesterday I went shopping with them after blue, and she has got together a lovely collection of plates. I also got some beautiful things for Newell.as the things he has sold from the first box have nearly paid for the second box, so here I am at work on the third. Although I ought really to wait until the money is in, but what can one do with opportunities under your nose that wont be there

Nikko. July 8th. 1908.

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if you wait.

Today it was very funny, I was pondering over a lantern, and Mr. O Taki mentioned the fact that Mr. Bentz had arrived."It is a wonder he did not take this" said I. Ah said he,"he has not seen it yet, hea said he would be in after lunch, I only saw him on way from Station". Humph! quoth I, that being the case I would better take this immediately" which I did.

Mr. Bentz is the buyer for Southern California Marsh. I am sure Mr. Newell will be charmed with this lot of things. That is the sum of my day's work, Work in the morning, then sleep and then walk.

Today I prayed for one more rainy day for my picture and Toyo came in this morning smiling and saying," a lovely day for you" It was pouring: so my poor little maids cheerfully stood under the yellow umbrella's in the rain until it was time to stop and I sena them home and went on working, when such a storm came up I barely saved my picture from the deluge. We had to shut most of the wooden amado. It seemed as though weary of sending the rain gently day by day,the rain god had just lifted his bucket and emptied what remained at one fell huge splash. So tomorrow I should not be surprised if we had fine weather.

July 11th. We did. It came promptly on the tenth and has been quite warm.

I had a letter from Miss. Thursby this morning anent her coming up here, so we all went up to the hotel this afternoon and asked to see the Japanese part of hotel, which is very nice and smells of fresh new wood. It is quite Japanese, sliding paper walls, tatami on the floors, but beds, tables and chairs. I think they will like it very much. The Nikko is our hotel: we haul all of our friends there, saying if they go to the Kanaya they wont see much of us. We hauled Mrs. Scott there and she liked it very much because it was so near we could make plans very easily. We miss Mrs. Scott & Kathleen very much.. They are a very charming pair. Mrs. Scott wants me to come and visit her in the Philippines when she comes back, She has to go to America now to have a very serious operation performed, I hope she will come safely through. She did not have enough ready money and was surprised people would not take her government check.

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check.

Hayashi said "Never mind send the money to Miss Hyde." Then we went to old Kobyashi aed she got a lot of things there, I suppose she went down and clinched the bargain in tde morning and told them she would send the money to me. For that evening before they delivered the goods to her, they came to me to see if it was all right: so I suppose now that I am responsible.

All these people have the most perfect confidence in me, that is evident, and it is certainly nice to come back to the same place often, as the longer you know these people the nicer they are. They have given me splendid prices on the Newell things, and when i take people in they give them the same prices at once. Any where from a quarter to a half less than their written prices. O Taki just chops prices in half, which shows he must make a very l large profit. His man was very much disgusted over his last prices on some bronze, he told me.

Sunday afternoon. I have put my new seal that Edwin designed for me at the top of this , owing to the surface of this paper, it did not make a very good impression, but I think it is very clever. You see Hyde is in black and Helen formed by the background The funniest part of it is that I saw him working at it and never suspected it was my name!

This has been a lovely day, and I hope it wont rain when we are going out.

Much love to you all. from

Nellie.

BMB

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Much love to you all. from

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Nikko Japan July 12th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

It is one of those drowsy warm days, not violently so, but hummingly, and I am expecting any moment to hear the mi-mi begin his summer song.. Although it is getting warm it is still cloudy, so one can imagine how warm it would be if the sun were out, and be thankful. The sun has only shone two or three days since we have been here, and the leather things about the house, such as unused shoes, straps &c are prettily covered with green and white mould.

The days are running around rather rapidly because they are all alike. Today we went to church in the little Chapel, and that will give us a starting point for another week. There was quite a congregation this time, there must have been at least fifteen, and we had an organist and singing in rather a lame fashion.

Ted is busily working on the plans for the new cottage at Beulah, which is anything but a cottage, as far as size goes, for it has twenty rooms ! He is crazy to begin it this fall, but I think it likely the family will veto that, it will be so sudden, we will have to wait until next fall probably.

Nellie has made a great success of her new painting of the children keeping house, and is working now on a baby that wont pose, but sleeps all the time. He is only four months old. I should think he would swelter away absolutely, for he is so bulky with wadded kimono he must feel something like a strapped up Steamer Rug.

I have started an article on the Nikko flood, and do some sewing between times. Since it has been getting warmer we have been staying in until four, then have tea, and walk until seven which is our hour for dinner.

Mrs. Scott and Kathleen have been here this week, Kathleen is thirteen and is taking Japan in gulps. Nellie says she feels like a squeezed sponge after being with her an hour, she "wants to know" so much. She is an unusually lovely child though and her mother is lovely too, so we were sorry when they left. They and the Peppers were all here to tea the first day, and the Scotts alone another day, and Mrs. Scott insisted upon us all dining with her at hotel.

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Another afternoon we went up there and had tea with her on the hotel veranda. The tea was fearfully strong and we had to put in more and more hot water. Finally someone thought of looking in the tea pot, and to our horror found it filled to within an inch of the top with tea leaves. Imagine the waste. We wanted to show it to the proprietor, Mr. Arai, but no one did it, so I suppose the nesaus are going on daily dumping tea into teapots by the canniste full.

When we came back from church this morning we found two policemen at the corner, another one coming up the street, and several people gathered around. We wondered what was going on now, and Toyo told us that the Crown Prince was coming up and the police were giving the usual tour of inspection to see that everything was clean and no one sick. He is coming on the 16th. So are the Thompsons, and Nellie has written down inviting them all? to dine that night they arrive, for we know how impossible it is to cook dinner when one is moving. Now we are wondering where we are to get the seventh dish all around, as our furnishings go in sixes. They are asked to bring knives and forks! Nellie says she will take her soup out of her painting water bowl, and we offer to use our soap bowl, all being blue bowls.

Nellie had a letter from Capt Goding saying the Avery's joined him at Nagasaki to go to Manila! So of course it is unlikely they will be back before we sail. I am sorry I could not have seen Mr. Avery, or found out anything about his plans. They may not even come back this way at all.

The sensation at the Nikko Hotel this week was a Chinese party of ten including three little foot women. They were carried everywhere on the backs of their amahs, even into the dining room, and created great commotion everywhere they went. It was the family of a Chinese merchant from Canton, we were told. They have evidently been doing Japan for the Peppers saw them in the south. Two of the women were very young and pretty, and one of them had the tiniest "golden lillies"-(little feet)--ever seen: they were not more than an inch and a half at the soles, and vanished to a mere pin point.

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They all wore the most gorgeous light brocades. When one evening they all came down the street and went into one of the shops, the three women riding pick-a-back, the villagers couldn't get their noses flat enough against all the windows to see them.

The last three bundles of scraps kept us busy for several evenings with their much news. There seems to be an epidemic of weddings.

The Korea was so speedy , getting in two days ahead of time, that it will be a long time before the next, the Gaelic.

Please tell Hallie that her clovers brought her letter all right News seems to be scarce in the Nikko mountains, and the very air is sleepy.

With love to all. Only one more steamer before ours!

Lovingly Daisy.

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Nikko. July 21st 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie. Events are marching on and I would better be about my letterkwn. Daisy and Edwin suddenly went up to meet ths Cookes left early yesterday morning. The day before the Pepper family came to tea and Mr Pepper was very enthusiastic about some of my work which will go home with Daisy in a few days now, just think. Well, the family got off in the morning, and the next thing was the arrival of the Princesses Tsune and Kane. Everyone had swept in front of their houses many times and had their flags out. We had an American flag on one post and a Japanese on the other.

Coolies came trotting up the street with load after load of dirt for the royalties to must always pass over fresh soil, and they made a path quite broad, down the centre of street to the station.
The Police went many times over the route. I was not feeling very well, so sat in my room hidden behind my shoji, for if they saw me I knew they would order them closed.

When the time was near, police were stationed along the route, and four coolies with brooms came scurrying along obliterating any chance foot print that cight have come on the sacred way.

Then came thepolice, then the chief of police, then two men ,and then the princesses, each in a double kuruma with a lady in waiting. They were dressed in cherry colored kimono, embroidered in gold and colors and their hair dressed in the formal Japanese way. They looked very pretty, as much as I could see of them. Their kurumas had each four men, and all the others two. Then followed a long train of gentlemen in waiting in foreign clothes, and then came prie and that was over.
I had quite a tea party that day, the Thompsons, Misses Whitney and Coonly and Mrs Mc Ivor, the rectors wife, mother in law and little R Rosalind came in too. When they went away, the Thompsons stayed and the Vanderbilt Bartons came and sat on our front veranda, and we had a merry time.
Afterward Miss Whitney and Miss Coonly came down for me and I went with them to the hotel for dinner. Aftr that we did the shops. I ~~brou~~ brought home a piece of very smelly cheese hoping to lure rats into my trap, but they wont come.in, so wise are Nikko rats.

191 Nippon

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Then came thepolice, then the chief of police, then two men, and then the princesses, each in a double Kuruma with a lady in waiting. They were dressed in cherry colored kimono, embroidered in gold and colors and their hair dressed in the formal Japanese way. They looked very pretty, as much as I could see of them. Their kurumas had each four men, and all the others two. Then followed a long train of gentlemen in waiting in foreign clothes, and then came prie and that was over.

I had quite a tea party that day, the Thompsons, Misses Whitney and Coonly and Mrs Mc Ivor, the rectors wife, mother in law and little R Rosalind came in too. When they went away, the Thompsons stayed and the Vanderbilt Bartons came and sat on our front veranda, and we had a merry time.

Afterward Miss Whitney and Miss Coonly came down for me and I went with them to the hotel for dinner. Aftr that we did the shops. I brou brought home a piece of very smelly cheese hoping to lure rats into my trap, but they wont come in. so wise are Nikko rats.

I am quite in despair, as they bob about the rooms at night in the most distracting way.

This morning I suddenly decided that I would not have a large piece of lumber that is directly in front of my studio, and which makes it difficult for people to sit on the house.
Kano Masu sent his apologies, but his coolies were in the mountains so I said, get the ricksha men: the Curio man acorss the way came over and the four of them moved off the heavy log in a twinkling, then came the difficulty, the ricksha men by coming down here had lost their chance to go out, and so missed a trip with some hotel people, as they thought they were in for a lucrative job: there was much talking and we finally gave them ten sens apiece and they went off laughing over their own fallen hopes.

I went up and got the girls and convoyed them to the Thompsons to tea. After that we made a call on four of the women missionaries down the street, and asked them to tea here tomorrow, and then we called on the Bedingers at the hotel, so I have been socializing at a great rate.

July 22nd. I went down town this morning to pay Mrs Scotts debts, as the money arrived yesterday. I was received with empressment, and given tea and peppermints. This afternoon I had another tea party. Miss Pringle, Misses Reid and McAdam, and Miss Payne: all Tokyo teachers, and the Thompsons. Then after the first four had gone, we three sat chatting, when in walks Miss Scidmore, as if she had known me all her life.

I fancy she came to see about houses too, for her mother is coming up and she wants a quiet place for her. I see a little now, how I might remind people of her, for she is large and has a square face, but she was very charming indeed, and very bright. She was here a long time, and then we all escorted her in the rain, to see an empty house, but it was too far away. She expects to be at the Nikko hotel too, so we told her of a little house Mr Arai has right next door to the hotel, and she is going to look at that. She says it is very difficult to keep her mother away from Yokohama.

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Sunday.

Day before yesterday I went to call on Miss Scidmore and Mrs Victor Blue. They have a Geisha dance in the hotel this evening, and Miss Scidmore sent down a note asking me to come up to it, but it was late and I was half in bed, so I wrote back my regrets, but it was very nice of her to ask me.

Yesterday I went to the Thompsons to tea and then took them on to the Peppers: we saw a good deal of his work, very low in tone, and artistic, and printish, but the girls say quite the work of one outside of Japan, and who has not understood it yet. They are good enough to like my work best but i fear mine is too n natural to be very artistic.

By the way, that long lost letter of Hallies has turned up, five or six months late and direct from the bank too, so I think it must have fallen behind something or been mislaid, Wasn't it que queer ?.

Daisy and Edwin came back yesterday, had a lovely time and are finishing up all odd jobs in a hurry for in four or five days from now they go. They are much pleased with your letter which came this morning, in which you say you are glad they are coming home, as they have been much miffed at the other family for their lukewarmness, but the latter may be due to the fact that they dont want to influence them in their doings. I shall send quite a number of water colors back by Daisy. I think they are better than the other ones of two years ago, and hope the public will agree with me.! I was going to send this letter by Daisy, but concluded that as a steamer went ahead of them I would send it, as the steamer on which they come will furnish enough excitement.

Miss Coonly sent me up a spring trap and we immediately caught a rat on the roof, much to our glee. We have had a great old time hunting them, and are fairly free of them now, as the bread mans spring trap went off and frightened one badly, and then the servants hunted madly, so it has gone to pastures new to build its nest.

Much love to you all. I shall be a lonely bachelor when I write again.

Nellie.

The three mags and roll of paper came. The mags are an especial as I pass them around.

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Much love to you all. I shall be a lonely bachelor when I write again.

Yellie.

Nikko. July 29th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Mail time wobbles around again. Your letter and the big bundle of papers came safely.

Fancy all around you being built up! It wont seem the same at all, to come back to. I should by on the car methinks.

This is Sunday, and really feels so, all about seeming quiet and peaceful. People pretty much stop school and work on Sunday, although all the shops are open. One really needs Sunday. I feel so frazzled in my brain over my pictures that I welcome the one day when I stop.

Quite a lot of people have proceeded across our path. Miss. Thursby and her sister came up for only a day with a young friend who wanted to get just a glimpse of Nikko. They are coming back later. Miss Thursby's sister is such a contrast, In one, the great gift has lifted her quite into another sphere, giving her travel, and acquaintance with interesting people everywhere, so that she is a woman of the world. The other is a provincial maiden lady, with none of her sisters breadth or knowledge of the world.

Then we have seen the Vanderbilt Bartons quite a good deal. They love my rainy day picture mightily, but fancy the price seems too much for them over here. I dont care, for I want to send it to San Francisco. They bought six of my prints however, all the three new ones, and three more. Yesterday Mrs Barton wanted to bring Mrs. Sterling, our Admirals wife, it seems she wanted to come, but such an impossible woman. No sooner did she get in the house than she began to recite to me all the Japanese history she knew, all the Mythology, all the Japanese language, which last was very little, and all wrong. She said I reminded her so much of Miss. Scidmore, and having heard that Miss. Scidmore was not liked at all, and a very peculiar woman, I was not flattered, and besides I was longing to be down on the floor with "the girls", the two Misses Stirling, and Mrs. Victor Blue, but did not have a chance in the hour and a half they were here, to speak to them, being chained by that dreadful woman. I gave them all tea and cucumber sandwiches and sponge cake. Toyo served them kneeling, in her cute little Japanese way, which impressed them greatly.

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They all looked very cute when they were going away, all sitting in a row on the edge of the hall! in their pretty white dresses, white shoes and white open worked stockings having their tabi taken off by Toyo.

Daisy and Edwin deserted and went off to Chuzenzi with the girls Miss whitney and Miss Coonly and Mrs Mc Ivor. ~~THEY~~ They came down the night before, up Here only for a few days and as it was favorable weather off they hied to Chuzenzi immediately.

We had the Thompsons all to dine the night they ar-rived, as that first dinner always has to be taken somewhere, while things are unpacked. We had my old work table and another one, making a long farm house looking affair, with one clean table cloth and one that wasn't, as I only have three and one was in the wash.

We had lovely soup, fish in coquilles, in my new-old blue shell dishes. Roast chicken, roast potatoes and string beans. Peach icecream and sponge cake and black coffee. After dinner The Misses Whitney and Coonly and Mrs Mc Ivor were down from the hotel and we all sat about on the floor, a few in chairs and talked.

I have the dearest little model now, a young mother and her baby, the baby is the cutest yet. It generally laughs, sleeps and takes nourishment, but never, hardly ever cries. So I have had a very easy time with them both, and have several pictures ready for the public.

We also have woes again with the rats, one woke me up the other night running over my head: the trap so far has only caught one varmint. I wanted cheese but Uchiyama said "the cheese could not be cut until the eighth month". I suppose we are not yet numerous enough to eat enough cheese to keep it from molding.

We also had to get ice the other evening from the hotel, as the "coolie" who sells ice hasn't come up yet, but really people seem to be coming so thick and fast I should think the place would soon be full.

The Thompsons have a cute house at half the price of this and as it is so near here I am thinking of taking it for next year as this would be expensive for one person, and Tokyo rent going on just the same all the time.

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I would much rather have this house but then half the rent saved is a good deal.

The Gillettes have many plans as I suppose Daisy has written. I thought sho would probably fill her letter with them.

Love to you all.

Nellie.

Nikko. Japan. July 20th

Dear Aunt Gussie

We had a telegram late last night telling us to come up north to a place called Wakamatsu, to visit the Cookes, so we are tearing off this morning on a moments notice, and as the mail has to go in the meantime it leaves me no time to write. You wont mind however as we are to come home so soon, only a few days after you receive this, think of that.

We had letters from Anne and Hallie this morning. Hallie wants me to come over and stay the last part of time at her house, which of course I think would be quite the right thing to do, as she may be alone so much of the time.

Ted and I took a lovely trip up to Chuzenzi day before yesterday walking most of the way. Ted walked all the way up, but I went along the level river road in a kuruma, and the climbed the mountain.

We were supposed to be with the Misses Whitney and Coonly and Mrs McIvor, but we started first and got there first, although they went on horseback. We had a jolly tiffin together at the hotel after we all got there, then we went on to Yumoto and we came back.

Nikko is full of people now, and there is lots of calling back and forth. The tea party season is in full swing. The more families who appear, the more places for afternoon tea.

We were going to the Thompsons today but suddenly whisk off to Wakamatsu instead.

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The weather has been remarkably decent so far this summer, and I shallcome home with a much better opinion of it than I had last time.

As we have really been ready to sail ever since we packed up in Tokyo we have not much to do now but put on our things and go. It is rather rushing matters to take this sudden trip, but we thought it would be better to see all of Japan that we coul as we have missed so much of it anyway.

It will take us nine hours to go to Wakamatsu today. Not that it is so far, but there are three changes and long waits at each change. No use hurrying in Japan. Uchiyama has just told us that he has put up egg, chicken, ham and sardine sandwiches for us, all at a moments notice too! We did not suppose our larder was so extensive.

Nellie will"play"with the many people who are up here, they came in time to keep her from being lonely.

It is so long before we shall actually see you, that I cant realize that we shall appear a week after you get this.

Well Good bye for this time.

With very much love

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Well Good bye for this time.

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Daisy.

July. 30th. Nikko.

Dear Daisy.

This is to be sent just on suspicion, thinking that it may reach you with another "sayonara" before you sail.

It got awfully warm by the time we got home. I stopped and cleaned out the Chinese consignment, getting nine collars and four dress pieces for eleven yen, but they, the latter are purple and not blue. Mr O Taki said that was just what they cost, but I told him that was what he deserved for buying such old dirty things, and pointed out to him that I was paying the usual price for the four good collars and the rest were just thrown in.

I had such a woeful time this morning with the baby that I worked rabidly and thought I had a failure, but really doubt it now. The baby is sucking its rattle and kicking up its heels.

The getting up early seems to have roused everyone to ungeheuer activity. U.S. put on a blue and white towel and a pilgrim's rain coat to protect him from the sun, and washed all his clothes. he was a picture and I missed him when he was so funny, but took another down by the well, then after my solitary lunch in which I finished the sardines and the chicken, I,or rather Toyo washed my hair, so you see"I too have not been idle".

I am in mourning long and deep, because Mrs Scott demands my cherished "dragon in net" vase: I have thought pro and con all day, but dont see how I can get out of it. But it is too bad when I have looked so long for one to send Newell. Just shows one should not let people see. I shall not show anyone that closet full, as I suppose Mrs W. would want lots.

Your room looks swept and garnished, and ready for the " seven devils to enter in".

Evening. I called on Mrs Andrews and Miss. Anderson today. Mrs. Anderson was out but he was in and is quite interesting, and the grandmother Mrs Anderson was also there. Then we went back to the Thompsons and had tea. Mrs Blue came and she and Grace went off to ride afterwards, they are getting quite chummy, going to ride every few days. Young Woodman came to walk with Grace but as she whisked off under his nose, he was forced to walk with us.

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We noticed an unusual number of people along the river road, but saw no signs of any commotion, however, when I came back Toyo told me that one of those gay little geisha girls up our street, not from the first ~~street~~ house, but further along, drowned herself last night in one of the deep pools, and as a small boy nearly drowned there today, they happened to notice something white, and discovered the body. When we went along, she said probably it had not been taken out. As far as I could make out, the Shujin had scolded her, or something, and she went forth in the night and killed herself. Very young and little, they said. Isn't it sad?

My brute of a pen just dropped into the ink again, but I got it this time before it melted.

I got home to find that the Peppers had been here, that was nice of them. I dont thing the Reifsniders are coming, isn't that mean, not a beau for Grace unless the Tenslers young men turn up.

Good bye, good voyage to you both I shall and do miss you.

Nellie.

July 31st 1903.

My Dear Daisy.

I had my tea today in solitary grandeur, in bed too, for I forgot to wake up. I had to go to the Bank again in the middle of the day, and that made me weary. The Thompsons couldn't come, both of them bowled over with their mothers woe.

I told O Taki my woe about the vase, he suggested that he take it down to Tokyo and have it copied for Mrs S., in the mean time he would try to find me another in Osaka or around there, so by the time I have her answer I will know whether he has found another vase to take Mr Dragons place.

You would have laughed to see me diligently putting away the Shi-shi and the little bronze koro on suspicion of someone coming in and wanting them. I have the collars all home and if I can clean the purple pieces will keep them, as they are that becoming and make me "look like a samurai."

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ple pieces will keep them, as they are that becoming and make me
"look like a samurai!"

I went down town and in one of the shops saw such pretty towels for the little tables and sich in your room. I also got a figure towel or two. I will send you one.

I bought my "hired baby" an obi of that lovely turquoise green, and the mother can make it tomorrow, for I want the color in my picture, besides being property for the baby afterwards. Fancy a jolly colorful sash for thirty five sen. I do love to buy Japanese clothes.

There was a man here with a large pack when I left home, and when I got back they showed me their purchases, which they bought with your people's goodbye money. Toyo, who has been greatly troubled about her obi being so much finer that any of her clothes bought a beautiful silk kimono on the silver grey order, really minute stripes of blue and white, very much the effect of U.S.Kioto kimono then she got an every day one which looks like it, but half the price, and a dark blue cotton. Uchiyama bought a cafe au lait silk obi. It is quite wide but he wads it tightly around himself twice and then ties it in a large flapping babyish bow in the back. He also has a new grey half silk kimono.

I sent him with a note to the Peppers and was horrified to see him pass me in O Taki's in an old dirty torn white kimomo. When I remonstrated with him here, he said " I like to do that way, every one knew he had good kimono, so he could do as he pleased, and they said"Huh how funny! Today you look like a coolie, yesterday in a fine kimono all the same shining as the sun you were."
He said he did not see the dama-san at the Peppers, if he had, he would have at once begun to talk english!!"

Toyo was much concerned, and said that when he had so many kimono, when I saw him like that, it would be well to make believe I did not know him". They wished me to write at once, and tell of their beautiful new purchases and their pleasure and gratitude.

I found that Miss Scidmore had been here in my absence.
The Peppers will be here tomorrow. I saw Stephen with Marjorie Bedinger and another little boy and girl prancing down the main street. The place is quite full everywhere and nearly all the houses taken, only four near the hotel, two large expensive ones, and the foreign abomination, and Mrs Helm's house.

I went down town and in one of the shops saw such pretty towels
for the little tables and sich in your room. I also got a figure
towel or two. I will send you one.

I bought my "hired baby" an obi of that lovely turquoise green,
and the mother can make it tomorrow, for I want the color in my pic
ture, besides being property for the baby afterwards. Fancy a jolly
colorful sash for thirty five sen. I do love to buy Japanese clothes
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August 1st. You are off today, I hope you are not having rough weath

Last night the girls sent me back a whole bottle of the medicine I gave them for their mother, and while I was at work this morning in walked Mr Thompson: said he was gla d that I was well and likely to stay well for some time, because he had come to beg back that medecine, the whole family being down, wasn't that quaint?.

The baby's mother was charmed with the new obi and made it right up and the hired baby himself was as good as gold. When I was tired of painting I took it and sat in the priests chair. The hired baby is never tired of looking at me. He looks and looks when ever he is not asleep or taking nourishment. I suppose he thinks me a sort of giantess.

We had oatmeal cookies today, I am sorry we could not have had them before but something was always the matter, either the panya was not baking, or else there was no sour milk, but they were delicious, and Mr and Mrs Pepper and I devoured a large plate full.
Then Miss Scidmore came to invite me to dine with her tomorrow, and we all talked much. She is quite agin the navy folk, and said they were so snobby to an army woman from the Philippines that she wept a and departed. After Miss S. went, I sold the Peppers four of my long dishes, and then took them for a little walk as a "cumshaw." They think my new picture is jolly.
Monday. I could have roared with rage when the good bye letter to you came back, and to see that they had sent it to Tokyo, and so it did not reach Yokohama until too late. What lots of letter stories might be written anent Japanese posts.

The Thompsons sent for Dr Medwald and he came up last night. Grace's woe was inflamation and very painful. Ruth is about, I saw her today. I had a very pleasant time with Miss Scidmore last night, though she was not well, and her pet dog was in its box sitting on a hot water bag. She says Mrs Fenellosa's book "Faith Dexter", is a great success, she made enough money out of it to buy a home in Alabama and some Tokyo property. Now I am wild to read the book. would not it be lovely to make moneys like that from a book.
Now I will bring this to a close. I will be so interested in your letters from San Francisco.

Nellie.

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Nikko.

August 5th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.The Peking came in yesterday, a day late, a bundle of papers has so far turned up but no letter. I insisted there must be one and made the postman open up his bag, but he happened to be right, and I also did not see any other American letters, so they may all be alrng tonight.

I ws surprised this morning to receive a note from Miss Ozaki saying how much she had thought of me, and so forth, concluding by requesting New years photographs. She said she remembered I had said she could have some, but the truth is she asked me to take some for her article, at any rate this is a high time to be asking for them, and I have none.

Yesterday I had to go and call at the Kanaya, as some one sent Maren Frolich was there, a Mrs Priest. So I crossly put on my blue and white linen and sallied forth. On the muddy river road I was hopping back and forth to escape puddles and to keep my white shoes as clean as posshble, when I espied ahead three English women. They laughed and said they had been commenting on the fact that their feet looked very different from mine. They had been way down to Warichi and wore muddy waraji over their shoes. I said I was going to the hotel, "bad cess to it "and they said they knew that nothing short of a visit to the hotel would excuse such grandeur. Well, Mrs Priest is very nice, and she gave me a very long drink of lemon squash, then Mrs Pepper came and I invited them here today, and I will give them cucumber sandwiches with their tea.

Mrs Wood will be here on Monday I 'spect, but I am getting rather used to being alone now although I have times of being very lonely. August 6th. A small letter from you and one from Hallie turned up at a quarter to six this morning. Truly in summer time very little seems to be going on, and there is a drowsiness over everything. I am attired in that blue and white dressing gown of dimity that yo gave me, and I gave to Daisy, luckily she gave it back to me, as it is just the thing,and as much cooler than a kimono as can be. I wear a dress until tiffin, then not until four, then dress for going out, and the instant I am in the house off goes my dress and

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Miss Thursby and Mrs Ole Bull only came over for the summer, when suddenly Mrs Bull went back to India, but I believe she is expected here again.

In the bundle of papers I am alw ays so interested in the Pope news. I suppose long ere this reaches you they will have a new one, but evidently Cardinal Rampolla was not elected by acclamation!

I sent two papers with rather quaint things in, to Uncle David, I thought they might amuse him. Toyo is busy ripping up my lavender and white striped dimity, she says she can get a kimono out of it. It will be a very dainty one. I put it on but it was so funny and shortwaisted after these new styles, that I was glad of an excuse to give it away. Wash clothes would never wear out if it were not for their shrinking and fading, one would have them always with them.

Toyo has been mediator in a household jar. Yesterday the little maid of the Kanomasu's came and plumped herself down on the kitchen bench and retailed her woes. It was comical to see and hear her taking off the damasan. Later in the day I ran into her mistress talking to Toyo and having understood a good deal asked what the row was about. It seems Kano Masu cant bear the maid or she him and although she is tractable enough if Madame talks to her she wont do anything for him, so the other night he ordered her home. Toyo was implored to bring the maid to reason and also to soften the dama san(this by his wife)!Later I saw in the dusk the Musmee with her head way down between her shoulders, being lectured by Toyo, she brought her to reason, but up to last accounts hadn't seen the master. I envy Toyo her flow of language and self command, she certainly is fine where a tongue is needed. U.S. is no good for talking.

Mrs Scidmore arrived last night, I saw her being hauled up the hill. This has really been a lovely day, for though warm there is a gentle breezelet in the air. I dont seem to be working well this week, I may have to take a rest and go out doors to work, though the hired baby is a dear.

This has to be mailed to catch steamer on the eighth.

Much love to you.

Nellie.

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August 12th.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

This time there will be but one letter i am fearing as the days have flown by so full and my writing time so taken up with talky-talky and divers things that I was amazed to find Aunt Gussies letter. For once I had not been watching for the steamer to come in. The roll of papers came too. Funny none of us mentioned Mrs Smith to you.

I have finished one good picture, Mr Pepper thinks one of the best I have done but I am still struggling with another, and tomorrow have engaged the two little girls across the street to play soap bubbles. Daisy was going to write up my models for the Chronicle, I wish she would still.

The hired baby was dismissed today. His fond mama tied on his new sash and toted him off. It was too funny to see her trying to get it on, as of course he tumbled in every direction.

I dont think I ever saw anything funnier in my life than the baby the other day and " Mignonette"(a big toy dog). Mignonette had been put at one side of him to amuse him. He caught sight of it and slowly and with the greatest difficulty raised himself on his two weak little four months old arms and just that minute of wide eyed astonishment was worth a farm, when the wee arms gave out, and over he rolled on the "tatami". But every day "Mignonette" has stood near him. He has not been able to raise himself since, but regularly rolls off the "tatami" in his efforts to approach the treasure.

Let me hark back: Last Thursday I had Marens acquaintance here to tea, and Mrs Priest, and Mrs Greene came too. I walked back to the hotel with Mrs Priest, and when I got back found that Mrs and Miss Scidmore had been here, and Miss --came back later with an invitation for me to go with them as guests of the Baroness Sanomiya to see some very rare pictures in the temples. Said the Baroness said she knew I was going to call, so she would waive ceremony, I thought it was very kind. So the next day I hustled up to the hotel to call on the Scidmores before I went to meet Mrs Wood.

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It was a piping day here, regular old Nikko summer weather. Mrs Wood said it was 103° coming up in the train. She brought up some grape fruit which rejoiced our souls as the Nikko grape fruit had given out. I had been having it since Daisy went away, discovered it coming back from the station.

Colonel Wood made a mistake and Mrs W--only brought up fifty yen in change but that we were thankful enough to have.

Let me see, the next day who should bounce in but the Vanderbilt Bartons just as enthusiastic as ever, said they were so sorry they had not said good bye to Daisy and Edwin, said they did not really believe they would go, and alack! it was not until two days afterward that I thought of the seal, but luckily have their address and will send it after them, as they are going to parade about Japan for some time still.

The Scidmores came in before the Bartons left and the latter was hugely pleased to have met Miss Scidmore.

Mrs Wood and I took a stroll and found when we got back that General and Mrs Sumner had been here, so Sunday morning it was ourselves who went to Kanayas to call on them as they had kindly left cards for me too. At the hotel I met Baron and Baroness Rosen the Russian Minister and their little daughter. Baroness Rosen is the most fascinating creature you ever saw, very piquante, somewhat like Madame Iswalsky but livelier, and I saw Mrs Priest and the Sumners. Gen'l Sumner is a chum of Gen'l Young.

In the afternoon we thought it our duty to call on the Baroness Sanomiya. It is through the first village and at the fork of the road where one road goes down to the river and the other to Urami where their house is. A long winding road leads up to the house and I wept that Edwin could not have seen it: they have rugs everywhere and one real tatami, and the stairs are " christian" stairs but of hard wood, but in everything else the house seems quite Japanese. Nothing in it for ornament except in the Tokonoma a single hanging picture, and a vase; of course they have chairs and tables. The Baroness was very gracious and nice, said she had long known my work and me by reputation and was glad to know me personally. She is really a very clever woman, one can see that, and a very kind hearted one. The Rosen family arrived and we had a very pleasant call.

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I got home and found a note from Miss Thursby about rooms, so we hopped to the hotel to arrange, and to kill two birds with one stone returned the Scidmores call. The next morning beheld me early at the Nikko hotel waiting for the Sannomiyas. In the mean time I met there Viconte Aoki. A large man with a very fine face. You should have seen the circumstance of his off going. Old Mr Arai in his best kimono stood at his jinricksha side, while all the rest of the staff stood around bowing and scraping.

Soon the Sannamiyas came. The Baron is a very gentle man with a very lovely face. It did not seem so dreadful after all to think of the marriage. We went in the Monwanzi temple yard, into the High Priests house which is to the right. We were received by the lesse priests and led into a big cool room with black and blue silk floor cushions. After we were installed the High Priest came in and Baron S--intrduced each in turn, the Priest made several low bows and we did the same, then after a few words he retired like royalty, and t they brought out from a lacquer box wrapped in an exquisite purple silk four makemono rolled on rolls with crystal knobs. The four rol was the history of Ieyasu's life from the time his parents prayed for a son, to his death and funeral, and the funeral procession coming up to Nikko through the trees and ending with views of Nikko and the first sacred bridge which was not red at first, and o one picture showing the river spanned by the dragon. The painting was done by the artists of the Tosa school, two hundred and fifty years ago, and is one of the sacred treasures, and very rarely shown. The colors look as though they were painted yesterday. The style is miniature with an immense amount of detail, and the most exquisite coloring imaginable. The only things in that room wer t two superb Matahei screens three hundred years old. There was one long picture. I would have given worlds to paint the young priest in his white gown and transparent black overgarment putting the rolls away in the black and gold lacquer box.

Back of him with the white walls and their black rims was the wonderful dignified old screen in its indescribable blacks, greys and golds. The whole picture black white and gold.
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Then they took us into the Priests own apartments and found they opened on a most beautiful garden, one of the noted gardens of Japan, and we never knew it.

The head of this temple has always been of royal blood, and so, everything belonging to it is very choice. It was a morning to remember.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs priest came to tea and brought a very uninteresting woman doctor, Mrs Gage, and afterwards although one might melt with the heat, I took her on that wonderful road for a walk, and she said it was the most beautiful she had ever seen.

I dont know what is the matter with people coming here this summer, none of them walk. That is a tree walk, and one might think she was being taken to Kiri Furi. Mrs Priest bought a " "Daikon and the baby".

Today we went to the hotel to see the Avery's. It seems Mrs Wood knew them at the Occidental. They were out, so we called on the Thursby's while talking : with great circumstance and pomp, in came a cavalcade, four chairs with four men each, Mr and Mrs Avery, and the Japanese head of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha and his wife. I believe the Avery's are their guests, so we hopped ourselves to speak to them. They told me the horrible news that all ship baggage was inspected at Honolulu, and duty exacted there: but afterwards Mrs Scidmore told me it had already been abolished, but I wondered if Daisy and Edwin ran into it while it was in force.

It seems a very ridiculous law to ever have been thought of. We invited them here tomorrow to tea, but they said they would come if they could, but were entirely in the hands of these Japanese friends. Mrs Cooper, wife of the Admiral and Mrs Blue called here the other day and left cards for us both, so you see I am consorting with quality these days.

Mr Avery made no mention of bringing back things though we were talking customs &c most of time. Funny isn't it?

My oil sticks from London have just come. Oh yes , and Harpers wrote again to collect the 96 cents for Russell.

Fare thee well , It is a very hot morning. Love to all

Nellie.

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The head of this temple has always been of royal blood, and so, everything belonging to it is very choice. It was a morning to remember.

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I dont know what is the matter with people coming here this summer, none of them walk. That is a tree walk, and one might think she was being taken to Nirt Furi. Mrs Priest bought a " "Daikon and the baby".

Today we went to the hotel to see the Avery's. It seems Mrs Wood knew them at the Occidental. They were out, so we called on the Thursby's while talking : with great circumstance and pomp, in came a cavalcade, four chairs with four men each, Mr and Mrs Avery, and the Japanese head of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha and his wife. I believe the Avery's are their guests, so we hopped ourselves to speak to them. They told me the horrible news that all ship passes was inspected at Honolulu, and duty exacted there: but afterwards Mrs Goldmore told me it had already been abolished, but I wondered if Daisy and Edwin ran into it while it was in force.

It seems a very ridiculous law to ever have been thought of. We invited them here tomorrow to tea, but they said they would come if they could, but were entirely in the hands of these Japanese friends. Mrs Cooper, wife of the A dmiral and Mrs Blue called here the other day and left cards for us both, so you see I am consorting with quality these days.

Mr Avery made no mention of bringing back things though we were talking customs so most of time. Funny isn't it?

My oil sticks from London have just come. Oh yes , and Harpers wrote again to collect the 98 cents for Russell.

Fare thee well , It is a very hot morning. Love to all

Nellie.

Nikko August 14th 1903.

Dear Daisy.

The steamer dont go until tomorrow, and yet your letter had to be posted yesterday for safety.

We have had the hottest weather for ten years, they say, but I have not felt it as I did the summer two years ago, being in better health has a good deal to do with it I suppose.

I expect you sweltered on the way to Honolulu and after. Next year I am going to have more white dresses, short skirts and linen waists. Mrs Wood has discovered a new and most beautiful material for shirt waists. It is an irregular linen like the lining of their best kimono for summer, and is a most stylish material, with embroidered bands for neck and sleeves. I am going to have two of those,so I am.

Wednesday was such a full day: firstly , did I tell you that a young physician had moved in the house opposite next to Nakayas? Well at seven, a piping morning, I looked out to see a coolie very excitedly dashing into the physicians and dashing out again, and then dashing to the house opposite Assano. All that household poured into the street and looked down,and around the corner came ten or more coolies carrying the inert figure of a man, shirt blood-stained, his hat did not cover the face which was one mass of blood: they moved toward the physicians and then moved back to the other house. Those people threw a black shawl over him and then carried him to the Physicians house while coolies dashed in all directions after the doctors. I began to get excited myself, but soon from down street came the young man in his cool blue gown and he went to work: then another in pale blue and blue crape sash appeared and he helped. I could see over the screen and finally an older man with a beard dashed up in a kuruma and the younger man gave way to him, so seeing him safe in experienced hands I paddled down stairs to soak my water color paper when I caught a glimpse of a very swagger young man enquiring for Hyde- san. As I was in my nightie, secure as I thought from callers at half past seven in the morning, I scooted up stairs, when the card of the youngster , Genjiro Yeto was brought to me.

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He is a successful young Japanese artist who has been doing such a lot of illustrating. The Diary of a Japanese girl, and Wooing of Wisteria, etc. I sent word down that I ws not up yet, but hoped that he could come back at three, but he did not. Meanwhile opposite they were still working over the man, and soon we heard groans , which showed that he was all right. I never did know all about it, but think he was hurt in the blasting, at any rate, in an hour he walked home propped up by his friends.

I began a new picture of the two youngest tots across the way blowing bubbles. The youngest has developed into the best little model. I only keep her an hour so as not to tire her. They are sitting on the kitchen bench.

We had Miss Thursby and her sister to tea, and do you her sister seemed entirely different and very nice and pleasant. The Avery's did not come as they could not escape from their Japanese friends. And then who honored us but Baron Sannomiya and his small dog? He came of course to see Mrs Wood, but he relished his tea, and yo ought to have seen Toyo with her prettiest manner on. He seemed pleased. Uchiyama had invented a new cake which was perfectly delicious, a nut jelly roll. It was quite dark, but the combinatic of flavors was delicious. Then Mrs Wood and I went over to Kanaya to call on the Rosens. They were out so we went shopping.

Yesterday, Baron and Baroness Rosen, their little daughter Elizabeth, and a greek girl with glorious eyes, Miss Almeida came here to tea. After that we went to Nakayas with them, where Miss Almeida bought the Nikko monkeys that Edwin wanted. I told her I was delighted to have some one have them. Then we walked back to the Kanaya hill with them and went into the wood shops. Coming home we saw a bevy of Japanese ladies, and Mrs Wood went forward and soon I was shaking hands with the Marchioness Nabeshima! A beautiful woman. The most beautiful, they say in Japan. And back of her this wall of young daughters. It was the prettiest sight She speaks french. Today we went to tea at the Thompsons, Grace still looks ghost like and has not yet been out. Too bad their summer has been so spoiled. Mr Bedinger was there, and yesterday had such an experience. He noticed a man at the Kigon

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Falls put a note on his umbrella, take off his haori and pull up his kimono snugly into his obi. He had his suspicions and managed to haul, push and coax the man away, and took the letter. He got him all the way down to Nikko, and ~~Mrs~~ Mr Arai read the letter which was a farewell to the world, and Mr A said hewould have the police watch the man. Eight have already this summer flung themselves into the falls. We saw the letter today, it gives evidenc of having been written in great excitement.

You know the Bedingers and Tennslers have been up at Chusenji almost ever since they mame, which is another disappointment for the girls..

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Mrs Wood bought a water color at the water color place and then we cslled on Mrs Cooper, Admiral,- and Mrs Blue. Mrs Howard came along and Mrs Wood went up to speak to her And I stayed where I was, but she took particular pains to come and speak to me

August 18th.A bit of gossip. A Miss Glover came to be with the Bedingers, but as I said before the Bedingers moved up to ChuzenJi much to the sons disgust, he expecting to have them all at the Nikko Hotel. So Miss Glover stayed on at the Nikko, and young Beddy instead of staying up neatly with Papa-Mama-,his sisters and cousins in Chuzenji, he comes and stays with Miss Glover and they are together morning noon and night, whereat his'mama is most disgusted and says" Old enough to be his mother", so we are wondering if the baby Bed' is really epris.

Mrs Pepper is going up to Chuzenji today. Mr Pepper was quite ill. They went to Tokyo where he ~~They went to Tokyo where he~~ was much pleased with the way Kobyashi had done his print, and they inquired about me and my work and Mr Pepper told them I was working all the time and getting out exquisite prints.said he rubbed it in, and advised them to eat humble pie and try to get me back again.

I am going to send this by Vancouver and surprise you.

Oh, the very next time you are down town and near a seed shop will you please get me some Shirley poppy seeds, eithere separate colors, or mixed.I would like some for the Baroness Sannomiya, also ask if one can buy rosemary seed.

~~20~~ 210 lovingly Nellie.

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Nikko.August 19th.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

The Toyo Kisen did not get in with its usual promptness. I expected a letter from you today but it has not come yet. Saturday we were invited to the BaronessRosens, but it poured so we had tea at home, and then as it cleared up we went there to call anyway and saw them all,then Mrs Wood and I went shopping.

Sunday the Peppers came to tea. Mrs Pepper in a fascinating gown, with large rosettes of lace and heaps of black french knots. She wears an artistic necklace of oxidized silver with 4 curious green stones in it, and her parasol just matched those stones. She is one of the daintiest of women and one is always noticing such little careful details in her dress.

The Thursby's came too, which could not have happened better, as ~~as~~ we wanted them to meet. That day we had our last lemon. A great lemon famine is on. Today Maruya received six ! and Uchiyama wanted to buy them all at twenty five sen apiece, but Maruya begged him not to be so greedy, so we are only going to buy four! But really, the Captain, you know has offered many times to bring me any eatables, and I think it would certainly pay to send by him the next time a box such as we brought over before, as that lasted the whole winter, and not having to pay the freight the duty could not be much, or anything to speak of.

There was an invitation from the Griscomes at Chuzenji to Mrs Wood inviting us both to tiffin there today: I could not go and Mrs Wood would not go without me, so when Mrs Wood goes up to Chuzenji I shall probably go too, and meet them informally in that way. Last night the Baron and Baroness Sannomiya gave a dinner at the famous eel house. Mrs and Miss Scidmore, Mrs Wood, Ruth and I were invited. The Baron is perfectly charming, we were saying last night that one could put him down anywhere in the world and he would not be out of place, while I fear, his wife would be. She wore a black skirt, white dressing jacket sort of waist and a huge blue necktie. I just wore a white skirt and white shirt waist and blue trimming. every one wore wash gowns.

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We sat up to a table. Had soup with egg and mushrooms in it. Eels, oh how delicious, better than Tokyo I think, with rice, pickled egg plant, sweet preserved pumpkin, a sort of cucumber salad ,and ended up with ginger and something else for a pickle. We had red and white wines and real napkins from their own house,and Baron S----helped us himself and poured the wine.

I sat at the Baroness' right and she began to tell of some very "bluggy" accidents. I dont know what it was, but suppose I was weak, having hauled myself out of bed to go, and the indigestible dinner, but for an hour I thought I was going to faint any moment, and big beads of perspiration stood out all over my face with the effort to keep my senses, but I did. It was a horrible time. As soon as she stopped her tale I was all right.Wasn't it silly of me?

There are things one must admire about the lady, and it will be very nice if she has taken a fancy to me, for she ranks higher than any one in the kingdom for power.

There were quite a lot of people in the street to see the "quality" ahem! come out and a little nesan with a big lantern lighted us home.

The day the Thursbys came I took them around this neighborhood shopping. She bought a lot of things at the wood carvers, and ordered a tray like mine.
The carver came the other day to see my frames and draw off my tray, so as to have Miss Thursbys just like it and noticed my dragon and stork frames."There is no one who can do that work in Nikko" said he, I said"the carver with the bad eye did those", oh no", said he" he did not do those himself, he sends down to Tokyo and has them done!! I wonder?

August 20th, 1903.

Your letter came yesterday and two bundles of papers, in one was the type written things, and a dear little collar. Many many thanks for all. I shall be very swell indeed next year with so many pretty neck things. I also had a nice letter from Polly Ferris, and a notification from Harpers that my royalties of 97 cents had canceled my debt of 96 cents to Russell !!

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Dear, dear I hope that Anne Gregory wont work and worry herself to death. I think those vase prices ferociously high. I wonder if they will sell? Only rich people can buy them at that price, mores the pity. So you are going to Santa Cruz, well I hope you have had a very good time.

I was standing at my window when a lot of country people, well dressed in pretty silks and crepes came down the alley by my models house, and up the street by ours. I was standing still, watching them when a woman in blue silk pointed up to the window and said, "oh look an image"! and then they all stopped and gazed. I drew back and said to Toyo,"did you hear that Toyo? they called me a doll".No not a doll, but they thought you were an image like Mr O Takes."" Its because said she, in that green kimono and the white bands you are so pretty that they thought you must be an image" Isn't that killing ?. Their dolls and images you know always have white faces, not brown like their own.

Sunday. We have been to church, and feel we have done our duty Last night Mrs Wood and I dined with Mr Bangher at the Nikko, and he invited Miss Ben Yusef to dine with us. You have seen her photographic work you know. One of the successful photographers of New York. She is a dark, uncanny little thing, but artistic. I imagine she will be here to tea today. We had a delicious dinner last night. He had evidently ordered it before. so it just appeared at though at home. Mr Bangher was here to tea and the Thompsons, the day before, and we left him behind as he is an invalid, and went on the beautiful walk.

The rain was dropping gently as we came down from Sturdy legs, everything was rosy grey and greyish green, and the soft patter of the rain drops on the leaves, while from far off dim and sweet we heard the great don don striking six. There is something about that walk that arouses in ones soul thoughts too deep for utterance, and one hates oneself for the inarticulate being one is.

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upstairs finishing a go ban tournament with some priests, and one dassent approach.

A curious change in the weather has come about, from the greatest heat it is now rather chilly, and some folk were at church in stuffy clothes.

The children round about are singing the cutest song. I wish we had it in our book. I saw a baby of two, my youngest, six, and two more in line holding hands. They were all bent forward and walking with much difficulty, dragging their legs and singing. " O Baa san, O Ji san" and then something else and up they straightened and ran off hopping. " O old woman, O old man" I suppose the end was somethisg about youth. I'll get hold of it, for they were cute, especially the two year old in sandals much too large for it.

I grieve to state that there are Japanese children on this street in foreign clothes. If this fashion spreads you may soon expect me home.

The time is drawing nigh now and you all will be agog until the great event takes place, I hope things will go safely and comfortably. Dear, dear how anxious I shall be to hear all about it.

Love to you all, this coming steamer should bring me a letter from Daisy. From now on please send to

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Nikko August 26th 1903.

Dear Daisy.

The Siberia arrived ahead of time and I was delighted to get three letters this morning and the three postals. Many thanks. When I read the lsst of passengers I thought you would not have an over gay time probably, but in your letter you did not mention the heat, which I feared would surely be the death of you. And I hope you got ice and fresh things at Honolulu. That was dreadful for the ice to give out, and especially in hot weather must have been unbearable.

August 28th

A tale of woe. Doll and Richards only sent out fifty dollars, when I confidently expected three hundred. Then I have lost my etchings that Macbeth sent out registered, and my August Harpers, so I am disgusted.

Col. Wood arrived from Hokaido very well, he brought me a jolly square of Aino embroidery. It looks like a Chain stitch machine work. He is up at the Nikko and just visits down here.

Today is the day of the Tanabata, and the street is gay with the fluttering bamboos. Back of the Arais own house are two mammoth bamboos covered with fluttering red and gold and yellow and blue, and the paper streamers therefrom are twice as long as a man, for one is up on a ladder now making them more secure and he is hardly noticeable. I suppose that is in honor of the new baby, which they all adore. One sees old Mr Arai out every day dancing it up and down, and crooning to it.

Yesterday we had great excitements. Uchiyama brought up my breakfast, said Toyo was a"little ill" After I had finished that I thought I would go down and see, and what was my horror to see her writhing around with faces like the theatrical masks. Kano Masu had her in his arms alternately holding her head and kneading her abdomen, and his wife rub ing her legs, that twitched and were covered with perspiration. I flew back to Mrs Wood and she and I rushed back with all of our towels to make hot compresses, but they would not take off her obi,and they would not let her lie down, and we were in despair. The paroxysms got worse, and I dispatched U. for the best doct...

Nikko August 28th 1903.

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A tale of woe. Doll and Richards only sent out fifty dollars, when I confidently expected three hundred. Then I have lost my etchings that Macbeth sent out registered, and my August Harpers, so I am disgusted.

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Today is the day of the Tanabata, and the street is gay with the fluttering bamboos. Back of the Arais own house are two mammoth bamboos covered with fluttering red and gold and yellow and blue, and the paper streamers therefrom are twice as long as a man, for one is up on a ladder now making them more secure and he is hardly noticeable. I suppose that is in honor of the new baby, which they all adore. One sees old Mr Arai out every day dancing it up and down, and crooning to it.

Yesterday we had great excitements. Uchiyama brought up my breakfast, said Toyo was a"little ill" After I had finished that I thought I would go down and see, and what was my horror to see her writhing around with faces like the theatrical masks. Kano Masu had her in his arms alternately holding her head and kneading her abdomen, and his wife rubbing her legs, that twitched and were covered with perspiration. I flew back to Mrs Wood and she and I rushed back with all of our towels to make hot compresses, but they would not take off her obi,and they would not let her lie down, and we were in despair. The paroxysms got worse, and I dispatched U. for the best doctor

for the best doctor in Nikko, and went up and took a stiff dose of whiskey! and returned to the fray, where I stayed until the doctor came, dragged futons into the lower room, got your pillow you left and the nighties you made her. meantime she was shrieking. We put hot water bottles to her back and tummy. I thought she might be having cholera and dying. My head got like ice and every thing swam around,and I was obliged to stagger upstairs to avoid making a fool of myself downstairs, and was fed with more whiskey.

I wish I was not such a fool. I can stand anything but seeing and hearing about people suffering.

When I got down again the Doctor had gone,saying she would be all right. I finally induced them to let her come in and lie on the futons, and behold what did I see but another woman, and she had poor Toyo by the scruff of her neck and was just yanking the cords while the rest were all pounding and kneading and rubbing anything they could get hold of. It is a wonder they did not kill her, and I dont yet know what was the matter, suppose it was cholera morbus. Everything being fairly quiet, we came upstairs to dress, and by the time I went down again she was comfy on a foreign pillow. Everything was darkened, everyone had gone and she was slee ing, and for a wonder they let her alone all day.

Mrs Wood kindly went to tiffin with the Col. at the hotel. and we were invited out to dinner, and tea. When at three who should arrive but Mr Pepper. There was not even a charcoal fire, and only some stale cakes, but we had to give him those, and Uchiyama got some tea as fast as he could, and then who came but Miss Abercrombie,&Miss Allison: It was after five when we got off to the Thompsons where we had been invited to tea with the Scidmores, and Baroness Sannomiya. We got back at seven and dressed for dinner, by that time Toyo was up and about and apologizing to everybody for the trouble she had been, and thanking everyone for their interest: she even knocked her head on the floor to Col. Wood, and said Mrs Wood had been so good to her, and thanked him for that !

We had dinner at the Nikko Hotel, and were all of us dull and stupid, being quite tired out with our strenuous day.

We had dinner at the Nikko Hotel, and were all of us dull and stupid, being quite tired out with our strenuous day.

Then we hied back to our own little front seat, and then in walked Toyo. Said I," I thought you were in bed"," oh no said she, you see the young woman who was massaging me came from the corner house, and I was over there telling her I was all right, and thanking her for her kindness".Did you ever?, and she hardly able to crawl. We finished our miserable day with a night of it, with the rats. There is a gay rat who eludes all our traps, eats Mrs Woods candle every night, and she says just pirouettes over her floor, jumping high in the middle of it, in the shees joy of living. But we have caught three or four in the trap the girls sent me.

Did I tell you they sailed on the 23rd?

This Miss Ben Yusef is making quite a stir at the Nikko, she has a queer kind of fascination, like that of a snake, and now has a man friend there from Kobe, and of course the hotel is agog. She was here the day before yesterday to invite us to dine with her, but Col. Wood was coming, so we had an excuse.

Mrs. Thompson and the Baroness Sannomiya called the same day. The Sannomiyas have to go home on the first.
The Prince is coming up here, and they say the Crown Princess has lost her baby. I should think they would send her up here later, it would do her good.

Now I wonder if enough material will be left to write Aunt Gussie a letter. Much love to you.

Nellie.

August 31. Letter from Boutwell, he has sold "Stint", so that revives my spirits. Also from "Authors Syndicate. They want Three Guineas to begin on, suppose I must send it, they seem to like it, The song book, and of course we must agree to any terms,even if we dont get a cent, if we can only get it published.
If it is accepted we will charge one quarter of expenses to Honda, of course.

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Did I tell you they sailed on the 25rd?

This Miss Pen Vyse is making quite a stir at the Nikko, she has a queer kind of fascination, like that of a snake, and now has a man friend there from Kobe, and of course the hotel is agog. She was here the day before yesterday to invite us to dine with her, but Col. Wood was coming, so we had an excuse.

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Nellie.

Nikko. August 29th 1903

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Here I am by my lone again, but I was lucky to hav Mrs Wood with me for three weeks. We had a very good time together and I am very lonely again." It is very quiet said Uchiyama, she is a very lively person".

We had a merry time down in the village last night, Mrs Wood flew in and out getting last things. It was getting late and dark, so we were all hurrying our various ways. " the Vicountess ahead quoth Col. Wood, then myself, while Lovey Mary brings up the rear".

When we started for home we were followed by first, one small boy with packages, and he in turn by another with more packages and a lantern. Mrs Wood expected them all to fall in, but they didn't. the rest arrived later in the evening, and she said she was fairly ashamed of her luggage. One trunk, two large kori, a huge bag of soiled linen, which can be checked, and English institution. A bag, a large parcel of wooden trays, one huge package of coolie hats and lanterns,(reminded me of Edwin) and a box of fine china. The big things were in the luggage. We were a cavalcade of five kurumas. Col and Mrs Wood both fell in love with Uchiyama, She says I ought never to part with him. We went down with our luggage and servant,ahem!, and Col. Wood came afterwards with his cavalcade. He dined with us last night, we had a good dinner of soup a la royale, mayonaise tai and cold bean salad, veal, roast potatoes and a huge dish of tomato salad, but somehow it disappeared apple ice cream and delicious ginger bread.

Yesterday Dr Arnold, who was surgeon on the New York had tea with us. He doctored all the victimes in the Peking Legation siege, and is now absorbed in a little photograph machine.

This morning I took a day off, and went with Col. Wood on our beautifullest walk. We met the whole Nabeshima family. The Marquis was photographing each one of his six daughters, one after the other putting offerings on the " Maternity" shrine.

He trots the whole picturesque crew of them around to these lovely places and snaps.

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Col. Wood was charmed with the walk, we sat down by the Somen waterfall and discoursed. It was an exquisite morning with a snap in the warm air, and everything was perfect. Quite a number of people were going down to Tokyo. The Minister from Spain, Mr Barrerra, Miss Ben Yusef, and a man she has in tow. The Niffineggars and the new baby. Mrs Wood told me to send her love to all my family. "Good bye Vicountess, shouted they, Uchiyama and I made low Japanese bows and the train rolled out.

The Kanaya man gave me such a pretty fan, a closing one with a charming picture of the red bridge,done by Gekko, printed on it.

I walked up to take pictures of the street with all the tanabata decorations, and was four hours getting home, which means that I stopped along the way.

Daisy will be surprised to know that we are finding great bargains at Nagais, the big carving man. He is chastened, and the end of the summer is near.

I met Mr Pepper at Hayashis, bought a table there, it is expensive, but is a good one, and very good color. I had to have one in Tokyo fo a tea table.

My gold kettln is home. The handle which I had put on is a disappointment but suwpose as good as I can expect to have done from a photograph.

I "wrastled" with Jejiya over some expensive prints, and stopped at Otakes. Hehas a very stunning purse for twenty five yen. I am going to make a drawing of it . If you think you would like it better than yours you could sell yours and take this.

I got home to find a note from Mrs. Blue inviting me to her baby's birthday tea party. There were quite a number there, and we had tomato and cucumber sandwiches, chocolate cake and fudge. Afterwards the Thompsons and I took a walklet and peeked at Mrs and Miss Scidmore at the hotel.

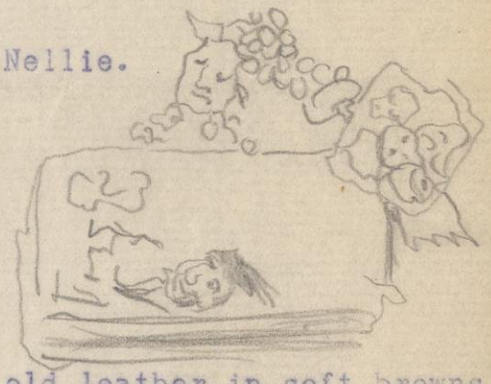
Just at the right of the Nikko is a most stunning tanabata. I think I wrote of it in Daisy's letter, but they have added a huge slice of watermelon lantern, and a rabbit lantern as tall as a man, most wonderfully made with ears that flap in the wind There are three great electric lights besidesforming Japanese letters.

Your letter from Santa Cruz arrived. How funny to think of you at the Pope House where we were when we were children. I was very glad to have Polly's enclosure and will write soon to her.
Aug. 30the Such a nice lot of mail came for me via Seattle I suppose, none from the family.

I do hope those London people can get that book published. My Macbeth pictures arrived safely after all, that slow old bank hadn't forwarded them. It was a lot of etchings I had sent for.

Much love to you all.

Nellie.



Genuine old tobacco pouch, very fine old leather in soft browns. Netsuke, slide and clasp evidently made to go together, netsuke ivory, beautifully carved top and sides with masks, very heavy chains of silver, slide and clasp masks worked out in silver bronze, gold and shakudo, a kind of gun-metal couored metal very highly polished and in Japan more expensive than silver. The whole idaa of this is strength and "zusammen hang". Stunning for everyday wear, not a dress pouch. If you dont care for it please show this to Newell and see if he would be able to sell such an expensive one. The oddity is what takes me. Netsuke carved by a famous carver of fifty years ago.

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Nikko. September 5th. 1903

My dear Daisy.

Early this morning I hopped out of bed to get my St Steamer list to see if I could by any chance expect a letter from you by this Steamer, but when I saw them arriving and departing the same day from San Francisco, I gave it up, so was very delighted to get yours with Aunt Gussies this afternoon.

I saw by the scraps that Aunt Gussie sent, I think last time, that the Strattons were off to Oregon, so perhaps they were not at home, at any rate it was lovely you got through so safely, now we are only sorry there were not more things.

It made me very homesick to think of all of you at home but me, and it was lucky I had a dinner tonight, else I should have been quite lonely. Ruth and Grace came to dine with me, and U.S.did himself proud with our favorite dinner of soup, mayonaise tai,& cold string beans, chicken, potatoes, tomatoes, apple ice cream and pretty lady fingers, cheese, coffee, and peppermints.

These days have been quite whirly with a round of goings on. Mrs Scidmore had a tea party today with cakes her daughter brought up from Yokohama. I told her she was always associated in my mind with delicious ginger-bread, so she said she made up her mind to send home for some and have a teaparty.

The girls were very pleased to have" of your news", and thought it was quick work. I have been busy fixing up two of my water colors, one is done but I have worked two days on the hands alone of one balky subject and shall go at it again Monday. Toyo said to night," I thought you didn't like it because you were always looking at it, and when you are satisfied you dont look at them at all", Wasn't that cute of her. I am painting her hands, and painted her in entirely in the other picture, which U.S. cosiders unfair, and to be an imitation !.

Mrs Blue and the Thompsons were here to tea on the first, when to every ones amazement up up in a coach and three, came a grand pink lady with a pink and white hat and a guide in another coach and pair, it proved to be Miss Davenport for San Fran. One of the Spinner Club, you may remember her. We gave her tea and then hustled her on almost a run, pink gown, white shoes and all down the

Cryptomeria road to the bridge, leaving the guide and the horde of rickshaw men aghast, and to go home as they would, for we were going to meet the prince, but no one loves the prince at all this year, he does not bow to any one, and simply bobbed his head to our salutations.

I dined with Mrs Scidmore, as Mademoiselle was going away, she invited some one to dine with her Mother each night. Afterwards a lady came to speak to Mrs Scidmore, and the lady and I looked at each other, and then both exclaimed. It was Mrs Renwick, whom we knew in Germany twelve years ago. "Willy" is now Will, and seventeen a fine strapping fellow with wonderful curly hair, she was much interested in knowing about you and all the others of that time.

The next morning Ruth and I were going to Chuzenji, and our kuramaya were late owing to the prince proceeding down that way, and Mrs Renwick and Will came before I started. She said he started out at seven to find me and say good bye, but went the wrong direction.

When she saw my pictures she said, "Now I see why you have not married", I think you are doing more for the world this way". At which I laughed, and Tokyo san having appeared with three other fine looking wights I started off leaving them here and went on for Ruth. There is a curious thing about going to Chuzenji this year, no matter how many men you have they walk every step of the way. Tokyo san, you know was the man Jo painted so much, and the one I always send for. I wont have the Nikko hotel men any more, having fallen out with them over Mrs Woods luggage, they charged 1.20 for bringing her little trunk and two kori up from the Station and when she went back the road men took them for .40.

We went to the Japanese Inn for tiffin and had tai and smelt, and rice, they did not have eels to my sorrow. We sat in a room by ourselves looking out on the lake on one side, and the other into the Court of the Inn, hung with blue towels, lined with flowers, plants, and busy with people flying back and forth on various errands and cooking. We lay on our "tummies" if we liked or flat on our backs and said how much gleefuller than to go down to the lake side and be conventional and be talked about. And we paid our bill of 55 sen apiece and departed.

Two Inns farther up we went in to call on one of Ruths pupils, and were invited to tiffin the next day. It poured while we were there, but stopped as we moved on, only to be caught in dread-fuller storms further on. We sat in the little tea house at the Dragon Fall and drank tea while the cascade and the thunder roared, and th lightning flashed and rain poured down. We finally decided to go on anyway, as the thunder had stopped, so on we ambled and by the time we got to Yumoto it was lovely and clear.

We went to the Kamaya, a new Inn opposite the Nawaina and hidden from it, Miss Thursby told us about it.

Sunday. I have just findshed all my Sunday chores and have a few moments before church. The Kamaya is very small, only five rooms, foreign fashion, and luckily only two other people were ther

A very good looking man of all work was factotum, in different costumes he officiated at the baths, polishing our shoes, bringing in our coffee and overseeing the dining room. He brought us the variou Missionary books with pride, and wishes to be confirmed at St Andrews. Knowing all this,it was disconcerting to have him walk in upon you at all hours.

Yumoto was as lovely as ever. Ruth wanted to know if I did not think it reminded one of Wagner, and when we got there, she pointed out the place where the swan boat might glide around one distant island, and nearer until it came up in the lovely reflections to the shore And that Yumoto forest is surely fairy land if ever any place was or is.With those red rooted grey trees and the ferns and mosses everywhere.

We had gorgeous baths there of course, and the next day came out most gloriously to start back,and our men religiously walked , we d didn't mind anywhere but the blood dyed plain, we would have been pleased to gallop over that, but we met the Davenport family and the Kioto Hotel manager and their trains all ambling in the heat like ourselves, it was funny.

I took a picture of the smashed drum tower, then we went to the hotel where we had been invited to tiffin, the mother and father and all the retainers saluted us with empressement, gave us fur top slippers and escorted us to a room upstairs.Where a maid soon came bringing us tea and yokan cakes. 223

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rolled in powdered nuts, the most delicious ever,(very fine cakes Toyo said), also sugared persimmons.Then after an interval we had our tiffin each on cute little red tables. We had soup, very good, Mountain salmon trout with shoya and rice, perfectly delicious, and then fried salmon, shrimps, coffee, bread and butter, sugared beans and various pickles, and felt very happy and well fed, then when everything but the tray of coffee was taken out , the O.Jo San came in, in best bib and tucker and we amused ourselves over Japanese characters and folding paper things. She brought us each a booklet of Nikko views and Chuzenji. When we went down stairs, to my delight we were given round fans with Nantaizan and the lake on them. Then we went to the Kegan falls and started down that wonderful walk, bless me but it is steep. Everyone warned us against going, but sai it was worth while.Tokyo san luckily went with us.

At the precipice near the bridge Ruth balked, but I decided to go on with Tokyo san, who said from there the path was"truly abunai". At the little tea house I just noticed an old woman with some sthers and wondered why she ventured on that strenuous journey

The tea house old woman gave us tea and said she herself had seen two men fling themselves over the falls , that now there was a policeman night and day on guard up there to prevent any more young philosophers rashness.

Ruth thinks Kegon is an enchanted witch woman, while the wonderful Yutake at Yumoto is a man enchained. The old woman told Tokyo san a long tale which I could not understand quite, though I did later. We started up. Mercy ! Before we got to the top I just thought I couldn't go on a sted farther and that my lungs would burst open with the pain in them. Catch me climbing any Fuji's and sich. We tumbled into the teahouse, and there I noticed the same old woman, the old tea house woman refusing to take any money from her. In our kuruma we ambled through the forest and then off in a space was an oblong pine box covered with straw, What is that I said to my pusher. " It is the honorable guest of Kegon"said he prettily and then I understood evermthing. The honorable Guest of Kegon , the waterfall, for two weeks had only just been returned to his own the day before, and the old woman was the poor old mother who with her husband and family had

been summoned from the country, and I suppose she wished to see the place where they had found the body, and so took that hard climb down to the base of waterfall. So contained are the Japanese that except for the extra consideration shown the poor old suol I would not have noticed anything. They are very poor said the kuruma ya and do not know what to do, but the people of Nikko will probably help them out.

The road down was certainly very rocky and bad, but it was a lovely trip although I was glad to get home and into fresh clothes. U.S.and Toyo were finely dressed in honor of my return, and Toyo had been to the priests with the presents, said the O.BaSan was delighted and said she thought her granddaughter would probably insist upon having the pin, the priest himself was not at home.

I am going to send this off by Seat-tle and see how much ahead of Aunt Gussies letter it comes in. Tho roll of papers came today.

Lovely that Gladys Deacon is making such a furore in Europe.

Much love to you all. I am wondering how Hallie will be when this reaches you: I hope all will be happily over by that time.

Lovingly

Nellie.

September 7th.1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

I have just sent off a letter to Daisy and will b begin one to you, this is my usual sleep time which shows that with the return of cool weather I shall not need it.

I have been pasting labels on the things for the third box for Newell, but I am thinking this thir box will be beoxes, as there are big things to go intilt. There are ten beauty lanterns, all different and I hope he will be glad to get them.

I was going to Kiri Furi with an English woman Miss Payce,but it rained all day, or tried to, so I dont know whether we will go or not. I think you will have a very nice time altogether there in San Francisco. It must be very sociable and jolly, and I wish I were there too.

No, you only sent me one long narrow Japanese Magazine. What a fizzle, they ought at least have kept up the original idea for the year, for their subscribers sake. The last you sent me was Vol II No. 1. so I suppose it was July.

I had a good time with the papers last night, they were very interesting. I hand them over to the Peppers and they enjoy them too very much. They poor things, cant keep in reading matter, and I dont seem to have any time to read anything except the papers and magazines. Let me return to my "annals".

The day after we got back from Chuzenji I went to a tea party at th Thompsons and as their guests politely went early, the girls and I flewdown town to see the lanterns from Osaka: they were lovely, so I bought all for Newell. It was late when we came up, and we met U.S. on the road peering into the darkness, said he thought we might be lost, and that Mrs Scidmore had been waiting at the house for a quarter of an hour. Miss Scidmore had not come home, and her mother was lonely, would I not come up and dine with her. So I scrambled into my pretty blue chambray and went up. She is the most marvelous woman for 79, pretty and active, and all the faculti and no peculiarities. She is just like younger people. Would I coul be like her at her age. All this summer she has been in white from head to foot, pretty embroidered fine linens and damasks etc. Such pretty dresses, and her amah, who has been with her for ten

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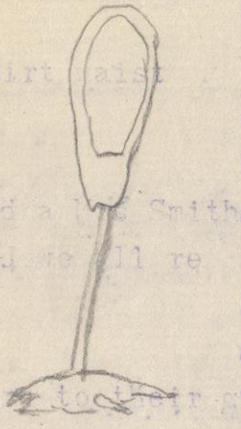
No, you only sent me one long narrow Japanese Magazine. What a fizzle. they ought at least have kept up the original idea for the year, for their subscribers sake. The last you sent me was Vol II No. 1. so I suppose it was July.

I had a good time with the papers last night, they were very interesting. I hand them over to the Peppers and they enjoy them too very much. They poor things, cant keep in reading matter, and I dont seem to have any time to read anything except the papers and magazines. Let me return to my "annals".

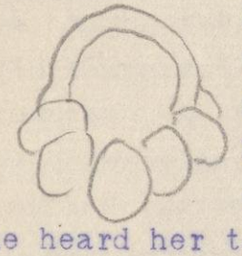
The day after we got back from Chuzenji I went to a tea party at the Thompsons and as their guests politely went early, the girls and I flewdown town to see the lanterns from Osaka: they were lovely, so I bought all for Newell. It was late when we came up, and we met U.S. on the road peering into the darkness, said he thought we might be lost, and that Mrs Goldmore had been waiting at the house for a quarter of an hour. Miss Goldmore had not come home, and her mother was lonely, would I not come up and dine with her. So I scrambled into my pretty blue chambray and went up. She is the most marvelous woman for 70, pretty and active, and all the faculties and no peculiarities. She is just like younger people. Would I could be like her at her age. All this summer she has been in white from head to foot, pretty embroidered line linens and damasks etc. Such pretty dresses. and her sman, who has been with her for ten

years takes care of her with the usual authority! of good servants over here. It is very funny.

That evening I met the Cardes, he knew Edwin at Troy, and seemed nice and quiet, but she is Chicago rampant, but has a beautiful voice: the first time I met her she wore a decanter like necklace, only the label instead of having "Sherry" or Brandy" on it had danglers and jade, and then went off into a long piece which terminated in a pointed silver fish five inches long. The next day at



Mrs Scidmores tea, she wore a short white skirt and shirtwaist, and a gold necklace over an inch wide, with five big cameos.. She is certainly a terror, but very good looking. Yesterday Mrs. Miss Scidmore and a Mrs Smith had tea with me. The girls came by from church and we all repaired to the cemetary to see the flowers. Today they are putting more flowers and lanterns there, as today is the day the dead return to their graves. Yesterday Toma said the grave yards were all empty. Toma is the Scidmores maid, and she was carrying Miss S. s high bred and absurd chin dog wrapped up in a shawl, as the sun had had gone down. A flock of Japanese children surrounded her enquiring what the beast might be? Grace said she heard her tell them " it was a unique cat"



The soap bubble man just established himself at my corner and all the children in the neighborhood are blowing bubbles.

Tuesday Yestersay as I did not go to the waterfall, I flew around to the Thompsons, and found them in the midst of boxes and bales making fudge for Mrs Scidmore, and as they were not ready, I took Tommy by the hand and went to call on the Davenports. Miss D. called on me in coach and four, wondrously arrayed, I called on her bare headed and in short skirt with my big gold kettle done up in newspaper in my hand. I told her it had to be an informal betweenity call or not at all, as I couldn't go shopping in togs, besides it was very rainy appearing, and she did not mind.

I went up in their room and saw Mrs Davenport and Miss Goodfellow too. Did I say they were going to have the Woods house while

they are in China ? Nice people, I like them, coming down Miss D. insisted upon carrying Tommy --the kettle-- to the door, and then decided to tumble down the hill with me. We went to O Take to meet the Thompsons and soon they appeared having annexed Mrs Blue, so we were six. We had not gone far before we annexed the Tenslers and Jeffries and we were a merry gang. The way we tramp up and down that street flying in here and there, for every one knows us, and it is just as though we owned the place.. Miss D. said she had had a lovely time, she bought Hayashi's lovely crepe kimono,(purple)for five yen and the two gods tittle tumbler crepe, somewhat like mine, only stumpy and weighted. I went in today to Hayashi's and bought several things they had refused to sell to the Davenports and others. Arent they funny ? they will sell to some one they like at a lower price than they would refuse for a higher price to a stranger.They have often told me these things but I have always though it was Japanese blarny, but it just happened that Miss Davenport told me these things herself.

I have a lovely lot of porcelaines for Newell. The Hayashi's were much disgusted or pretended to be, said they, " Now we have with the greatest difficulty gathered these choice things together expecting to treble our money selling them to the tourists, and you come in and want them all, of course as you buy so much, we cant ask you these prices, this black bowl we expected to ask fifteen yen for, we bought it for five fifty, but as you want it you will have to have it for six". Aren't they clever salesmen? and I meanwhile saying nothing whatever about prices, except saying that I wanted them all. Now I may find that they are all imitations, but they are beauty bits. I'll prance to my friend Nakayas with the doubtful ones.

Owing to the wonderful rice crop, which was owing to the wonderful summer weather, the people petitioned the Police to allow the Bon Odori, the dance which they have stopped to a great extent: so for four nights they have been dancing. U.S. went last night. He and a young neighbor, to Imaichi, the next town down the road. To add to the luck of it all, all these Bon nights have been beautiful moonlight. They reached Imaichi at ten, U.S. danced until two and from two to four they were walking home, as there were no trains.

He said it was two huge circles of about three hundred dancing and singing at once. The inner circle girls, the outer circle men. Inside the circle were the drum and fife etc.The circle was held by Police with their lanterns on guard, and drinking was strictly discouraged, so he said there were very few drunken people. Altogether it was a sight to see, Most of the dancers wore red peony hats. Night before last seven hundred danced. U.S.took a nap this afternoon, and looks as good as new.

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Today the Peppers were here to tea, and devoured a whole batch of oatmeal cookies, U.S. was much amazed. Later I took them over the beautiful walk, about which they were duly enthused.

I went down to see the Thompsons off and was very grand having a kuruma all the way. When Hayashi knew they were going , he howled for a kuruma, and was beseiging his father for something to give them when I left, and his kuruma rattled up after mine at the Station, they took the unpopular train at 2.25 and had it all to themselves, which was jolly. Hayashi brought them each an Imari bowl.

September 10th

Here it is the tenth and this letter must be off for the Steamer, and in a day or two I should have more news from you and lots of speakings therein.

I have just come back from down town where I have been arranging for Newells box, and was labelling the things all this afternoon, and packing, which was warm work, and the heat is keeping up strangely, but there has been no rain to speak of since the Gillett left, so no is grumbling at the heat.

Toyo just told me that the Scidmores were here yesterday and today; so tomorrow I must be sociable and make calls. Now that my business is off my mind. Poor Ellen I hope she will soon pick up.

Lovingly Nellie.

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Lovingly Nellie.

Mrs Bixler.

There was once a fair person named Gus,
About whom we are making this fuss,
For once she got married
And that's why we've tarried
This very rash act to discuss.

Miss Morrison.

There was a young person named Florence
Who held all the men in abho
Yet she said," If they come,
When I'm staying at home
I cant go if its raining in torrents."

Mr Shotwell.

There was once a rustler called"Billy"
Who Lou Dillon's record knocked silly,
He said" She may trot well
But my name is Shot-well"
And the air all around grew quite chilly.

Miss Bonner.

There was a person named Bonner
Who did her two neighbors the hono
Now they're swelling with pride
To sit by the side
Of illustrious Geraldine Bonner.

Mr Hussey.

Here's to our friend Mr Hussey
Whose brain with ideas is quite buzzy
For lofty promotion
Is always the notion
Of the soaring ambition of Hussey.

Mr Bixler.

Here's to our host Mr Bix'-
Who has gotten himself in this fix
For years 28
Have worried his pate
While marriage has taught him
its tricks.

Mr Lane

There was once a person called Frank
Who turned the political crank
Hs said" Of this stuff
I've had quite enough
But what he said next is a blank.

Mrs Lane

There was a young woman called An
Who refused to dine on bananna
She said she had heard
There might be a bird
And for that she had saved her
bandana.

Miss Henrietta Ferris

There was a person called Ferris
Who liked to walk out on the Terrace
She said the fresh air
Was so good for her hair
Which showed advanced thought
in Miss Ferris.

Miss Mary Ferris.

Here's to beloved Miss Polly
Now and then given over to fôll
But more oft in some book
She buries each look
With occasional rides on the
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Mrs Shotwell

Here's to dainty young Edith
The fairest each man oft conceedeth
For when they hear where
And discover her there
Each in her direction proceedith.

Mr Ferris

Here's to Mr John Ferris
May he never know what a care is
May his life run so smooth
He might even prove
He dont quite knowwho the Mayor

Mr Ventura

Here's to Mr Ventura
He's going to create quite a fura
For his Polyglot Club
Will raise a hubbub
That throws Babel far back in oscura.

Mr Hyde

Here's to Mr R.Hyde
It's a wonder he's here at our si
And not turned to leather
While chasing a feather
That flits back and forth with the t

Mr S. Anderson.

Stewart A. is devoted to seas
In a house boat he rocks at his ease
When his friend gather there
Their shouts fill the air
"Give us monkery, tamales and beer".

Mrs Norris.

Here's to a Ray of the sun
Who now that the feast has begun
So dazzlingly bright
And fills with delight
All her neighbors, especially one.

Mrs Gillette

Our Daisy's the jolliest ever
For at Limerick making she's clever
She makes us laugh hearty
At Aunt Gussie's party
And the rest of the time--Well
I never!

Mr Gillette

There is present a person called Ted
Who should even now, be in bed
For he's always so sleepy
It makes one feel creepy
To see him nid nodding his head

September 16th 1903.

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The Toast

at

the Anniversary dinner

September 16th 1903.

He said there would be something did-ding
And so we are gathered here,
To see whether ~~or~~ not he was kid-ding
In this their twenty eighth year.

He has souped us, and fished us and wined us,
And now we are ripe for a toast:
Which we wait for- that he may remind us
Married life's not always a roast!

For twenty eight years they've been billing,
The cooing he stopped long ago,
Twice monthly he's ready for killing
The collectors who badger him so.
But with "billing" and "cooing" and ranches
They've gone very well through the years,
Here's a kick, there are no olive branches,
(And we drink to this kick full of tears).

But tears and ranches and cooing
Cut no ice with these two that we see,
For Mrs. Gus. is a dear, youth renewing,
And though "barking," no bite has D.B.

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Nikko September 11th 1903.

Dear Daisy.

I dont believe there will be much to write this time, I have just had a letter from Ruth saying that Mrs Terry was back, fancy that! also had a very nice letter from Hongkong from Mary Coonly. They are having a lovely time, a cabin apiece and electric fan and not nearly so hot as the other trip was so far. they will enjoy it if they dont get roasted between then and now.

September 14th. The postman as usual sent up papers, I demanded my letters, which he as usual declared he did not have, and then came back in ten minutes with them and his apologies. Two nice long letters from you and Aunt Gussie, and the magazines, her bundle of papers did not come.

Well, the last jinrickshaw has flown around the corner below with my last friends in this neighborhood, so the Peppers and I are alone in Nikko except for purely transient folk.

Mrs Cooper(Admiral), son, daughter and trained nurse went down preceeded by an enormous amount of trunks, a boy from the hotel, the head boy and Mr Arai himself, for they have been here three months and a half. They will have a private car. Then a little later Mrs Blue and her trained nurse and baby went by. The Tensslers have been up at Chuzenji all this time, and came down last night, and and off on the 1.10 train this morning, soon followed by the Scidmores, so you see all are off.

It is cold, almost, and has been raining for three days. Yesterday was very stormy and the Peppers in Chuzenji for the cool weather! They ought to be back today.

Let me see, I made calls a day or two ago with my whole gray dress, blue Norwegian waist and hat as well, but not gloves, have not come to that yet. I called on the Emersons first but they were out, then went to the old Arai Hotel where Mrs Blue and Mrs Guest have been so happy off by themselves. Found them both in and invited them to tea with me the following day,for I had the only lemon in Nikko, and U.S. did not want to cut it for me alone!!So they came. We had tea with rum and lemon, and cucumber sandwiches and delightful honey wafers made in Japan at Fugetendo, and we bought those heavy,

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expensive English things. I must find out about them and keep them in the house, for they do come in handy at times when one is strand for cake. This box, Mrs Thompson left me, as well as a bottle of Malted milk. Following Mrs Woods advice I have been taking a glass of malted milk immediately after I finish painting, and it has done wonders, the exhaustion has disappeared. Also take it before going to bed. She says over here in this climate one ought to have all the props possible, and it is a very simple and easy thing 65 d.

I wonder if I wrote about my Kiri Furi walk with Miss Payne. We got there in an hour. The clouds were very black, and it was pouring on the next mountain peak, but we escaped strange to say, and had a very pleasant time. I like all those English women , they are fine. Who do you suppose Miss Reid is? The daughter of the surgeon to the King, Sir John Reid, and why she should have le that life and come out here Miss P...cant see.

Miss Payne said that all Karuizawa was agog over the probable engagement of Silon Hall to Mr Bryan whose wife died at the Hospital when Mrs Whitney was there. Miss Payne said that she pooh-pooh it but when she wen t to Karuizawa it certainly looked as though he was much smitten, but she added, of course as he was an American it did not mean so much as if he were English !

Ruth writes that she hears reports, well, I hope they will: in decent time of course. There were two other engagements at Karuizawa this summer, but alack! Nikko could not boast of any, owin to lack of men.

The box from the Captain has not turned up as yet. Goodness, to think of short skirts being out, when they are such comforts. I am glad though that your sleeve is a coat sleeve, as all of mine are, and I hate to be so out of style! ahem! But now I shall be all right, and next year am going to have all my white skirts short, it is the only sensible skirt for Nikko.

I little blind boy with smiling face just found this gate. I think you heard his song before you left, well it seems he comes of charcoal burners. His father is dead, his mother and elder sister burn charcoal for a living and he went blind at three, and three brothers are blind. Isn't it dreadful? Toyo had him to mass her night before last and gave him five sen instead of the two and

he asked, so he came again last night. But today she sent him away
That child, only eleven, is not allowed by his master to come in
before twelve every night, but must sing that plaintive song throu
the streets until then.
September 16th. 1903. Still raining. I did not work today, because
U.S.gave me such a grand dinner yesterday it upset my tummy, so I
lay low, but went on the walk with Miss Soldmore and had a very
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night, and I here by my lone, and you all at the table this minute
It is 9.30 P.M. Alack !

Love to all

Nellie.

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Love to all

Nellie.

Nikko. September 15th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

It is still raining and sees no reason why it shou stop, but this is the season for rain. I say "what beautiful weathe while Toyo goes about all bundled up in a red purple haori and hugs herself. Many thanks for the little pictures, I think some of them very good. The full face with the boa and the hat I think I like the best. I am so glad you liked all your things, we were rather worried over some of them.. If there is any place under the lining of the grey crepe kimono that you can snip offa piece, it would be well I think, as I dont remember just what kind of crepe it was.

Uchiyama is very delighted these days, it seems there have been troublous times in his family. When his father died the oldest brother, who is no good, took his mothers whole collection of very rare old coins - ancestral, and sold them, then mortgaged the house, which they lost. Now after all this time the second brother has come to life prosperous, has bought back the old house, which I believe they have all been trying to do for some time, and there the old mother is to spend her last days, and he is there with her for the summer, and now the head of the family. they are all wine makers, the three brothers, each with his own business, and their father before them, and think it very funny that the youngest, U.S. is following another line. There are only two very good ones in the family, he says naively, the first and third brother little good, the eldest sister a binbo owing to her husband drinking. But the youngest sister has a large tailoring establishment, employs twenty or so musmes, and she and the second brother are the ones. U.S. says he isn't much. He sent the old mother five yen at the Bon season, and he feels now that he has a House and a Head of the family and so there is some stability about it. The other Head of the family, the cousin who who was steward of the Princes Club, died while I was away, but a younger member of the family has taken his place, so that fine position is secure, and the goose hangs high. U.S.went to a large dinner party the other night, at which he cooked the dinner, much to his own and others satisfaction so he says. They had many fish and eels and soup, claret, port and

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Dear Aunt Cussie.

It is still raining and sees no reason why it shou stop, but this is the season for rain. I say "what beautiful weathe while Toyo goes about all bundled up in a red purple haori and hugs herself. Many thanks for the little pictures, I think some of them very good. The full face with the boa and the hat I think I like the best. I am so glad you liked all your things, we were rather worried over some of them.. If there is any place under the lining of the grey crepe kimono that you can snip offa piece, it would be well I think, as I dont remember just what kind of crepe it was.

Uchiyama is very delighted these days, it seems there have been troublous times in his family. When his father died the oldest brother, who is no good, took his mothers whole collection of very rare old coins - ancestral, and sold them, then mortgaged the house, which they lost. Now after all this time the second brother has come to life prosperous, has bought back the old house, which I believe they have all been trying to do for some time, and there the old mother is to spend her last days, and he is there with her for the summer, and now she head of the family. they are all wine ma makers, the three brothers, each with his own business, and their father before them, and think it very funny that the youngest, U.S. is following another line. There are only two very good ones in the family, he says naively, the first and third brother little good, the eldest sister a binbo owing to her husband drinking. But the youngest sister has a large tailoring establishment,em- ploys twenty or so musmes, and she and the second brother are the ones. U.S. says he isn't much. He sent the old mother five yen at the Bon season, and he feels now that he has a House and a Head of the family and so there is some stability about it. The other Head of the family, the cousin who who was steward of the Princen Club, died while I was away, but a younger member of the family has a taken his place, so that fine position is secure, and the goose hangs high. U.S.went to a large dinner party the other night, at which he cooked the dinner, much to his own and others satisfaction so he says.!They had many fish and eels and soup, claret, port and

tansan, beer and sake. He came home at one, much to my amazement, for I was not confided in. That time the next night he was invited to a song and dance at the bread mans, but was evidently too weary from the night before and didn't budge, as I heard his familiar snort at intervals.
He spends most of his time at Assano's across the way, and as Assano will stay as long as we do, he will be contented, I imagine
Later. "Oh what a surprise". The package postman deposited two bundles on my outside bench, one the Captains, and a lemon present from Ruth, so I hopped to open them both. Oh! said Uchiyama, as I drew out the top one. "A Nankin Jacket"!
Call it what you will, its lovely, so many thanks. Its nice to have such like things even if one is not married, and with no one especial to see them, its an immense satisfaction to onesself.. The design is particularly fine and unusual. I shall be that grand I was glad too to have the other things.

I am lonely, to tell the truth, I shall certainly have to get married, adopt some children, or come home, of course I was lonely like before so many people went away, but now that all are gone, I was quite blue this afternoon, when to my amazement Miss Scidmor popped in. It seems it was only her mother who went down, and she is to be here all next week, so it wont be so forlorn. We are goin on the walk tomorrow.
September 16th I have been having woes about my house, and Kanomasu asking 150 yen for next season, well Toyo and her flattering tongue got after him today and consequences are that I have his written promise for the house for next year for one hundred and thirty as usual. Toyo is great in diplomacy.
Sept. 17th. I'll only be sending one more letter from Nikko this year, and before I forget it, our dear Danjuro is dead. I sent Daisy by this steamer all the clippings so far, and I should think she has his picture and with what she can remember of him, that it would make a very timely article for the Chronicle.and she ought to write it up remembering the interview with him.

Today dawned bright and clear, which was luck, the first clear day in a week. I met Miss Scidmore , so we Matsuried together. met Genjiro Yeto, so we played with him."A very lonely Matsuri"

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Verestschagen was in though, and I met him. A big keen old man o 65 perhaps, very boulevardier, Miss Scidmore calls him. We talked french. I saw Mr Pepper at a distance, and the Andrews and Anderson they go tomorrow. The Woodmans stay until October, oh yes the Worden children were around, but itwas quite Last-rose-of Summer-ish, no tourists even. When I got home it was amusing to see all the togged up wights going into the neighboring houses.

Kanomasu has quite an Arsenal in his little house today, having charge of the weapons and costumes of a division.

I took tea with Miss Scidmore at the hotel, and we had a very gossippy time. I wish I knew about all the things in the world that she does, and the people.

This must go tonight, much love to you all.

Nellie.

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I took tea with Miss Goldmore at the Hotel, and we had a very gossipy time. I wish I knew about all the things in the world that she does, and the people.

This must go tonight, much love to you all.

Nellie.

Nikko September 21st

Dear Daisy.

When the postman came in the gate I sprinted down stairs for I knew that the Korea must at least have come in on the day it ws scheduled, for I remember that day and time, rather I sent your letter off ahead by Seattle, and one to Aunt Gussie by the regular mail. I hope it was not lost, it was probably one of those postal wights, and it will come in by the next steamer.

Two large rolls of papers also came. You seem to be having gay times, and I am glad you are up and doing, and are going to do the "Towelis" for the Century Club. It will be a fine card for Chicago.

Of course Grace made no sign, but I know she was disappointed, what pretty girl would not have been, at her age, to spend a whole summer without a man in sight. I did tell you I think that I am sure that she refused Charley R...., and so he wouldnot come, and that kept Jack away, on whom my hopes were set for her.

I am glad there was some sign from the Strattons, even if you did not know of it at the time, for it is more than disappointing not to have people come up to expectations. Poor Mr.Stratton, I wonder if his health is not in a very bad way? Though of course nervous prostration takes years sometimes to get over, and with all his responsibilities he cant afford to stop now, what a pity!

Too bad about your hair, and the fortune we all put in "Baldine" Mine too has been coming out outrageously. Mrs Pepper said that when she was abroad she went to a hair man and he noticed her hair was coming out, and asked to have several to analyse them. He did and gave her something, and she said it lasted a year, and her hair has never been so good. You will have to go to London!!

Mr Pepper must certainly have property and business outside, for they do not seem to be hampered at all for money, from here they are off to Shoji for a week or two with these Thomas friends of theirs, and then the whole bunch go around the world together, wont they have fun?

If the Wood's stay over two more years, she wants me to go around with them, and if they stay, and I stay, I shall certainly do so.

Nikko September 23rd

Dear Daisy.

When the postman came in the gate I scrinted down stairs for I knew that the Koreas must at least have come in on the day it was scheduled,for I remember that day and time. rather I sent your letter off ahead by Seattle, and one to Aunt Cassie by the regular mail. I hope it was not lost. it was probably one of those postal wights, and it will come in by the next steamer.

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Mrs Wood was a very nice person to live with, and she thinks I ought to be very careful not to have any one with me who would take any of my nervous strength, as all I have goes to my work, and any one who drew upon my strength, is that much loss to me in my pictures. And would much more than set off any help they might be to me financially. That is all very fine, but I would like some nice body to dine with and for evenings. You see that is where a nice husband would be jolly to have. However we shall see.

Toyo came in today and announced with satisfaction that it was only nine days more. The principal effect in being here late, is , tha there is no more beef, but I get along very well on chicken, eggs, and rice, fish, plenty of tomatoes and green beans.

I had a very lonely and homesick streak the last few days, and on Saturday sent for the Peppers to come to tea. We had tomato sandwiches and honey wafers, and I took much satisfaction in my tea with a little rum in it.

I had a letter .rom Capt Going this morning from Nagasaki, saying that the box was opened at the Customs. I blushed to think of it: corn medicine, corsets and a chemise!!! He however did not say anything about any duty. I have not sent the things to Alice Cooke, as I heard they were in Tokyo.

Yesterday I went to the Peppers to tea. He has a nice lot of Kakemono, and showed me the new print done by Koby. I must say I was diappointed, and wonder how they will go. Koby has been doing some beautiful copies of old prints, putting his own seal on them in color and all, they are as lovely as anything could be and Mr. Pepper says "why do we spend fifteen or twenty on a dirty, doubtful Haronobu when these beautiful things are to be had for two. It is so, and I think Koby is doing good work in making frank copies of the old: they too will be valuable in time. I ordered a number, wanted more, but there is the moving and more glass doors for the house etc. However, as you say, it is very cheap here in comparison.

I wrastled with my new oil sticks making a picture of my two tots across the way with red lanterns. I almost gave up and collapsed, but to day it took a turn for the better and I am not sure that it is not the best thing so far. The tots are darlings, standing as still as can be. I still keep Shiji san only an hour, as I never want her to

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Mrs Wood was a very nice person to live with, and she thinks I ought

get tired, and the last hour Toyo san sits down. I wonder if they w will be pleased with the dolls at Christmas? It will make a friendly feeling for me next year at least.

It has been raining and raining, I hope it will clear up for us t to pack, as the rainy weather should be over by the middle of month. That big storm of last year was on the 18th. and this 18th it was pouring in the morning, and the people kept all the children away fr from school which was foolish, for two such storms would not come on the very day. It is a misty rain that penetrates everything.

I have eleven frames still out being done, that have not come in. A table, a priests chair, and my new china to take down, quite a lot of things. Newells boxes could not go by the 19th, but get off by thi steamer, the Siberia. I wish you were to be there when they arrive, bu but suppose you will be East. They are all disgusted that I have stopped buying things, and daily tempt me with new "old china", they tell the servants that really there is so little to be raked up these days truly good, and old, that there is very little to sell me. I would like to cut clear of the whole old business, and go in for the new, as there are lovely things doing, and it would be such a rel lief to have the anxiety off ones mind about their genuineness.

Otake has a large curry set blue and white, of the seven gods of good fortune, a god on each dish. They seem to me much too big for cu curry, but would be jolly for odd dishes. He had lots of things there I wanted today. Three charming old bronzes, standing lanterns: a red chest, etc. etc. Notwithstanding there is nothing to buy, I am always tempted. I scuttled down to get the children coming out of school, and unfortunately had only three films, the flock of them, all with Japanese umbrella's is charming. Tomorrow if this continues I wi go down with a new film, and snap again.

These ninnies of photographers. I believe I could do an enormous busi ness here in photography myself, for people would snap at these odd pictures of children, they cant be bought. I am always on the lookout myself for them. Jujiya has nothing at all this year, and he had such beauties you know last year. Now I seem to have strung out many words, and thought I had nothing to write too.

Love to you all

Nellie.

How is Edwins new suit of hair?

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Nikko September 22nd.1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Firstly, this is to warn you that hereafter you will probably see a big red seal on all the envelopes I send out, and those say" America going" and so expedite the office work for the non-english speaking post people

The rolls of papers came safely, also the copy. And by the way I forgot to say in Daisy's letter that Mr.and Mrs.Bepper say that she ought to wear greens, mauves and purples: they admired her much in her "Iris" kimono.

I was pleased to read of Miss Tobeys engagement, perhaps that is what made her write so "snortingly" to Grace Thompson, as Grace had never even had a word that the lanterns had been received, and as months went by, she naturally wrote to see if they had been received more especially as they were Tobeys order and not Grace's idea, then they received a remarkable letter, they always promised to show it t to me but have not.. It only goes to show that women generally seem to be poor business women. I know I do not care to do any business with women, for they dont seem trained in any sense of responsibility The more I trot around this world, the more I would bring up boys and girls both on business principles which would help in any walk o of life: promptness, sense of honor, and responsibility, and especal ly punctuality and attention to details, by gum!!Such lots of people have none of those things pumped into them.

By the by, talking of good business women, Katherine Ball made a very good impression over here, and whenever I try to find out any thing about Bertha Runkle, people launch out into praises of Katheri Ball. The truth is, said Miss Soidmore, the quiet Bertha Runkle was quite overshadowed by the voluble Miss. Ball.

Miss. Soidmore wanted me to go to Atami with her soon, but I shall be busy getting etchings out for Christmas,but if any outing sprees come my way in November or December I shall go. This winter I am going in more for living than ~~than~~ things, and shall spend my money accordingly more on living which is the more important .

Why do we have so many things? Its absurd, so it is. But I must have some flower vases, and there it goes again.

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Mrs Wood has flown to China. I am glad for that will bring her back a week sooner. They had a cable from Minister Conger saying, "Audience on the 9th". So I said to them, "there you go, a Christian and enlightened woman, to bow low before the most evil woman living, and yet we would all do the same if we had a chance, for although the old woman makes the other Historical women pale befor her wickedness, yet I suppose in many ways she is the most wonderful woman of her time.

Mrs Conger has been giving her Christian science treatment for her character, isn't that too delicious? But it has not had much effect evidently, when we remember the last horrible execution by the Empress' orders, of that educated young Chinese Journalist.

Mrs Wood also inquired about the Gillettes Customs duties, which by the way, Daisy forgot to say anything about. The boxes I mean.

Listen to Mrs. Scotts tale of woe in the Philippines. On $18.00 worth of Nikko wood carving, $.17.00 on silver coffee pot cost $.27.50, 24.90, and on her Nikko china $.17.50 .Now would not that jar you ? And she gave the right figures too as to cost. They are tiresome, and she ought to have appealed: I would on anything so outrageous. She left the rest in bond to take home with her.

The Baroness Sanomiya was an English woman , not of high class, but then it seems dreadful to me for a white woman of any sort to marry a Japanese.

The other day after the procession Mr Yeto and I went with Miss Scidmore to the Nikko Hotel booth where they gave us sandwiches icecream and cake. Miss Scidmore said " just look at the people stare". "Yes" said Mr. Yeto, "watching the white devils eat" But we ~~la~~ laughed and told him "he was almost a white devil himself, having been in America so long". He has all the manners of an American. He is working all day, which is the reason we have seen so little of him.

I went down in the rain today and waited about for the school children to come out of school, and snapped off a dozen: stood in Mr. Otake's store, and half hid my camera behind a post and fired out, for if they saw me the rascals ducked and ran, and great was the fun we had.

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I want to do a lot of umbrella pictures and photographs help much. I am taking pictures this year more for the help they will be than for the pictures themselves.

I met Mr. Pepper, he is in a stew, He left just enough time for a Geisha dance picture, and wants the photographs to help in the poses, and in this weather they cant print. I should think he would have velox prints made. The two children pictures, with the red lanterns are up on my trunk, rather effective me-thinks, I must do more. I am starting in tomorrow on a difficult thing, and my soul rather shrinks from it.

I went in to Hayashi's to get a kettle for Mrs.Wood, she wanted it but thought it too dear at 8.50, they told me today they sold it to a hotel guest for 9.50. She will be disappointed,but procrastination wont do in Japan. I did not give Mrs. Scott the vases. She did not want a copy,which I told her she could have.

We were going to pack and send most things ahead, but it seems all the companies have consolidated, so it is only the one price, and we rejoice and take things together with us.

I have 18 carved frames, which show that the carvers have not been idle. I am going to send them in alone, and hope all our friend will help their not being ridiculously dutied next fall.

September 23rd.Afternoon.

I have left most of my clothes at the front door.It was necessary being so heavy with storm to bring up, so I am upstairs in short petticoat and bare legs, like the rest of the villagers.

Sometime ago I heard a great roaring noise like a house burning close by, I leaned out and certainly did see a fireman run by with a sort of pick, then another man ran in the opposite direction, but no smoke, so I went on with my work, the booming and roaring continued, and soon Toyo came in and said she was afraid. The Kanomasu had said not to tell me, but she would: the flood was upon us. Uchiyama was with the pan ya,(bread man),helping him to move. The police with the most prominent citizens were holding the corner road, which had been declared unsafe, and allowing no one to walk on it, the new bridge to Gammonga-fuchi had gone, and they feared another slice of Nantaizan had broken off and slid into the water.

I want to do a lot of umbrella pictures and photographs help much. I am taking pictures this year more for the help they will be than for the pictures themselves.

I met Mr. Pepper. He is in a stew. He left just enough time for a Geisha dance picture, and wants the photographs to help in the posse, and in this weather they cant print. I should think he would have velox prints made. The two children pictures with the red lanterns are up on my trunk, rather effective me-thinks, I must do more. I am starting in tomorrow on a difficult thing, and my soul rather shrinks from it.

I went in to Hayashi's to get a kettle for Mrs.Wood, she wanted it but thought it too dear at 8.50, they told me today they sold it to a hotel guest for 9.50. She will be disappointed.but procrastination wont do in Japan. I did not give Mrs. Scott the vases. She did not want a copy.which I told her she could have.

We were going to pack and send most things ahead. but it seems all the companies have consolidated, so it is only the one price. and we rejoice and take things together with us.

I have 18 carved frames, which show that the carvers have not been idle. I am going to send them in alone, and hope all our friends will help their not being ridiculously duttied next fall.

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Meanwhile I was getting into my short corduroy, and by the time she had finished her tale I was ready to go: the rain was so heavy that it came through my umbralla. It has been raining very hard sin last night. I met Mr. Arai coming back. He said he thought the bridge was safe. I had to go up the cryptomeria way, and great oxen were coming that way too, which showed that other roads were blocked At the gap of the long avenue down to the bridge I looked down, stones were still visible in the river bed which showed that the river might rise more, but down by the bridges it was an angry, swif torrent of muddy water, only a few feet from the road level.

Young Woodman came along and said the fire bells rang a short time before, and the police said the Chuzenji road had gone. The lacquer tray etc, woman had moved out all of her belongings. The Police were holding both bridges allowing only two people to cross a a time. The opposite bank was a sea of yellow umbrella's. An old woman came running down, she tried one bridge, they would not let her over, she flew to the other and was stopped by the police, but she pleaded with them and was soon trotting across as fast as her old legs would carry her.

The oxen and their drivers all moved down, and Mr. Woodman asked me to come down to the road and see how it was from there. We heard various yells, but I supposed it was the oxen drivers howling a at each other, when Mr. W...said"they are telling you to look out for that beast there, the beast was looking at me, so I could not go up on high ground again, and went safely through the midst of the oxen to the top, where I watched for some time innumerable men in disk like hats and yellow rain coats stagger on the bridge one after t he other with huge rocks for ballast. The bridge on the site of t he red bridge they finally opened for the oxen to pass.

Over the Diagawa and beyond one saw the huge tossing angry river below, which meets with this one and flows down to Imaichi. That seeme to be huge and angrier than this.

Having promised Toyo that "I would only look and admire"but not stay" I turned homewards. The police were all bare legged, only the buttons on their coats identified them; a yellow bundle of paper with long bare legs and yellow umbrella atop came down the steps, a rather refined face with spectacles gave one a shock. It was Assano's man.

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Women all straw mats, long legs, blue and whte towels for heads, and a yellow umbrella as a finish passed looking anxious. Everybody looked curiously it me. Mr. Woodman was the only foreigner beside myself out on our side of the river. Up by the Princesses house I had to wade the street as every little stream is a rushing torrent, and and at crossings the streets are submerged. And that is why I had to take off my belongings at the front door, which Toyo held out one by one with Oh's, and Ah's. But alack! the end is not yet. It is still pouring with no sign of a let up. I found Uchiyama here, to my relief. He says the new lower road and the oxen track is gone, they hope the bridges will stand. Everyone has moved out who lived along the river road.

September 24th. A most beautiful morning, as serene and composed as though it knew nothing ~~nothing~~ of last night and yesterday.

Last night Toyo was fixing my bed when out in the black stillness rang a great gong, Clang, Clang! We both ran down stairs. The water! exclaimed Mrs. Kanomasu and started away in the gloom with her bobbing yellow globe of a lantern. U.S. was in the meantime going out the front door with another, making a curious greeny dancing ~~sh~~ shadow on the ground as he pranced along. Toyo lit another, "where are you going" I demanded. "Only in the garden she said , but I am afraid in the dark," so another yellow globe disappeared into the black foliage. For all the electric lights were out, and Nikko was pitchy black, but overhead the stars were shining. The clang rang out solemn and slow. Toyo came back and I bolted the front of the house, but U.S had come back for a moment saying "the Station was going". We stood there and shivered, and looked at each other, and still clang, clang. After perhaps half an hour U.S. came back. The clang had become more rapid, clang clang clang. "It has gone, said he, hear, it is fast, and now will stop" sure enough we were in perfect stilness again, and the Station had been tolled to its end. "Let's go tomorrow" said he. "How can we" said I, "no train no track," "Not much to eat" said he "Chicken, rice and eggs said I." "No chickens said he, chickens come from Imaichi." He was standing looking into the the lantern, and the lantern threw a round reflection on the low ceiling above his head like a truly halo. It gave me an idea. But still I reverted to mundane things. "We will have eggs and bread

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and rice" " The bread man was flooded out "observed he.
There was silence. "Anyway" said I decidedly "still rice and eggs."
"Eggs perhaps will be dear", at which we all laughed, I dont know w
why, and retired to our especial abiding places.

I am going out this morning to see what I can see and shall maid this early, as it is possible the mail may go down to Imaichi by horse, otherwise you may miss both these letters.

Yesterday my biggest tot brought me over a present, three boxes o yokan prettily done up. Wasn't it sweet of them.?

This morning I had a shock, I had not looked at myself straight in the light with a hand glass this summer, and lo and behold on each temple is a brand new "suit" of perfectly white hair. It is very pretty, but oh dear, I wonder how I shall look very gray.

The people are thronging down to the river, and I shall throng too, Good bye, and love to you all.

Nellie.

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Nellie.

Nikko. September. 27th. 1903.

Dear Daisy.

I thought I would send this off by Vancouver, as a Steamer goes on the second, and there is no other until the sixth.

The above shows my efforts to place my seal straight. I think when I do get it in order, that it will be jolly., and seals remind me of Edwin, and Ephrum reminds me of trunk labels, please will you remind him to send mine to me. You know he got them for us all, and then forgot to give me mine. There was one from China somewhere, was it Canton?, or Hongkong? That I want powerful bad, and the Metropole, at Atami and Kyoto I have, but no others, Oh yes the Bartons gave me Mianoshita labels.

Japan seems to have a severe storm all over. Here they have already half repaired the road. You would not the river know, it dammed itself up where it runs by Kanayas, and is again a big rushing brawling stream. There are so many large rocks that it has to go splashing and seething and foaming along, and thinks I to myself, "why do they let the river bang against the rocks of the road, when piled high in the middle is this mass of sand and boulders: cut it a path there, thinks I to myself. and blast the rocks over this way." I saw Uchiyama further along. The river has changed said I, "yes said he, they are going to dig out the middle and bring the rocks on this side to protect the road". I laughed to myself, and hope next year to see a well behaved river running neatly in its groove.

Did I tell you my tot brought me over yokan? yes I think I did.

Mrs. Kanomasu came in yesterday bringing us three nests of boxes, the Nikko rice boxes, and these are seven one within the other. One for Uchiyama, one for Toyo and one for me. Toyo is going to give her nest away, and I shall probably do the same with most of the them. My frames are gathering in. I have just been down and looked at my two September pictures, only two! But the first of the month was so occupied in patching Augusts pictures and then designing prints, that it left a very short time really for painting.

I hope some of yez went and saw how Vickery fixed up those pictures, that crooked u was an earthquake, such a sharp, sudden one. They generally come gradually.

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U.S. just in with his kongo says"that is the dangerous kind: a sudden leap of the earth and houses are not"

Who do you suppose called on me at nine this morning but Mrs. Woodman! and invited me to lunch there today. Having today very full of packing I excused myself, whereupon she said promptly, come tomorrow or Tuesday, the latter I seized upon with joy and gratitude, lunch at the Woodmans, tea at the Peppers, and eels and rice here for dinner, only breakfast the next day and sandwiches fo tiffin on the train, and dinner at the Thompsons in Tokyo.

I am going to treat the whole family to eels and rice from the Sanomiya eel place, they will be brought here: rather fun. Uchiyama says "he misses Edwin in the packing", he observed that "he was a great help"! U.S.packed two large boxes this morning and the "minotsu" are piled in the "geng". Toyo went out shopping and U.S. gave the Peppers and me the most delicious cheese toast which Mrs. Pepper and I gloated over, but to my grief Mr. Pepper and the boy dont like cheese it seems, so they had to get along on honey cakes. Uchiyama fabricated something very like marsh mallows the other day, they were very good and unusual.

I went to Hayashiyama house and bought a "Sister Sue". Please observe whether Delphine admires yours and tell me as I may bring this one home to her. I also got four beautiful sword knife handles there for two fifty. One is three men hauling the boat along the canal by a line and the boat is on the other side: gave me that for forty sen! It is brass inlaid with silver and copper, then a most curious cut out one, a farmer leading a horse, and the horse is hal on one side and half on the other, the end is cut out, coming through the woods. A lovely Fukurikujin, and the other brass bamboo on iron: the prettiest really that I have seen at a reasonable price. Mr. Pepper has given me some nice Paris addresses which I will pass on to you or Aunt Gussie if you want them..

The magazines came, two packages, and one has already given me much enjoyment. I am going to give that one to Mrs Pepper to take to Shoji. I sent the before times old magazines off to the Leper Hrspital to Mrs Riddell with the Harpers, so they all go sunshining on. I hope Aunt Gussie will send me more "Picaroons" and "Queen Isyl". I am glad they have been such successes, but wish the next would be Will's own, it is time now , he has his niche.

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HL

I am wondering whether you are on your way East by now, and how it is with Hallie: bad Hallie not to write to me. I dont suppose sh she can now but she might have done so before. I hope every one is happy at Hyde and Bay Streets over a pleasant happening. It will be long to wait to hear about it.

September 28th

My bed has gone, packed, my trunk, the big one also down stairs half packed, and my room swept and garnished with a fringe of cloth along the wall. I have just been at Assans's and tempted with prints. I am horrified at the state of my finances, and escaped. Passing him on to Mr.Happer. Just had a postal from that gentleman of the Numobiki Waterfall.

Today is the first anniversary of the great flood, and services have been held in all the temples in memory of those drowned and killed a year ago. People have been passing in droves all day, and now U.S.has the impertinence to tell me that they had services on the river side, but Toyo and I dont believe it. If they had wont I be cross. They have already started to dam the river in the way it should go, and I am very sorry we are not staying longer to see what they will do. Men nude, except a loin cloth were waist deep in the water working: and in fact the air here is so delicious, that it seems dreadful to leave it and go back.Every where the trees are turning a wee, and they say Tokyo is hot, does not seem possible, but then today was warm: I went down town in thin shirt waist after having worn a flannel one for several mornings, and tonight it is not cold in the least.

I have received more presents, Nakaya san came with two charming little Kutani incense boxes, and Hayashi gave me my choice between that lacquer box we so much admired ~~so much~~ in the form of a spool and the beatiful blue Imari junk, and do you know I finally decided to take the box, as the junks are always turning up, and this with its divisions will be handy for things.

They have already packed all my frames, and I tremble at my bill to come, for freight going down. The three boxes for Newell were on only fourteen yen, and the last one I sent was twelve yen for the one, so the war must still be on. I wish there was a war up here.

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Young Hayashi gravely asked me my opinion on the question of war, real war: he must go and of course he does not want war, who does? I hope it will be staved off, but if Russia never recedes, war must come some time. This present question should be decided on the 8th of October. I fancy that this country is near the boiling point judging from the news papers. But Baron Rosen is a pacific man, that is why they called him back for this time of stress, as the other man is more impetuous.

September 29th.

Dismantled-er than ever. We have had the usual long pow-wow anent "minotsu",and at the last moment found that U.S. was all mistaken about the baggage and it was nearly three times as much to take it with us, consequences are that we hustled and sent every thing to the Station at once, the things that go with us to wait until the morrow, and the freight things to get off as soon possible Just came back, freight, and taking to station 10.95, that is to the house in Tokyo, so that is very reasonable. I shall sleep in your bed until mine comes. I have vowed a vow not to buy things next year, but I suppose I shall, and immediately after my vow fell a victim to another gold plated jug, which stands high on four gold legs as a stand; of course it does not belong always on the stand, time was when a koro was under it. Nakaya says it is a very fine thing, but not very old, old enough however toneed a new pewter lining. It has the same crest as the water jug I sent Newell, only this besides is crowned with the most beautiful chasing in the style of our Sue's. And thus do good resolutions go to the wind! However I may have the goodsense to sell it. I bought it for a chocolate pot, but Toyo balks at that, and only wants hot water in it; we shall see.



U.S.had very graphic description of the baggage,nineteen pieces going down towering in the wagon, and how he and three friendly kurumaya pulled back with all their might going down the hills, and every one said," Ma what a fine strong horse, no woman horse could do that. It was a man horse, and as U.S.walked proudly beside his high load down the street of the village, O Take's boy and Hayashi's

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boy craned their necks up at the load, and said "who did all that?" I myself: he said , "yesterday"and today", No coolie"?said they, 'No coolie" said he, with a Tengu,(turned up)nose." If you had been there " said he, you would have taken pictures at the hill"., "The horse was a very wise horse and it was all very omoshirai". It is delicious the way they make festivals out of real work. He had trials with the Station men, they wished to measure my bed and the chairs, and he indignantly waved away their measure and rebuked them, and they bowed low and said" Gomenasai". In fact you would have given much to hear the tale. He is now happy eating his eels and rice. Delicious they were, but I only ate half of mine,owing to my tummy.

I had a very good time at the Woodman's They evidently found Miss Very's pro-Japanese too much for them. They said she took it as a personal insult if any one criticized the people!!

I had tea at the Peppers and have two of his new prints, shall exchange with him: the prints are very nice: odd. He asks from 125. to300.00 for those little water colors, pensez vous a cela!! His large picture is a little gem, very charming and up to date. I am afraid my painting is hopelessly old fashioned.

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No1. Fukuyoshi-cho
Akasaka- ku. Tokyo.
October 2nd. 1903.

Dar Aunt Gussie.

Here again at home and glad to be here after all. I was disappointed not to get my letter when I arrived here, as they thought you would address it here . Then Uchiyama met the postman. Ho , said the postman, Hyde san back? we just sent her letter to Nikk Would not that drive you to drink? Now I had written to everyone I could think of, the bank, the policeman, the paper and the head post office. The letter wandered in yesterday afternoon, you had addressed them Nikko, but they had not been there, the head post - office intercepted them and sent them to this post, and this smarty post office instead of looking to see, sent them off to Nikko, but they were again grabbed by the head post office and sent here. All else went to Nikko however, the two rolls of papers two business letters,, the latter properly addressed by the bank here!!! One gets over going into fits about these things, but one does get roiled. They all turned up again this morning. We left Nikko in drizzly rain and had to go by way of the Cryptomeria. Toyo's man was taken to keep me from slipping down hill, and then my man went back for Toyo. Now it is bad enough to be tip tilted in a kuruma on level ground, but imagine when you are down hill any way and the shafts down too. Nice old Nakaya appeared at my side and talked but I was most uncomfy until my man got back. Old Hayashi was at his door to bow "Sayonara"and young Hayashi,Nakaya, the fish man and a small boy atthe Station.

I wanted to leave the big rat trap in Nikko, but Toyo said it might be useful in Tokyo, and she would take it herself in her hand,(te) and so proud was she of her burden that she put no paper around it, nor did she remove the bread and cheese within, and much attention did it get from all the Japanese. I was the only foreigner and had the compartment to myself all the way down.

The Tokyo air was heavy and dense after the brisk autumn air of Nikko, and I wished myself back, but when I got to this house and saw everything spotless, such order, wood work and windows shining, and the policeman alone to welcome us. His wife had moved, or rather

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she was with the moved things, leaving him alone here. Great institution, I hope they will come next summer, surely Joto Hito.
They did not dare to move the glass amado, so were very warm. I am so sorry I did not insist upon putting all the glass away before I went, but the servants thought they would like the glass in. Then the housekeeper came and demanded to know where the fish had gone. Of course the policeman did not know, and was much troubled he told us, and of course we had not told him of the secret pipe, so they had to lug water in pails, as the housekeeper said water must be there, and as they did not know how to let it out it bred mosquitos, and great were their woes evidently. The garden is quite overgrown but as this is the time of year for the gardener to come I shall go out and trim it a wee myself.

I found a note from Mrs. Terry asking me to any meal or to stay all night, so I hopped around to see her. She talked most briskly, and said she had not seen a woman for a week. Said they wanted me to dine with them at least once a week, Every Sunday at the Woods, and once a week at the Terry's will be very nice, for I am very fond of Mrs. Terry, notwithstanding her oddities, and she certainly has been lovely to me. I was so tired when I came back that I had a good mind to go to the Thompsons as I was, but some good angel prompted me to drag my pongee out of my trunk and skip into it. Lucky, for they had invited Sherry, Mr. Tucker, and Mr. Welbourne fresh from Peking, where he had the time of his life.

He says the temple of Heaven is blue, blue tiles, I dont know why I did not know that before. An American spinster is painting the old Empress for the Exposition, and having a gorgeous time in the inner palace, and the Empress sends her presents and takes her on jaunts, just fancy? wouldn't I like to be in her shoes?
We had a very delicious dinner and a very good time.

I slept in the "childrens" room, and had one fright, and went hunting burglars with the candle: that's what I cant understand, why, when I am such a coward, I always sally out after them, which is a most dangerous and foolhardy thing to do, but after half an hour I discovered that what I thought was a match scratching was Toyo, making a queer sound through her empty tooth.

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That so relieved my mind that I went to sleep and slept till five. We worked hard yesterday getting things "red up" It has rained so steadily that I have not opened my big trunk, but every thing else is as dry and sweet smelling as possible, no mustiness anywhere which is a surprise, but then this house is high and dry.

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I have made an arrangement with my kuruma place, and they will drag me up to the Terry's for the same price as going to the Woods, so I shall always go in a kuruma.

Today I have been getting ready for my new etchings, and took a kuruma today, went to the bank and to buy acids, benzine, etc, and to Okamoto. Okamoto was grieved to hear that the Gillette-sans had departed. Too bad Anne did not let us know she wanted a coat. The one I sent over by Daisy for Newell was an order, and I dont think 30.00 too high for those kimono's, when one thinks that each piece was dyed and made separately, and that they are genuine Daimyo kimono's that are very rare now.

How nice Mary Baily is going over, I specs she will be married off there, as it is a place with any number of extra men, whether they are of any account, is another matter.

A letter from Boutwell said the water colors had arrived safely. I wish I could hear something about the water colors at Vickery's whether he liked them or not, etc.

Yesterday being very tired I wanted to lie down, and as U.S was out, Toyo and I with many grunts, and much puffing and giggles, dragged the double mattress up my ladder like stairs, and then when I flopped upon it I chuckled aloud and rolled in glee, to think of those two on their honey moon and no decent bed: hard as rocks! No wonder the bride revolted after awhile, it was one of those funny economical fits one gets into once in a while. Talking of economy, I have ordered four more glass doors, and may make it more. For comfort after all counts for more that most things.

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The house is slowly getting to rights, and I am starting now on my new plates tomorrow..

Later. The Peppers were here to tea, also Miss. Ozaki. They all think the house is very charming.

I hate to trouble Captain Going with the lemons, so never mind about them. It would be a trouble to him to have them taken off the ship, put through the Customs and sent up, and if I paid the brokers to do it I might as well buy them here, which will be best anyway

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No. 1 Fukuyoshi-cho

Akasaka ku October 5th 1903.

I think I will begin your letter Daisy Dean, and send to California as you may have left word with Aunt Gussie to open and read before sending on

I have been in Yokohama all the afternoon with Mrs. Terry, she asked me to go as her guest, so I thought I would let her as she wanted me to help her buy a dress, and we have had quite a time. We got a grey tan, that color I like so much and it is to be made with a baby jacket sort of top, with a great lace collar and long stole ends, then there is to be a blouse of deep cream crepe with blue satin belt and stock, and cat stitching with the same blue, it ought to be pretty: the most amazing thing was the collar, with long stole ends for seven yen.

We had tea at the Club Hotel and saw many pretty things at various places. The same people are in the house opposite and the paper on the lower floor hangs in ribbons, and the children are th worst yet. One day they were all howling and kicking and fighting down stairs and the mother was up on the veranda quite unmoved except she looked very sad, so I concluded perhaps marriage was a failure with her.

Pretty soon the reason for her Sister Anne attitude turned out to be the husband, who in foreign clothes returned. He went upstai and flung her his handkerchief. While she was putting that away he took off his watch and held it until she came back and took it. Then he took off his coat and waistcoat, and, yes he did, he took off his trousers right there and then. It was most interesting, I am sorry to say I watched it all. All these things he flung on the floor and then he had the decency to retire behind the screen or shoji while the rest came off. Soon he reappeared in kimono. She picked up the clothes, carefully folded them all and put them away, so much for a Japanese wife. 152.a

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His meals are served to him upstairs on a little red table which the maid brings up. The little boy of about five is the worst of the children, this morning he was particularly screaming and roaring Why dont she spank that child thought I. I would like to show her how" In my upgettings and down sittings I saw things which seemed to indicate that she was actually losing patience. I was trying to etch a new plate, but it was mrost distracting, and things seemed to be coming to a focus, and I could not stand it any longer, I dropped my work and tore up stairs. she in the meantime crying, " say forgive me, say forgive me", I got up to see her rushing across the room and came back with some sort of a white strap stuff with which I saw her wildly whipping something on the floor, and then she stopped, and pressed a handkerchief to her eyes, and returned to the fray. Oddly enough, the youngster who had been yelli so was quite quiet.then there was a long talky talky and the boy arose, the maid rearranged his kimono and put on his sash. there was more talking and behold the tot made his mother a bow , she bowed back and the fray was over, the end delightfully Oriental. All the day he has been very good and the whole family has been at work on the shoji, new paper is everywhere.

I had a very good man up from the station tonight and when we got to the top of our hill Uchiyama was on the lookout and pushed me up. He was enthusiastic over the moonrise which he had watched from my veranda, and said he wished for me to see to see it, "She perhaps is now seeing it at Shinagawa", quoth he and was relieved when I said I had seen it in the water, full moon at six!
"It came up early and beautiful tonight, said he because it was the moon festival" the fifteenth--old calendar.

Toyo went to see the Jimsa's wife and took her a Nikko rice box and five boxes of yokan. My biggest rice box went to the Jinrickshaw master., He strange to say, has been sending back money occasionally." Because there is now no man in the house, and the O Jo San is alone"--!!!

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I am having four new glass doors made on the other side of the drawing room,-!and a glass window, a whole one made for my work room, and a box for my press. Whole thing,fifteen yen,--I concluded comfort and less show should be the rule for this year.

I shall get about a table and a new rug later. Your bed I am having cut down to my mattress, your mattress I am going to drape over my cot and sleep on it. It seems a shame to cut it, and of course it would be too bulky down here. The other will be a nice divan and yet a place to sleep if any should stay over night . We had a consultation of a whole evening over the other mattress, I may cut it down after all. Might make back pillows with the extra hair and yet leave the mattress uncut too, so it could all be stuffed back again if necessary.

October 7th. There is much suppressed excitement. War they think is now inevitable. Tomorrow is the fatal day, and Russia shows no sign of leaving Manchuria, and if she does not leave--it is war. Even Dr Thompson was excited today, he had just bought an extra with the proposition of Russia to Japan, and Japan's rejection of same, but of course you have had all that. The Japanese all think it is war, and the streets were full of running "Extra" men, and many people around the bulletin boards, yet not as many as if it were in our country. I dont suppose it will affect Tokyo much except that in a years time things may be dearer, and I may come trotting home sooner than I expected.

"Oh",said Uchiyama,"the Americans and English are all right, but the French, Russians and Germans would better look out". If there is or should be any signs of anti-foreigners, I'll come home, but I dont think there will be. Japan would lose her place among the Nations that she is so fond of, and proud of too: well if it comes to the worst I hope Japan will whip them good, for she has the right on her side. Dr Thompson thought that by the way the Russian proposals were worded that China was in with Russia."No knowing what those double dealing Chinamen will do".

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Quoth he sagely, walking off with the lamp.
I went to the Scherry's and Thompsons, they all asked after you.
I called on the Crawfords, friends of Miss. Brewer, Miss Crawfor ca called here the other day and I was out.

Yesterday I had a lovely call on Miss. Pringle. She was interest ed in the Zodia, and read out yours and Edwin's, Edwin's was so lik him as to be laughable, then I went to see the Davenports and had a good time there, Miss. D--- has a lovely Shinto Priestess' kimono, that is the nicest yet for a summer wrap. It has very long sleeves and it is half length, and split up at back and sides, leaving a beautiful place for fulness of dress. The only one I ever saw: It i is beautifully embroidered in birds and she bought it of Matsubaya for eight yen.They think Hattori dreadfully dear. I have not seen him yet, and dont want to see any of them yet awhile.

I wore my rose bonnet yesterday and today, all the Japanese turn around and stare at it, and all my friends rave over it. I do think it the most becoming thing I ever had on, and lucky it is now so ultra fashionable. The Thompsons had not seen my short black silk jacket either, and wanted to know how many more things I had up my sleeve. Two more for next Spring quoth I promptly. That black and white bonnet of yours, and Aunt Gussie's pretty little velvet and lace cape that is the ultra thing again. French things certain ly do pay, as they have a way of bobbieg into style most unexpec- tedly. I have an appointment with Dr Smith for next Thursday, I am worried about it and my teeth again. What with that worry, and my hair dropping out, life is anxious.

Dear, dear, talking of anxiety, I wonder what has happened at home, and whether I am an Aunt or an Uncle, as some one said.

Thursday. No more news about the war, It is a lovely rainy afterr noon. I trudged to the Bank after tiffin, and although those jang- ling electric cars roiled my soul, disfigured the lovely broad moat street, yet I enjoyed the walk as I always do Japanese rain.

The servants are very happy in this house and seem to take great pride in it. The little room they use so much is very light and warm Toyo says, so that is all right. Toyo has been happily sewing all day and has made four chair cushions already.

The present from Matsubaya, the beautiful green brocaded velvet, made cushions for my steamer chair and the throne chair. The tykes are brave in little Fukusa cushions, one a dull grey,white crest, and little scarlet edge. Yours and Edwins chairs are to have Otami cushions, and I shall still have three Otami futons for use when needed. I am now tearing my hair to think I sent Newell all those pretty and cheap squares, but then we thought they would not wear well for chair cushions, Didn't we?

I was going to tea with Miss. Ozaki, but she wrote me not to come until tomorrow, but I cant, for tomorrow the Havenports come here and I am going to a treaind dinner party at the Terry's, and on one the next night at Johnnie's. I do wish I had a white or pale blue evening dress, not too low. I am getting tired of black. If the parcel post goes into effect after Christmas I was wondering whether one could not get pretty ready made simple evening dresses, models, and marked down, you know I am so easy to fit.. Just spier about will you? Mrs Ira Wood would probably know. I fancy you will find her a practical person in Chicago. If I were rich I would send to Henriette in Paris for one. I may feel that I can do so in another year. By thes you see my mind is running on foolish things.

I had your letter with my toast and honey this morning. I brought down honey from Nikko, pure honey made by the blessed Nikko bees, I fancy from the buckwheat blossoms mostly,it has that delicate taste. We are going to send up to the bee man for more when this is gone. Forty sen a jar.

That was very nice of Ernestine to go to the trouble of giving you a tea, so you seem to be having many good times.

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I dont seem to mind being alone so much in Tokyo, in a city there is so much about. My mornings are full anyway and afternoons, always something, and plenty of small festivities in the evening. Of course it is more expensive being alone, but if I have good returns I shall not mind that. It will cost me over one hundred yen a month, but, I could not live any where else for that except in one room in a boarding house or hotel, so I think I am pretty well fixed: Even Mrs. Terry enthused over the house.

I have all my water colors at present in the drawing room in their lovely carved frames, they certainly are rich.
I wish I could have heard something of my water colors in San Francisco. I hoped they might be written up, but suppose they were not. I wonder what people said about the umbrella one.
I fear now I wont get Roullier's statement and money in time to send him things for Christmas.
Didn't you ever hear anything from the Bakers about our present? And what duty did you pay on your things. Dear me that old Beulah box full of truck mostly too. It would have been cheaper perhaps to have sent them all by Suez, five dollars a ton.

Much love to you

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No. 1 Fukuyoshi-cho.
Akasaka-ku. Tokyo
October 13th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

It is myself caught napping this time, and the Steamer goes tomorrow. I have just written to Capt Going asking him to bring me the films, eight, pleases (no tins). He has not written whether or no he had to pay duty on the box. I heard that he was in love with a Yokohama somebody? wonder if he will marry her now he is free?

Your dinner must have been very jolly: when did Kong come back You never mentioned him before, and I am sorry you did not put in Roths toast.

I wonder if Miss Very's letters were accepted. I would like to know what she says. I hear she is much disappointed in the expenses over here, and things are certainly stalking up all the time. I'll see about the purse when O Take comes with the kettle.

The Chronicle money is all right. I'll write to Will when I get down to bank for the money. He sent it to "The Chartered Bank of India," the Gillettes Bank, and of course they did not know anything about me, and there it has been with the notice from the Post Office. A letter from Aunt Nellie saying that Uncle John had gone out of business, that is out of that business, but wanted to go in some thing else. You see the brothers have one by on departed leaving only Uncle John and Jake, the latter was old fashioned and would not get new things or keep his end up, and consequently other places were growing in attractiveness and popularity, so Uncle John got disgusted and sold out.

Let me see, where did I leave off in my last letter.? I was going to Miss Ozaki's to tea, and she wrote me not to come, then I was going to Mrs Terry's for dinner, and she wrote me ~~not~~ to come to a regular dinner party instead on Friday. That day she and the Davenports were all here to tea. Uchiyama had made three kinds of delicious little cakes, nut cakes, chocolate oatmeal cookies

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and raison cookies. They were all charmed with everything, or seemed to be, and are coming again today to see the pictures better, for very soon I am going to put all my frames under my trunks and let them season at their leisure, and perhaps will put the water colors in the Bank.

Well Tuesday morning brought a letter from Mrs. Terry saying her cook had not come back, and the dinner was off. Now it seems that when Mrs. Terry went to America she loaned her cook to the head of Terry-san's College, and those people did their best to keep her, said they would take care of her for life, etc, but she preferred to come back to Mrs.Terry. She told them she had to go to the country, and hid herself in her husbands house, where they sent daily to enquire for her, and sent presents, then Mrs. Terry came back, and she went there but said she had promised the Japanese family to help them in a big dinner this month, so Mrs. Terry said, very well, and the cook went off to help, and to break in a new cook for them, and she did not come back. Wrote that they were keeping her. Now the Japanese family dont know that she is in the Terry's service again, and hence the tangle. Mrs. Terry is afraid that they may prefer the cook to Mr. Terry's services in the College, and is ready to give her up: Mr.Terry says he cant get a long without her pies, and wants to fight ~~to fight~~ it out, so I dont know how it will end. She was to have some one the next day to tea and tiffin, so I sent over all my lovely cakes that were left, and wept over ~~wept over~~ the loss at my lonely tea, for I was not feeling well enough to go out as invited, but afterward got up and went clear across the city to a dinner at Johnnies. He, very cleverly had two dinners in succession, so the same flowers and other things did for both. The day I went, the Gardiners, Millers, a Japanese Professor and his wife, Mr Welbourne and I. I wore my black and pink. It was a bitter cold night, and I wore all my thick wadded things as if it were winter.

Johnnie had all the rooms lighted by candles in his candlesticks and his things from Peking made one weep to go there, buckles,

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candlesticks, teapots etc. I thought as I took that hours ride home by myself in a kuruma with one man, now where else in the world would I do this? I had stipulatied for the jinricksha master All the way was through lighted streets except just around Johnnies, and across the broad place in front of the Palace. In frot of palace were electric lights, and police at one end, so I did not feel alarmed, only it was weerd, nothing in sight but the fantastic pines on the outer wall, and no sound but my own wheels and the patter, patter of the kurumaya.

The next night I dined with the Davenports; the house does not look the same somehow with all of Mrs. Woods fantastic togs gone, and no flowers or branches about. The Davenports are always most beautifully dressed. Who are they? is she a widow? She seems to know everyone of prominence there is to know, and to be related to the rest. "Must be related to Mrs. Wood", said Grace dryly. She does not adore Mrs. W... as Ruth does, so Ruth says she can only talk to me about her, and put it in her diary, and grew very pink when I shouted.

The Davenports are buying very discriminatingly, very choice things, and all our men are there daily. The servants seem subdu dued, and "Bobs" is put out of the window if he ventures near, and the mongrel dog is not allowed in front, and times have chang ed and are more decorous.

The two Hyashi's were here Sunday. They tried to collect their bills, but no one would pay them on Sunday, and made them stay in Tokyo another whole day and take those long walks or rides for nothing. The Thompsons were one family, Isn't that extreme? One might refuse to amuse onesself by seeing things, but to refus to pay ones debts to some one from another city was funny. They told Toyo that I was the only one who would as soon pay them on Sunday as any other day, so they and U.S.went off and made a day of it.

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Just had a note from Mrs. Pepper inviting me dine with them, will go on Friday.

I'll have to have some clothes next year.

Grace took tea with me yesterday and we talked underclothes, and getting them here. She said that last chemise you sent me was the loveliest thing she ever saw, but that they could not do that work here.

Love to all.

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1 Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka-ku Tokyo.

October 17th

Dear Daisy. I sometimes wish I had asked you to telegraph after all, for I am getting that wild to know, and the old China is late, and when one is momentarily expecting letters, it isn't conducive to writing. I seem to have been doing things though right along.

Wednesday I went with Miss. Davenport to the Akura Museum, and wept to think that we have all lived so near and never went there. It is a most interesting place, and in many ways is much finer than the Tokyō or Kioto Museums, only there are no kakemono or prin in this. The man who showed us about was very nice and kind, and wanted us to come again, and bring friends, and gave us tea and sugar chrysanthemums to eat.

Then I went back and had tea with the Davenports, and they showe me their pretty frocks, such beauties! They said Irjima might copy one of Miss. D...s evening frocks, so I shall let him try on my pre cious pale blue, but I really ought to have another gown.

They said I could copy any or all of them, but I must wear out what I have. Their things are all very french-y: and here is an idea for you to keep in your noddle. Miss Davenport had a little pink brocade evening coat, the lining was a loose pink and white flowered organdy with a little frill, the sleeves came to the elbow and a big puff of the organdy, and over that a fine pleated pink chiffon, You never saw anything daintier or lovelier in your life, that the chiffon over the organdy.

Thursday, in fear and trembling I hied myself to the dentists. He found nothing to do, and that the dread disease had been arreste so I felt gleeful. I did a little shopping and then went to call on Mrs. Blue, she was out so I trooped to Mrs. Scidmore, she was in and seized me and dragged me in, talking all the time. Gave me sponge cake and tea, and later drove me to the Station.

She says that Mrs. Center is being feted and dined and tiffined to death. She also says that when the Centers lived here, she was It, and entertained exhaustively, and she shall always remember a Dickens dinner she gave. Every one came in character costume, and as it was to

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be a large affair Mr. Center stationed his servants to keep out suspicious characters, and the had to go out and get his own guests through the lines, as they were dressed in such a way that the servants wouldn't let them through.

A very remarkable thing happened to me. I said I would take the 4.30 train. We left a little after four, the horse walked all the way, and I got to Station at 4.20. No one at the gate, walked through the cars were packed, found one seat. Soon as I was in, the train moved out. I thought that funny, looked at my time table and found that the train left at 4.10. I suppose on account of the crowd the train was late. But imagine how I would have hustled if I had realized it. No sooner did I get home than I flew out again to Mrs Terry's dinner. Every day that I have been out people have called and I have missed them. Johnny, Grace Thompson twice, Mrs. Thompson Mrs. Terry and the Hopkinson Smiths.

The cook is back at the Terry's,and we had among other things those delicious corn fritters, and apple pie for goodies.

I rebit my plates yesterday and then walked to Okamotos in the rain to get my watch, came home, put on my embroidered pongee and sallied forth to the Metropole to dine with the Peppers.

By the way, Miss. Pringle tiffined with me yesterday and thought I had a mighty good cook. Well,the Metropole looked very cozy and nice. That screen has gone out of the dining room.
It was the usual triumphal progress, as I still know all the employés from the Manager down, and they all beamed..Uchiyama says this man does not "row" so with the boys, so they all stay longer.

The Peppers have our last table boy, and he seemed pleased. Mr. Pepper has loads of prints. He must have spent hundreds on them They did not go to Shiji after all, but are going Wednesday to Shidzuoka and will come here Tuesday to tea, which is the last time I shall see them this time, as they are not coming back to Tokyo.

Today the Davenports invited me to tiffin at a big tea house at Asakusa, and to see the festival. I did not expect them as it poured, but cleared up at one and they came at two for me.so I hopped into my clothes.

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hopped into my clothes.

Mrs. Davenport took me in the basha and the girls went in kuruma. We just went out to see the sights, and Asakusa was as jolly as ever. We went through the Zoo; the figures are all in place, but the chrysanthemums are not quite out. It seems they are living chrysanthemums for they are all green now and just a bud here and there.

Mrs. D---is not wild over Mrs. Woods precious servants, says Toku does not lift a finger to do things for her, and I said seeing as she was paying her big wages I would demand service from her-- no excuse for her now. She says Mitamura is the only one she would care to keep. Also said Uchiyama made the best cakes she ever ate. That pleased U.S. because Mrs. Wood is always so snorty about Kato's cooking, it rather pleased me too.

They were very good and tore themselves aw ay so I could come home and keep my engagement with Miss. Ozaki. I took a kuruma and dashed over there.--Got all my prints back, because they are all those now in demand-- She had sold one "Belated", and paid for it so we were most affable and she read me one of her new writings which was very interesting. When her book comes out you must surely get it. The Fairy book will be out by Christmas. I will get one from the Methodist Publishing Co.

Didn't you hear anything about Robertson and the Jingles? How tiresome all those people are, not doing anything, and his contract to send a statement once or twice a year.

My new glass doors are in, and my glass window by my writing table, and I found that the one I took out of here with the glass pane would go in Toyo's little room and she is charmed, but Uchiyama says the "whole house is now an imitation", as the glass doors are patched out with wooden ones". My work room is half and half, the kitchen will have the glass window and one in the little room of theirs." I said" never mind as long as it is comfortable who cares", He says"it looks very funny."

Last night when I was ready to set out I saw a fearsome creature on the wall, the body was three inches long and the legs stretched out numerously. I shrieked for Uchiyama, and he killed it and called me.

Mrs. Davenport took me in the dasha and the girls went in kurumas. We just went out to see the sights, and Asakusa was as jolly as ever. We went through the Zoo; the figures are all in place, but the chrysanthemums are not quite out. It seems they are living chrysanthemums for they are all green now and just a bud here and there. Mrs. D---is not wild over Mrs. Woods precious servants, says Tokyo does not lift a finger to do things for her, and I said seeing as she was paying her big wages I would demand service from her-- no excuse for her now. She says Mitamura is the only one she would care to keep. Also said Uchiyama made the best cakes she ever ate. That pleased U.S. because Mrs. Wood is always so snarly about Kato's cooking, it rather pleased me too.

They were very good and tore themselves away so I could come home and keep my engagement with Miss. Ozaki. I took a kurumas and dashed over there.--Got all my prints back, because they are all the those now in demand-- She had sold one "Belated", and paid for it so we were most affable and she read me one of her new writings which was very interesting. When her book comes out you must surely get it. The Fairy book will be out by Christmas. I will get one from the Methodist Publishing Co.

Didn't you hear anything about Robertson and the Jingles? How tiresome all those people are, not doing anything, and his contract to send a statement once or twice a year.

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It was a ge-ji-ge-ji, and if it got in your hair the hair would
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I hope I never shall again!

My hair was just tumbling. I found your despised Erasmus Wilson
and behold my hair has stopped. I have cut off the ends largely, su
sun it all I can, rubt it(my scalp), but dont brush the scalp, I
just read-- brush the hair gently from the parting sideways. I am
beginning to have hopes, but I have lost bushels this month.

Your letters just came. Very short ones you and Aunt Gussie
write these days: your lives must be very strenuous. I'll send this
off by Seattle to Aunt Gussie and she can forward to you later.

Withe much love

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Akasaka ku. Tokyo.

October 23rd 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Toyo and I have just been threading our way among the pretties stacked away in two rooms for Boutwell. Two or three days ago I got a letter enclosing a draft for things he wanted for Christmas, so you see we had to hustle. Uchiyama went to all the do-gu-ya's yesterday morning and they fully responded. Seven yesterday morning, seven today, and both days the seven had to be seen, their things considered and weighed and bought. All in two hours, they began to arrive at eleven and wait until one, and both days I had to be ready for something else at three, so Toyo, who really has a head, organized the affair. Had a man in one room getting ready while I was seeing one in another room, then she whisked away the things bought of that man and I went into the other room, so we dispatched them in short order, and amid much jollity, as they all seem to be friends in Tokyo, and I have beautiful things, and am delighted to be buying again for I could not buy for myself for several months, trying to get my house fixed up a little, so we all are happy. It was very funny, Hattori-san came with a lot of things. I told him he was very bad to come, as I told him I had no money. He said next year would be all right. There were three things I wanted very much as they just matched chair cushions, However I told him to leave them, for the Peppers were coming. In the meantime I got Boutwell's letter and immediately decided to take the three things with part of my commissions from Boutwell. The Peppers arrived, and bought five. I got two more for B---and Hattori was astounded to have only two things handed back to him the next morning, and a fine check beside. The servants said he danced and clapped his hands with glee in the kitchen.

This morning Asano was the first to come and I was immesely amused

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to hear him and Uchiyama discussing the pronunciation of sundry French words. U.S.has a very good pronunciation and has bought a book like Asano's and is studying.

Well, I have had a strenuous week, Sunday I went to church in my walking dress and carrying a package of sandwiches!! Mrs. Terry and I snaked out first and met Mr. Terry. Their kurumaya went with us carrying the lunch, we went on three different ferries up the river to Mukojima and found a lovely tea house or tea houses in a garden called the "Plum Yashiki", there we climbed into a pretty room, the maid brought tea and cakes, we unpacked our lunch,ate and lolled around, and then started out, visited several temples, an turned up at Asakusa where we took kuruma's home, getting here after six. Monday I went with the Davenports to a leather place, but it turned out to be a wholesale place, so was not very satisfactory. And the leathers were more like calico's in their patterns. They were stamped, dyed and painted. I hurried home for I expected Grace. U.S. had baked lots of cakes.First came Grace and Mrs. Tenssler, and then Johnnie. Hooray!! said I to him, and fresh cakes too.! We had a jolly time. The next day the Peppers came, they always enjoy themselves, and so do I. Sometimes we are all neatly on chairs the next minute we may all be on the floor discussing something. He suddenly decided he wanted to learn to print: so I despatched Toyo across the city, much to her glee, to negociate with Murata san and what was my amazement to see him knocking his head on the floor a few minutes after Toyo returned. He wanted to be quite sure about everything.This was after dinner, so I wrote letters for him, discussed Mr. Pepper, supplies etc. and Murata san was quite excited. I saw him today, he said he had had a beautiful time. Mrs. Pepper and Stephen even, learned, and Arthur Dow was there too. Wednesday I made calls in Tsukiji, I went to the Woodman's, andMc. Kims and called on the Hopkinson Smiths at the Hotel and then went to the Thompsons. I went in state, in a bran new kuruma the first time it was ever used, and had a very good man, everything would

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have been perfect if it had not been for the foreign straw hat of my kurumaya. Thursday began the dealers, and they had not left before Mrs. Davenport and the girls and Mrs. Terry came for tea. Th- Then the Crawfords came to call, and in the morning by the way, lovely people from Honolulu called. friends of Miss. Brewer. Now Mrs Fowler!! I was amazed. These wights said that he wanted to marry her sometime ago. I rather imagine it is a purely business arrangement, as she certainly didn't seem very fond of him, nor he of her, but it is splendid for Kate, and it was for her I fancy that the thing was done, for he said to me that he hated to leave Kate so alone in the world, and Miss. Bremer is a very lovely woman with much character and level headed.

I sent them my blessing, and a print they liked. Well to return to our muttons, I showed the Davenports all my Chinese things and my old blue. Mrs. Terry looked very pretty in the dress she and I bought. I was tickled and wanted to skip about for she insists that it is my dress, hence I was anxious, and Mr. Terry is delighte she says. It rained that day, and she sent him down for me, and her own kuruma. I went there to dinner, Dear me, was that only las night? It seems ages ago, so much is doing. Every morning I am early at my work, and my new etchings, but I found the press is hurting my back, so U.S. went out today to scour the neighborhood for a boy, not one unemployed boy to be found, which speaks well for the neighborhood, so the jinriksha master's wife is coming. She is a big strong woman and came to see what it was, and laughed, said " "she could do that". So she is engaged to pull the press around for the next two weeks. She has quite black teeth and is therfrom not beautiful, but I shall work without anxiety, as I was getting worried. Today after the last Do-gu-ya's went, Toyo and I packed all that was left of yesterdays beautiful chocolate cakes in a fancy basket, and in my rose bonnet, embroidered pongee and black silk coat I hied myself to the Metropole. On the way I stoppe

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at Hattori's. The kurumaya and I were so intent upon getting there that we were nearly run over by the Tensslers, Both screamed and the Dr pulled up the horse shouting,"what is the matter with your kurumaya"? whereupon we all laughed. Hattori gave me tea and marvelous pink waterfall cakes, he is very solicitous, because I have made up a breach between him and the Davenports, which Mitamura is responsible for, telling Hattori to only bring very expensive things to them, as money was no object, and telling them that Hattori was very unreliable. Consequently they have not bought anything. I am going to convoy them there soon.

At the Peppers I met Mr. and Mrs Arthur Dow and three other men. Mrs. Dow said that so many people wanted us to meet, she was afraid we might dislike each other. Tomorrow is the only day I have free that the Peppers can come here, so I asked the whole bunch to take tea with me tomorrow, they were charmed with Uchiyamas cakes, and did not touch the hotel cakes.

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No.1 Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka-ku.

October 28th. 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

There will be only one letter this week I am afraid, as I have been on a real American rush from eight in the morning until ten at night and strange to say am all right. It is Mrs. Woods wonderful hunaboloids that is the prop I suppose.

Well, Saturday we had great fun, a procession of eight kuruma came up the hill, and the wights that belonged to them. Our "geng" presented an odd sight with people hopping about on one foot and getting off shoes and trying on tabi. There were the Pepper's--three--, Mr.and Mrs. Dow Mr.David Dow, Mr.Henderson, who has just written "Education and the Higher Life"---so said Miss Very, and is one of our present bright minds, and his brother Stuart. They asked if I minded if they treated the house as a museum. It was the first Japanese house experience for all of them. They examined the amado, and how they rolled it in and out. My pine tree against the sky, they hopped up and down on the tatami to enjoy the softness thereof, they felt of the walls"to see if it was real", they loved my towels and my Korean chest, and lots of things.

I heard Mr.Henderson say" thou shalt not covet thy neighbors house, no nor anything in that house"."Nor his man servant nor her maid servant" quoted Mrs.Pepper,"especially the man servant, wait till you see him"--- So later, when Toyo was passing tea, on her knees and Uchiyama on his was passing the chocolate cakes on my beautiful blue shell dish, and I was pouring tea, I said, "How about the ten commandments now", Said Mr. H--"is it safe to speak English" No said I, it is not", so I never knew.

Every one does think though that this house and those servants are the cutest things. The Peppers and I parted with sorrow, MRs. P-- said they wanted me to visit them when I come back

We all said all the pretty things we could think of and then there was the usual shoe putting on. Owing to the unusual company I saw that Toyo and U.S. were both at the outer gate to see them off, so I hopped out too, and we all three sucked in our breaths and bowed low as the long line

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of vehicles disappeared down the hill.

And to think I have written all this and never said how disappointed I was to have no news about Hallie. When the kuruma jounced me through my gate and Toyo opened the lattice at the front door, I sang out,"Letters" "Came", said she, and I flew in to see, but no news. All the papers and Magazines came, thanks.

From the papers I should think Frank Lane would want to be out of it. It is too bad that our politics have to be dirty.

Well, Sunday I rushed off as soon as I was up, which was nine, for Yokohama. Mr Happer met me with his basha, and we talked madly all the way up to the house and found Mrs. H--polishing her nails. I went down stairs with Mr.H. and looked at prints. He gave me a very beautiful rain, and he has a very great find, the original water colors of a whole set of Hiroshighe's, and as luck will have it, there are duplicate rain's in that and he is going to give me one. Fancy having a delicious little rainy water color of Hiroshighe. A young man was in for tiffin, seemed to be a very nice fellow. We had lots of fun, all of us. The young man and Mrs. Happer went out for a walk, and Mr. H. and I staid home and looked at more prints, then we had tea and they sent me to station in the basha. I got up here within four blocks when some one shouted something, I thought it was a war extra, and looked around to see Uchiyama saying,"Yanaka ok san was waiting"He pushed and we went flying , half way up the hill the kuruma master came running down bowing, and he pushed and I came spinning into the house to find Miss Thursby and her sister had been waiting for half an hour.And the neighborhood duly excited and on the watch. And then, I could not find her picture, I hunted high and low, so they had to go away without it.

Monday I madly worked until eleven, washed my hands,(I have a very nice man to help me, a clock maker,)jumped into my kuruma and flew over to the other side of Tokyo to Miss, Pringles. There we had a "simple roast and pudding",the pudding was flannel cakes! but mighty good, the first I have had in Japan: then with the kuruma following along we went browsing in little curio streets and bought and bought for Boutwell., Twenty things, very cheap and great fun. I came back and took tea with

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Miss. Very. She has part of a nice tight little foreign house with plenty of sun, much better for her than a Japanese house. She has sunny, yellowy net curtains at the windows, yellowy walls and rattan furniture, very sweet and pretty. Two rooms down stairs and two up, I suppose.

I came back ,dressed and went to the Davenports to dinner, and Miss. Very was there too. Did I tell you about the curio man? and that I only had money to buy for two days, then Uchiyama sent a note to one of the men. Now it happened that the next morning all seven met at the Bank. It reminded me of Daisy's "Three devils met at the Racha mon gate",and Inhonbashi showed my note to all six, and "much were they astonished and big were their eyes."

Tuesday I went out to Ushigome to see Mrs. Ballard, and for fun stopped at Miss. Pringles to pay my lunch call, and she asked at once if I had any news, None quoth I. Then I called on Mrs. Gardner and came home.

Today it has been very cold and rainy. I went out to the Bijusuin exhibition and met there Mrs. and Miss. Davenport and helped them buy a picture, then we all went and called on Miss. Thursby and saw all their North China things, perfectly beautiful, and quite different from ,and infinitely cheaper than Southern China. It made me covetous.

I struggled with my bamboo fence all morning and have decided to give this one up and try again. About half a month lost!

The Thompsons were here to tea, and now I am going to Mrs. Terry's to dine, so you see I am pretty much occupied and dont need anybody to live with me , for I have no time to mope.So unless someone awfully nice turns up I wont bother.

That was a very nice piece of news about the etching in Paris, I hope the Water colors will take.

Wish I could have been at the "Towel afternoon," it must have been very interesting for the audience I am sure . I do hope the next letters will be full of news.

With much love to you all

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No. 1. Fukuyoshi-cho

Akasaka-ku. November 3rd.

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I have half an hour before I have to dress, so will begin my letter. This last Nippon Maru was the slowest ship that ever sailed, of course while I was anxiously awaiting it ,it was poking along unconcernedly, and only got in on the day it was expected, and not the day before, but how pleased I was at the news. Mama always said that her grandchildren would be boys, but I rather thought this would be a girl. However it is very nice that it is a boy, anyway. I am mighty glad it is safely here and Hallie well. It is a big event, this first baby in the family since Hallie herself arrived. I have just written to her to go by Seattle steamer tomorrow. I am so glad that Ellen is around again and glad she wa pleased with her cups. We thought we would like to have them ourselves. Too bad about the flats going up all around you, it wont be at all good for your property. Sorry they could not have been little single houses

Yes, it was probably Truth Dexter and I must have got it mixed in my mind with Faith, Do send it to me I am crazy to see it. Mrs Dow calls the author "a clever anventuress", but think of the book being such a success!! No wonder she could buy a home in Georgia. Your remarks about your servants did make me laugh, such a conglomeration, Chinese gook, Japanese house boy, American irish maid, and the little "nig" to open door and help. I expect the little nig is growing fat with good food for the first time in her little crooked life.

Friday the Davenports were here to tea again, we have got very chummy, They are certainly very nice people, and she, Mrs D. will tell you of my house from an outside standpoint.

Before I forget it , two big bundles of papers have arrived, much to my delight, but I have not opened them yet, as I seem to be doing and going all the time, and the evenings that I am home are devoted

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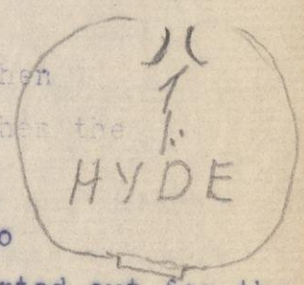
to home and business letters, and no reading.
November 6th. I went down to Tsukiji today and called on the Arthur Dows, had a lovely thme and stayed very long. He had my printer there and little Musata san. We gossipped much about that fruitful subject for gossip, the Fennellosa's. Mr Dow was at the Museum when it all happened. Called on some wights Capt Going gave a lette to me, luckily they were out, the Davenports say they are horrid. Also left my card at the American Legation. I have been waiting for her to "receive", but as she seems to be in no hurry, everyone is leaving cards.

As I was being pulled up our last hill, behold a round moon shone upon my delighted eyes: like the moon in "the Princess and Curdie". It is my gate lamp, large and frosted and round, quite unlike all the other ones in the neighborhood, on it is my name an Japanese and English. Imagine my pride!

Saturday it poured all day and was still pouring when the ~~when~~ when they sent an old man around to take me to the Davenports, so I was forced to take a pusher man to get me up the hill to their door, then when we started out for the school entertainment, Miss Goodfellow and I thought we would both better have push men: my man thought he did not have time to come back here and picked up a dirty, ragged patched being on the street : perhaps my wrath was not smouldering.



The entertainment was at the school where Miss. Very is, and was lovely, they had Japanese fencing, showing how the Japanese women were taught in the olden days to fight with long spears, swords, knives and a queer whirling ball arrangement. When I got home U.S. said that in those old days the women were so valiant that as soon as the master was killed the retainers at once recognized the wife as their leader. There were most exquisite tableaux in beautiful old court costumes posed by beautiful girls, koto and samsen and biwa music, and then Miss Davenport and Miss Goodfellow played for them on the zither and mandoline, Notwithstanding the storm the school room was filled. Many of the Japanese nobility, including the young prince of Satsuma, who is much better looking than the Crown Prince.

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Miss Howard was there and lots of people we knew. The Sunday sisters wandered in about nine(it began at seven), and guilelessly asked "Are we late"? Mrs Hearst was there with her party and we all went to speak to them. She was very nice to me, said she was only in Japan for a short time now but was coming back. I had a note from Anne saying that Mrs Hearst had asked for a letter to me.

Well, I left the others and came home of course alone, and these two duffers jerked me home through unknown streets, until I got nervous: once in, the unknown asked an unheard of price for pushing me. I referred him to the jinricksha master and for a wonder Uchiyama was up. I told my tale of woe, and was amazed to see U.S. gird up his loins and trot down to the kuruma place and have it out with the rickshaw master. I said, if they ever again sent me out without either the master himself or my own favorite man, at night, I would get my own kurumaya. There in the midst of all the nobility and other fine folk I had this"sorry"turn out.

They all apologized. Next day the man himself came and apologized and the next time I went out my own man said, he was very sorry, hereafter he would always come, and they have at last reached the point of promising always one man, and I am having a livery made for him, ahem!! Daisy will remember the big black man, He is a soldier, and was in China in the late unpleasantness. You see there has been trouble,as the rule is for each of them to go out in turn. U.S.said "Japanese people might be satisfied with that arrangement but I was different", and today an old man, tomorrow a young man, the next day a strong one , followed by a weak one I did not like", whereupon they all laughed and said "well, as I was a foreigner they supposed I would have to have my way!". They are all taking much interest in the clothes. U.S. said we could make our own terms here, as all the stands round about want me, as I pay every day and the rest of the neighborhood only pay once a month. He says he has been approached by all the masters of rickshaws hereabouts. Sunday I took it easy, nothing doing.

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Sunday I took it easy, nothing doing.

Monday afternoon I left cards for Mrs Hearst and her party, she was out, I got a box for the theatre and did some shopping, went to find Mrs Wood but she was not to be home till the next day, sent an enormous bunch of those lovely mahogany colored chrysanthemums to her. Tuesday I went to see her early in the afternoon, she looks very bad, was ill in Kioto. She brought me a charming little Korean brass bowl, a Peking beaded purse, the jolliest Peking rag doll: she had a wonderful time there. I tore myself away and sat up here in state, and no one came to call, I was that mad. Of course it was a holiday but I might have been having a good time with Mrs Wood. I went up to the Terry's for dinner, the Thompsons were there. We all admired Mr Terry in his party clothes and two beautiful Japanese decorations. He was very smug and pleased and went off to the Birthday party. We told him to hunt up the Davenports, they said he did and was with some of them all the time. The next day I went to Mrs. Woods and saw her Peking things, and sighed over her embroideries and sich, then went home and dressed and went to the Imperial, as Mrs Davenport had invited me to the Maple Club as her guest. I wore my light cloth dress, grand jetty cloak and big black hat, they all tell me that hat is still the"dernier cri", and perfectly stunning, as Miss. Davenport is just back from Paris she ought to know, and all Mrs. Griscom's things are dangly, so I still feel very swell, and as to this coat of yours it is the latest as to danglers and length. Is'nt it funny?

I saw Mr. And Mrs Parrish in the hall, and as I looked so grand! they were very cordial indeed. but I needed to look grand, for lately I seem to have been hob-nobbing with such gowned people. Miss Goodfellow is tall and beautiful, and wore a big white hat, white gown and a most gorgeous long silk coat, Ijima just copied from Miss. Davenports French one, light tan with white silk embroidery all the way down the front and on the sleeves, she was a sight to tumble you over, two youngish spinsters in beautiful french frocks and most fascinating short white cloth coats covered with lace and

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gewgaws, Mr. and Mrs. Dixwell, the Davenports and a young officer completed the party. We had the usual dinner and the the lovely spider dance., and the the Daimyo's procession, all the girls in red with hats like the prints, two carried those long black paint brush things and one the umbrella, one the miniature baggage and the other two the Daimyo's kago. It was the cutest, We had a very good time. The next morning I went to the Imperial with bag and baggage, for the "radies" to go to theater. Mrs. Dixwell was lounging about in the office, said she might look in later. I told him the first play was the best, so he decided to come along, we started out with much lunch, and arrived at the theatre, bought Mr. Dixwell a seat in the box next to ours, found Mr. Henderson there with his brother, so we were in for a jolly time. All the three men came for an hour or two, they stayed seven! And left when we did. Those actors must feel like children with both their parents gone, both Kikugoro and Danjuro in one year, but they gave a very good performance. The first play was in Ieaysu's home, and was full of woes and tragedy, then came an operatic drama, which was nothing more nor less that a No Dance, and such a beauty. There were Bendai and Yositsume, and retainers, and his love and lots of chorus and orchestra, and such a gorgeous ghost with white face and black hair that reached to his heels, and dressed in white and black and gold. there is no use trying to describe it. It was all the prints come true. We all applauded like mad! It was fun for all of us, as it was a new experience for all, and they said they wouldn't have missed it for worlds. I gave my kurumaya the option of going home and doing other work, and then coming back for me me at six, or I would give him money to go up in the pea nut gallery and watch the show, and he gladly did that and enjoyed himself. and trundled me home for dinner, so that is the end of the Davenports. I feel quite lonely for I have had such jolly times with them. By the time this reaches you the baby will be an old story. I have had many congratulations on my nephew, I wrote a note to Miss. Pringle, as she was so interested, she came today to bring me congratulations in person she said. Much love to you all. Nellie.

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No. 1.Fukuyosi-cho. Akasaka kuz

November 3rd. 1903.

My dear Harriet Sophia.

I was excited and delighted to get the letters which came last night. I had rather hoped for a girl to be sure, but the idea of being god-mother to the boy reconciles me to the sex. Well, he ought to be a very brilliant youngster, unless he reverts too far back, and I suspect will be a terror anyway! I can see him tumbling around in overalls. Dear me, how strange you must feel: like a miracle somehow; doesn't it seem to have a ceal little soul of your own come out of nowhere into being?

It is an awful thought, the responsibility of it all, but how lovely to have it anyway.

So he gets Papa's watch! When does he get it, at eighteen or twenty one?. I suppose you will leave it with Aunt Gussie's valuables in the Safe Deposite. I gave it to her to take care of.

I am very proud and touched that you want me for the baby's go.-mother, and shall try to be a good one. If it had been a girl I was going to design a piece of silver and have it made over here for her, for a girl would treasure such a thing when she was grown, but a boy is different. I am thinking it would be better for him, to take the money and start a little bank account for him, to which we can all add when we can. It would come in handy later for his college or business start, or something. What do you think? If you would rather have the silver I can still have it done. How funny to be actually planning for a being that did not exist a short time ago!!! And he wll be running around when I see him, and there may be even ansther in the next family. I hope so.

Is he wearing the five monkeys the girls sent him?

It is very bad for me not to have answered Wills letter long ago. I specs I waited as long as he did to answer mine !! I didn't do it a purpose.

Yesterday I went off and spent most of my unexpected ten dollars on that expensive boof of "Flower arrangement", that has been a sort of undertaking to buy before, so I thought I would make the good use of my windfall.

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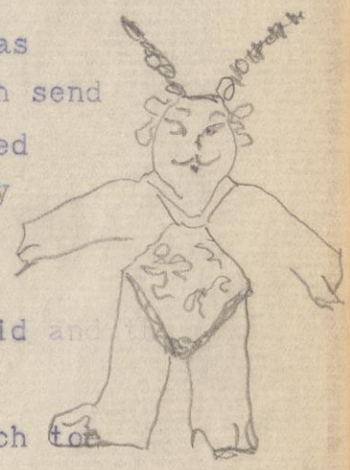
In re-reading Wills letter I see he says Mc'Clure has bought the Picaroons too, isn't that magnif? Dont let him forget to send me the autograph copies he promised. He did not promise the autograph, but I know he wont mind putting in his distinguished name, and I would very much like Burgess' too, I would like Will's on top however:!

No, that Jack Coulter never turned up, he may be on his way back from China, many people go straight on, and stop on their way back.

I am sitting up in state, with tea lai out in the drawing room. And lovely cakes all ready, as this is my day at home, and no one has come, and that is because they come all other days which is trying! Four were here this morning, which upset my work sadly, altho though as both calls were to bring me invitations I would be horrid to object to losing time.

Mrs. Wood has just come back from C hina bringing me several things,among them a peking baby. with which I am much delighted. It is a rag doll,The hair particularly pleases my soul. Toyo and Uchiyama were as much interested as any one could be, this is about the baby, and both send their congratulations to you. U.S. said he expected the O Ba San(Aunt Gussie) was over there every day looking at it! Is she ?



With much love to you and hope you are feeling splendid and that William Hyde is splendid and that the goose hangs high!

Love to Will and much to yourself

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Love to Will and much to yourself

Nellie.

November 12th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie. Firstly some business, those horrid Colorado Springs people have not paidup yet. I am giving you instructions what to do with their bill or the money in case they pay up.

The little check enclosed please have Uncle David get it cashed and I want a pair of the "Marvel," wash gloves, I have tested them and they are treasures for his climate, so I do not want any other wash gloves. The checklet is more "Moon Babies" royalties.

If you still have trouble with your hair why not try the Davenport's man, they said he had done wonders for their hair. He examines the hair under a microscope scientifically, and doesn't blunder by work. I have sent him some of my hair to analyse and for treatment.

I will write O Take about the purse, but I think the curry set will be too large, but will be on the look out for a nice one for you, if you like. To late for the gold jug. I bought it myself with some of my Boutwell commissions, but if I ever make up my mind to sell it you shall have the first chance.

Your letter and two rolls of papers came yesterday. Very glad to get them, Everyone seems to be having a gay time, which is very nice. I put Uncle Davids name on the check as I knew he would collect it through "Gillian", and if your name were on too it would make four transfers. Uncle David likes small checks!! But it is not my fault.

Yours lovingly Nellie.

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Tokyo. November 12th. 1903.

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It seems I sent off my last letter two days ahead of time, owing to a mistake in the sailing announcement , so it will be a long time between letters. However for four days nothing happened, I was laid up with a sudden attack of indigestion, and I sent Uchiyama flying down to Tsukiji for medecines and a note to Mr Henderson and young Montgomery telling them not to call. People called Monday but I did not see them and was just crawling about Tuesday. Ruth Thompson, Mr Henderson and Stuart Montgomery, and they stayed most of the afternoon, and we had a very pleasant time.

I have my new "livery", and yesterday there was a great argument as to who should wear it first and haul me down to Tsukiji, there being luck attached to that sort of thing, that is, "the first wearing" The rickshaw master wanted to come out , but I was pleased to see my big black man standing at attention", withe the new lantern and new "happie", and looking very pleased. He bowed many times, and thanked mefor everything, and we went spinning down the street, and my four year old dream came true. When I first came over I thought if only some day I could have a kurumaya all in dark blue with big flapping sleeves and my initials on his back, that I would be just to too grand and gleeful.

Whe we got down to the Thompsons I called the girls out to see my new lantern and the man ran up to show it, and tugging at his kimona said: and look , I have a "mon" too, and I am very happy.

Jog ing along home I thought if one could only always spend money to give so many people pleasure, how nice it would be: these small affairs have occupied the attention of numerous people for over a week. Each thing as it came in was duly examined, admired and passed about. I came home from Mrs. Woods yesterday to find U.S. on guard. "It has come", said he, and flew ahead to get on the coat so I could see the effect, and then put it on a chair so he could. and he and Toyo were just as tickled as the man, and everything cost as much as one of a number of prints that I have laid away and rarely look at.

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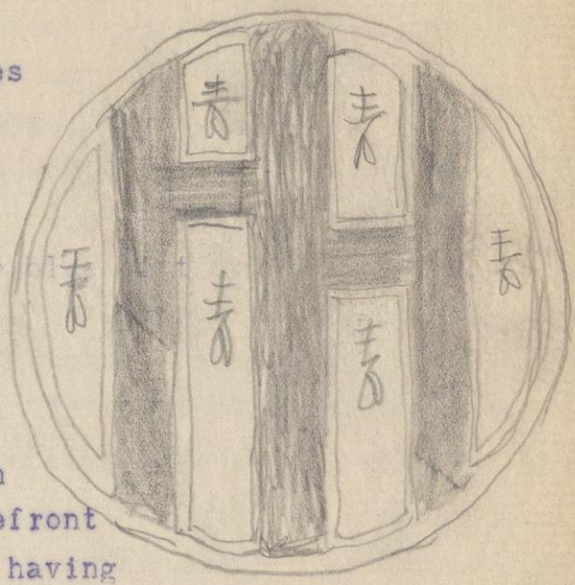
So I thought if there were always a more human way to spend money it would be very nice if one only knew how to do it.

I'll enclose the lantern design..
The H.H. is in black with white lines and the betweenities are filled in with a medium blue.
The Happie is almost black with wide sleeves and lined with the same blue of the embroidery. The disk, or "mon", is worked solidly in silk and is really lovely, of course much smaller than the lantern mon. There is one embroidered on the front of the mushroom hat. And we are now having a rain coat and rain cover for the hat, on each of those is to be painted in lacquer paint that sheds rain, the same design, right in the middle of the back of the coat and on the front of the hat.



The Japanese of the lower classes are immensely proud of belonging to someone, and to be a retainer or servant of any one and wear their crest is infinitely better than paddling their own canoe. The lantern is especially pleasing to them, as all but private lanterns must bear on them in plain address their different stands. "So to carry a lantern with only a mon on it gives one a very high nose", said Uchiyama, as the police never stop them".
Mrs. Terry said that a carpenter who worked for himself asked Mr. Terry's permission to wear his name, and had a coat made with an enormous TERRY, on it across the back. Because, she said he wanted to feel he belonged somewhere. Isn't that odd? and different from our way of looking at things?

Mrs. Wood is not at all well and does not expect to do any thing socially for two months.
I am invited to two Christmas dinners, the Terry's and Woods, and today Mrs. Terry invited me for Thinksgiving.
Last night there were only Ruth, Grace and I. The parents had gone out to dine. So we had a nice gossipping time.

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today Mrs. Terry invited me for Thanksgiving.
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out to dine. So we had a nice gossipping time.

I was at the Wood's all the afternoon. I am taking it easy now, until I get my house fixed up and my clothes in order I am not working. This morning I took Daisy's big mattress to pieces, that is I took out about a third and sewed it up again, and filled four big pillows with what I took out. Toyo and I had our heads and mouths tied up in towels, and very glad was I to have that over.
I have had their bed cut down to cot size, and now the mattress fits it and four big fat pillows besides. I am going to cover them with the cotton crepe we had for our curtains, for the present: grey with black and dark blue crows flying in a snow storm.

I got all of my brocades out, and back of my sideboard put up the the big flowered one I bought in Kioto, all browns and creams and soft greens and old rose. The two big brass candlesticks and my baby black and gold lacquer bureau atop of the tansu, look very swell against it. Then back of the couch I have put up a big dark blue brocade with touches of red and green, and then I packed all the others away again. There is only one other of my Chinese stirps? hanging in the drawing room. We are gradually getting very nice cushions on and at the back of all the chairs.
My new table ought to be here tomorrow, then with three new rugs I shall call a halt as to house furnishings, and put my summer clothes away, poke up the tailors for my winter things and then fall to again. The kurumaya announces that his name is Shin. I suppose now that he has a livery he wishes a name to himself.
He has a nose of high degree. I am wondering where he got that nose? It is like Toyo's, and they only get it through blue blood. He may be another Prince's child. I heard Toyo telling him today, "You see, said she, we had to do this, because there is no damna san, as long as there was a danna san here it did not matter, but now that the O JoSan is alone, she cant be going"hobo,hobo,", (everywhere)at night and in the afternoon with old "knowing not" persons". "Of course" said Shin.
November 15th. Last night being the one month birthday of the baby I had a dinner to celebrate the occasion. I used my new table with my blue and white canton dragon centre piece and plate doylies, a blue and white junk carried a load of baby white button chrysanthemums, there were blue and white Haidai for salt and all my blue and

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white dishes, five different setts. Then at each place I had a wee white pot full of growing, baby white ~~growing~~ chrysanthemums. I send a sketch of the actual size, they were very cute.
I wore my "wedding dress" and the daisies in my hair. There were big white feathery Chrysanthemums in the bronze vases in the drawing room, and those bid to the feast were, Scheresan, the Thompsons, Silver Hall, who couldn't come, and Miss Reid, whe did. three of us were in white, so it made quite a white dinner.

We had some sort of fine soup, I never know their names. Fish rolls with shrimps and mushroom sauce.Roast pheasant bread sauce, roast potatoes and green pease. Apple celery and tomatoe salad with mayonaiaise served in tomatoe cups with balls of cottage cheese.

The Fuji mould with tea ice cream and much snow on top,(being winter), long lady fingers. Peppermints from Nikko, Coffee out of my little new gold kettle, afterwards in the drawing room. We had some of the Steamer champagne to drink the baby's health, and every one wished him long life and prosperity and happiness., and Ruth said, "May he grow up to be as good a fellow as his father!" quoting the Chronicle. They departed about ten, and said they had a very pleasant time.
Yesterday afternoon I went out to the University Sports with the Terry's. We saw an interesting tug of war, and pole jumping, one man made the record jump of thirteen feet and raced. We were not there very long. Friday afternoon I did the exhibitions at Ueno and Dangozaka all by my lone, and brought home a toy butterfly and owl, besides a picture of white bantams I bought for Boutwell. Then in the evening I went to the Terry's for dinner., they were in a pleasing comfortable state after the Emperors champagne. Things seem to be pretty critical, as to war, a week ago there was an easy feeling in the air: just now it seems to be tense again.

I am watching for war to clap the American flag on my lantern, until then it is much more swagger without it, three men I know have been held up for being Russians. Mr. Terry, Mr. Gardner and Mr. Hall. Of course all away in the country by the fortifications.

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Mrs. Read caught a burglar the other day. She came home to find a stranger man in her house."Who are you'said she, "I am looking for a Mr. Watanabe" sai he, I want to be a Christian", so she said"why certainly"and dispatched her cook for the police and entertained him with her bible until the police arrived. Heis a notorious thief it seems, and his house was full of foreign stolen goods. The police are much pleased with Mrs. Read, and she says that she is quite a personage now in her locality. This happened in the afternoon, and as sometime before she had had a frame and a clock stolen she was suspicious.

I went to see Mrs. Wood this afternoon, and took her mybaby chrysanthemums, and met there a young Englishman, an officer who was shot to pieces in the Boer war, shot five times and left to die. How he was rescued I dont know, at any rate he has a very nice face and seemed a nice boy.

Very much love to you, Does Hallie see my letters? I want her to see this one about the baby's dinner anyway as I wont write it again.

Mrs. Schereschevsky brought him a a dear fish to swim is his bath tub, and a cat to bring him luck. I shall try to get them off on this steamer.

Lovingly

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No. 1. Fukuyoshi-cho. Akasaka-ku

November 17th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie,

Dear Daisy.

I have been out all day and I specs that is what makes me so sleepy. I went out driving with Mrs. Wood, we bought underclothes for the "boy in the field", and then I bought a "ketto for myself: a jinricksha rug, it is a dark blue plushy looking thing and the lining is brown, blue and green, all dark colors. U.S. was despatched for an obi for the kurumaya, as I did not like the white rag he was wearing. U.S. put it on and gallopped around the room in the shafts of an imaginary kuruma.

"I expect now, said he with mock seriousness, that he will want a watch". U.S. informed me the other day that when he went to America with me he wished to apprentice himself to a fine hotel or Club cook" Three years! said I, what will I do in the meantime "In the end, quoth he, it will be better for you and best for me". He certainly is the most killing youngster!

The gardeners have arrived: two of them, very old and bent ~~and~~ is one. Their coolie coats are faded and resplendent nevertheless, with many white devices. The first thing they did was to go into the pine trees and pluck off the dead needles one by one. The two have been working in this wee garden two whole days. At noon they have tea in blue and white cups served on my scarlet tray. When I came in this afternoon I saw a pile of scarlet boxes, so they probably had their dinner sent in from a restaurant. Tomorrow I expect they will begin the straw work, as the garden seems finished otherwise. Three of the shrubs are turning the most brilliant and beautiful reds, and a few weakly chrysanthemums are peeking out.

I went out for a walk this afternoon and met Grace on her way here, so she got out and walked with me. We went up past of the British Legation to Yangiyas, where I found a make shift veil, & afterwards she went on to her lesson and I ambled home. On the way, in the various gardens plucking off dead needles from the pine trees were other gardeners. You dont know how spick and span we look now.

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The days are passing so, there will be only one letter for you both this week. Thursday morning Toyo came up with my breakfast looking like a doguya, as all the mail was in a large frirushiki, and tied around her neck. I was delighted to get such a lot, papers, magazines and letters, and the pictures of the baby. Many thanks to everybody for everything. I think the picture where Daisy is holding him on her hand is awfully cute, and he does look just like Hallie when she was a baby. The servants oh-ed and ah-ed over them much and with great interest. I have it stuck up on my table, and the one of Will with his offspring is too killing: he has a what-shall-I-do-with-it air. The loving cup must be lovely. The Anniversary dinner must have been beautiful too, the table must have been fairy like, and all very nice: I wish I had been there.

I have gradually got through all my "chores", packed away my summer clothes all clean and in good order and finished my divan: you dont know how nice it looks I have four big squire ruffled pillows all made out of the"snow and crow" crepe, and it is a very comfy place to flop. I shall enjoy it greatly. I have that in front of the little closet under the stairs: the side board stands by the wa wall where your bed was, and a new table on a new rug.
I gave the old one to Uchiyama to sell, but no indeed, he is going to keep it because he may have a foreign restaurant when he is fifty.

I bought three rugs on Tuesday, one for the dining room, one for the old dining room and one for the front hall, so I feel quite fixed up. only something for hats now in the hall is necessary & then I shall stop for the house.

The kurumaya is enormously pleased with the new ketto, and his ob obi. I am now going to present him with new tights, as those he has dont quite match the coat. U.S. wants me to wait and give them for a New Years present. When it is warmish it looks all right,for he wears short wide panties just the color , and I like his bare leg twinkling along, but of course with the snappy weather,he looks like a gnome with the long tights.

Wednesday I went down to Tsukiji and made calls in all my glory. I called on Mrs.and Miss. Emerson, they asked after you. Got some collars down there for Christmas. Had a nice long call with Mrs. Scherry', while there I thought I saw something, blinked my eyes, but unfortunately said nothing, looked again, and surely, a big rat

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was whisking around, but I continued to converse in a "genteel manner". Later when Mrs. Scherry ordered tea, in came the maid, "Oh, said the maid, Oh, the rats have eaten all the cakes", So! said Mrs Scherry, bustling out, why I left them just now on the side board, and said she sadly, they have eaten all the best ones." A little later, over our tea, we heard the greatest squeakings and tumblings above," they are telling the others all about it" said she seriously.

They were so relieved to get the Thursby's off. Those Thursby's have had everyone doing things for them since they arrived, and everyone breathes a sigh of relief and satisfaction at their departure, although Miss. Emma is so lovely, no one minds so much doing things for her.. I also made a long call on the Thompsons.

Thursday I decided to go to Ueno to see the rest of Exhibition. The first was a sort of Industrial Art one, that I wish some of our Art students could have seen, so whimsical and out of our ken were their ideas. The Japanese must certainly have wrinkles in their brains different from ours.

There was a stunning poster of three soldiers in red, yellow and black, nothing outlined, just the three colors used in their masses. A design for a summer cotton in dark blue and white, was different wriggling horses spirting long jets of white water, most effective and feathery.

There were rugs, kimono, lacquer designs, book illustrations, posters fans, such charming fans, and there was my square of old tapestry that I bought from Hattori last year. It seems his father sold it. Then I went in the bronze exhibition and really the new bronzes are much dearer than the old. I thought the prices very high. Then a pottery and porcalain ex--finished the series, and I galloped home and up the hill to Mrs. Terry's where I had tea, and Mrs. Terry walked home with me, I sent the kurumaya home. He seems really to feel quite belonged, and is getting very chummy with my servants and Mrs. Terry's servants.

Yesterday I was going to the bank, but first Mrs. Wood came in, then in afternoon Grace came, so I could not get out until four, when when I went over to Mrs. Woods to find there, Mrs. Griscom: quite a girlish young woman in short red skirt and tan shoes with her racket, she had been playing tennis.

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There were rugs, Kimono, Lacquer designs, book illustrations, posters lans, such charming lans, and there was my square of old tapestry that I bought from Hattori last year. It seems rather sold it. Then I went in the bronze exhibition and really the new bronzes are much dearer than the old. I thought the prices very high. Then a pottery and porcelain ex--finished the series. and I galloped home and up the hill to Mrs. Terry's where I had tea, and Mrs. Terry walked home with me. I sent the kurumaya home. He seems really to feel quite belonged, and is getting very chummy with my servants and Mrs. Terry's servants.

Yesterday I was going to the bank, at first Mrs.Wood came in, then in afternoon Grace came, so I could not get out until four, when I went over to Mrs. Woods to find there, Mrs.Griscom: quite a grilling young woman in short red skirt and tan shoes with her racket, she had been playing tennis.

She has very sweet manners.
I dined at the Terry's last night. The American Legation garden was ablaze with red and white round lanterns, they were swung up to the flag pole, in the artless Japanese fashion, and hung in long lines all around the garden besides, it was exquisite.

I think I told you they had taken a piece off the street, and now there is a stone wall. Above that, ground planted with some low green growing thing, and back of that, if you please, high trees, a wall of them. The Japanese are wizards in the garden, as in many other ways. The entrance is a block down our way, great iron gate swung on big stone supports, and two electric lights. Inside, Major Wood says, one would never know the place, the big dining room and hall are white with soft glowing electric lights in glass flowers close to the wall, then the big room is in old rose brocade, one is in soft gray and one in green.

The affair last night was a big dinner of thirty men to Rear Admiral Cooper, and afterwards everyone(men) bidden to the Reception. The Imperial band playing all the time. I can assure you there will be doings!. They are to have a Thanksgiving dinner, did I tell you? Mrs.Terry says, a lot of Professors and Missionaries, then a reception in the afternoon. I think I will go to that.

I never saw so many carriages in Tokyō except at Col.Buck's funeral, as were banked up in front of the Legation last night.

This morning I"returned to my muttons", and again attacked my "Bamboo Fence". U.S.has a new scheme today. He can make saké, you know, it is in the family. He now thinks he will desert me, and make saké in San Francisco, or up on Uncle Davids Ranch!! Monday. Yesterday I went to church, and spent my afternoon doing up Christmas bundles. I only wish one were free to send things one wanted to, instead of little nothings.

I went to the Woods to dinner, just myself there, and had a very good time. Just as my kurumaya was about to come they got out a big catalogue of Meissen China which they couldn't read, so we set to work on it, and it was half past ten when by the time we had ferreted out all the plates they wanted. Then my kurumaya and rug were not to be found. Mita Mura ran everywhere with a most worried expression on his face, and wanted to call another man, but I said no , he'd

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We are all madly talking clothes, and everyone is up to their eyes, busy.

U.S. says all the clever people but himself are very busy!

This morning I worked for an hour and a half, and then went to Miss. Tsudai's school with Mrs.Wood. The girls are holding a bazar for the building fund, and so we bought little tricks, so cute, and so absurdly cheap. Socks for eight cents. I got two pair for my hired baby, and a pair of white and pink ones, and a white and pink hood for Toyo to give to her little friends baby! the girl Daisy knows. There were paper dusters five for seven cents. They were much amused at me buying those. There were furushiki's made especially with the name of the school on them. I thought Uchiyama would like those, but he disdained it as having the name of a girls school on it. All sorts of the quaintest pin cushions in the form of oranges, plums, flowers, rats and rabbits:and bags for the babies backs, and bags for work, all out of crepe. Small dollies beautifully dressed, and all sorts of other things.

This afternoon I went to the first meeting of the Getsuquai, the Monday Club. It was held at the British Legation. The rooms are very handsome, white and green with beautiful chairs, gold lacquer cabinets and priceless jade, and other loot!no doubt. Lady Macdonald seemed very nice. I met Miss Almeida again, Miss Pringle, Miss Reid, Miss McAdam, Baroness d'Anethan(the Kipling cousin),She says she has one of my prints. Baroness Sannomiya of course, and a number of noble Japanese ladies.

Mrs Barclay in costume read a paper on Turkish women, and Miss Aoki was exquisite in full Turkish dress, and two others to illustrate. Then the Japanese interpretation was read, and we had chocolate and cakes served by Japanese"boys" with somebody's"arms" embroidered on the back of their black haori's. I suppose it was Sir Claudes.

Letters go tomorrow againand it wont be long from Christmas when this reaches you.

With much love to you all Nellie. 185

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With much love to you all Nellie.

November 30th. No.1.Fukuyoshi-cho
Akasaka-ku. Tokyo.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

The last day of November and winter fairly begins tomorrow which will be next month. Daisy's came yesterday with two bundles of papers which I have not had a chance to open.

I was just too disgusted to hear of the election: I knew of it a week ago! Via Manila, you see they cable such news direct to Manila and the ir papers come to Japan just a week ahead of the regular mail. It is a serious business, this labor party, and I wonder if some of these days it wont lead to anarchy.

That was a very cute toast of Roth's and very a-propos! .The films have not turned up yet.but I suppose they will soon.

I will see about the pearls as soon as somn money turns up from somewhere. I have advanced so much money on those last things for Newell that I am sailing very close to the wind now. Swan owes me a lot,and of course that wretch Rouiller has not paid up yet. I am hoping Edwin has fixed him by this time.

I would like to see that baby while he is a baby, but dont suppose I will.

Uchiyama has just come back from the owner-of-the-houses house, where he went to see about the gardeners bill. I was wrathy when they handed me a bill for five days work on this tiny garden. I said in my wrath,"why they sat down and talked over every little snip and smoked and talked and drank cups of tea, and then made another snip".

This U.S. said to the owner, and instead of laughing, she vehemently bobbed her head and said," Exactly: it cant be helped, some times last year they would look at one stone and consider it for an hour, and we were much vexed, then they would call us and ask if we thought it ought to be made a little to the right or to the left"!"They would cut off a small branch, then climb down and look at it from all sides". The Tokyo gardeners are all so, and slower with the Japanese than with foreigners because they think the fornigners do not understand". "The Mrs.Honorable old woman gave them tea three times a day and they left soon after four" said U. So I suppose there is nothing to be said. They are a nation of artists and the more you live among them the more you see it,

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And one must respect them for it, for in each tiny trade or profession they are as enthusiastic over having right results as I am in my prints, and this hurry that is creeping in is going to turn all.

Now, when Uchiyama thinks out a new cake, he flies to his teacher as I would fly to mine with a new sketch, so the consequences are, that they are all self respecting and enoble their work. I think it is the loveliest of all the spirits of Japan.

By the way, theIkao hotel people are after U.S. again and offer him double what I am giving him, for next summer."All right, go ahead,"said I. We will see if he goes. He was borrowed the other day. His old teacher has retired, and liven on his rents, but sti gets up big dinners and banquets, in fact we would call him a caterer. Now U.S. is his only "old child ",left,and he wanted him very badly the other day, offered to send me ham and beef to console me.

I really wanted him to go, as cooking only for me he does not have the proper exercise of his powers. But Toyo was much disgusted. "I would not mind",said she, if it were a warm day, but this cold, on only cold things, it is very bad".

"It is the first time in three years"said I.

When I went to the table I was amused, for sure enough there was cold ham& cold beef from Count Monye's feast, and with hot rice bread and butter & mustard I fared royally.

U.S.came back enthusiastic,"Oh"said he,"when I go to America I want to often cook for two or three hundred"."Hey!" said I turning around in surprise,"I am afraid you wont have the chance". "Why dont the American give such big dinners"?said he disappointed "Here the rich men are always giving dinners, banquets for one thousand, two thousand yen".

He told me they had the other day,where in the middle of the room they made a real plum garden, with real big plum trees early in bloom, a whole tree sacrificed in every case, they were propped up with blooks and stones, and I can just imagine the effect.

The other day they cooked a hundred ducks, seventy pheasants, and goodness knows how many pound of other things.. U.S.put a hundred boxes of gelatine in the galantine he made.Five cooks, or six were there working all day, and I saw the account of the function in todays paper.

I went to Shba Bazaar the other day and was disgusted to see horrid foreignized nudes poked under my nose for post cards."No! said I, then they showed me a post card of two little Japanese girls in foreign clothes. "Ugh!",very ugly",said I. They showed me a small pathetic mite of a boy in an ill fitting sailor suit, a little girl in hakama and foreign shoes.

I waved them all indignantly away and asked why they were so silly as to have hideous foreign things. But walking up the Ginza today I had another blow. The shops are beginning to show holiday goods.and in one toy shop the window was full of Japanese dolls dressed in foreign clothes.. Little Japanese boy dolls in foreign suits sitting in swings in sprightly fashion, and any number of lady and little girl dolls, all in our ugly clothes. You can fancy how they looked. I groaned to myself, and I saw a jinrickshaw man run and haul off two shavy heads who were earnestly surveying the wheels of the new electric car which had stopped in front of them. They probably thought it had stopped for good and was harmless.

All these things show that Japan is transitionizing very fast.

And talking of children, I always thought our little street of shops a block long: was very full of children for Shinn is continually crying"hai"all the way, and mothers fly out and seize toys and children, they love to play hop scotch, ball or marbles, or anything else in the street.

Today when I was walking up I counted them for fun, there were fifty three,under ten years of age.

Did I write that Daisy's little friend had another daughter? "That woman is no good"quoth Uchiyama,"the first a girl is lucky, but but two girls, she is no good""You see we must have boys for war". "Oh, said I somewhat mollified,"is that what they are wanted for?" I think I wrot about all my calls Tuesday with no cake in the house, and I hoping to get out before anyone came.

Wednesday I went down to Tsukiji and called on the Wallaces, and found they had changed their day, and I went down especially on the fourth Wednesday. Then I called on Miss Payne and Miss Peacock, it was funny to go into the Suddy house again, they are quite delighted with it, only said it was a pig stye when they went in, or waeted to go ain.

They are fine women, all those English Missionaries as I think I said before, and I dont like to say it, but it strikes me that the do more thorough continuous work than the Americans. They are awfully busy:all the mornings, afternoons and every evening but Saturday. Miss Payne told me. Then I went for Ruth and we called on the Marshes, they were out and I was glad, for I am not fond of Admirals Evans tribe, nor is any one else that I know of, but Johnny. I stopped in to see Mrs Wood on the way home but she had gone up stairs to rest, and Mitamura thought she was in the sitting room: so I talked awhile with the Major and departed, asd she was disgusted, said she was wide awake and no one told her I was there.

Thursday was strenuous, Thanksgiving day. I went down to church and it was nice, we all shouted"America", and "Harvest Home",and felt really cozy. Rather early I went over to the Woods, and under their wing went to the Reception at the American Legation.

Notwithstanding her thirty five trunks of Paris finery, Mrs. Griscom wore a black skirt and simple white wa ist like affair.

I was amazed , and then thought it over and decided that it was because she had asked Miss Wallace and a young teacher from one of the schools to help, and they were both dressed like that.

Very sweet of her. She has a most charming manner, very cordial Thanksgiving is the one day in the year when all Americans meet under the Legation roof, and diplomats excluded. All the teachers Missionaries and others, bishops, professors, all the mininters· even Dr Thompson were there, but the Marshes were not there, nor Mr Welbourne, not the Millers, but they are in mourning for Mr M Millers mother.

The American Legation is not a united family just now, as I think the Griscoms and the Marshes are out, and Mr Wilson being an avowed enemy of the Woods does his best to keep them from the Griscoms. But that is secret history.

The Legation looks, as Mrs Macadam said,"Like the Oriental Hotel". Schery said, more kindly that"The Griscoms had not had the time to make their own atmosphere as yet".

The dining room and hall are white, and that is always chilling, the drawing room is strawberry pink,and panelled so thin white that no one would dare to put up a hanging a picture or a placque.

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They have bought no Japanese things and the only signs of intimite were photographs on the tables. All very different from the rich homey interior in the Bucks time. Mr Griscom is very swagger looking, very tall, thin and dark, and looks in his twenties, and as though he had only led cotillions all his life.
And Mrs Griscom talks in this way."Why how do you do?again ?(we had met at church), I am so glad to see you. Miss Bruce is dying to make your acquaintance. Mrs Wood P leaseintroduce Miss Hyde to Miss Bruce, we were talking of her prints today" Then when I left, "I hope I shall see you very often here", so you see she is almost gushing. The Price's are those rich Senator Price's you know,and they were attired"as one of these" Very fine looking girls and visiting at the Legation. I wore my light cloth dress, velvet coat and hat. On account of Mrs Wood's health we were supposed to pop in and out, but she was so seized upon that we were there over an hour. The it was not so very long before I donned my pink and black and was hauled up the hill to Mrs Terry's.
There were Mr and Mrs Bowdon, Australians, Daisy will remember him, a Mr James, an Englishman, the Terry's and me. We had a very good dinner and a very good time.

Friday Miss Ozaki and her sister who has just come out to Japan took tea with me. It was such a cold rainy day I had not bee out, and had worked all day. Saturday I went shopping for things for my prints and came home with a big bundle under my arm, and a puppy cat dangling by a string together with my shopping bag.. I took tea with Mrs Terry, and we discussed whether or nowe ought to sell all our things and give the proceeds to the poor. We knew we ought to but did not want to.

Yesterday I went to church. You may be surprised to hear I am go going so often to church, but being all by my lone I rather like to see people. Then I used to think it was expensive to go to chuc church, but now I put aside a sum every month for charity and church, and so just take the kuruma money out of that,and so I go all the time. All the ministers are beaming on me, and I am in mortal terror lest they snake me in some of their committees.

I went walking through Shiba Park in the afternoon, and came out on a lake with a tea house and stone bridges etc. that I never

saw before, then I found myself on the long street that goes up and down hill and comes by the post office and fire extinguisher place, and so brought me home to the Woods and they seized me , and insisted upon me staying to tea and dinner, and sent word home that I was going to stay, and to send my kurumaya after me.

Toku was on duty when I went away, and was pleased to give her unqualified approval to Shinns get up. I was a little worried about the mon on his hat, for I did not see any others, but she says that is very swell. The kurumaya wanted it, they said when they had mons on their hats they had very high noses, and the reason they dont have them more, is because the Japanese dont give them their hats, only their clothes, and if foreigners have anything they nearly always have carriages, and all the "butto's"have them.

After dinner. Well it is a pity Edwin was not here to dinner, he would have "relished the victuals". I had spinach soup,with croutons, brain fritters in a nest of sauce piquante.,teal duck, roast potatoes,celery, green beans, and delightful curley salad with beets, luckily there was no dessert only coffee.

When I got to the duck I said I really could not,so only ate some salad. You see I am luxurious, and it is so difficult to get little enough to eat. It is a shame the has not a big family to cook for. A letter from Newell has just come in, he is charmed with the the new things, and has already sold a good many of the things out of the last lot.

Dec. 2nd. I opened the papers last night and found the photos of the baby. Arent they too cute? I shall start a book I think for I suppose you will be snapping them too.

A Merry Christmas to you all. I hope the new children--the print will get to you safely.

With very much love

Nellie.

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Pierce and Union. Dec. 5th 1903.

Dear Daisy.

Do you see the heading of this letter?,Isn't that funny Well, How under the sun letters got in today when they are expecte on the 7th I dont see. Bothp on the ships list and in the newspaper, it is Dec. 7th. I was amazed to be caught napping.

I have had two nice postals from you, One from the canon,and one from Tennessee, then your letter about the canon and just getting to Chicago. That must have been a trip, but I know I would not like it as I always get dizzy. Still I am glad you went for it must be a world sight.

Hallie and her baby are a funny pair evidently, but I fancy the imp will thrive. That was a very nice send off for the scurrilous "Town Talk" to give him and us all, but goody how they went for poor Frank Lane!.

Daisy's letter came in by Seattle and the roll of papers, there are always steamers coming in between, and it is very nice to get things so, and the type written letters, for which as usual, many thanks. I would really better say Dear People at the top of this, for I find myself talking first to one and then to the other.

I am worried about my films, eight beautiful films lost, or where are they?The captain always send me a note, I hope they are not wandering around promiscuous!!

I have been working very hard lately and have finally been delivered of a new print, I hope,! Mrs Wood tried to tempt me out one morning,and Mrs Terry another, but I would not go. Thursday I made some calls with Mrs Terry, Mrs Purvis, Mrs Beurted,? and the Baroness d'Anethan,(Belgian Minister),--The last was out, c all the others in, and asked after Daisy. Then we went to the Tennis courts. It was a bitter cold day and very few people play-

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ing. Did you know those two Squises girls were engaged to two English Naval officers?. The girls were playing yesterday.

I dined with the Terry's in the evening, and we discussed vehemently the Princess Schijo's wardrobe for Paris, or rather for the Journey, as the Prince has been made Military attache to the Paris Embassy.Mr Terry said she ought to have a wadded wrapper, we tried to persuade him that it would take up too much room in her trunk. Mrs Terry was in Yokohama all day with them yesterday a man servant in foreign clothes,(steward,)walked behind and paid for things, of course the Princess never touches money!!,It must have been fun. They were again at the Terry's all this afternoon, and Mrs Terry said if Tome,(the boy), had not told her it was time for her to come over here as she said she would, she would have forgotten it in her distraction."Who says," quoth I "that the japanese servant is not useful?"So she came and I showed her a frock of mine for an idea for a house gown. Irjunie came today to see about my brodade, I think it will be very pretty indeed,and I am glad I had it done.

I sallied out this afternoon, and walked into the Shiba Bazaar with a purpose, I had come for a doll. Everyone all along the line bowed and scraped, but I did not stop til I reached the dolls, and then nearly all around did too, while we measured dolls and compared faces. I finally got a new Matsu san, bigger than my old one, with a fine squeak! The men pointed out to me that the other ones were of better workmanship, but I said I did not care for that I only wanted it to draw. Then a dear little girl doll caught my eye, dressed is real crepe, golden brown with red figures in it,and a red and gold sash: a doll as big as big as those you sent over. Twenty cents it was, so that was plumped anto the box too.

I felt awfully plebean walking home with such a large box under my arm, and was sorry I did not insist upon their sending it.

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We were wondering if he did not like a warm room, soft cushions, and a pretty black kimono with puppies and snow covered bamboo over it much better that the cold bazaar?with only a paper envelope on. But of course he may be one of those vagabonds who prefer a scanty living with much diversity of scene, to comfort and monotonous domesticity!.

Sunday evening I went to the Woods to dine. While Shin was attending me with all circumstance with lantern up the steps,he remarked, "Today you took a vacation from church didn't you? I was so amused I giggled out. Monday I was also taking a vacation, was in bed when U.S.came tearing up the steps with all the joy of giving in his face. He plumped down on his knees beside the bed and began laying out the postal cards he had found for you all. "This"said he,"is for the O-ba-san, and this baby is for the little MisS younger sister, and this baby is for the O ba san,because she is near the baby, but no, I have only two, this baby is for Miss younger sister because she is far away from the baby,the O ba san is near the baby and dont need it." He said he had espied these cards from the prints & bought all the man had, that the man said "Why dont you take this Nikko Bridge in the trees"? No said U.S. that is a very ordinary thing, no I will only have those Haranobus and Mamaras," and "they were amazed" said he serenely.

He was grieved that he could only find one Masanobu, but that he was sending to the O-ba-san.

Tuesday I hauled myself together and dressed as"one of these". The little drawing room looked very pretty, red Christmas berries in my bronze vases and all the gay cushions in the chairs made the room look cheery and the stove really made it very comfortable.

Of course I was not dressed when Grace came. Grace said I sedately told her that she never was ready in time, but that I always was. We were just having tea when Mrs and Miss Greene came and then Miss Very and Mrs Emerson and Mr Woodman came, so as they were all really here in a bunch it was very jolly.

Miss Greene said, looking back into the room "How pretty and cozy it is",it makes me long for a Japanese house." I said "I was rathe

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worried about heating that big room in winter,but thought it seemed comfortable,"Much more comfortable than Mrs Woods house in a day like this,"she said, They had been there to tiffin.
Today I have been to tiffin with the Terry's to meet Captain and Mrs Yates. He has come out here to go into the Japanese army, They are three English Captains, and have to study life fury Japanese the first year, at the end of that time if they cant pass the examination they are sent home in disgrace, but if they de-pass,they go into the Army. Looks serious, this ally business.
He says he does not see how England and America are going to keep out of it if it comes to war, and just now it is very unsettled again. Nice big hearted young fellow married to a little shallow woman, poor in body heart and soul!Too bad, for she does not care a rap and he cares a great deal.

This afternoon Hattori and I were sitting on the floor in the midst of brocades and crapes and squares."How would this do for a kamono",I said, holding up a beautiful red embroidered crepe
"How would you draw it? said he,"Draw it!said I,"Yes"quoth he,"it depends where you draw it, among green trees, it is too bright, near grey houses it might be good".I meekly suggested it was good against the gray paper door","Rather dull,"said he with head on one side,and jumping up he held it against a square of creamy wall, "I think this is better". I told him that Pepper san had painted geisha in such a red against dull green walls. Hattori shook his head, "red and green are everywhere, there is nothing unusual in that". "I would put the child against a daimyo wall of cream with a a few straight lines of black on the top of the wall,the usual gray roof like the house." "A daimyo child against a daimyo wall"said he,"that would be interesting".

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My drawing is not yet quite finished, I shall have to do the hair over. The little Nikko Buddhist priest comes here a good deal to see the servants. He is the one who used to flit around the garden of the Yushin-in, in his white robes.

December 11th. I have just come from Mrs Woods, Mrs Griscome is called home on account of the illness of her mother, so that ends any doings at the Legation. Too bad! Because, of course she cant be back for months at least, and probably longer, and then the season is over.

Yesterday Mrs Terry and I went across the city to call on Mr Wellbourne and had tea with him very cosily. When I came home. A wight flew along back of us, and Shin flew faster. For miles and miles we went, I thought at every bridge, at every crossing he would turn off, but no, up every corner he came after, I thought Shin would burst a blood vessel tearing up the last hill, and they even made the last two turnings after us, and while I was waiting at my own gate I turned to see who the follower was. It was a young Japanese, who also surveyed me with interest in his eye, as his man hauled him up our street. Shin was quite tired out, so I had to take another man to the flower show. Mr and Mrs Terry and Captain Yate went. There were lots of red berries and dear little pines, but it is early for the plums yet.

I will be full to bursting Christmas, as I am invited to the Happers for Christmas tiffin, and the Woods for dinner, It is too bad to be so stuffed, but it cant be helped, it will be enjoyable.

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Major and Mrs Wood were going in to say good bye to Mrs Criscome so I didn't stay long, and as I climbed up our street I heard. "Now all together"(in Japanese).and lo the street was filled with low bowing little musmees,all smiling."How do you do?"said they,"How do you do"said I ,and then they circled around with as deep ojinies as they could make and keep on running,"You are honorable welcome",said one:"Good bye! said the chorus,and I turned up my corner. Well, I have written a budget, I am thinking of taking up Japanese again,and have engaged Honda san, the flower teacher from the second week in January,

Much love to you all
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No 1. Fukuyoshi-cho Akasaka-ku Tokyo.
December 15th 1903.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

Three steamers in, but only two letters for me. Yours, but then it enclosed Daisy's too, and one from Miss Henderson with such a pretty collar and cuffs made all by her lone, so I think much of that. There were two rollo of papers and my magazines all came, Another big roll of scraps came from somewhere the other day, probably from the North. Dear dear, aren't you a bad one not to go to teas, the next time go!, just ring for a carriage, by gum! and charge it to 306, or 320, rather. You ought to have a carriage any way when you go to teas and wear good clothes. Hear me give social advice, you see I am beginning to go out myself in my old age, and am enjoying it, isn't it funny? Only I see where it will bring me into clothes and dressmaking bills. However, why not? if there is anything to pay them with!. I think you would really be one of the people who would enjoy Japan, and I am sorry you cant be seeing it now. No, I wish you had given me those coral pins, I have often thought of them, I wonder where they can be? I do hope they will turn up, especially if I am to have them sometime, aren't I a wretch!

Very funny my little coral cupid was never found, I suppose sometime in the dim and dusty future it will be found in some of the upholstering, but it is grievous, as it spoils my set. I am wearing my coral very constantly now, as the touch of red seems to brighten me up, and is very becoming.

Daisy had a very interesting Southern trip. I have always wanted to go South, and hope I may sometime, but as she says, traveling around in our country is expensive.

I would just like to be around and see Daisy and Edwin managing that allowance with that living to start with. Here, they lived on one third of it, and there were difficulties. I really miss all those money pro's and con's very much, now I have only my own, and I am minus just at present! Everyone is warned that I haven't a cent, but some trusting ones still bring, and say never mind the money, I have been hoping every steamer money would drop from somewhere, but it hasn't.

Dont think I am destitute, for I still have a respectable sum

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Saturday night was the night for Theatricals. I dined in "togs" at the Terry's. My black satin and rosebuds that I have worn so much, I must put it away next year. Then our three kuruma's started out. We thought we were early, but lo, when we got to Viscount Aoki's the place was already jammed with carriages and kuruma's and polic to manage and keep things straight.

All the world and his wife were there, and all in evening dress. The Aoki's have a ball room with a very pretty stage at the end, so it was an ideal spot. There was a succession of Japanese " boys"in grey silk kimono,and black haories. In the hall, and our tickets were taken on a large silver tray, up stairs there wer were three maids to take care of cloaks. In the room proper, we found Johnny Welbourne and Mr Cooke who sat with us.
On the whole it was by far the best amateur performance I ever sav The first play" Petticoatsperfidy"was jolly, only three women in Baroness d'Amethan, Mrs March, (our Legation), and Mrs Barclay,the English Legation. Then there was a play with four men and four women. Young Horn and Boyd, Count Hatzfelt and Col. Hume, Miss Aoki, Miss Parrish,Miss A Almicida,(the Greek girl),and Mrs Barcl That was screamingly funny, A Pantomime rehearsal".I would advise Daisy to make a note of these things, for the future.

After the play, the mens hats and coats having got hopelessly mixed, every one was waiting around in the hall, but the Yokohama people were got off quite as though they were Oakland people. Then a long string of carriages and kuruma began to wend their way homeward, Suddenly without warning, my "Shin" shot out of the line and into the darkness. Good thing I trust my man, I thought to myself, as we seemed to go through one dark alley after another, but we were soon on a familiar street, and at home.

Sunday, Daisy's birthday I spent the morning at church, after tiffin interviewing a lovely kimono, a day or two before I bought two belonging to the same family for my models, beautiful shape,

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only fifteen yen for the two, this was more expensive, a dark smoke grey, a regular Daimyo ,in design like Newells, dyed in and embroidered. It is wadded with silk wata,and lined with red silk. I finally succumbed, though it is not pai d for.Funny to have three kimono belonging to one woman, but this is the time they are selling. I called at Mrs Terry's to let her know I got home safely, but she was out, however I knew Tomi would tell her..
Then I went to dine at the Woods. An idea struck me to wear my wadded Daimyo kimono for a cloak. You dont know how lovely it looked. The servants were all in great glee over it, and Mrs Wood ~~Wood~~ broke the ten commandments; as luck would have it, I had put on my lavender and blue, for Mr Griscome dined there too.
He is very tall and slender and very good looking, and in many ways reminds me of Burke Holliday, only he is a man of much more force and power of course. Only thirty one, fancy!He was one of the "Three Gringo's" in South America, the other two were Richard Harding Davis,and Lady Henry Somerset's son. He was attached to the American Embassy in London, was a Major in the Spanish American war,then Minister to Persia, and now here, pretty much of a career for a youth. They are Philadelphia people and Quakers.Very charming fellow, and we had a pleasant time.

Monday was the Monday Club at Viscount Aoki's, and the subject was "Measurements of earthquakes" by Baron Kikuchi. He brought some earthquakesmachines with him. Aftrward we sat in the ball room and had tea,scones,and buttered german coffee cake, very good.
All these Women are very nice and cordial to me, quite taking me in,as it were, which of course I owe to Mrs Wood.who is very popular with them all.
Mrs Terry and I walked home, and I had my only really disagreable experience on the street. Two horrid coolie boys about fourteen came along,and one flung the other deliberately at me, nearly knocked me over,and left me breathless for a time. I do wish I had slapped him, but my hand was holding my dress, the kurumaya back of us scolded,and the boys in Japan are certainly horrid, just as bad as ours.

Today I have also been playing with quality. I told Mrs Wood I had evidently taken her carriage for the afternoon, and was taking her calling. We called on Mrs Gubbins, the English Interpreter's wife, Everyone thinks very much of the Gubbinses.

only fifteen yen for the two, this was more expensive, a dark smoke grey, a regular Daimyo ,in design like Dewells, dyed in and embroidered. It is wadded with silk wata,and lined with red silk. I finally succumbed, though it is not paid for.Funny to have three kimono belonging to one woman, but this is the time they are selling. I called at Mrs Terry's to let her know I got home safely, but she was out, however I knew Tomi would tell her..

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He is very tall and slender and very good looking, and in many ways reminds me of Burke Holliday, only he is a man of much more force and power of course. Only thirty one, fancy!He was one of the "Three Gringo's" in South America, the other two were Richard Harding Davis,and Lady Henry Somerset's son. He was attached to the American Embassy in London, was a Major in the Spanish American war,then Minister to Persia, and now here, pretty much of a career for a youth. They are Philadelphia people and Quakers.Very charming fellow, and we had a pleasant time.

Monday was the Monday Club at Viscount Aoki's, and the subject was "Measurements of earthquakes" by Baron Kikuchi. He brought some earthquake machines with him. Aftrward we sat in the ball room and had tea,scones,and buttered german coffee cake, very good. All these Women are very nice and cordial to me, quite taking me in,as it were, which of course I owe to Mrs Wood.who is very popular with them all.

Mrs Terry and I walked home, and I had my only really disagreeable experience on the street. Two horrid coolie boys about fourteen came along,and one flung the other deliberately at me, nearly knocked me over,and left me breathless for a time. I do wish I had slapped him, but my hand was holding my dress, the kurumaya back of us scolded,and the boys in Japan are certainly horrid, just as bad as ours.

Today I have also been playing with quality. I told Mrs Wood I had evidently taken her carriage for the afternoon, and was taking her calling. We called on Mrs Gubbins, the English Interpreter's wife, Everyone thinks very much of the Gubbinses.

Then at the Barclays, she was out, one at the Legation. Her household is all in blue. Coachman and footman in blue and black, the house boys all in the loveliest color, blue silk kimono with black crepe haoris. One can do such pretty things over here, if one only has the money. Then we went in to the Legation where we had a very pleasant call. Mrs Barclay was a picture in black velvet and creamy lace and turquoise blue. She has blond hair, regular features, and very high color, a beauty, the women dont like her, Jealous I suppose. But I think she is stunning, and am glad she is alive to look at. Lady MacDonald was very nice, she is most simple in her manners, and is a truly heroine, and some one to know, for not only did she go through the Peking siege, but once before passed through the plague in India, and lost her husband and two children No one would come near her, and she nursed them, and buried them herself and all alone, Sometime afterward married Sir Claude who was in the same Regiment, and has two little girls now. I think they are children of this second marriage. So she is worth while. The house is full of wonderful Chinese things of course.
Mrs Wood and I called on Miss Very, she was out, and then we called formally on Mrs Terry, and had tea there. You ought to have seen my swelldom. Light cloth gown, big velvet hat, your velvet coat and ermine muff, O Ho! It is very cold today, but is raining now, which of course moderates the weather.

Dec. 17th. We have nearly had an upset in our family. I ordered Shin for yesterday, and yesterday morning he came again to be sure of the hour. At twelve one of the other men came in unholy glee, to tell me that Shin had gone off with someone else, and they did not believe he would be back in time, and he was very bad for he ought to have let them go, as he had me later. Toyo was much wrought up, sure enough it came time to go, and no Shin. I was pretty wrathy, went down to Tsukiji and made a before Christmas call on Schery's, they always ask most tenderly after Daisy. Then went to see Miss Lowell, she is a new acquaintance, one of the English independent Missionaries. She lives in Johnnies old house No. 53. Had a lovely time there and was just going home when Miss

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Payne and Miss MacAdam came in, with a sigh of relief at seeing me. Miss MacAdam said she had just run over in her old clothes, and when she saw this fine private kuruma before the door, she feared it was some stranger, then I went to the Thompsons where I had a very good time, stopped at Mrs Woods coming home, but she was out; came home, no Shin had been heard of. All of the other men were heaping denunciations on him. He was greedy and covetous, he was selfish, and I dont know what all U.S. found laboriously in the litt dictionary to show me their words. I took it all with a grain of salt however, knowing they are all jealous, but sent down an ultimatum to the stand, that I would never have Shin again unless he came and explained himself, and said he was sorry, and that I should only give him one more trial, at any rate if he failed me again, I would change men, and if none suited me at that place, I would go to another . I knew that would bring them all to the right about, and I am very fond of Shin and like the way he trots, so straight an stylishly! But I will have no nonsense. Early this morning he met U.S. and began apologies to him." I am not the one" said U.S.," go to my Mistress". "I am afraid" said Shin. "Take these stamps" quoth U.S. it will give you an excuse to begin with". So Shin came here, I would not see him, but conducted things in Japanese fashion through a go-between. "It was only eleven, he started out with a man to take him to Kojimachi, which is near, then the man said he would take another kuruma to Yanaka, but it was a rainy day and there were no kuruma left, and he had to go on with the man, but he was very sorry and was thinking all the time of the Oh san would she please to honorably forgive him this time, and he would be very careful in the future, and never again take anyone near her time".

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Did I write about Miss Pringle giving me poison for rats? Well, we have had no peace, but since Sunday I have noticed a smell in my bedroom. This is Thursday, We held a consultation. We were afraid to

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have a carpenter, for fear he would blab, as a pest rat has been found in this district, and no one knows where. Every house has been cleaned and scrubbed, and circulars sent around, but I feared they might suspect this of being a plague brate, and tear down the house. We doused the place with disinfectants, but it was worse in the morning. Then T. And U. discovered it was right under my tokonoma, and that U.S. could get at it, so they waited until I went out. When I came back, T. shuddered. "Oh! I could not go", she said: Uchiyama did it." "Well!" said I, "did you find it?"
"It," she said, "four big ones" all together".
"Mercy" said I.
U.S. was sneaking down with them, when in walked Shin with the clothes (bringing his livery back).
"What is that" said he. T. U.S. and I looked at each other.
"I dont believe we can trust Shin san" said they, "Shin swore he could be trusted. "Well" said I, "I imagine they are rats." the hypocrit Shin said "it might be unpleasant for me to have the rats known as coming from here. He would take them to the police". Pity you did not make a present of them to the sick pine" I objected,
"Oh no said they," they had to go to the police".
But we are all glad the rats saw fit to die together and so we could get at them.
I went up this afternoon to the haberdashers to get things for the dolls. I am dressing for the Honorable Prosperity, and the Honorable Forest. You may not know it; but those are the two Nikko babies. Coming home I wished you were here so you could do the feather stitching on their capes!. I have finished the petticoats and panties this evening, and Murata san has been here to get my drawings for the wood blocks. He looked at all the dolls with interest.
I have acquired two tiny ones lately, one a little Samurai, and one so fierce of expression, I call him Hideyoshi. The new Samurai is Ieyasu. Hideyoshi has the cutest netsuki purse you ever saw, the netsuki is a little ivory bird just the size of my little finger nail. The purse is of leather with a tiny coral bead above. I think it was that that decided me, although the doll is of wood enamelled. Can sit down, stand up, kneel, and its hands are different

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My Samurai has the most bewitching brocade short coat, with a place for his wee sword, which he hasn't!. He does not kneel, but is very old.

The clapper man has begun, much to my glee. He starts in at half past nine, and the pup across the way who was born in the spring, when the clapper man had stopped, barks at him every time he comes around.

December 18th.

Time for my letter to go. I went to tea with Mrs Yate, the wife of the English Captain, I wrote you about before. Went with Mrs Terry.

It has been so cold and raw today, quite thick ice on my pond this morning.

Much love to you all.

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No. 1. Fukuyoshi-cho

Akasaka-ku December 21st. 1903.

Dear Daisy, there is a holiday sparkle in the air, and already joyousness. Miss Pringle tiffined with me today, and then we went to Nakadori. I with a firm determination not to buy anything. Shin handled the wheel while we browsed, were happy and were chill But when I saw a real "Gekko" early spring morning painted on silk passepartouted with a silvery brocade and framed in black lacquer frame for two yen, my good resolutions vanished and it was handed out to Shin, and it now ornaments my dining room. I did not get anything else there, but a calendar for the servants. Miss Pringle found a few little things, then we went to the Kaida Myojin. It is the first holiday bazaar I have been able to go to, as there was no one to play wif me, and I hate to go into those crowds alon This matsuri was a whopper, for blocks leading to it there were booths of all sorts of things, but chiefly holiday decorations, Inside it was jammed, and we did not even try to go around behind. Miss Pringle said it was the first one she had attended this year also. Shin had been left with the "properties", way below, these days they dont dare go off and leave things as petty thieves are all about. We got lost trying to find him and fell upon a little man selling things on the ground, there I bought two of those saucersbottomed candlesticks, only, if you please, the stalks are all perforated, and I paid one yen eighty for the pair, but they are bronze, the man said they were, but I did not believe him, thought they were brass, and offered him one yen fifty. I am ashamed now, I think they wont go to Boutwell, so having used up the moneyI started outt with for warm gloves for Uchiyama and Toyo. I shamefacedly came home to have them wonder much over the purchas and the cheapness thereof. The Nakadori people did not seem over anxious to sell, so we came to the conclusion they must have had a good year.

The representative of the Board of health and some other, the man who has charge of the house came here today and insisted upon leaving poison, and then they will come in a few days and if any of the poison is gone they wont rest till they find the rats.

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"You can go to the hotel for a few days," said U.S. They are waging a mighty war on rats in Tokyo,and now especially in this quarter. I dont know whether I said that our four rats Shin took to the police were harmless, but he manfully told them they came from the kuruma house nevertheless. I must buy more poison tomorrow of our kind, Miss Pringle took home the rnst of her pot today, and for some reason the servants want me to get more. perhaps to produce if it is asked for, when these people come again, as they told them we did not need any having fine American poison!

Yesterday morning I went to an Ordination service of Mr Cartwright I had never seen one before and it was most impressive. Mr Tucker preached the sermon, which was an honor for him, but as some one says" he is the only one besides the Bishop". When you wake up from the hymn and look at him standing straight and big and solemn up there in the pulpit, you have a queer feeling, as though the man were charged with some wondrous power that had lifted him for the time away from all earthly things. He has the genius, or somethinghigher of his calling, and the Washington blood shows well in this descendant. What a pity there are not more like him in the churches all over the world.

I never knew what the "laying on of hands" really was. This man knelt and the others closed in around him, twelve of them, and all had their right hands on his head at once. The Bishop's staff was held beside him and it certainly was solemn.

Mrs Terry called on me in the evening,or rather just before dinner,and then I went to the Woods. I went out walking by myself in the afternoon, with not a penny in my pocket and thought I would keep away from all places of business, but I found my ungodly feet taking me home by the Shibo bazaar, and when I saw all the flags and strings of lanterns betokening the holiday opening of course I wanted to borrow money the worst way, but did not meet any one to borrow from, so was forced to come home after having found just the hood I wanted for my Hired baby, and just

the gloves for Uchiyama. The dolls were lovely, the man who atten ded to them and I had a beautiful time playing with them. we punch ed them to make them squeak, and turned them round and round and r remarked upon their different faces, there was a beautiful little girl doll there about the age of eight I should think, one of thos nice ones like my two in the case. I am dreadfully afraid that someday I may buy that. I explained to everyo ne that I had left my purse at home, so if they wanted to show me things it was their own business, or rather risk.

Christmas Eve. You all ought to have been in my wee drawing room and seen my "shrine" to night. The place where the row of your puppy cats were, you know. There, are all the family picture hung, by a contraption of invisible wires. Edwin is there but not framed as yet. I am even thinking of framing Delphines picture, although I dont like it. Well, Aunt Gussie is usually not in the shrine, as she is too big, but tonight I put her up there too,to be cozy. Right undere the middle one, papa's picture,is a lovely old gold temple stand,and on that tonight is a hundred year old vase filled with Christmas berries, just below is the little temple set the servants gave me last year, in front of those are the seven little gods in procession. I dont suppose they belonged there, but with the candles lighted in the little bronze candlesticks they completed the picture. We lighted the candles right after dinner, so you see you were all remembered, and it did look lovely. Somehow although it is the day before Christmas I feel as though a little something had gone out of my life.

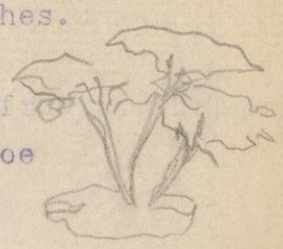
In the past week I have noticed less crying across the way, and was wondering if the children were getting good,in the winter time. When I came home this morning Toyo said,"You know the bad little boy who cried so much?" "Yes"said I." He died last night, he has been ill a week". Poor little chap, perhaps his ill temper was physical after all.

In the room they used for a dining room I see a large screen close to the shoji, probably he is there. In the drawing room a table is set with many things. and all day men have been there, friends of the father, hosts of them, but I have seen no women,

but the mother and Aunts, they all seem very composed and have been laughing and chattering all day. "Tomorrow they go to the temple,"said Toyo. It will be strangely silent on the street without the bad little boy.------

Aunt Gussie's box has not come yet, I suppose it is making its slow way up from Yokohama. But the books and Magazines and papers have come. Two books from Aunt Gussie and one that looks very jolly from Roth. The money you sent has not yet been decided, as to its disbursment, although I think it will be a flower arrangement bronze vase. Honda san, the flower arrangement teacher was there today while I was out, and left a lovely bamboo vase for me, and a twoel with the plum, pine and bamboo,and her own name on it. It is a short one and I imagine is to be used in connection with the flowers. I large envelope of sugar done up in a bamboo skin came from the jinricksha master.

Miss Very sent me a curious little teapot stand, in the form of a tomoye tile in black and a dull red, A very curious pine came fr Johnny. The funniest I ever saw, like three brushes.



Toyo says it is a "woman pine" T.O.Yei sent me a calendar, little crepe one. There is a package f from the Thompsons done up prettily with mistletoe and red ribbon. I have not opened it yet, they said tomorrow, but I dont think I can wait.

I would better go back and tell other things, or I will get hopelessly behind.

The twenty second, Mama's birthday, was Mrs Scidmore's eightieth birthday, and she had a regular tea. I went down with Ruth. It was funny to meet everyone we knew on the train or in the Station Ruth and I did errands first and then went to the house. Miss Scidmore was there too, but Mrs Scidmore,you uoght to have seen her, in white Chinese brocade with her white hair, and sitting in a huge carved black chair, when she was not standing up.

In her room was a pile of gifts unopened, cakes everywhere, flowers by the bushel, especially two large heliotropes, they seemed to think a deal of.

As they were mostly Yokohama people there I did not know many, Major Food was there while we were. Mrs Gardner was helping. One enormorus cake had eighty burning candles on it, and another the same size was cut, delicious fruit cake. The refreshments were claret cup, chocolate, and coffee, sandwiches and cakes.

The German minister sent a cake with eighty candles too, also roses. I saw the Sannomuyas give to the Scidmore's "betto" a huge furushiki, dont know what was in it. A policeman was in charge outside and carriages and kuruma's blocked the street almost, for all the world was there to do honor to the "Belle of Yokohama," It is nice to be old in Japan: one is made much of. Mr Scidmore's yacht was anchored opposite the house and dressed with flags, every inch of it. Ruth and I caught the express, gleefully said good bye to the first class people and hopped in second class, where we shared our hot water can with the Emersons, and shared Silver Halls travelling rug. I had Ruth on one side and on the other two enormous bunches of mistletoe belonging to the Hall's. Mrs Audry snuggled in the corner in her rug, and we had a gay time coming up. Shin met me. See how I am coming on, daily growing more swell. We whisked home, and there I found mail, yours and Aunt Gussie's letters, one from Roth, postal from the Ferris' and a Harvard postal from Mr Bedinger , the magazines, books, etc, etc. I could hardly tear myself away to go up to the Terry's for dinner where I related the events of the day. Mrs Terry was not at all well and did not go. Yesterday was Miss Mac Adam's tiffin, Ruth and Grace, Mrs Tenssler and I. She has such a sweet little house on the corner next to the Thompsons, that little red one story house. We had a delicious tiffin, and were very informal. I came home and reposed myself, Ma I did hate to get out of my warm bed, get into togs and take that cold ride down, but I did, to dine with the Emersons, old Mr Emerson and Miss Emerson, Mr and Mrs Kessler, germans, a Mr Beeker , a Dane, who took me in, Count d'Arcovally, Schery and I. It was very pleasant, we had a very good dinner and hugged the fire afterwards. Mr Emerson said it is the coldest weather known in December for years, and yesterday was colder than any day last winter..

And I never knew it. Of course I knew it was cold, but I have only worn warm gloves twice and put on the woolen stockings a day or tw ago, which shows I must be in fine condition, and I must say, my l little house is warmer than any foreign house I have been in.

This morning I took a vacation and walked thrsugh the Atago Shita-ennichi. It was very nice, very gay and lively. I saw hanging hat and cloak rack I wanted, like yours, but thought I would better go to Shiba first. There I invested in two funny pink pants for Toyo and two pink shirts. I said I did not like the color. The favorite color for Nippon momen,said they. I wanted long sleeves. "On account of their kimono, long sleeves were impossible said they. I demanded high neck, "With the kimono folded as they were, high neck could not be". I wanted long legs for the panties "Impossible, said they, "for the Nippons womens legs often showed to the knee,"Encased in pink panties they would be most ugly", oaid they. So I gave it up and got the regular thing,and gloves for U.S. I would have long wrists and that one thing ,it seems, so delighted U.S. thathe says he will only wear them for dress up, instead of in the morning when he needs them.

Shin san also had gloves, for all this, which came to one dollar and eighty cents gold, they presented me as gifts ,one small account book, one white towel,(foreign,)one mans large hand kerchief,one blue and yellow checked furushiki. All those I put in U.S.stocking, as he did not have as much as Toyo, but both of their stockings were stuffed and bulging. U.S.daruma would not go in his, or Toyo's kimono, and one other package in his. It was amusing to see them retiring solemnly bowing with these childish knobby stockings Christmas morning.

Well, my Christmas eve party turned out to be only Grace, Ruth found she could not possibly come, and Mrs Terry sent word that so many things were crowding ,that she could not come.

Her man said she was galloping up and down the house with Pecluclio after her, and she said she was very busy, but he did not see what she was busy at". Cant you imagine it? Mrs Terry

Mrs Terry takes twice as long as any one else to say or do anything and she is nearly ill, getting the Ichijo's off to Europe. You know the Empress is an Ichijo, so we all duly impressed , and forbear to hurry Irginia with our insignificant clothes until these are settled.

Grace put on my new blue brocade and I fixed the lace. I think it is really lovely, then she and I went down to the six o'clock choral service Christmas eve.

The church looked very pretty with all the greens and berries.

I had to open the girls package Christmas eve,and to my amazement it was a beautiful long stone umbrella handle with a dragon twisted around it. I was overwhelmed.

Now I'll stop this letter and begin another, but just one thing more. Silver Hall announced her engagement yesterday to Mr Bryan, you know, whose wife died a year ago.

The Thompsons say "poor Silver", but they look happy.

Much loveto you all.

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Now I'll stop this letter and begin another, but just one thing more. Silver Hall announced her engagement yesterday to Mr Bryan, you know, whose wife died a year ago.

The Thompsons say "poor Silver". but they look happy.

Much love to you all.

Nellie.

December 26th. 1903. Tokyo Japan.

Dear Aunt Gussie.

The box arrived last night, only just as I was getting very nervous about it. I had a not from the Steamship people on the 23rd saying that they had sent it, but hadn't paid attention evidently, to the address, for both of them, letter and package were addressed Asakusa, a mistake that has been frequently made. However it got here safely at last, and the contents are lovely. Much was I delighted I think I shall have blouses made especially for the two neck sets, or of course I may wear them both on one. Toyo particularly likes the Persian one, the colors in that are lovely, the handkerchiefs too are delightful , and rejoiced my heart as I only have two very nice ones, no I have those very fine ones that were Mama's and Grandma's, but I have never used those as yet.

The belt too is a beauty, and I shall put it right on and enjoy it, geschwindt! Very many thanks for all and the books, I have been wishing to read them ever since I saw them advertised. All the magazines too shall be enjoyed and passed on.

December 27th. I must go back to my Christmas day. The first thing was getting Uchiyama off to Tsukiji, so Shin could come back for me. I had told Uchiyama that as my messenger he could wear my Mon, that is Shin could wear my clothes, and he could have my rug and everything, so he hurried up his clothes. He has a beautiful black and white pin stripe silk his mother sent him from her courtry and he had that and the one I brought him from Kioto made up as winter kimono. In compliment to me he wore his beautiful new one inside and mine outside, over that he wore a black haori with white crests of two little birds. It was fastened with a big white silk cord and tassels, and he had trim new white geta white wood with toe straps of white kid. He wished me to write to Imoto san about his clothes and how he looked. I told him" he looked like a daimyo all the same as,". He went off proud as punch. Of course I could have taken the things down the night before, but he had been looking forward to it, and having Shin in this rig, so I sent them down on an especial trip. I gave most people prints. Mrs Terry one of the long kakemono Ruth and Boaz, the Daikon baby and Honorable cat, framed. 2/2

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Mrs Scherry Daikon baby, sent up to Nikko for those peppermint creams for Mrs Thompson, Mrs Wood had O Tsuyu san, and in the afternoon Toyo put on her best clothes and took Miss Very a little Pine. Plum and Bamboo growing together, going like Uchiyama in grandeur with Shin and the Baby carriage.

My own personal Christmas began with the funeral of the Bad little boy across the way. Upstairs early I saw the family dressing, the eldest son, about eight had a soft green blue kimono with a little black haori with crests. The mother was in full dress wath black haori, the baby sister in a brilliant purple and pink crepe and the baby its wasp kimono of black and yellow with a little pale grey chan chan,(sleeveless coat,)with an enormous grey dragon on the back. Down stairs the father was talking with men all in foreign dress, who came and went, although a good many of them staid.

At about nine, two priests arrived,(Shinto.) The old priest sat down with His back to the window by the screen which hid the body, and all the people came and prostrated themselves before him. I could only see through the glass panes in the shoji at intervals, but the young priest seemed to be very busy. He was twining white sacred paper in branches of sakaki tree,and seemed to be flying around a good deal with little white wood dais and benches.

Then he started in to dress the high priest, evidently of high degree, for he wore the cap which only the higd ones wear in Nikko. His dress was of cream silk and he held a wooden fan.

Meanwhile, up the street,to my amazement, came the cortege, Six men carried the Shinto temple made of white wood in shape just like a temple, with a little fence around it an a torii in front. This was to contain the body, then four men with anormous bouquets of red and yellow chrysanthemums. Two large sakaki trees aflutter with white sacred paper, almost like a veil, over them. Eight men with great bamboo. All these men in pure white with tall black caps. At the house they fastened to the bamboos long flags,as they call them, of silk, they were simply wicths of silk, or rather lengths, four white and four scarlet, on the little shrine they put the sluiumei, or straw rope to keep out the evil spirits, and the white gohei of purity.

Inside the garden the wife's brother was busy polishing the foreign shoes of the guests!! Kurumas arrived, and I began to get fidgety fearing I would have to go after all and miss it ,but no,: the people inside the rooms formed themselves into an oval, nearest to the tokonoma was the father, then then the eldest son, then the babies, then the mother,and then the rest.

The young priest bowed before the body, then intoned prayers, waved over it the "gohei",and on his knees moved around the room shaking the gohei and clearing the place of all evil spirits and influences. Then the old priest arose and in front of the body of the Bad Little Boy prostrated himself: then he moved around, now over the body, now around the rooms, and evidently saying prayers all the time. At last ie bowed himself once again, and taking a sprig spray of the sakaki tree, wound the white paper around and laid it on the body, or coffin. Then, upros the father and bowed with his face to the floor, clapped his hands twice and he laid the sakaki branch over his son. They were now taking leave of the spirit. Then the little green and black figure of the oldest son sank on its knees, bowed to the floor, clapped its hands and laid his branch then out came the little maidens and made her ojini to the brother who had always abused her, they put a branch in her hand and she walked bravely forward and laid it there. Then the mother led forward the baby and made it make its little ojini and together she and the mite laid their branches ,and after that, one by one the friends said fare well,and I could not help thinking to what dignity death had advanced the Bad Little Boy! As soon as the last friend had laid his branch before the child, the priest and his younger one lame out, got into kuruma, the four huge bouquets were carried first, then the men with the banners formed: two red on each side, and two white.

The temple was taken into the house and received the body, the eldest son in a kuruma came first after the body, then the father in foreign dress, with a deep band of crape on his hat, then the little girl with one of the young Aunts and then the friends. The mother and perhaps the grandmother stood at the corner, handkerchiefs held at their mouths.and watched the procession turn the corner.

then they slowly went in to the house, where already two young mousmes were vigorously sweeping rooms and veranda.

I had been dressing with one eye on the house and one on my clothes and soon was spinning down the road. I wor my black satin with the white and gold on the waist, the velvet coat and hat,and so was forced to go first class. Mr Happers carriage met me at the Station Yokohama was bitter cold.

I found Mrss Happer really ill, It was the first time she had seen people for three weeks, but she dressed and came down.

I took them my Daikon baby, and they seemed delighted They gave me a Hiroshighi print, of the adorable back of a rooster that I had admired, they had it passe partouted for me.

The party was an English spinster, Miss Leach, an Englishman from Kobe and a charming young Italian Mr Picardo. Daisy and Edwin met him there when we tiffined with them. At the table we each had a corsage boucuet or boutonniere of violets! Think of that. And such a delicious luncheon, we all announced that we had not eaten breakfast, saving up! We had all wines and champagne, fish and sauce tartare, pates, cauliflower au gratin. Turkey, cold ham and all the rest of it.Salad, apples and celery, Mince pie, and alone after that Welch rarebit!Then fruits, bon bons,etc,etc,.That rascally Mr Happer let me miss my train. I rattled off to the station in a great hurry for the two hours trip back, after a very lovely time. The train was late, and I was the centre of an admiring crowd of Japanese, all over the violets and maiden hair ferns which they did not understand. Shin met me and I just had to tearto get ready and off. My room looked like a whirlwind subsided. I wore my wedding dress with red berries in my hair and a red coral necklace, and had two kurumaya to the Woods, owing to my white shoes, I wished to be pushed up the hill to the house proper. They had lovely lanterns out. Only Col. and Mrs Day and myself there. Mrs Wood wore high neck, MRs Day full evening dress and I was half and half. We had a very good dinner and good time, but I could not eat much and it was a weary and thankful lady who returned to her own wicket at ten that night. I found here a photograph of Mrs Wood, and a lovely framed one of the golden gate from the bay.

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A photograph of the Cooke's baby, a calendar and sachet from Mrs Terry, and a delightful Torii from Mr O Take, beautifully proportioned and carved and lacquered the dark red he uses for that work. I was much pleased with that, and put it before my shrine. Yesterday I loafed around and fixed up my house. Red berries are in three bronze vases in the drawing room, mistletoe in another, my violets and ferns I fixed in a little silver pot on the tea table, for I expected wights: who walked in first but Johnny, then after awhile Captain Yate, alone:his wife was ill. Johnny looked at him disprovingly, for he wore riding clothes and leather leggings. English are funny. They all think war is certain now, I fed those on tea and almond cakes and fruit cakes, and then Ruth came. Johnny had to go to his childrens party. Captain Yate departed after awhile then arrived the Terry's an hour late, they had hot water, rum, lemon juice and sugar only, then lastly came Grace, and told us all about the engagement tea at the Halls.

I expected all these people in a bunch, but it was very pleasant to have them strung out. Capt.Yate thought this a "ripping house," and Mr and Mrs Terry think they may have rented thisr house and want this one.

I dont think I shall come home on account of the war, they say we wont know it here, the scene of action will be so far away. U.S. said the othereday at the Imperial, an American and a German who have always eaten together, and been great friends fell out over the war, the American contending that Japan would win. They began gently,said he, and soon were shouting with red faces and smashing things: the proprietor and the Japanese boys all stood around ready, he said, at the first blow struck the American to jump on the German, and pound him to jelly! That shows the feelsng.

I believe they did not come to blows although they smashed dishes and table, and now they do not speak as they pass by,"There will certainly be coldness in the diplomatic circle if war breaks out. American and English sympathy has been too strongly for Japan, the other nations here, despise the Japanese.

It is a bitter cold day, today,and was a bitter night when I went to the Emersons . When I came home Shin said somethingabout being cold.

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Toyo,in her superior knowledge and experience, said, "It is always so with high people, they wear those cut out kimono: When our O.Jo san goes out or other honorable guests come here it is always so, and if it is cold it cant be helped, they do not always wear the same clothes as we do, that is why, when you take our O.Jo.San ouu in the afternoon you have to bring her home to put on one of those singular kimono before she goes out again!" Thus did Toyo initiate Shin san into the mysteries of civilization.

December 30th. I must hustle off this letter. Let me see, the next day Scherry had a tiffin to which all the Tsukiji girls and I were invited, and also Miss Green from outside, we had bewitching little paper dolls as favors. Of course we had a big lunch, and a good time and much fun and drank Miss Halls health in coffee. Afterwards I went to the Thompsons to see their Christmas presents. Johnny came in there and we all pow wowed until dark when we came home. Yesterday morning I was in a stew because I did not hear fr frsm the Havenports, when in came a letter which just gave me time to whisk into some clothes and catch the train for Yokohama which would bring me there for tiffin. That not had been two days coming an hours trip! Capt. Going was there with my films. He did not get my last note about them and he has been writing to Nikko, and havin his letters returned to him so he did not dare to send the films. The Davenports liked "our ship and our Captain very much.

It was the wretchedest,coldest day possible with a cold cold rain which made one wonder it was not snow, but I had a lovely time down there. I am so sorry they are going, for we have become great friends. They had beauteous things from China,but you will see all those sometime.

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Over the house door now is the rice straw, the sea weed gohei, fern, laurel and fish skin with the orange in the middle. "We are Japanese people", said Toyo to Mrs Wood this afternoon. I went to see Mrs Wood and she walked home with me.

My Christmas present from Ohamoto is a long grey passe partout in which are three colored photographs of girls in the monkey attitudes, and for Uncle Davids benefit I put in the titles under them. "Never hear for fear to lose consciousness.

Never speak for fear to beckon trouble.

Never look at, for fear of temptation."

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