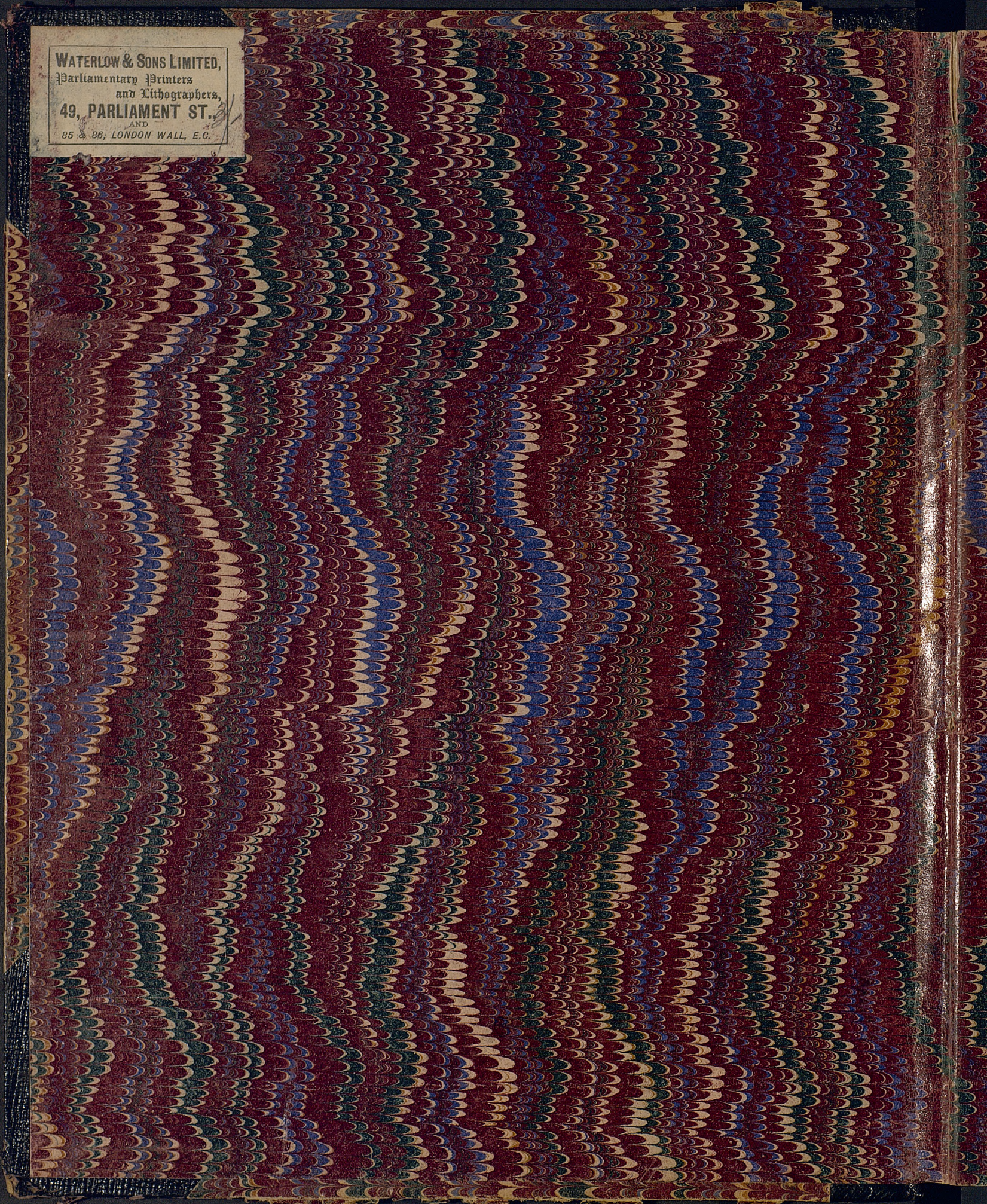
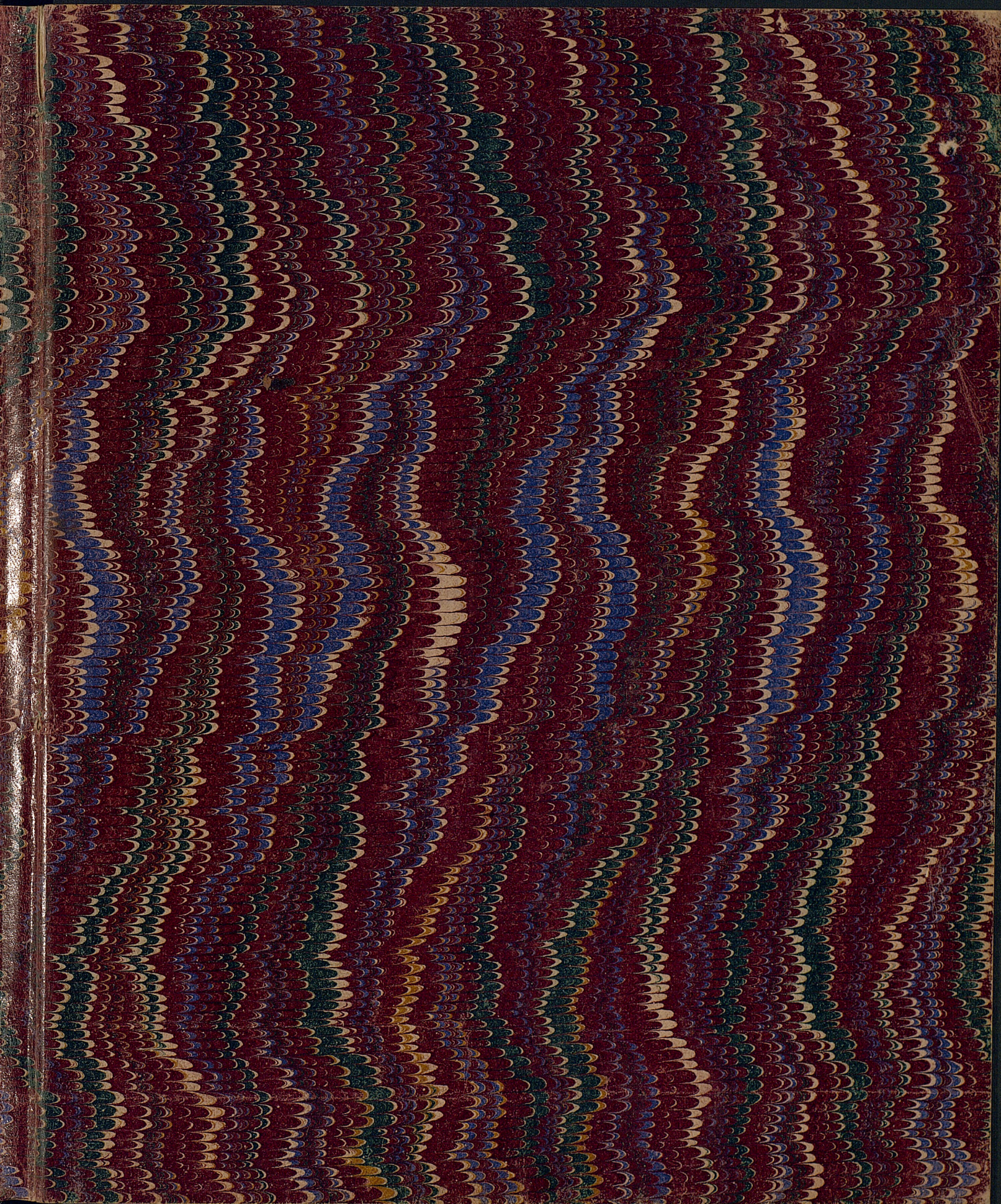
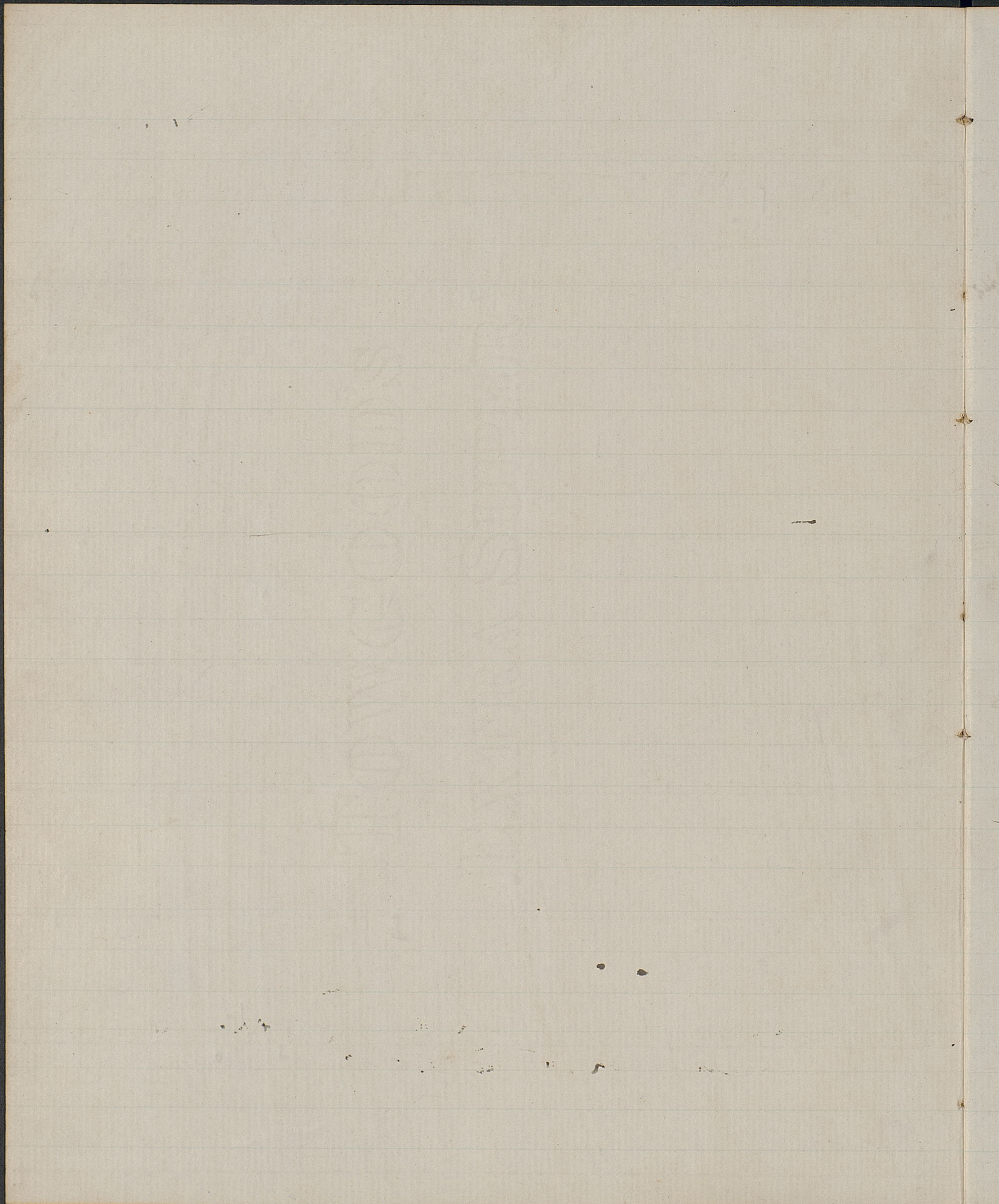


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①

Quebec June 26th 1911

✓ A voyage of small misdeeds. At Quebec at breakfast morning
was with a team of soldiers who could not strike, I was
told off to coast of hospital, & the awful news
of "small pox & small" threatening us with lay quarantine
but only out at the last day & order in vaccination
- so that we come to shore with some alarm. At small

some company of undistinguished folk - one

✓ pleasant ^{Manchester} ~~Manchester~~ ^{Manchester} Sunday ~~Manchester~~ ^{Manchester} going

at to ^{Manchester} ~~Manchester~~ ^{Manchester} town 15 of ^{Manchester} ~~Manchester~~ ^{Manchester} &

✓ wants to a land company - to ^{Manchester} ~~Manchester ^{Manchester} ^{agreed}~~

Frank ^{Manchester} ~~Manchester~~ ^{Manchester} going out to be married to young

man in Vancouver - a scandalous

company who offered cash converted to
some of the "Zodiac" vidons a spiritus.

The large second class 400 were a

✓ curiously unimpaired lot ^{judged} by my
content with them at the sports on Dominion Day

a capt - in act 20 did not seem to

be naturally different from the stereotypical.

Half a million of these men & women &

children show in Canada every year & spend

themselves on the ^{great} British Dominion.

Quebec

We are seeing one or two of these Canadian
 minutes a few Ecclesiastics but it is
 difficult in two days to do more than
 Santos sent a pack of inferior. Today
 is the Fete of Peter Saint of Canada - ^{St. Peter's Day}
 & any house is decorated with flags - an
 extraordinary method showing the diversified
 connections of the French Canadian - American jobs
 with the ^{business} ^{of} ^{Canada} ^{the} ^{trade} ^{with} ^{the} ^{Dean}
 to ^{the} ^{Director} ^{of} ^{the} ^{University} ^{of} ^{Quebec} ^{the} ^{Pope's} ^{case}
 to "Saint Jean" & ^{the} ^{other} ^{religions} ^{of} ^{the} ^{country} ^{and}
 to ^{the} ^{St. Peter's} ^{for} ^{the} ^{study} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Scriptures}
 & talking with them foreign fellow subjects and
 feels that they owe allegiance to the Pope
 & ^{the} ^{British} ^{Empire} & ^{are} ^{one} ^{of} ^{the} ^{same} ^{Domain}
 in ^{the} ^{same} ^{land} they can safely ^{practice} this
 allegiance. France is ^{now} ^{beginning} to
 alter, in N.S. they suspect of ^{being} ^{of} ^{an} ^{independent} ^{Canadian}
 secular tendencies, an independent Canada
 means being ^{wanted} ^{of} ^{Protestants} -
 but the British Empire is neither Anglican
 nor ^{specifically} ^{Protestant} nor ^{Christian} - and
 is not ^{Latin} - ^{French} & ^{Catholic}
 Prime Minister of the whole Dominion N.
 It is ^{only} ^{under} ^{the} ^{of} ^{D. E.} that a N.C. can
 therefore could be ^{the} ^{Plenipotentiary} of Canada

2 c Douc General - Plains / South Africa -
a bank ^{1/2} ~~the~~ run off to Ban' Va

19 July 1911. After Montreal & Winnipeg we may
add a few lines to our impressions of the
French & R.C. Canadians. At Montreal
we met Father Gagnier, the head of the
Jesuit Loyola College, a man of the peculiar
characteristic charm, courtoisie,
benevolence and apparent enlightenment
& openmindedness of his Order - who invited
to meet us half a dozen Montreal Catholics,
a Dr. Adams, medical professor at McGill
University & various other well bred
French Canadians. We are struck by the
utter lack of understanding of the
French by the English Canadians. We have
seen nothing to justify the universally
contemptuous & often abusive tone in
which all Protestant Canadians refer
to the R.C. Whenever one remarks on the
badness of the Montreal pavements, the
high rate of infantile mortality, the
scandalously bad water of the cities,
or the shortcomings of their popular
education, the universal answer is

(4)

today (as S.W. remembers it 23 years ago) is that it is the fault of the French! The French that we saw were discreet + courteous with regard to the English Canadians, but that, perhaps, does not quite prove that the misunderstanding is not mutual: it must be recorded, however, that we saw and heard no abuse or contempt of Protestantism on the part of the R.C., + only the universal recognition of their own exceptional freedom under British rule.

We gather that the French population is still completely devoted to the R.C. Church, and absolutely obedient to the hierarchy, which occasionally issues orders, which the Protestants resent, such as the Ne Temere decree on mixed marriages, a local prohibition of the establishment of a voluntary Crematorium, in Montreal, + of course, ^{resistance to} any begrudging of secularisation of education.

The Jesuits are said to be gathering strength, & to be securing support for a more Machiavellian policy, of willingness to accept modern improvements in administration (ex. in Montreal they were in favor of early notification of births, & systematic "health visiting"); and in ^{advanced} education.

Archbishop Archibault of Winnipeg was however described to us as still a "mediaevalist".

We visited a convent (Sacri Coeur) at Sault au Recollet, in the suburbs of Montreal; & saw a charming Irish "Mother," & some "sisters" of various nationalities. These Orders, which in Canada nearly always engage in such work as maintaining schools, hospitals, orphanages, deaf & dumb institutes, &c. seem to us both admirable and powerful agencies for maintaining the R.C. position. No small proportion of the middle class girls are said to be educated in these Convent schools.

The R.C. evidently form a self-contained community, a sort of enclave in the

Anglo-Saxon Dominion (they now number only a fourth of the total); with their own fixed code of morals & family relations, their own attitude towards the world, & their own peculiar 'loyalty' to the Empire combined with an equally real feeling that they are the subjects of the Pope. They seem to us the only part of Canada which has a metaphysic of any kind; or any self-conscious standard other than that of breezy, virile money-making. On the other hand, the R.C. common people are evidently not stimulated to material progress or civic improvement, and they are steadily discouraged from intellectual initiative or enquiry, & any real freedom of thought. Laval University is a poor representative of university thought, & is little better than a boys school. But it educates the priests, the lawyers, & the doctors of the French part of the Dominion. There seems to be absolutely no intellectual

intercourse with France; & what is
more surprising we could discover
none with Belgium or Italy.

The most pleasing sight in French
Canada is the universality of
large families; notwithstanding
a statistically heavy infantile
& child mortality, there are many
families having a dozen children
living; as was proved when the
Quebec Govt offered some boon to
such. The result is (as they do not
"go west") that the area of the French
language & R.C. religion is steadily
expanding; the English villages
on the border gradually passing into
French hands. On the other hand
the enormous immigration into the
west which is mainly Protestant
& ^{predominantly} chiefly Anglo-Saxon, makes the
French & R.C. form a dwindling
proportion of the Dominion as a
whole. This is alarming some of
their leaders; & the Quebec Govt is
making spasmodic efforts to develop
its vast province.

(6)

Two other points may be noticed. There is some lack of harmony, & even some friction between the French Canadian & the Irish parts of the R.C. population which weakens the R.C. position, & seems to us to cause the Irish to drift away from Catholicism. (The French Canadian clings to his language absolutely; & there are still many thousands, & many whole districts, where English is unknown.)

At Winnipeg there is a substantial R.C. colony, forming a separate city (St Boniface) across the river, & having its own colleges, hospitals, schools, &c. This is strong enough to prevent the Manitoba Govt from making education even nominally compulsory; & to insist on equal rights for R.C. schools. But we gathered that its influence did not spread further west.

We spent our two or three days in Montreal mainly with the members of the wealthy & exclusive Mont Royal Club, where the ruling force of present day Canada largely congregates. — the magnates of the Bank of Montreal (second only to the Bank of England in accumulated reserves), & the other banks; of the C.P.R. & other railroads now treading on its heels, especially the Canadian Northern & the Grand Trunk Pacific, the two new rival transcontinental lines which will reach the Pacific in two or three years; and of the great mining, landowning and manufacturing interests. Most people were away (the heat was terrific); but we saw a fair sample, including Dr. Peterson, the President of McGill University, whose function it is to extract donations from them. We were struck (1) by their close personal relationships with each other, & the ramifications of their capitalist intrigues; (2) by the relation which the English Tariff

(6)

Reformers (of the type of Milner, Hewins, Mackintosh, Lionel Curtis, etc) had formed with them, as a sort of alliance against the Liberal Free Trade Party in Canada & England; (3) by the extreme nature of their individualist & capitalist views (they were indeed narrowly ignorant of the whole contentions & arguments of the Socialists, the Trade Unionists ~~and~~ the Humanitarian Progressives alike); & (4) by the atmosphere of "intrigue", in which they were all embedded, in which family connections & financial alliances were being used to get concessions & franchises, to maintain protective duties, and to organize the development of the West for the financial benefit of the moneyed class. They were, of course, uniformly opposed to "Reciprocity" with the U.S., because it made for Free Trade; & they wondered at the stupidity of the English governing class in submitting to Income Tax & Death Duties. They even suggested

as an obvious improvement of Lord George's Insurance Bill that the whole business of compulsory social insurance ought to be entrusted to a profitmaking insurance corporation to make what it could out of it.

Taken together, this ^{small} capitalist class (including corresponding men at Toronto), which has grown rapidly wealthy in the expansion of the past twenty years, is now ruling Canada in all that Canada thinks most important — the railroads, the lands, the lumber, the mines, the public utilities, & the not unimportant manufacture, are controlled to an astonishing extent by a comparatively small number of rich men, grouped in the remarkable development of banking & railroad administration.

It is difficult to say to what extent they really control politics. On the face of it, they do not. Sir W. Laurier is maintained in power against

their will; & their almost unanimous disapproval does not prevent his Govt. taking up (& probably carrying) Reciprocity with the U.S. On the other hand the Govt. is powerless in economic development without these individualist capitalists; & railroad & other concessions are shared among them. There is practically no thought of factory legislation or social measures of any kind, so that the Govt. does not usually find itself obliged to do anything that they dislike. The ~~instrument~~^{only} lever for such a move comes (or may come) from the "prairie provinces" of the West, whose interests are those of small landowners.

But these capitalist magnates are a "respectable" lot; not in the least like the American "Boss" or the American "Trust" millionaire, who is consciously living tribute on the consumers. The Canadian capitalists retain a curious resemblance to the English

business administrator of the last generation; considerate of public ^{feelings} ~~opinion~~; not pushing things too far, keenly interested in satisfying the wants of the country by the efficiency of their enterprises; conciliatory to all types of public opinion; regarding themselves in perfect good faith as part of the necessary administration of the material resources of their country; proud of their achievements in this direction; ~~scarcely~~ scarcely conscious of the extent to which they are levying a tribute on the laborer & the consumer; & sublimely oblivious of there being any better use to be made of the enormous unearned increment than being put into their ^{own} pockets

For the rest, they & their families live in Canada relatively modest lives; in comfortable well ordered houses of no great size; having comparatively few servants and no conspicuous lavishness of expenditure

There is really no wage-earning class as such. Except for the newly arrived immigrant, and for the obvious personal failures, every adult man seems to speculate in "lots", & to be the proprietor ("on time", i.e. subject to payment of the remaining instalments) of more or less land, which he hopes one day to sell at a profit. During the past decade ~~is~~ all land has gone up, sometimes dramatically, & everybody has been doing well. Outside the French quarters there is nothing that can be called a slum. The workmen all live in separate wooden houses, from a mere shanty or "shack" put up by himself on his own "lot" in the outskirts of Montreal, Toronto or Winnipeg, up to quite charming bungalow cottages or archaic villas. There was some ^{winter} unemployment in Toronto two or three winters ago, but merely temporary. At present, in spite of a perfectly colossal

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each year

immigration — amounting to about 6 percent of the existing population — fostered by the railroad & land speculating interests, in combination with the Govt. which patriotically wants to make Canada a nation — every able bodied man or woman is able to earn substantial wages, & (in spite of high rents, high prices, & absurdly costly tramways) to live in rough comfort, & save. This is largely due to the vast railroad enterprises now in progress, to general prosperity of agriculture & manufactures, to the opening up of minerals, & to the success with which the Canadian Govt. (unlike that of the U.S.) manages to pass its huge stream of immigrants — some 2000 a day in the summer — direct to rural ~~western~~ Ontario, Manitoba & beyond, avoiding any congestion of them in the cities.

+ of the necessary seasonal dislocation of a long & severe winter

One of the most charming episodes was our stay of three days with Professor Colby at his summer "camp" on Lake Memphremagog, which lies partly in Vermont, U.S. & partly in the "Eastern Townships" of Province Quebec, an English-speaking corner of the French Canadian province, settled a century & a quarter ago by Loyalists from the U.S. We had sent on in advance a letter of introduction to him, which elicited a reply, pressing us in the most insistent terms to come out to his "camp". We learnt in Montreal that he was a charming cultivated Prof. of History at McGill University, who had taken a year's leave of absence to attend to the family investments on his father's death, who had been a Minister in the former Conservative Dominion administration.

We went by train to Newport, Vermont, passing thus into U.S. territory. On the way the train was boarded by a U.S. Govt. officer, who interrogated every

person who seemed to him other than American or Canadian. Of us he demanded our nationality, permanent home, last abode, ~~and~~ place of birth in England, age (insisting on recording Beatrice's age with precision as well as mine), ~~and of course~~ by what class on the steamer, & by what steamer we had reached America, & finally how much money we had on us. I answered the last question by saying five thousand dollars, on the strength of our letter of credit, thinking this the best line to take. Upon this, he apologetically withdrew without demanding from us the head tax of 2 dollars each, which U.S. law is supposed to require from each ^{alien} person entering the U.S. (other than Canadian). (We were afterwards told that the exaction was sometimes enforced, sometimes not).

At Newport, which is at the U.S. end of Lake Memphremagog; we were met by Colby & as it happened, his whole

household (sisters, child, + nephew)
 the latter being seen off to Winnipeg
 An hour's sail in his petrol
 motorboat over a lake like

*in Canadian
territory* } Windermere on a much larger
 scale brought us to his "camp",
 a charming verandahed wooden
 chalet, perched on a thickly
 wooded little promontory, ~~not~~
 apart from any other habitation.
 There, with three maids, the boat
 chauffeur, and an attendant
 boy, the Professor lived a life of
 learned leisure + luxurious
 simplicity with his two little children,
 wife, and with sisters as frequent
 visitors. The chalet, with
 elaborate informal simplicity,
 was well appointed + kept, the
 maid's trim + the meals served
 with scrupulous daintiness.
 He had 400 acres, partly woodland,
 partly ~~wooded~~ farmed by bailiff,
 with a pretty garden amid the
 wood, which consisted of self-sown
 birch, maple + fir, of anything up

to a century's growth, the successors of the primeval forest which had been swept away by periodical forest fires. There was no density, so that it was easy to wander as in an English wood — the abundant fireflies at night, & the luxuriant ferns lending a semi-tropical character. The weather was terrifically hot — 90° in the shade under the verandah on the dark side; but Colby & his sister (Mrs. Atkins) were such pleasant companions — his wife was away — ~~and~~ and the lake was so charming, that we went back & enjoyed it — bathing, canoeing, & going trips in the motorboat.

Colby, who had been at Harvard, was of the best kind of Boston aristocrat, reminding us of Lowell, Parker, C. E. Norton &c. He had for years written reviews for the (New York) Nation; and possessed the typical ^{cosmopolitan} encyclopaedic "culture" of that journal. Beyond

a few magazine articles on historical subjects, he does not seem to have made any contribution to his subject; & he is now being lost to academic life in a characteristic way. His father, recently deceased, appears to have left considerable wealth, largely in various industrial enterprises, still in course of development - banks, land & among other things a noiseless typewriter. He had been almost forced to take to business, to look after the family interests, & he told us he was now a Director in 14 Companies, & about to proceed to Germany to watch over important arbitration proceedings.

He was too cultivated, too detached and too public spirited quite to belong to the capitalist group that are described above

though he ranked himself as a
 Conservative — with a certain
 academic appreciation of the
 Collectivist position, and the
 possible "Labor" criticism of the
 capitalist regime in Canada.
 He was uncertain about Reciprocity
 with the U.S. — theoretically appreciative
 of the advantages of Free Trade, but
 thinking any move towards it
 "premature"; inventing ingenious
 reasons why the ^{agreement} Treaty ought not
 to be ratified (e.g. it would tempt the
 farmers to sell their hay to U.S.,
 instead of using it to keep stock;
 & thus impoverish their land!)
 It was characteristic that he
 was not in public life, & had no
 desire or intention of entering it,
 though he had been asked to stand
 as a Conservative for his local
 constituency. He was little
 interested in public affairs, but
 quite fair and considerate about
 the politicians, whom he did not
 abuse. He deplored the lack of interest

in public affairs of the Eastern Townships farmer.

He seemed to have no religion, no philosophy & no metaphysics, with no interest in them, or wish for them. He was an excellent family man, devoted to wife & children, & paying great attention to the upbringing of "Charlie", his son of 5, whose manners he looked after with great care & wisdom.

We constantly went (by the motorboat) across the frontier line, visiting US & Canadian villages & "camps" in turn, with no Customs interference. The household drew its supplies from either end of the lake indifferently, & had some arrangement with the Customs, & a running account for duties. A telephone maintained communication with the outer world.

We were glad to have this view of "camping". The lake was

dotted with these "camps" — really summer cottages of every grade, up to the island of the New York millionaire, & down to those of the mechanics in Fairbanks Scale Manufactory some twenty miles off — where people played at being simple for several months of the year, & which were shut up for the winter.

The train that was to take us to Montreal & Ottawa was 5 hours late — we just had a glimpse of Mr. Colby, baby & maid, who had come on it from Massachusetts — & this involved our sleeping once more at Montreal. On leaving the train at midnight there, we were accosted by Professor Zueblin, with whom we had stayed in Chicago in 1898, who happened to be travelling to San Francisco (via C.P.R. for the sake of seeing the Rockies). We thus had breakfast with him, & went on to Ottawa together. He had

resigned his Sociological
 Professorship at Chicago two
 years ago, partly because he
 thought that his collectivist
 opinions might presently be
 objected to, & partly because
 he could make as much
 income by detached lecturing
 on his particular
 speciality of "Civics". He
 was now living in a suburb
 of Boston, & going about
 wherever he was hired.
 Though a dear good fellow,
 with generous enthusiasms
 & a good deal of miscellaneous
 knowledge of Municipal
 Progressivism, he struck
 us, after 13 years interval,
 as typically "American"
 in his general "woolliness",
 lack of anything like
 intensive scientific study,
 or practical experience.
 He was virtually acting
 as a "revivalist" in municipal

by the
 middle class
 dominant
 university

affairs, which seem to us to be just where they were 13 years ago & indeed 24 years ago. Zueblin was still pinning his faith to the autocratic Mayor, tempered by Referendum. (He was enthusiastic about the experiments of the State of Oregon in direct legislation)

(By the way, the idea of taking the power out of the hands of the Elected Council, & making this subject to an appointed Board of Control, has been adopted at Montreal, as an importation from U.S. At Ottawa, some people hankered after governing this capital city by a Govt. Commission as at Washington. A step in this direction had been made by putting the administration of the large Govt. contribution to municipal funds in the hands of an appointed Improvements Commission, which had made splendid parks & driveways)

We have little to say about Ottawa, the Governor General, all the Ministers, the legislature, & even the Librarian of the Parliament Library were away; the heat was terrific, & the hotel was most uncomfortable. We spent our three evenings at the Country Club, (an old country house, with pretty garden, running down to the Ottawa River, some seven miles out by Franconia which had been purchased by a little group of Civil Servants and business men, and was run as a cooperative place for bowls and lawn tennis, and excellent little dinners. Here all that remained of the 'upper professional' stratum congregated - the men in loose flannels & waistcoatless, the women smartly dressed.

We were ~~drawn~~ first given tea there by Col. Biggar, who was in charge of the transport & supply of the Dominion Militia forces; a conventional officer, professedly a Liberal, but objecting to Reciprocity.

to the French Canadian, & any interference with property. He, too, was interested in "lots", as one of a syndicate which had bought a suburban estate to cut up on a "town planning" scheme.

Capt Tortescue, who motored us about, & took us home to lunch at his "Apartment House", was an Englishman married to a loquacious Canadian, formerly an officer of marines who was appointed to the celebrated North West Mounted Police, & is now its working head (under the Premier directly) — a brother of C.K. Tortescue the Head of the Printed Book Dept. of the British Museum. He & his wife were full of unfriendly gossip about Lord & Lady Grey, who are apparently not popular — Lord Grey too free & easy, & too ready to accept personal favors from American & Canadian capitalists — Lady Grey proud & stupid — & the daughters awkward & unattractive.

~~Perhaps~~ Perhaps our pleasantest episode was the dinner at the Country Club with Maclean (Secretary to the Railway Commission; & a former Professor in American Universities, a ~~an~~ graduate of Toronto). There were present his wife & sister, both of them graduates of Toronto; a brother-in-law a clever engineer, then railway contracting, & his wife; and Dr. J. Bonar, the English Director of the Mint, whom we had known in London as Civil Service Comptroller. The latter had definitely settled at Ottawa for good: he struck us as the usual "decayed" Englishman, jobbed into a sinecure office, without Democratic sympathy, or any kind of illumination. This, by exception, was a Free Trade or Reciprocity party.

We went to Toronto by night to escape the heat; & lunched at once with Mackay, the business manager of the Toronto Globe, Goldwin Smith's old paper, & still the principal organ of Liberalism in Canada. He was a pleasant, attractive man of 40, who stands out as almost the only Canadian of his class ^(that we met) & age, who had never been in Europe. He was strongly for Reciprocity, and declared that the secession from the liberal ranks in Toronto was confined to a score of rich men

We saw also two heads of departments, the Deputy Minister for Education (Colquhoun), an able, enlightened sympathetic administrator, who made the best of the situation created by the denominational differences; and the Deputy Minister for Agriculture (James) a bustling, go-ahead, forceful, "land developing" sort of person, who was trying to secure more middle class & professional men's sons as immigrants, by taking trouble

to place them out on first arrival in selected Ontario farms. He laughed at the idea of Bradley's Canada in the Twentieth Century that a premium ought to be paid to ensure proper treatment. It was only a matter of careful selection of known farmers.

In the evening we went to "The Island", at Haulais Point, & found it a noisy pandemonium of "merry go-rounds" & "switchbacks" &c, cheap sweatstuffs and ice cream. Our only interest was in the line of humble bungalow "summer cottages" on the western shore, which were plainly those of prosperous artisans, leading a sort of semi-public life on veranda & beach.

The next morning we saw two Professors - Major, the Scotch Economist - anemic, peevish, abusive and discontented with Canada - representing the whole political life as corrupt

+ his wife saying that the whole social life was 'fast' + disagreeable, to the extent that she did not like her children associating with Canadians! He was writing a book on Russia!

Wrong, the Prof. of History, was a Canadian, (originally a Minister) full of information; publishing original contributions on Canadian archives, + editing an annual Review of local historical work; + apparently a worthy influence

He was interested in philanthropic work - taking action against the drunk traffic, infantile mortality &c - + his sons + daughters were engaged in such work. He intended his sons to go to Oxford, + his daughter to Somerville - believing in this for academic career, but emphatically not for a Canadian business career

We went on to Winnipeg, by way of the lakes Huron & Superior - some 40 hours steaming across a waste of waters, sometimes past uninteresting wooded coasts & islands, but mostly out of sight of land or nearly so - a pleasant alternative to the intensely hot & tiring railway journey, but not in itself very interesting - except for the passage of the narrow strait between the two lakes, & the Sault St Marie canal. It is difficult to realise that this is the most frequented waterway in the world, taken annually by ~~three~~^{five times} as many vessels, & by ~~five times~~ twice as much tonnage as the Suez Canal.

The steamer was crowded, largely with commercial travellers, who sat up in their cabins, & drank endless bottles of beer (Ontario law prohibits sale of wine & spirit on board but apparently allows beer); and the meals were rough and very uncomfortably served - altogether not at all up to the advertisement & guide book laudation.

At the end of Lake Superior we found Port Arthur, a rapidly growing railway centre where the Canadian Northern Ry. has put up the largest elevator in the world (!); + there are large steel works, etc. We noted here a typical instance of what we call the Canadian lack of explicitness, or failure to realise that what is known to the local inhabitant has nevertheless to be told to the stranger. From the steamboat deck without field glasses, we could not see a single hotel name or advertisement. We detected at last one name on the folds of a flag. A huge building facing us bore absolutely no sign of any kind. We learnt by enquiry that this was the new C.N. Ry. Prince Arthur Hotel, the best in the place, not yet mentioned in guidebooks, and yet not in any way making known its existence to the steamboat crowd. Did not everyone know about it? We have seen this piece of unconscious + suicidal naïveté self conceit again + again

We reached Winnipeg late at night, after a long day in the train (mitigated by success in retaining the drawing room); and scrambled out of the station in the dark — only to find that the C.P.R. hotel entrance was at the other end of the platform, the last door, not marked by any lighted sign or prominent notice board as to its being the Hotel Entrance (Again, the inability to conceive that anyone cannot know!)

Our three days at Winnipeg were very pleasantly filled up by ~~endless~~^{repeated} motordrives about the charming residence streets — Winnipeg has good asphalt roads, + motorcabs, which every hospitable Winnipegian insists on driving you about in as a great luxury, as they are on this side. Only one house had the courage to ask us to dinner — curiously enough, a young bank clerk ~~from~~ (nephew of Col Bigger) + his newly married

wife, living without a servant in a block of flats. They gave us an excellent plain meal, with a temporary servant; & we found them simple, unpretentious excellent young people, who revealed to us another stratum of Canadian life.

The most breezy, optimistic energetic person we saw was Bruce Walker, the Dominion Govt. Immigration Superintendent, who showed us over his depot, & described the paternal way in which he looked after the stream of all nationalities that passed through his hands. (We saw later a few groups of immigrants arrive by the ordinary train, when Walker was away; & we were not impressed with the way they were looked after. They were left to struggle their way to the Immigration Depot, with the usual lack of explicitness — and apparently only those went thither who chose to do so — some went at once out into the waiting room & the street.)

Walker said that a number of inferior people had been sent from England, but that even these, with patience & repeated finding places, found their feet eventually. He would admit scarcely any failures.

Our impression of Winnipeg was of a city of highly selected business men - men who had deliberately selected there as the place where most money could be made in real estate, stock buying, or well in a profession. There was an "open air" feeling about the city - as if the people felt themselves actually on the prairie as the first ^{English} settlers breaking the line of the horizon of Prairie. I saw the material manifestations of the union of city life with the surrounding thousand of miles of half cultivated land with its beyond of untrodden and untrod prairie. And Winnipeg was not Prairie - it was essentially cosmopolitan - a gateway between the East & West & a meeting place for men of all races & of all...

From Vernepey we journeyed by road
 to Pense to stay a small Spring Rice farm.
 There was no one to meet us at the little
~~house~~ Marie took but the Station master had
 had a "phone" put to Spring Rice but we were
 coming & after transacting some business volunteered
 to show us over in his motor. The Spring Rice
 we found absorbed in reading the "Sports" —
 an annual journal of all the Settlers from any
 there — with their wives, families & their ~~houses~~
 transactions & careers. Such Spring Rice,
 a genial, refined, intelligent Englishman
 one of the original Settlers on this part of
 the Plateau 20 years ago had made himself
 a Home which combined charm & stolidity
 in fact an original way. The ordinary Settler
 was he begins to make himself completely useful
 himself a conventional Verandahed wood house
 of 4 to 8 rooms. But he has no garden —
 his horse stands on it like Marie with a
 few sheds ^{here & there} ~~scattered~~. The Spring Rice's house
 was a picturesque gabled cottage with rather
 two cottages united by a bridge and some
 At building as almost - Elizabethan look.
 and it was surrounded by a delightful garden
 & shrubbery of low trees — a

variable wealth of vegetables & flowers
 into their plots, making a sort of hu-
 tches. To the garden came to their
 neighborhood on Sunday & yesterday —
 and some of the settlers had tried to
 imitate it & had ~~had~~ planted a
 few trees, had a patch of vegetables & a
 few flowers.

Inside the Spring River house all was
 confusion & dirt. The veranda was full
 of old boots, shoes, leggings, of ~~various~~ ^{implements}
 of that kind & mass of rotten food — there
 was no bath & very scanty arrangements
 for washing. There were three maid servants,
 & I found that the land is a long stretch
 of 47 acres, so that some sort of order must
 have been maintained. At Spring River house
 we always in his shirt with the sleeves rolled
 up above the elbow except on Sunday when
 he had a 4, coat, however hot it was! Perhaps
 the lack of charm & the house to have been
 due to the Spring River — a well known
 kindly English girl — when Spring River had
 brought out to the life she gave up & she
 said to think of her. Day to "rough it"
~~at the~~ ~~place~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~Spring~~ ~~River~~

returned to ...

Set in England.

He has retained all to do with opinions of his
 As he was prominent club Canada & of
 political Democracy - was of a fair
 complexion - a (rather) of the nature of
 connection. He loved to life of Marie -
 included to us the friendliness, yet Seltzer
 to see also - the cooperation is to use
 of machinery of telephone of wires, & the
 general good fellowship of the "Coolie" (ie Couloir)
 He drove us on Sunday ~~to~~ afternoon
 to take us into another English garden where
 he Seltzer is to "Coolie" & we went &
 chatted with various other Seltzers - American
 Canadian - English - all happy in the
 life, & flourishing. Certainly on the ^{part of the} Marie
 there is no loneliness - telephones connect
 every Seltzer's home with to others & with to
 little Marie too & with to Capital for Marie
 the same - as the Seltzer's homes are not many
 the one. This apart - some of the best is
 little ~~group~~ groups of the ~~telephone~~ ^{point} point
 at which their properties meet. The Marie
 itself with its wide stretches of ~~land~~ ^{prairie} or of
 Marie flowers its wonderful skies &
 curving horizons - the extraordinary brightness
 of the sun has a ^{peculiar} ~~peculiar~~ charm. And the Seltzer Sun
 to enjoy to winter is much in the summer

We spent one night - of Repine in a
 most comfortable hotel. Repine has been
 very serious - has built a fine Parkland -
 House (see note) & a speed of
 a road street over to Prairie in
 for as it could stretch. Charming little
 wooden villas, all distinct one from the
 other, with pretty lawns & flower gardens
 on rising of on each side of the street
 about the great stone bank & stores
 the tall elevators the churches, schools
 & municipal buildings are all in a big
 block which gives to latter town an
 air of over achieving self respect.

Self respect - and the fact that it is
 of the kind western Canadian cities.

The inhabitants are making to play
 their home - they have any intention
 of leaving a fine home. These cities of
 the Prairie are used as a sort -
 of club house for all the well to do
 Southerners - a number of unmarried
 men coming in for Sunday. The women
 of the town is a comparatively pleasant
 of the inevitable women? & how
 she is just with.

From Regina we journeyed over to Kodjic
 2 that a day at Winnipeg - Lake Louise
 Mt - another 12 hour train to Picacona
 Junction - It is a wonderful exposure of
 beautiful scenery - as you ^{where} ^{mile} ^{also} ^{leave} ^{the} ^{right}
 so magnificent in our Superior Alps, but
 with a remoteness & wildness that makes
 it in some ways superior. Whether the
 improving American tourist will ^{leave} ^{the}
 compare with the way more than 4
 Durable. In the American tourist has
 taken possession, 2 different varieties of the
 American tourist, different kinds of
 American tourist, ^{board} ^{right}
 through C.P.R. Hotels and Sleeping Cars.
 We found the ordinary sleeping car so
 stuffy & noisy that we ^{ourselves} ^{and}
 to many of a day was a compact.
 At Picacona Junction we left the train
 & found another envelope & a cloud of
 mosquitoes - a hot night at the Hotel
 listening to the C.P.R. freight train
 thundering through the ^{most} ^{of}
 hills of the Sierras as they ^{thundered}.
 to a few. Then on by ^{steam} ^{train} ^{to}
 up to Shanahan Valley.

x

The two days at the Hills
first farm ^{at Marquette} was an odd experience.

W. Hill, sister to Professor Cole,
mother of a very charming lad ^{Carol} ~~Carol~~ Hill
 whom he has seen something of at ^{up} ~~at~~ ^{very} ~~the~~ ^{there} ~~the~~
 had supposed that a small ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
 flat land is due to be the life

x 1st ^{Orangetown} ~~Orangetown~~ Valley - the most famous
 of the flat prairie districts of D.C. - the rocks ^{rather}
 there are hard ^{well} ~~well~~ ^{there} ~~there~~ ^{as} ~~as ^{it} ~~it~~
 is the most comfortable & elegantly appointed
 modern bungalow - with bath room
 & easy chairs, books & many comforts
 even cigarettes - a first class~~

man ^{who} ~~who~~ ^{us} ~~us~~ ^{altogether} ~~altogether~~
 & talked to ^{us} ~~us~~ ^{altogether} ~~altogether~~
 a ^{pleasant} ~~pleasant~~ ⁱⁿ ~~in ^{the} ~~the ^{hot} ~~hot~~ &
 dusty ^{country} ~~country~~ ^{and} ~~and ⁱⁿ ~~in~~
 had quite extraordinary charm & ⁱⁿ ~~in~~
 it ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{prairie} ~~prairie~~ & the ^{no} ~~no~~ ^{mountains} ~~mountains~~
 the ^{prairie} ~~prairie~~ & sage ^{as} ~~as~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{wind} ~~wind~~~~~~~~

x ^{prairie} ~~prairie~~ of the ^{prairie} ~~prairie~~ of the bare
 stone & earth cliffs ^{to} ~~to~~ ^{became} ~~became~~
 almost - magical in its strange beauty.
 There ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{it} ~~it~~ ^{delightful} ~~delightful ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~the ^{country} ~~country~~
 ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{prairie} ~~prairie~~ ^{from} ~~from~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{prairie} ~~prairie~~~~~~

nts time to visit letters ~~to~~
browse among to books, & take in
all the charm of ^{the} valley.

But alas! as we were arriving
I of a sudden then drove up in the
Arkness (ugh) a strange dwarf-like man
into a shy looking young ^{working man} ~~working man~~. Called
Arkness had told us of a "church"
^{who} had ~~been~~ in the valley - It ^{only} ~~was~~ socialist -
one dogie to Chemist of Somerset (the
School ^{ment} on the other side of the lake) and he
said that he would arrange for him to call on
us. So dogie had come & immediately greeted
us as "Comrades" ~~with a friendly handshake~~
~~and~~ & introduced his companion ^{to us}, a
ex English Socialist - come out for his
health - an elementary teacher ^{threatened} ~~at~~
with Phis. We invited them to join us
at ^{each} ~~the~~ ~~point~~ & ~~point~~ to ~~see~~ ~~us~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~
morning call. But they stayed in the house,
then to tea, then to supper & after
supper, they announced their intention
of sleeping ~~there~~ ^{there} ~~right~~! It was rather
a terrible infliction. Dogie was
a good sort of fellow - a Marxist
Socialist - well read but hopelessly

unpractical. He told us all how long
 to tell ^{out} the Canadian Socialist Party
 - for us all his manifestos &
 copies of the paper - asked us
 to purchase portions sent - English
 or English Latin Party. The elementary
 teacher was bitter - ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{case} of
 everything Canadian; ^{he} belonged to
 most ^{of} the type of colonialist -
 with no physical strength & great
~~without intellectual strength~~ ^{intellectual pretensions}. But this
 man was this fit of a pronounced
 type - I may have seen the infirmities
 but ~~he~~ was member of the Canadian
 Socialist Party was a misfit. How
 can you hope for a socialist party
 to be a country where ^{are} every one of
 is a successful speculator in land
^{values} values! Such socialists as this
 are all of the ^{impossibility} impossibility sort -
 talking loudly of "class consciousness"
 & ^{revolution} revolution intensely dogmatic &
^{erect} intimidating 'marxists' refusing to recognize
 any one as a socialist who
 does not believe in
 & class struggle revolution. Canada is

or my
 health &
 Copart

x

x

x

IMR

It was interesting of coming to see
 the Notes but a Socialist.

On the Monday the too-friendly Socialists
 departed, & we had a quiet hour or two before
 being driven down to the hotel on the shore to
 lunch with the exuberant and optimistic
 founder of the three neighbouring fruit
 settlements of Peachland, Summerland &
 Nara-wata - hotel proprietor, landowner,
 & general capitalist of the place, though
 more as agent for Sir T. Shaughnessy & other
 C.P.R. magnates than on his own. He was
 a hearty, free & easy, agreeable "booster";
 had run newspapers in Manitoba towns,
 & been a member of local legislature;
 came to Okanagan Valley on a
 mining speculation ten years ago,
 which "cleaned him out". He was struck
 by the opportunity of extending fruit-farming
 (which existed here & there in favored
 spots), by means of systematic irrigation
 to the "bench lands", then almost worthless
 as cattle ranches. He interested the
 C.P.R. & other capitalists in the enterprise,
 formed Development Companies and

Water Companies; and had since been selling off the land in ten and twenty acre plots, some to working farmers, but most of them to wealthy men in Brumby & the Eastern cities, who wanted to retire, or were failing in health, or had relatives to place. He described himself as "handpicking" his people, choosing just the men he thought would give character & amenity to the place; and he certainly had succeeded in getting a number of exceptional people to build themselves charming houses and cultivate pears & peaches — he selling them the land, often planting the trees for them & running the place until they were ready to come, supplying them with irrigation water from the hills by an elaborate system of wooden trough aqueducts, and maintaining hotels by the lakeshore. He had a large family

nearly grown up - four or five sons
 well mannered, intelligent, educated
 at Toronto University, to be respectively
 the doctor, the lawyer, the engineer
 &c of the settlement; and three or
 four daughters, less intelligent,
 & without much education, brought
 up to do nothing but amuse
 themselves - He had a ~~steam~~^{petrol} launch,
 a houseboat &c. It is noteworthy
 that he was a "Conservative" in
 politics, ^{admirer of Macbride,} against Reciprocity, &c
 but professed the most progressive
 views in the abstract, & claimed
 to agree in theory with Logic's
 Socialism, which he in no way
 understood. He had, however, got
 his Municipality of Sumnerland
 to municipalise the electricity
 & the drinking water supply

We were driven all among the
 fruit orchards in his motorcar
 & had tea at the best house, a
 really charming & costly
 bungalow, in a beautiful

garden; luxuriously furnished in excellent taste. This belonged to Agur, a leading business man of Winnipeg, who had been the manager for Western Canada of the great Massey-Harris agricultural implements firm. Being threatened with ill health, he sold out & bought one of Robinson's fruit farms, which he had bought to a high pitch of feverish & amenity regardless of cost. He was enthusiastic about the place as one to retire & grow old in. He had quite regained his health, by physical exercise in the open air (he had just been building a stone wall with his own hands). He had the refinement & moderation of opinion typical of the best type of Canadian capitalist of today - reminded us physically of Charles Booth & mentally of Dr. Hays Bell.

We drove on the Monday evening to Pentticton, at the very end of the lake, some seven miles through orchards along the 'benchlands' above the lake, in order to get on board the steamer to sleep, instead of catching it ~~in the middle of the night~~ very early in the morning. The view in the gloaming was impressive, and in the dark even more so, because one of the hills was alight with a spreading forest fire, said to have been caused a week previously by a tree being struck by lightning. All the morning we steamed up the lake (90 miles long) in the sunlight, stopping here & there to pick up passengers & freight - At Pelowna on the wharf we had a rash interview with Mr & Mrs R.B. Kerr, two Fabians to whom we had telephoned that we should be passing - he a young Scotch lawyer who was evidently prospering.

At the head of the lake we had four hours to wait for our train, & we should

have been at a loss, had it not
 occurred to Robinson to ask
 the local branch bank manager
 at Summerland to telephone
 to the one at Vernon that we
 were coming. It then turned
 out that Sir Edward Clouston
 of the Bank of Montreal had
 told all the western branch
 managers to be helpful to
 us. The result was that we
 were met by a motor car, in
 which were the local Editor
 (McEldie) + an English
 schoolmaster of Victoria
 B.C., who carried us to the
 Bank of Montreal, where the
 manager despatched us
 to Coldstream, Lord Aberdeen's
 great farm of some tens of
 thousands of acres. Here
 we found only the Asst. Manager
 at home, a simple minded
 Englishman of the noncommissioned
 officer type. He turned out to
 have been in the North West

Mounted Police, for which he had the highest possible admiration. The farm is run purely as a profitmaking concern on strict business principles, employing some hundreds of unmarried men during the summer, & dismissing them all each autumn (they were believed to go "logging"). The supply of labor was a difficulty. For purely unskilled work, large squads of Chinese & Japanese were employed, who were kept apart from the Europeans & from each other, having each its own "camp" (or wooden houses). The Japanese were said to be far more intelligent than the Chinese, & therefore able to do better & more varied work; but to be less docile & much more apt to combine. These qualities were marked by their higher wage of 1.85 per day, as compared with 1.75 for the Chinese

The Europeans - English, Canadian or American - did the superior work of all kinds, carpentering driving the teams &c; and were boarded ~~at~~ as well as lodged, receiving in addition from 30 to 50 dollars per month. (At the Aikins farm at Naramata the teamster got 50 dollars per month & his keep; all the year round)

The farm was rendered fertile by the usual irrigation water, which Lord Aberdeen had brought by a canal from the neighboring mountains, on which he was said to have acquired from the B.C. Govt the timber rights, the water rights, the mineral rights &c, but not the ownership.

After a simple lunch there, we caught our train, changed into the Imperial Limited at Sicamous, being lucky enough to get a "compartment", & came through to Vancouver

We found Vancouver bright & clean & exceedingly prosperous - claiming 160,000 inhabitants, though started only 26 years before; and to be doubling itself every decade.

We saw the usual big lawyers & capitalists, & were entertained by the wife of one of them at the usual "Country Club" - Just as we left we met Rev. D. Garvie, the Principal of a Presbyterian College in London, who was spending two months here on a lecturing job to the local ministers. He deplored the universal materialism of Canada, even the ministers were mixed up in real estate speculation. One of the most popular of them had even opened a real estate office in the city, so that he might serve his congregation in this world as well as in the next!

Stanley Park really very fine with its trees, & views, & popular bathing beaches & picnic places!

One last evening at Vancouver we looked at
 an old pleasant - Irish fish ^{wholesale} shop in
 x he crossed to Atlanta - a high ^{deck} ~~deck~~ - 2 ch
 had married her young man the
 for them sent of a letter that ~~was~~ in
 North ~~side~~ of Vancouver - a dot ^{land} ~~land~~ of the
 a working class quarter. The plot was small
 2 humble & its affluence but it was
 the present view even to buy a new set
 2 towards the moment on to die. The
 young husband was just a nice respectable
 young Irish man living a solitary life
 an Irishman co - (not to you of his
 wife of the day but a hardy fisherman.)
 They were without a servant 2 one friend
 on day all his work. The two
 girls he bought over a large quantity
 of the coarsest convenient tips - 2 some of
 it had been stolen out of the house 2 a
 good deal of the Chinese tobacco - fowling
 2 film abstracted. He was clearly
 delighted to see in a game in of his
 x best - 2 the ^{tea} ^{tobacco} ~~intended~~ ^{so}

July 3rd

A strange excursion into the U.S.!
 When we met Professor Zerkow at Montreal he
 had enthusiased much about the great Statesmen
 of Oregon who had introduced into the Government
 that State the use of the referendum by ^{initiative} initiative &
 the Recall, & he suggested that we ought to meet
 at Victoria or Seattle. In an unguarded
 moment we had said that if any of these happened
 to be at Victoria we could hardly have a talk
 with them. "For people don't go further to the
 referendum," you ought to see those who have
 really ~~admitted~~ tried it — I will arrange for
 a meeting when I pass through Seattle on my
 way to San Francisco. With all the American
 promptitude in putting things through he had
 arranged for a meeting — but it was at
 Seattle & not at Victoria — and instead of a
 private talk between us and one or two
 men it was a Public Dinner given
 to us by some 100 men & women.

The first intimation of our fate was a
 mysterious telegram that reached us in Vancouver
 the morning we left for Victoria to see Brown
 of Vancouver whom we do not know. "Tell
 to Victor they are expected at a dinner on
 Saturday at Washington Hotel Seattle." As Saturday was

to the unknown reader of
the letter

It very much day we reflected that it was
 impossible for us to attend as we were
 engaged at Victoria - & a dismissed re-
 mitter from our friends. Arriving at
 Victoria we were told that there was
 a registered letter from Mr. J. D. [?]
 We did not have ^{as we expected on p. 2nd} to let this (in a letter)
 Confidally into an Hotel but our luggage
 did not have checked for Wednesday &
 then went ⁱⁿ leisurely ^{way} to the Post office for our mail.
 There we found a note from a D. Core
 Smith letter - in flowing enthusiastic
 language ^{announcing} that, a resolution was
 an arrangement - Mr. J. D. Smith a great -
 Duma had been arranged in our honor
 by all the advanced members & editors
 of Oregon & Washington - "Referendum
 Duma" at which we have to be speaking
 on a Referendum & give an answering
 demonstration of our sympathy with
 the Referendum work. Another one
 is printed and in April No. 15 - today
 with the Referendum Duma affair
 a large list. One destiny was great -
 Sunday was arranged & determined at
 to go to I was also inclined

Got off for the promoters of the dinner 7:45
 more sympathetically expressed as if in official
 address by the women of Seattle - partly to
 celebrate their attainment of vote. But in
 carrying the matter I send to Seattle itself.
 The Boat for Seattle was steering out -
 so we read the letter - then on to other
 boat until 5 p.m. At next day 24 -
 Did not arrive until 9.30 a.m. -
 At very next of the dinner. We spoke
 respectful & sympathetic messages & feeling
 somewhat united & among Seattle women
 soon to read on cooperation.

But on Friday, Seattle was not to
 be denied. After various phone
 & telegram we had a message in the morning
 that a Committee of two had been met at
 at Victoria at 2 o'clock & would bring us
 by 5 o'clock boat to Seattle when we
 should still be in time to talk & he
 talked to. After a little struggle Sunday afternoon
 to accept the situation & we went to
 Committee: arrived. The Committee turned out
 to be a tall pleasant old woman who
 her last girl ~~she~~ whom she had brought us

Confessions or to my 5 hour Sat. She
represented the disappointment & embarrassment
of our absence and comes. It or our arms
with her head of to 5:00. Martin
all and be well & a short relief
of a morning head to her day.

Five hours ride up the Demerit-
monstrous Puget Sound facing the deck
a chattering with our enigmatic Captain & we
found ourselves hustled through the customs,
induced through to that of Seattle, as of-
lect-seated in a crowded room, & in the
place of hours, with our expectant faces
($\frac{2}{3}$ women) pleading before the
empty chairs & coffee cups of the after-dinner
club. ^{see history in 2 hours of the club} Only half the two leading
expansive for Repulse until we have
the table to the. One was a leading
league of women who had succeeded in
giving the Democratic Service a report of
his life - to the one in a number of
to legislation - a well known position. He
so we waited for the best part of an hour
to a degree of the Repulse to include
with the meal - just your matter of fact

Lawrence also showed out- reports & papers &
 that of the Florida water also before of
 a series of papers & ends of an impression
 applied for the raising of the Power & the
 Chairing out of Morris. But of an interesting &
 not that it which got the speeches consisted of
 a denunciation of American Government - stories
 of "Shays" - a picture of "divided responsibility"
 - a list of writ of Habeas Corpus - and so.

*Conclusion & progress of the Federal Constitution
 & its responsible Government. The one thing is
 was to Repudiate & to discontinue the necessity
 to ~~release~~ to break to force for
 to Party Machine & to introduce Responsible
 Government. Whether when they had left
 Responsible Government to be introduced & to Repudiate
 the one going to be in of their devices

* On June 1st of England Party System with the
 Responsible Cabinet. No one explained & the
 Court of Speeches & in all my conversation
 I've found to some meeting of ideas, to
 some fusion of "liberty & equality" which
 or had been 12 years ago. But the

* ~~The~~ most important impression was the unofficial
 admission of the Federal Constitution with
 English & the colonies. Taken into the context

of the Commission for the United States Government -
 the various Department of the Navy
 * Announces into their political agencies
 Does not - for she is connections of
 Canada & ~~to~~ to U.S.!

We are aimed lead for the next -
 D. C. State Sec ^{asked up to 5000} - medical work
 - light - criticism & some criticism -
 * one of the leaders of the women movement -
movement. They know the law has been entirely
successful - women having now all the
rights of men - seems that we have either
the best - in the world or at least of
the women of Washington. They would
 * too much holding a very antagonistic
attitude - want an education of
 * in all parts of the country and found
an independence of their own
ideas and conclusions begin to
"hang up in the past day. It seems
to be the case with women as well as men
in Washington - they are
giving the impression of being
independent thinkers and think
of the Government - But not getting

the present - known present - past -
 believing into a supernatural fact -
 * all the kind messages upon the 15 lines.
 He lived in - inexpressibly into his
 ugly & vulgar face - his ~~stature~~ ~~features~~.
 * Talking with his excellent general
 anecdotes & in each of them in turn
 * but - upon the company of one
 the face has presented only Discretion
 She also, in what way has for
 intellectual standard - but the very
 received, taken part, & chattered in
 short Scottish folk quite pleasantly.
 We entertained her to lunch at an
 Hotel of Victoria & two accused women
 with other opponents. I think U'ring
 thought it did not quite appropriate the
 collective change of matter I don't
 think she began to return back -
 to Scotland. Then ended our little
 X ^{glimpse} ~~glimpse~~ of the U.S. We fell but
 a U'ring - by the way / We thought of her
 well touched in the West - &
 'U'ring is the best he had failed to do
 12 years ago. Although of the
 met with her - Scotland - Donna believed

The day was a - driving to San
 Francisco 11 o' clock 14 to 15th of December
 failed to do. The day was driving through it 2nd
 - D. the Salt Lake had been been to
 to Santa Maria had been on her to
 Victoria: the people 'people' of the city, they were the
^{my own} ~~the~~ the to how much, excellent legs,
 a pleasant residential part. The one thing
 they did to intend to report on
 to America Australia & they of the West
 the best better than that!

On the Pacific Aug 7th 1911

We have sailed away from Canada 2 our impressions
 are beginning to crystallize. I have a vision of -
 a country of extraordinary beauty & power -
 of snow mountains, torrents, lakes forests of beautiful
 trees, valleys & plains of lovely verdure and
 small smiling towns rolling Prairies into wonderful
 skies and soft curving distances 2 together with
 all this charm, the fertile earth, the water power, the
 wealth of minerals that make its vast expanse
 a veritable wonderland of possible wealth. And
 the climate, the regions in its various 1,
 seems but a variety each seem to be always

indigence - a tonic to tired nerves & pessimistic moods. In its future, Canada seems pre-eminent among the Dominions of our great Empire.

From the sociological point of view Canada is also favored in comparison to all other Colonies. When we view a Australia & New Zealand we noticed that they are limited by their complete dependence on England - on English traditions, English literature, English intellect & moral character. Canada has a richer heritage & environment. English, Scotch, & Irish have, it is true, contributed most of its population. But it has ^{also} the ~~French Canadian~~ French Canadian, with their French descent and allegiance to the Pope, with their antique rites & customs, their ~~own~~ Latin law, their deep & abiding spiritual life. On the ^{side} ~~side~~, Canada owes much to U.S. - it belongs to a sense, to this great enterprise, except the American continent, with its democracy of manners, its acquisitions & restless activity, its amazing capacity for mechanical contrivances and its development of its domains, good & evil, of capitalist enterprise; & some of its extraordinary mixtures of races. With such an environment & heritage what will Canada become?

First we notice the physical volume of the race. Relative
 Canadian are tall & well formed & they have a
 free & fast - spirit. They are, on the whole, well
 conditioned, and have the self respect & so characteristic
 of the American. The one impression is that they
 are a people of more personal character than the people
 of the U.S. - less self-criticism, & less dogmatism
 & strident - rather more conscious of their
 standards than their own. What they seem to
 lack is ~~any~~ respect for intellect or
 technical excellence - they are uninterested
 in Public affairs - indifferent to Philosophy
 - somewhat obtuse to the influence of religion
 or a music. At present, the state of the
 intellects of Canada seem to be absorbed
 in acquiring wealth, & in the future they are ^{all} looking
 forward to is the spending of wealth on
 material pleasures.

From the standpoint of Collective action
 the Canadian is, perhaps, at present, the most
 helpless of any nation. It is so easy for the
 individual of great character & average intellect -
 to acquire capital & law, that the philosophy of
 laissez-faire appeals to his plebeian capacities of
 almost every man who is not a helpless idiot.
 And the consequence is that Government is not

a good instance in Canada - at least not -
 compare with Govt: he has a number of
 to the County. The District constitutes another
 smoothly enough: first is price, to which
 the only ~~total~~ effort, the legislation, response
 to the demand of paper. As there is not
 enough suspicion of "grift" among some of
 the Ministers, Govt of Dominion & the Province,
 the Dominion may stand witness to Govt-
 action. The suspicion & the reality upon which
 it is based seem to be on the decline
 and only your witness some new development
 of Govt action. In the other hand, every year
 sees the yielding up of lands & franchises
 by the Govt to private enterprise, so
 that it is difficult to say whether the
 Govt is becoming ^{more} or less important
 in the life of the Canadian. And there is
 at present ~~no~~ attempt being made to
 stop deterioration of the Dominion part of the
 big city. The Canadian does not yet
 believe that Poverty or Deterioration can exist
 in Canada, any more than he fears the
 introduction of malaria as it transmits himself
 directly - hence he is taking ~~no~~ steps
 to prevent it - as he has in the case of the

On other reflection: With such resources & such a hunger for labour & one part of the British Empire that - a horrible business it is to let one group & man rot in England through lack of training & food and through the general depression of slave life. There is to be made first - encouraging ~~the~~ even to work their farms & streams in, and get toward every learn section of boys than an lack learning any their life for lack of a decent living. If one Empire is to mean anything it must - at any rate to mean the salvation of one or more.

One aspect of Canadian life accounts perhaps for some of the firm qualities for tea, in its individualism, & for the difficulty of using up the power of one population of ^{Empire & Canada.} The life of the Prairie & the lumber camp is a laborious hard life & the man ~~acquires~~ the lack of strength of ^{nerve &} muscle & the is sensitive to hardship & coldness. Long hours, endurance of the extremes of heat & cold, ~~conditions~~ the absence of all the little comforts & interests ^{enjoyed} of life are a terrific test to the breaking of body or mind. The lot of the woman who comes on the North as wife or servant is still harder.

Sensational stories are told of women going mad

of the Plains life
in Canada a ^{man} ~~costly~~ ^{of by 12 men} ~~living~~ ^{in England}
in might fit to support ^{unemployment} ~~the~~ ^{to the} ~~Canadian~~
life, & the Canadian life & to support
unemployed men & (and) up the British
element in Canada.

It is worth notice that, although the Canadian is entirely unconscious of the fact, & would indignantly deny it, there exists, in the aggregate, a ^{certain amount} ~~good deal~~ of pauperism of a sort, and a good deal of uncoordinated collective provision. It is usually forgotten that in all countries it is the sick, the aged, the orphans, the widows & the defective who make up ninety percent of the pauper class. How are these provided for in Canada? There are in all the cities ^{free} hospitals for the sick, under philanthropic management (often Roman Catholic) but receiving large subsidies from municipal & occasionally provincial funds. There are, here & there, large institutions for the deaf & dumb, ~~seemingly~~ maintained. There are Provincial Homes for the Aged Destitute & friendless, small in size, but apparently growing. There are philanthropic orphanages, largely R.C.

reserving municipal & State subsidies. Finally it is to be noticed that the Government unostentatiously does a good deal for the able bodied man or woman in distress - its Immigration Depots amount to an elaborate free Labor Exchange, which even boards & lodges immigrants for a week or more if it cannot place them out at once; its Homestead Law offers always free land & what is not usually realised, includes a good deal of supervision & help in food & seed in case of a failure of crop; and finally the cities have been prompt to set going small public works whenever there has appeared any sign of "unemployment". All this in the aggregate amounts to a good deal for such a community. What is lacking is any consciousness either on the part of the Government or of the people that there is here any problem to be seriously studied. At present Canada has, to a large extent, left the aged,

the sick & the weakling dependents of its people on the other side of the Atlantic, to be maintained as paupers by the European Government. But it has already the beginning of the problem.

This is becoming the more serious in that there is evidently a great amount of unnecessary sickness & death. The infantile mortality of the Eastern cities, is scandalously high — meaning debility to the survivors. The zymotic sickness & death rate, from smallpox & enteric in particular, is far above that of Europe, due simply to lack of simple sanitation, & sewage contamination of the water supply. There must be a high proportion of widowhood & orphanage. At present, however, a widow can mostly earn a living; & children soon become worth their keep.

We spent four days at Victoria BC
 (including our Seattle escapade)
 resting, repacking our trunks,
 getting washing done & generally
 "taking breath" before assaulting
 the Pacific. We saw a couple
 of ministers, a couple of
 Civil Servants, the local engineer
 superintendent of the Canadian
 Northern Ry, & had a drive in
 the motor car kept for the
 Provincial Govt Ministers, into
 the mountains. (A very few miles
 from the city takes one into
 untouched forest, covering
 all the country, & intersected
 only by a rough road here &
 there). Victoria is doubling
 its population like Vancouver,
 after standing nearly still for
 a quarter of a century; but
 it is mostly owing to the growing
 trade of the port, & to the fruit
 orchards on the lowland facing
 the Gulf of Georgia. Vancouver
 Island must be still mainly forest

An episode of our visit to Seattle is worth recording. We had walked down to the steamer pier with our Seattle lady in very good time; and she proceeded to buy the tickets for us. At the wicket was a U.S. officer who asked whether we were ^{American} Canadian, or not. On being informed that we were English, he forbade the issue of tickets! S.W. was told by him to go off to the U.S. Immigration Office in the town, 10 minutes walk, to get certificates. Fortunately there was time, & S.W. went off, found the office, & there had to submit to interrogatories, as to age, birthplace, height, weight, color of eye, of hair, occupation, address, "nearest friend", when last in U.S. &c. He was required to give the same particulars as to B. who ought properly to have appeared in person. He had then to deposit 8 dollars (4 each); & was then given the two certificates.

These had to be signed on return by the purser of the ship, to the effect that the persons described therein had been duly conveyed back out of

the U.S. (It is to be noted that no attempt was made at accuracy in these records or certificates; & the purses signed both forms on my request without looking at them, or taking any trouble to see that we both had left the U.S.) On our return, after two visits to the U.S. Immigration Office, I got an order on the C.P.R. office for my 8 dollars, & duly received it back.

If we had not ~~not~~ got to the pier, three quarters of an hour before time, tickets would have been refused to us (so I was told)

This part of the character is lack of explicitness that no one had warned us; there was no mention of this formality in the timetables or advertisements of the steamers; our enthusiastic Seattle hosts were unaware of it; and there was not even any visible placard up about it,

most direct.

The other two, an distinguished looking East
 River Commanders. Unfortunately they are at
 the other side and they speak unimpeachably
 do not care to talk to women. Sunday also is
 accounted to nearly secured by social
 excursions of first-class and second hand - now
 he has several conversations about things I have
 a few lines returned intelligent well informed
 man - both returning to Europe after making
 special studies of technical questions. One is of
 construction form - the other has worked his way
 up from poor connections - with a fair
 favorably I think with the English head office
 is openness of mind & intellectuality -
 they are in fact - men like Engineers has
 number of "Swaps Service".

The rest of the company are not very
 special persons. There is an American
 widow & daughter - certainly being
 in Paris she looks like a woman in
 coming to live a year in Japan. The first
 is pleasant & well dressed - A usual
 style of cosmopolitan American flit. The
 the latter are in one with a young
 American lawyer then acquaintance she has

And in course - this is an American hospital
 course - the need seems to be that the testing
 account - via - the man going out as a general
 physician & some Japanese educational institute -
 then is it supposed that American born & c. former
 American medical men - All these American men
 tell that & into the usual then how clear cut -
 from. It is clear by these that there is no
 complete conceit - often giving to impression
 of bad manner as this should - important
 conversation with a Japanese Commander. The
 English are represented by a solid Baptist missionary
 & his worldly wife - quiet & unobtrusive -
 by two "Well Diggers" who have made some sort
 of livelihood & to stay - also quiet & self respecting
 men - & a commander of a command truck
 for a telephone co with a distinctly common
 wife. Not an interesting lot.

The ship is well manned, with a
 strength of crewing & conductors of Officers
 & Messes. Everyone is efficient with his
 broad view of duty & there is much less
 visible excitement than on the English steam.
 It seems clear ^{absolutely} that the part does duty
 & it does the passengers conducting with the
 duty of the ship. But there is no sense of the

freedom well - further by
 America & England being also well by
 possession of the smoking room! Altogether -
 this is the Democracy & better manner
 than in a Canadian ~~State~~ American or
 English ~~State~~ line.

23 August 1911 Tokyo.

We have now been a week in Japan,
 in an almost constant perspiration,
 and intellectual interest. On
 reaching the Harbour of Yokohama
 we found a letter from Mr. & Mrs.
 Fairchild, old Boston friends,
 temporarily residing in Japan,
 pressing us not to stay in the hot
 & Europeanised Treaty Port, but to
 come at once to Kamakura, a
 pleasant seaside resort an hour
 away, where they were sojourning
 for a week. They had engaged for
 us a trustworthy and educated
 guide, who came out to meet our
 steamer. We at once accepted
 his advice & help, and handed over

all cares relating to luggage, tickets, money &c to this factotum, who is guide, courier & servant at & away ~~at his disposal~~. Such a person is clearly indispensable in this country, if one wishes to get outside the Europeanised hotels, which are still rare.

We have seen endless temples and picturesque views, and watched the doings of these teeming multitudes of yellow-brown people, going about in every variety of costume, from the absolute nudity of many children, and the nudity relieved by the narrowest possible loin cloth (covering only what has to be covered) of the laboring men, up to the conventional European dress of the Japanese clerk or Civil Servant. It so happened also that we had to stand by the bathing & swimming & breathing exercises of a couple of hundred boys of "the Peers' School", & a hundred or more youths of a military academy, at one the

done from start to finish to the sound of a bugle, under the military order of a one-armed ex-regiment doctor

Show at Enoshima (we had to wait for an "omnibus boat") So that we feel we know the outward form of the Japanese pretty well! The aristocratic boys were well made, handsome figures, at that age seemingly of what we should deem full height, startlingly like a company of Assyrians or Egyptians stepping off the old tombs. The common people seem to be of very varied types of face - some almost Negroid in lips & nose, some almost Caucasian in form and even colour - although I believe they are historically less mixed than any other nation. We were struck by the almost invariable absence of hair on the ~~back~~ trunk & limbs of the men; & by the very deep dark brown that the skin was tanned by the sun when continually exposed. The women uncover fully their legs up to above

We found that the women were less careful as to the breast in more remote parts of the country & in the poor quarters of the towns.

the knee, but (except some very old women) were careful not to expose to view their breasts or bodies. The men may uncover everything except what the thinnest loin cloth can cover back & front; and (as in Mediaeval Europe) may reveal the form even of that by a sort of pocket (the old codpiece point of Mediaeval England). But what is noticeable is the invariableness with which these limits of decency are (apart from children) observed in this land of nudity.

We were asked to dinner, in the Japanese Hotel at Kamakura at which he happened to be staying, by Viscount Sneyman; a member of the Upper House, an important political personage, who had come to London during the late war on some special diplomatic mission; & who had been in his early manhood at Cambridge University, & attached

in London. We took off our shoes to walk on the mats of the Japanese Hotel, & were received by the Viscount & his wife in Japanese dress. But they gave us a conventional European dinner, the Japanese maidservants handing Sherry, Hock & Claret at the right moment, clearing away the crumbs & so on, all in perfect style. The Viscount & his wife were on familiar conversational terms with the servant, whether of the hotel or their own.

He, to our surprise, was a burly, hairy, rather rough mannered person, frank, cordial & abrupt; understanding English well but speaking with a little difficulty. She understood & spoke less, but followed intelligently, and was frequently appealed to by him. We talked Japan. His standpoint was that of a Laissez Faire Individualist, recognising the evils of industrial change, but seeing no way of avoiding

them. He thought England was becoming dangerously democratic & collectivist (Lord Grey). He conveyed the impression that enlightened Japan was entirely agnostic, & the rest of the people little interested in religion, but confirmed the statement that more interest was being taken in Buddhist writings, & that men did go into retreat to study them. He wrote out then & there on the Japanese roll of paper a letter of introduction to the great Abbot of the Western Sect (Ontami) whom he said we ought to meet at Kyoto. He did not approve of women's education altogether, thinking it unfitted them for wifely duties

Here
Add

The only other person of interest whom we saw at Kamakura was a Norwegian commercial man ^(staying in the hotel) of the Vice Consular sort, who had been for years at Yokohama, & had been formerly at Shamesbury. He proved to be well up in English politics, including the latest personalities; & it turned out that he read habitually 50 newspapers of all countries, as his distraction during exile. He described the European society at Yokohama as supremely uninteresting, the women thinking of nothing but dress & housekeeping, and the men mostly drinking! He had the usual local European dislike of the Japanese, & the usual accusation of duplicity. But on cross examination his chief grievance turned out to be that they refused to grant any concessions or business opportunities to foreigners; & rather than say no, took refuge in polite evasions. He described the Govt as unbribable in such matters, so far

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as all influential officials were concerned, in marked contrast with China, Turkey &c. But he was quite unconscious that he was really giving great credit to a Govt of which this could be said.

We lunched at Yokohama with an English business man, who equally disliked & despised the Japanese, but left much the same impression on us. He said that he had heard that foreman & such like minor officials had to be conciliated with presents, but could allege nothing worse. The English seemed to know none of the Japanese.

It must be difficult, living amid an alien people, whom one never gets to know at all, & whom one begins by despising, to avoid being lowered in tone & character, or at any rate narrowed & strengthened in racial prejudices.

Scott of Strathmore married to an uninteresting sister of William Archer

At Tokyo, in our first stay of two days, we have seen (1) Uchihara, the young author of "The Political Development of Japan," who had written that book at the London School of Economics; (2) his friend Dr. Kuwata, virtual author of last year's Factory Act, & a member of the Upper House, elected by the 15 biggest taxpayers of his district; (3) Ichi, the Vice Minister of Foreign Affairs on behalf of Marquis Kumura the Minister who is indisposed; (4) Baron Shibusawa, a wealthy industrial magnate; (5) Prince Katsura, the Prime Minister, who is just resigning office; (6) Professor Tanaka, of Waseda University; ~~and~~ (7) W. Sanson, a junior at the British Embassy, left in charge; and (8) a Japanese newspaper reporter! These have involved eight or nine long jinricksha rides through this ^{low decked} bewildering maze of small houses along narrow streets, all apparently engaged in the humblest of businesses, relieved now & then by tall stone & brick banks & government offices, & two or three European hotels, in a city covering

something like 100 square miles, or nearly as much as London, & containing a couple of millions of people.

Uyehara is of the awkward ugly type of Europeanised Japanese, speaking English with some difficulty, after five or six years at Washington & London, but apparently very well instructed in political science, openminded & intelligent. He has a brother with some means, but has himself next to nothing, & is at present teaching in the Engineering College. But he is mainly engaged in writing another book on Japanese politics, & thinks of going into Parliament. His attitude is very critical of the Govt & somewhat despairing of Parliamentary institution. He explains the present change of Ministry as involving no principle, & as merely a shifting from one set to another, by friendly arrangement, reversing a similar change made a few years ago, probably merely to prevent a seeming permanent monopoly of office. We are told

also that there are two difficult questions to be dealt with, one the change of gauge of the Govt railways, & the other the need of increasing the cost of the army & navy, both of which Prince Katsura would prefer his friendly rivals to deal with.

Uyehara was plainly very relieved to find that we had brought introductions from Kato to the Government officials. He and his friends, in the guise of a society for the study of social questions, had been rather concerned lest we, as known socialists, should find all doors closed to us, at any rate so far as official things were concerned; & also perhaps lest it might be inconvenient or dangerous for the Society to invite us. He conveyed to us the impression that the Govt has been very autocratic & tyrannical

with regard to all who called themselves Socialists (we ~~can~~ rather otherwise that they are under police supervision & our guide tells us that no educated person would now profess himself a Socialist). With regard to those who were tried under such extraordinary forms of secrecy &c, & condemned, twelve to death & as many more to imprisonment for life, Uryhara professed ignorance of the real facts, but said that he believed that there was a dynamite plot, directed not against the Emperor but against the Katsura Cabinet en bloc; but that it was probable that Kotoku, his wife, & some others had not been aware of it. Kotoku was a follower of Rousseau, with some leanings towards Tolstoi; he had suffered suppression of his newspaper some years ago, & had fallen into the use of extreme language, especially as regards the autocracy of the Katsura

administration; and it was probable that the Govt., without much scruple, had used the opportunity to implicate him in the dynamite plot, and thus to rid themselves of a dangerous & outspoken critic, whom they did not understand. This is the theory that we form from what we have learnt so far; but we shall hear more by & bye.

Dr. Kuwata, Uchikawa's friend, was a plainly philanthropic enthusiast, of wealth and good will, with a certain characteristic futility. Of him, too, we are to see more.

Certainly, the Government has been most polite & cordial to us. Our letters to Prince Katsumi & Marquis Kumura, the Prime Minister & Foreign Secretary, brought prompt & courteous invitations for interviews

For these we put on our best clothes
 (S.W. in frock coat & tall silk hat), &
 went off in jinrickshas in the
 hot sun. At the Foreign Office, Marquis
 Kumura was indisposed, & with
 many apologies, deputed the
 Vice Minister ^{just man} (Baron Ichii) to receive
 us. He, with the Private Secretary
 as interpreter, received us in
 a banal Early Victorian drawingroom
 style of reception room, and
 conversed with us for half an
 hour or so. We had concerted to
 ask for introductions to officials
 at Seoul (Korea) and Mukden
 (Manchuria), which were most
 freely & willingly promised.
 The Vice Minister, who corresponds
 we understand, to our Permanent
 Under Secretary of State, was
 exactly like, in dress, bearing, ^{training}
 & apparently character to an
 Under Secretary in Downing Street,
 & the Private Secretary (Sakai) was
 like our Civil Servant class.

The next morning we drove in our ceremonial attire as before to the Prime Minister's private residence, in a locality corresponding to Holland Park in London. We found a comfortable detached villa in its own grounds, the ground floor, which alone we saw, being furnished in the worst possible taste, a combination of Early Victorian & Second Empire barbarisms, with no trace of the East except the tray of fans placed in the midst of the party, for each to take one, & use it constantly.

Katsura, in frock coat &c. proved to be a round headed, blunt featured man, of quiet determination and executive force, alert and wide awake, but not revealing any intellectual distinction. He spoke no English (but is said to know German), & used Sakai, whom we had seen the day before (and

who, by the way, had called three times at our hotel on the day of our arrival, to welcome us, as interpreter. After preliminaries, we deliberately turned the conversation on to the great scheme of "Charity Organisation", which we had learnt that Katsura had been deputed by the Emperor to carry out; and this proved a fortunate line, as Katsura delighted to talk about it. The Emperor had given a large sum from his private purse, & had directed attempts to be made to raise more. In the course of a few months, no less than 25 million yen (two & a half million sterling) had been subscribed by the rich all over the country; and Katsura had within the past few days formed the governing committee, with ^{of Royal Prince} ~~himself~~ ^{Hong} as President, ~~and~~ Katsura as Executive President, & Baron Shibukawa as Vice President. We noticed that Katsura ^{somewhat} explicitly stated that they had been delighted

at the "willingness" with which everybody had subscribed; the explanation being subsequently given to us by our caustic guide who said that every Governor of a province had been ordered to invite to dinner or otherwise see every rich man in his province, and press him for a subscription of a certain sum according to his means. It was, in fact, an extorted "benevolence", of the kind used by the Tudor Sovereigns. Our guide went so far as to say that anyone who refused would find things made very unpleasant for him — we could not gather exactly what was to be done with the money, beyond that the Emperor had expressed a desire that they should begin with the sick poor, and that it was hoped to secure a

unification of charitable effort somehow. We asked to see over institutions in September, and the Prime Minister then & there instructed Sakai, the Secretary, to do all that we might want.

We asked also for introductions to the Governors of Nagano & Niigata provinces, to which we had decided to go; & these were at once ordered to be written officially.

The Prime Minister was continually referring to "civilisation", the inevitable incoming of which he constantly alleged as an explanation of every suggested evil or drawback. He seemed always to assume that everything Western was "civilisation"; & that there was no Japanese "civilisation" of another kind.

(94)

We saw also Baron Shibusawa, to whom Kato had given us a letter, a leading financial magnate (Kakura said he was not so very wealthy himself, but was concerned in the administration of many great enterprises). We found him a sort of Sir Charles Tennant, friendly & talkative (through an able secretary-interpreter); but not really able to convey much information to us. We tried to discuss banking, but only elicited his opinion that Govt. could not do anything to control it. We asked for facilities to see over factories at Osaka &c, including the places where the workers were boarded & lodged; and these were promised us. We asked also for introductions to the two provinces of Nagano & Niigata that we were visiting; & he gave us half a dozen to local banks & oil works. He suggested that our guide should come to see him at noon on the following day to get these letters & instructions. (The guide went, &

was given the letters, + was somewhat sharply warned by the Baron not to cheat us, + also not to show us anything "miserable", or discreditable to Japan!)

Prof. Tanaka, to whom Kato had written called to see us - a handsome, refined + distinguished looking man; understanding English but speaking only in prepared sentences. He professes Political Science at Waseda University, the private foundation, which Kato's rich father-in-law, Baron Iwasaki, is reported to have helped. He rather embarrassed us by announcing that he had actually engaged two students to travel with us at our expense - we had rashly said to Kato that we should like to pick up a student to do this - and we had some difficulty in convincing him that, now that we had found a good guide, we preferred the latter companion. We professed our deep gratitude, and regret at the misunderstanding, and

promised to mitigate the disappointment of the two students somehow, later on. He asked EW to address his students when the session opened. He said they read Mill, Marshall, Tausig & the German economists, apparently in originals, but as to this we are not convinced. Our impression was that the Political Economy was that of the textbooks, & hardly in definite relation to the facts of Japan.

We dined with Sanson, a secretary of the Embassy, whom we had heard of from the Fairchilds, & met at lunch at Yokohama. He was a modest & sensible man of 30 or so, who had spent some years in the Consular Service in China & Korea, before being transferred to the Diplomatic Service. He had just set up a bachelor household of his own

to which we journeyed by jiriksha in the dark, & which we found a charming bungalow with the Japanese mat & paper walls, but with chairs, tables & bookcases. He gave us a simple, well served meal; without alcohol; & we smoked & talked, until it was time, in the dark, to go home through the endless maze of streets, in his own jirikshas, by his own two men (This, he said, was customary)

He lent us some books on Japan (learned papers read before the Asiatic Society of Japan); & we lent him Uyehara's book, which he had never heard of.

It was he who had looked after Sidney Ball, & sent him home in the s.s. Yorck. Ball (of St. John's, Oxford) had been given an A.K. Travelling Scholarship to go round the world; and on reaching Japan he had a nervous breakdown, getting manias about losing his

luggage, & behaving so strangely that they took away his razors. He was so unfit to travel alone across the U.S. that he was persuaded to go home by direct steamer, & his relations were communicated with to meet him at Port Said. We are still unaware whether he has reached them safely. Sanson seems to have taken endless trouble & some responsibility to help him.

Ikao.

On Thursday, 24 Aug. we started off for our mountain walk, leaving our luggage behind, & contenting ourselves with a Japanese basket, which a hired coolie carried. We went by rail to Nikko, ^{2000 feet} (90 miles), stayed there one day for the gorgeous ^{2000 feet} tombs & temples; then walked to Yumoto, ^{5000 feet} (12 miles, plus 3 by boat across Lake Chuzenji); then over the Kousai-Toge (6770 feet) to Ityashi-Ogawa (67 miles) & then over another high pass to Takahira (16 miles) whence we took a carriage

to Numata (6 miles), a horse tramcar to Shibukawa (12 miles) & an electric tramcar up to Ika (7 miles), arriving very tired at 8.30 pm. on the Monday night. A most magnificent walk, favored by perfect weather. It is a new experience to walk in a hothouse temperature & humidity; but we found it unexpectedly practicable & really easier than our June walk in Switzerland. We reduced our clothing to a minimum, perspired freely & continuously, ate little, but drank copiously of the weak tea, largely diluted with hot water, & occasionally what they called Champagne Cider, which was sold everywhere, and consisted of little more than a sweetened & fruit-flavored effervescent water. We found that when we could correct its sweetness by the juice of the grapefruit or wild orange, it made a good drink.

Crowded
on a hillside a
alongside of steep
street steps. Like
steps closely.

At Ito, a small place of hot springs, with splendid mountain views, we rested two days in a "semi-European" hotel, with matted floors + paper walls, + ever-running common baths, but also with chairs + tables + washstands + afternoon tea between the usual European meals. Here we lunched + talked with the Irwin family, an interesting type. R. W. Irwin, the father, a direct descendant of Benjamin Franklin, is an American citizen, who has lived 40 years in Japan, was many years Consul for Hawaii, ^{is now evidently well-to-do.} has married a Japanese wife who still speaks no word of English, + has a family of seven or eight sons + daughters between 16 and 28, the elder ones educated at Princeton + Bryn Mawr Universities, + the strangest mixture, in face and manner, of American + Japanese. They live normally at Tokyo, but have built themselves a charming house here in Japanese style, in which they live ~~for~~ for the summer. They gave us lunch à la Japonaise with chopsticks, but served at a

(明治二十五年三月二十八日第三種郵便物認可)

上毛新聞號外

明治四十四年
八月三十日

●新内閣親任式

本日午後二時を以て行はせらる

(三十日午前十一時本社着電)

昨夜西園寺侯邸に於て熟議の結果内閣組織顔觸を決定し西園寺侯は本日午前十時三十分參内顔觸を奏上し宮中の都合に依つては午後二時頃親任式を行はせらる

内閣總理大臣	西園寺公望
外務大臣	内田康哉
内務大臣	原敬
大藏大臣	山本達雄
逓信大臣	林董
文部大臣	長谷場純孝
農商務大臣	牧野伸顯
司法大臣	松田正久
陸軍大臣	石本新六
海軍大臣	齋藤實

因に外務大臣は駐米内田大使歸朝迄西園寺侯が林伯何れが兼任の筈又寺内朝鮮總督は留任に決す

右と同時に左の如く任命さるべし

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鐵道院總裁	平井晴二郎

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^{Mr wife. in a suit +}
^{the principles of}
^{to in Japanese}
^{others in}
^{European}
^{clothes}
 long dining table. There were present
 also (staying with them) a charming
 aristocratic Japanese couple
 about 40, a ^{Mr} Marquis Inouye and
 his wife ^{in Japanese dress}, speaking English perfectly,
 & accustomed to ^{and 22} European
 Courts; & also a son of Capt. Brinkley,
 an ex. University College student, ^{himself}
~~also~~ a half-caste.

ambassador
 at
 Berlin
 for 12
 years

^{a garrolous old}
 Trivin himself is rather ^a bore,
 with endless irrelevant anecdotes
 of America, & incorrect scraps
 of English politics. He professes to be
 very pro-Japanese; repeats constantly
 that their human nature is just like
 that of other races; but that the
 common people are more
 civilised, because more law-abiding
 than any other common people; &
 that the women especially are hardly
 ever in any way delinquent (occasional
 crimes of jealousy excepted). He refuses
 to admit any corruption even in Parl^y
 elections, but allows that the M.P.s are
 "corrupted from the top", es. by "gold pills"
 from the Govt, in the style of Walpole &
 Newcastle.

Nagano, 3 Sept. 1911. We have reached here in four days from Ika (walking to Harimachi, 12 miles the first day, starting late as the morning opened wet; staying there in a flourishing village, at a comfortable native inn, where no foreign lady was remembered to have stopped; then catching a lumber native diligence which took us for half a crown a piece all the 25 miles to Kusatsu, but taking nearly 9 hours over the hilly journey; spending the night at a semi-European hotel in that high village of hot springs where we did not bathe, as the highly mineralised waters are good for syphilis & leprosy; then starting early with one pack horse & one saddle horse with a man's saddle (which B. strode) for the ascent of Shibutop, a pass 7150 ft high, with a long & toilsome ascent & descent of 17½ miles to Shibu, a crowded little village resorted to by Japanese for its hot spring; thence coming on by 12 miles in jinrickshas & a quarter of an hour in the train to this populous business town, where we

have introductions to the provincial
governor & to the local banker)

This has given us a splendid
panoramic view, on some days of
magnificent mountains, on other
days of Japanese agriculture.
As for the latter, these smiling fields
of rice, millet, hemp, mulberry (grown
as low bushes for the leaves only), sweet
potato, eggplant and what our guide
calls Japanese macaroni are
exceedingly picturesque in the sun;
without walls or hedges, but divided
into small square patches each with
a different crop; highly irrigated;
manured and handcultivated;
without a single inch of fallow; in
fact, yielding three or four different
crops each year; and presenting a
picture of century-long patient
labor, most successfully applied
to yield the largest possible amount
of human food. Not an animal is to
be seen; & not an inch of pasture.
Such horses & cows as exist are
kept entirely in their stalls, and
fed on the commoner green stuffs of

onions
turnips
radishes

The mountain side - grass used with dwarf bamboo

(102)

^{from an field}
We gather that the land is almost entirely owned in small plots, mostly by the cultivators themselves (?) who however sometimes rent other patches in addition to their own. The men earn extra money as coolies, whilst their wives attend to the necessary farm work. These valleys, too, are the scene of the silkworm culture; and ⁱⁿ almost every house one saw the white cocoons, being dealt with, the silk often being wound off by ^a girl by hand on primitive spools. Here & there stood a long one-storied spinning mill, where silk thread was spun by waterpower. We saw in one house in Harumachi the whole industry in a single room, the cocoons, the winding, the transfer to bobbins, the weaving on a primitive handloom & even the dyeing of the cloth, all entirely by the hand labor of the family.

It happened to be the first of the month when we understood the mills took

holiday (the 1st & the 15th being in this way a poor substitute for our Sunday) but as far as we could see all industry was going on as usual, which our guide ascribed to its being near the end of the season, & it being desired to complete as much work as possible! Evidently in these rural parts at any rate, there is no very strictly observed day of rest, even fortnightly.

In the towns, in the rural villages, and even along the roads in populous districts, the outstanding feature is the endless array of little shops & little artisan workshops, which makes one realise to what an extent Japan is the land of family home industry and petty retailing. In the summer sun, at any rate, this vision of "petit culture" & "petite industrie", with its family life, and freedom to leave off at will, appears very charming — markedly different from the slum "home work" of English

cities. In the absence of any rich or socially superior class, there was everywhere a pleasing social equality, the maids as the *miss* apparently eating with the innkeeper's family, & being on friendly humane relationship with him.

The children, who swarmed everywhere, seemed ^{some what} neglected - not very efficiently, got to school or well taught there; the girls suffering in chest development & freedom from the perpetual and almost universal burden of a younger child strapped to the back, even from the age of 5 or so; the babies thus perpetually strapped up, without exercise of limbs, or protection from the sun, or proper sleep; here & there some with bad sores on the face &c (but this less frequently than might have been expected); and only the boys growing up sturdy and strong, though apparently

"wild" and untaught. This neglect of infantile health and child development in rural Japan is the most serious defect that we have noted so far.

Japan is a land of innumerable temples, shrines & wayside images; but it is difficult to make out whether they mean much to the present generation, even in the country. Moreover, there is a marked absence of priests. Each village has its Shinto temple, usually in a grove of magnificent Cryptomerias, several hundred years old; but there is usually no priest whatever in attendance or in residence; the temple stands there open & empty; there are votive offerings and symbols of vows or wishes and sometimes offerings of part of the harvest but there is no religious ceremony or observance. At the Buddhist temples, which are far less numerous, there are priests in

residence, usually with their families and their acolytes or apprentices — wholly supported, we gather, from the minute offerings of the faithful who throw small copper coins in an open chest at the entrance. But the services which these priests may be heard chanting before the altar, without anyone at all being present, are unintelligible gibberish to the people, being in some archaic tongue, accompanied by a perpetual strumming on a drum, alternated with occasional strokes of a bell or gong.

The dead are buried, sometimes adjoining a temple, but more often in a field; and groups of simple gravestones may be seen amidst the rice or millet. We gather that there is often some calling in of the Buddhist priest at death, but with this exception there seems no priestly intervention in the common person's life.

In the schools there is apparently no religious instruction, and not even any explanation of Buddhism or Shintoism as a matter of history; reverence for the Emperor, the law, the family & one's ancestors are made the sole moral code. On the other hand, the State seems to give some financial support to Shintoism — there are Shinto priests attached to the larger temples, and there is even a Shinto College somewhere for their instruction — but we do not feel sure what all this amounts to.

Just beyond Shibu our guide pointed out a group of several score of houses lying a few hundred yards from the road, as being the village of public prostitutes for this whole neighbourhood. They were confined by the police to this village, where they were inspected twice a week by the Government doctor, when any found diseased were

at once sent to a special Govt hospital — one for each province — and treated free of charge; the cost being levied upon them all in the form of a monthly tax. This village was said to be resorted to chiefly by the peasant cultivators, the coolies, and some of the visitors to the bath-villages; and was therefore not very "high class".

We learn that, whilst European and Japanese have now some shame or scruples or doubts, the unsophisticated native regards the satisfaction of this appetite exactly as he does that of other appetites.

We noticed along the rural highroad a running newspaper boy, with his bundle of this morning's Tokyo paper, one or more copies of which he threw down apparently at every house. Our guide said that they were all subscribers, on monthly subscription, at about 1 Sen (farthing)

a day. This universal reading of a Tokyo paper is a feature

3 Sept. 5 Sept. We have now been two days in Nagano which have been full of interest. On the Sunday on which we arrived, the Governor's office, the banks & the schools were shut, but we sent our cards to the Governor's house by our guide with a polite message, which produced on the Monday telephone messages and a ceremonial visit from two officials, one apparently the head of the agricultural department and the other a sort of "Assistant Commissioner", in police uniform. They brought apologies from the Governor who was engaged in inspection business, and enquiries as to what exactly they could do for us. After much general conversation through our guide as interpreter (though they both understood more English than they at first admitted), of which the Asst. Commissioner took copious notes, they arranged to send word what we should do

We got no word until late at night (they had had difficulty in finding an interpreter, as our guide was going for the day with Mr. + Min Fairchild who had come on here to visit the mother of a deceased student - servant of theirs in Boston); when one of them brought word that we should be taken round institutions in the morning, & out by jinriksha in the afternoon.

Meanwhile we had discovered from the balcony of our hotel a cluster of tall houses half a mile away, illuminated at night, which on enquiry proved to be the prostitutes' quarter. So S.W. went off with the guide to investigate it at 8.30 p.m. It proved to be a square, enclosed by a tall wooden fence, guarded by police, with only one entrance, connected with the town by a long lane. In the square were about a score of ^{of} houses, with

perhaps as many more humble shops, drinking bars, restaurants, etc. In the ground floor of each of the houses, brilliantly lighted up, & separated from the street by a bamboo cage, sat from six to ten girls, not particularly gaily dressed, each with the usual brazier of charcoal & ashes in front, by which to light the pipes she from time to time smoked. Outside each establishment one or two houts sat or stood, not very importunate. There were hardly any customers, as business is dull in the summer, it appears, & moreover it was still early. As one looked in at the girls they looked up impassively, but hardly moved or smiled. After walking past all the houses, the guide arranged for admission to one of the houses, for a talk only, for the price of one yen (24-). This, it seems, is a usual fee here for "real business"! Entering

we were shown upstairs by a very respectable and indeed nice looking servant, with a pleasant and even engaging expression. The room was well filled up, perfectly clean, open on all sides (as it was a hot summer's night) but with screens, that could be quite closed, and with a pile of the usual quilts in an alcove, with which to make the usual Japanese bed. The servant brought tea, & pressed us to buy drinks, which we refused to do; and eventually produced a large framed set of photographs of the available girls, 8 in number, all perfectly dressed, & almost indistinguishably beautiful in their own style. S.W. chose the first, and she presently arrived from the ground floor - not in the least like her portrait, and really repulsive. She poured out tea

and lighted our cigarettes, and with some hesitation at first, answered our questions. It is to be noted that the far-nicer looking respectable servant came in and out all the time, and sat down every now & then & participated in the conversation.

The girl said she was 24; had been here about a year, but had been transferred from the similar quarter at Kamiizawa; had been in the business since 19; had taken to it in order to get 220 yen (£22) with which to meet the mortgage on her father's little farm, to save him from ruin; she had no fixed term, but was to serve until the debt was paid off; found that she could pay off hardly anything, & had no prospect of release; the doctor came once a week, & was not at all kind; her tax to the Gov^t for this was 2½ yen (5/-) per month

She said that all the girls here were Japanese, & so, too, were the customers. She never went outside the wall, as this was strictly forbidden by the police. The oldest girl in the establishment was, she supposed, about 32. Asked whether any attempt at rescue had been made by missionaries, she said that the Salvation Army some time ago had distributed bills, telling the girls they were free to leave if they liked; but it seemed that they would have to find some means of livelihood and still be legally compellable to contribute repayments of their debts, so that this was a failure.

After exhausting all the questions that the vocabulary of the guide & the girl made possible, we gave the girl 50 sen (1/2) for herself, paid 20 sen (5^d) for

the ka re (total cost 1 yen 70 sen. or 2/8); and went out

The guide said his story was doubtless true; that practically all the prostitutes were recruited in that sort of way; that the usual custom was a agreement or rather sale for a fixed term of about 7 years; that it was difficult to say what became of them in the end.

It is to be noted that there were families of children about the place, including young girls growing up; & the usual family circles, including children & servants, were to be seen taking their evening meal in the kitchens.

As we came away about 9.30 pm men were beginning to arrive in jurickshas, in twos & threes.

It was a gruesome sight. The course, weary, apathetic faces of the girls; the crude

animalism of the business; the unashamed subjection of these fellow citizens to the pleasures of the men, even as we subject the horses to our service; the apparently hopeless servitude to which the girls are subjected — all combine to make this feature of Japan very unpleasant; though, of course, the analogous evils of the English system could be painted in as dark a light.

? 5 Sept. On Tuesday we were called for by three officials — the head of the agricultural department whom we had seen, a corresponding person in the education department, and a young Japanese teacher of English in the local "Middle School", who was to act as interpreter.

we were taken first to the largest primary school - with 1700 boys & girls of all ages, from ~~3~~ infants in arms to girls preparing for the Normal School (age 15 or so); with some 45 teachers, ^{a few only} ~~mostly~~ untrained, at salaries said to be about 300 yen a year (£30); under an intelligent & active headmaster who seemed competent, but was said to get only £72 a year (60 yen per month). The school building, consisted

all on ground floor

of some 37 good classrooms, with large teacher's common room, a headmaster's room, and a large hall, with abundant playground. The buildings were quite serviceable, light, airy, clean; but were considered old & inadequate.

We were shown particularly a class of seven or eight deaf mutes, who were writing on blackboard the answers to simple written questions; but who were said to be taught to speak by the visible method (a large mirror was showing one girl did read the alphabet as written on blackboard, & spoke seemingly quite well)

and
 a larger blind class, of
 mixed ages, who were
 reading & writing with
 a sort of "Braille" system
 adapted to the Chinese
 characters; and who
 played the harmonium
 & sang to it. It is to be
 noted that what they were
 reading were the Government
 instructions, to & regulations
 for ~~Mass~~ the "Dumme" or
 masseurs, to which occupations
 they are all brought up.

There was
 a full
 sized
 articular
 human
 skeleton,
 & a large
 diagram
 of the
 nerves
 & muscles
 in the
 room

There was also a class of
 a dozen feeble minded
 children, selected by the
 School doctor from among
 those proving themselves very
 backward at examinations.

Meanwhile some thirty or
 more other classes were at
 work; but as there is 10 minute
 interval for play after each
 40 minutes lesson, and as the
 classes ended apparently at

different times, there was a perpetual coming & going of children, a constant sound of play outside the open windows, and a continual stream of children passing along the broad corridors — all giving an impression of life & gaiety and happiness, without the least fear of the masters or awe of the official & strangely foreign visitors. What struck us was the absence of any unpleasant smell in the classrooms (in which there were often 60 or 70 children), or from the crowds of children. They were tidy, & not at all in rags. There were no visible sores. But the little girls were narrow chested & undersized as usual; the younger children were often "pot-bellied" as we had noticed in the country. The boys were much superior in physique to the girls. A group of boys were wrestling, by turns, in the open air.

under the superintendence of a master. Each pair of boys struggled violently for several minutes until one was thrown, amid great clapping of hands by the others - the whole with the most perfect good nature by the combatants, without any loss of temper. The master picked out the boy who was to wrestle with the victor of the last bout.

They were said to play also baseball, & the girls lawn tennis, but we saw no arrangements for this, & it is perhaps confined to middle or high schools.

In the great hall something like a hundred boys were ~~was~~ being drilled by ex-Army men but this consisted merely of mechanical marching by two's to the sound of "Isch", "Ni" (one two). This seems a common fault of the school drill in schools here

We formed a good impression of this school on the whole; + of the headmaster who seemed a competent administrator

We also saw a "Middle School", which struck us as poor + pretentious (except three grades of English lesson that we heard, by the "oral" method). A woman teacher was lecturing, we were told, on "Ethics", which seemed to consist of stories of brave deeds

Both schools ^{had ~~staffs~~} ^{staffs under a male head} were "mixed"; both were entirely secular; both were staffed mainly by men, with a few women; in both the teachers had appallingly low salaries, but struck us as ^{trained and zealous} ~~educated + refined~~ men + women, without distinction

We were then conducted to the Buddhist orphanage, or "workhouse" as it was translated, adjacent to the great temple. We were received with great ceremony, as the first foreigners who had ever visited it

It is apparently a small endowed foundation, aided by charitable grants of rice from benevolent people. After our elaborate reception, & the inevitable serving of tea, we were solemnly conducted along a passage out of it opened a room in which there were six or eight little boys, elaborately dressed up, on their knees in a row, elaborately bowing to us. In the next room ~~there~~ were half a dozen girls, in the same posture. Next, in a room, were three or four feeble-minded youths & men; & there were one or two old women — something like a score in all. And there was nothing else to see!

We could not clearly ascertain who managed the institution, or how the inmates were selected.

In the entrance lobby were a number of tiny bags of rice, each about as large as a wine bottle, which were the actual gifts of donors.

After tiffin at our hotel, we were called for by the official and taken out in jirikshas a mile or so into the country in response to our request to be shown a country gentleman's house. It turned out to be that of a substantial owner of land, who apparently let it all out to small cultivators, on old customary rents, paid in kind, & amounting, so he said, to sixteenths of the crop of rice. The tenant bore all the expense of cultivation, irrigation & manuring & we did not gather that the owner supplied any capital. The house was just like others, clean & bare, with a tiny fragment of yard on each side by way of garden, in which there were a few trees & flowers, including one fine dwarf pine, said to be 400 years old. The house itself was 120 years old, but had been in the family for 17 generations.

The owner, a man of middle age received us courteously, & answered our questions but evidently could not in the least understand our objects. His son, we were told, was at the Govt. Agricultural College at Sapporo in the Northern Island.

In the room was a large closed Buddhist shrine, which our officials suggested to our host that we should like to see. But he did not open it, & made some polite evasion.

There was not an inch of garden or park land attached to the house, which was closely surrounded on all sides by the buildings of the small cultivators. We gathered that the owner was really a sort of wealthy farming owner who had ceased himself to farm, & now let out all his land instead of some of it.

On our way back we called at the Governor's house, where he received us at the threshold, conducted us to a room furnished in European style, & produced coffee, & sweetmeats, & a huge pile of sandwiches. There entered presently his wife, a handsome intelligent woman much younger than he, (in Japanese dress as he was). He looked a strong, able man, remarkably like an old Roman Senator in his toga. Through the interpreter he conversed politely and very sensibly, his wife much interested, & joining in.

We interested them at once in the question of the baby-carrying, & the position of women — He was profuse in his courtesies, and spontaneously offered to telephone to Nadaoka & Kiriata, whither we were going, to let them know we were coming. The next day he

returned on visit & stayed sometime chatting pleasantly

Next morning, ~~the~~ ^{two} officials came to escort us to ~~the~~ a station, & ~~there we found~~ half a dozen more, with two municipal Councilmen, silk mill and a reformatory school, six miles out. This proved along & tiring expedition, along bad roads, right into the country. We came to a broken bridge, which the officials thought to have been already repaired; & this involved crossing by boat. (The bridge was a privately owned toll bridge; & it was on the point of being bought up & freed by the Provincial Govt. - the price, it appears, is usually the capital ~~value~~ cost, irrespective of the profits. When I said that the owners might object, he said that public opinion would be so strong that the owners would themselves not object.)

The silk spinning mill was an old one 37 years old, employing between four & five hundred people, mostly women

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These women entered usually as girls of 10 or 11; were apprenticed, for ~~six months~~ a term of years, six months of which they were merely learners, with lessons in school subjects for two hours a day. For the rest of the term, which we think was five years, they were on piecework, but bound to remain. Afterward they were legally free to leave, and might practically do so on marriage, or for family reasons, or to go to some other occupation. But we understood that it was against equity for them (having been taught by one firm) to go to any other firm in the trade; and that it was a criminal offence for any other firm to entice them away, so that any girl going to another firm would run a great risk of prosecution (of the employing firm & herself as accomplice). It was clear from the repeated assurances that we were given as to the firm making

(The contract being made with the parents)

no objection to their going home again on any family misfortune or on marriage, that they were virtually bound, subject to the firm's benevolence.

The hours were from 5 a.m. to 6 a.m. — then half an hour for breakfast — from 6.30 to 12 — then half an hour for dinner — and from 12.30 to 5.30 p.m. = $11\frac{1}{2}$ per day, for 7 days a week = $80\frac{1}{2}$ per week. There were supposed to be two full holidays per month, but these were not on fixed days, and were accorded as trade orders permitted.

A certain proportion of them were married, either to men about the factory or others; and these lived at their homes, & were paid weekly. The rest lived in houses belonging to the firm, adjacent to the spinning shed, & were boarded by the firm — thus receiving their board & lodging free, in addition to the piecework rates. The firm said that this cost them inclusive about 15 sen per day per head,

or something like $2\frac{1}{2}$ per week. (But we learnt otherwise that ^{10 or} $\frac{1}{12}$ sen a day, or $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{9}$ per week was nearer the mark). We asked how much the ablest women earned, & were told 60 sen per day ($\frac{1}{3}$). On our expressing our surprise & gratification that it was so much, the firm very frankly said that only 10 made as much as that; & that the lowest & youngest made only 6 sen per day ($\frac{1}{2}$ d). We gathered that the common run made about 17 sen (4^d) a day, in addition to board & lodging = equal to a wage of about $4\frac{1}{2}$ a week for 80 1/2 hours work.

The living houses were clean, light, airy & not more bare than the ordinary Japanese abodes. Each girl had her own box or basket in the bedroom & her own tray & bowl &c. in the dining room. There was a ~~large~~ ^{spacious} bath room with the usual supply of hot water, & a large common bath.

There was an (employee's) friendly society among them of which we were given

the rules. All the girls subscribed, and out of the funds gifts were made to any who were married or suffered any calamity.

The firm contracted with the village doctor, to attend to illnesses; and the girls were kept meanwhile, but any serious case was sent home.

The girls who lived in were paid only every three or six months, but a statement of their earnings each month (or week) was put up for common inspection — it was said, in order to promote emulation.

The yarn was done up in nice bundles, & sent to Yokohama for export. There was no weaving done (except for the sake of experimenting with the yarn to test qualities). The cocoons were bought from the peasants all over the district, partly by contractors who undertook to deliver so much at a fixed price & got it as they could; partly by two

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buyers employed by the firm

So much for the facts as given to us. It was a remarkable scene. After elaborate reception, we were conducted all over the place by the Works Manager (of the regular "mill manager" type, unaware of the commercial organisation outside).

On our return to the outer office ~~the~~ the whole company sat in a circle, the Managing Director (an educated, refined-looking able man), the Works Manager, our two selves, our interpreters, the two government officials, and ~~the~~ local police sergeant and constable) who had been summoned to be in attendance to do us honor. The inevitable tea was served, & we spent the best part of an hour asking questions & cross-examining, being always most courteously & willingly replied to, in the hearing of the whole company.

one or two clerks

in their white suits + swords

It remains to be said that the girls looked clean, neat & well clothed; their hair most carefully done in rather elaborate fashion; and they were healthy & well grown ^{they looked} _{every day.}

But they looked extremely apathetic & dull - even unhappy; they were absolutely absorbed in their mechanical work (of keeping the threads pieced together), in the most inert & machine-like way; and although the walking past them of foreigners (and especially a foreign lady) must have been almost a unique experience) they hardly raised their eyes to look at us. Of the animation, lightheartedness and curiosity of the Lancashire factory operative there was no trace. We asked what amusements they had, & were told they would occasionally

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Village
community

hire a "lecturer" or a gramophone to come on one of their bi-monthly holidays, but that this was all. On such days they were free to go out all day if they chose, on condition that they returned by 6 p.m. They were said to be strictly moral, & at once to report for dismissal any girl who was not so.

It was not a pretty vision, this practical bondage to a life of monotonous toil. But it should be noted that it is not altogether new. This mill, & exactly this organization of labor, was started in 1874; and we read, even before the opening of the country, of girls being virtually sold to the silk industry.

Our next visit was to the Refinery School for boys. This was a low domed under-
ground structure with an entrance by a little passage, leading

I was in the midst of the rice fields, with
 no trace of fence or signs of constraint.
 The principal was a kindly old gentleman -
 with beaming eyes & a most benedictive
 expression & he had as his assistants
~~four assistants~~ 2 men & 2 women who
 served as teachers & domestics. Two of
 them - a man & a woman were enthusiastic
 Christians - the Principal himself was
 a Buddhist - one of the women had
 her old mother living with her. We sat
 round the improvised table & drank tea
 & the principal - the Principal was
 obviously an enthusiast - not very learned
 & with his Japanese opinions in reference to
 opinions. He had been entrusted with
 the task of starting & managing this
 Repository in the P. O. had orders to
 take any suitable cases of the best
 arrow or to part of the copy sheet to
 this Repository & he the Principal decided
 his long of work & upon this. The
 present pages of 15 copies of the
 a small weekly sum. The copy were
 for the usual education & kept by
 simple hats - no religious instruction.

was furnished in it by a servant -
institutions - the by were referred by were sent -
back to their relations, or apprentices, for
of them were no friends or had none. We saw
to boys at the same time at the
end. They were being treated as if -
they belonged to the family - the Principal
to the teachers had their friends with them.

The 8 old boys slept in one room opening out
of an ^{middle} assembly room - to 8 younger in one
opening out into the room of the lady & her
mother. There was a hall room for
confinement to some of what considered male
but there was no other furniture. The boys
lacked throughly happy & well - they could
do their own business & their little bits
of personal belongings - they were in fact -
being treated up like to children &
well to do peasants or little shop keepers.

I have never seen such an absence
of institutionality. The Principal & his wife
& children were living in room adjoining them
of the boys & all used to some kitchen &
bath & wash house. The ^{subsidy paid by the Govt.} ~~subsidy~~
~~was 1400~~ ^{was 1400}
~~per annum~~. A little deficit was made of.

It looks like selling to vegetable by crew
to the market - & they had the products
of the vegetable garden to help out the
rice. The salaries are probably very small - &
then over to sell - some subscriptions.

Another individual a sort of higher
rank a similar spirit - the Indrago person
in ^{Siam} there a man ~~and~~ ^{his wife} - a former judge -
driving of the Sant-like type & very pious.
Buddhists, like with some 10 Indrago persons
in intimate family life. The age was
was a long sailing ^{from} & hady cooperation
with the government & more substantial support.
Then a philanthropist. Incidentally on
one lot to 145 I gave ago. It found he
gave up his former superior of Indrago
person because it was thought to
mitigate against the future career of
him. The new one was expected to
work for him & every before to Buddha.
Some & one who had become converted
to Buddha-ism (when he had been like
as Coria) came over one & with to
pledge to the new. Then one little book on
grades instructions in the Sant-like Principle

Saw first details of the tunnels got into 3
 Corbis. Two more tunnels had merged to form
 tunnels a bit in a sort of - Corbis close
 by which when we looked in we saw only
 a scene of darkness but a humidity. And
 then the home of St Corbis, who is now also
 a small cultivated, is all to look special
 to the western observer. The whole business
 struck us as a minute, a unscientific
 but intense benevolent effort to save the
 soul 2 yield a livelihood to a few
 selected class of discharged persons.

On our way to Keijota the capital
 of the Eikego Province we stopped off at Kadooka
 to see the oil refinery & fields. Then we were met
 by the official interpreter of the Governor of Keijota
 - a well turned out & groomed young man in
 immaculate European costume (his Japanese dress
 extremely well) who with spoke & conducted
 English very impressively. He had been English teacher
 at the girls middle school of Keijota. He was
 very much impressed with the importance of
 his field ^{of activity} & spent ~~some~~ many evenings here
 at the telephone discussing it with very
 which we saw that one time. He is his superior

had mapped out very minute game time & show
 - attempt to resist justified his a few
 copy. We went straight to office 1-
 to ~~at first~~ Horden Oil Company & our
 friend G. for ^{in purpose} business in Japan. I
 to ^{in purpose} ~~my own~~ who talked excellent English &
~~English~~ - of to talk in our a good deal
 on the same for a talk to our HWH in the evening
 talk in the next morning was various
 interesting. He was an easy going alert-like
 fellow - guide to understand a situation -
 a common like mind of the American
 business type - the sort of fellow ~~who~~ who one
 he ~~stands~~ & checked by Shewman only in
 Sharp practice - The Horden Oil Company
 is a Japanese concern, apparently
 drooping in prosperity owing to the
 declining yield of its wells, & the
 competition (in Japan) of larger
 concerns, including the great
 local enterprise started by the
 Standard Oil Co. of the U.S. Japan
 does not produce enough petroleum
 for its own consumption, & still
 imports from U.S. On this & the following
 day we saw (1) the making of square tin cans

(3)
 10 1/2
 1/3
 6 1/4
 8 3/4

out of Welsh trip plates, (2) the refinery, and
 (3) (at Nitsen) the oil wells themselves.

The machinery was American except a Lancashire boiler, but it struck us as not very efficient, & still using unnecessary hand labor — no doubt because of the low wages.

The engineer showed us the wages sheets from which it seemed that the men

got from 42 sen (for laborers) up to 60 sen for the ^{mechanics} engineers, per day; whilst the women got from 25 to 35 sen per day — a sen being one farthing.

There was no piecework, not even when the women were making the cans by nearly automatic machines each doing one small part of the process.

Each can was tested for leakage before being filled, by being immersed in water. There was a marked absence of foremen. The Engineer said that piecework would lead to scamping & leakage.

We saw also another concern a paper mill making coarse millboard out of rice straw, mixed with lime rock

10 1/2

1/3

6 1/4 to

8 3/4

This was a slackly managed place, the men + women standing around. The machinery was American + nearly automatic, the labor being wholly unskilled. We were told that the men got 40 sen + the women about 20 sen per day. The limestone^{stone} was burnt on the spot, by coal fuel. We told our engineer of R. E. Phillimore's experiment in making the limestone burn itself by intermixing crude lowgrade oil — thus using up one of his waste products — and he was quick to see the point, + be interested in it.

The soda came from Europe. The rice straw had formerly been used mainly for manure (+ still is), but there was now a great use of imported nitrates + sulphate of ammonia.

At Niitsu we went to the oilfield, a dismal sight. On the hillside a hundred or

more rude triangular derricks each supporting a tube a few inches diameter, with a slowly moving up & down pump, moved by long ropes connecting with a common steam engine. The whole surface was a mass of mud, ruined vegetation, and waste oil. In the middle of this mess stood the squalid living rooms of the men, where they were boarded & lodged, at a charge of 12 sen per day, deducted from their wages of about 40 sen per day. The same room served for the day & night shifts, sleeping & eating. The only additional provision was the invariable common bath, & hot water. The men came from distant homes, & it was for this reason that the boardinghouse system had been adopted. There were women assisting the men at manual toil, at about 20 sen per day, but not boarded. The whole

vision was that of brutal squalor, the employers assuming no sort of responsibility for the life or conduct or recreation of the men. There were about 80 employed there, which was one of many oilfields in the Province. These ~~which~~ seem to us the Pittsburgh of Japan.

At Niigata our day consisted of (1) Girls Middle School; (2) Boys Normal School; (3) Discharged Prisoners Aid Society, already described; (4) lunch at Restaurant ^{by Friendly Society philanthropist,} ^{visit to his office + reading room;} (5) afternoon call on wealthy banker at his home; and (6) dinner given us by him at Japanese restaurant, with a selection of "the beauties of Niigata".

of
 He had already seen me first
 Middle School at Kurokawa - but Niigata
 K. S. was supposed to be one of the

(4) ceremonial
 reception by
 the Governor.

largest - to best. The first surprise was to find a man as Principal & the majority of 11 assistant teachers were also new, some being used mainly for sewing the ceremony, & the for the teaching of the primary class.

The second surprise was to find a Boarding Department without any kind of permanent body at the head. The young first assistant took it in turn to live with the boarders. The Principal was a tall thin elderly man but

the assistants were young men some of the unmarried. The teaching was inferior with no individual laboratory work with a thin veneer to some complexity as to students & other Japanese educational establishments. The only class that

seem to be kept shown intelligent - very it being where to push one really being taught to make a better than clothes.

The girls kept Archery, ^{as part of their gymnastics} were listening to the of a strong lady teacher. In the kindergarten school we could not ascertain but the boarders girls were at all supervised out of school hours. Out of Higata they were suffered to keep a look going their parents on holidays & vacation hours. One found. Much to be shared in but their boarding school,

here the scene of a good deal of
 direct-intercourse between girls & boys
 & girls. boys & on down - down -
 his own when he had admitted
 seen the arrangements. It is a strange
 fact that there should be this
 lack of supervision when girls & a
 County & school women are considered
 11 - clusters of men & then in a family
 circle are given no opportunity of
 meeting youths & men - even in
 friendly acquaintances.

The classrooms were good & numerous
 & the classes not unduly large.

The boys Normal School was for boys
 of 14 to 18, training to be teachers,
 - really a sort of secondary school
 There was the same abundance of
 good classrooms; the same passivity
 of the students, who were not allowed even
 to take notes of the perpetual lecturing
 that went on; the same absence of
 individual laboratory work; There
 was absolutely no library; & we could
 not learn that they did any individual

reading, or had any debating society.

They had army uniforms & rifles in their rooms; and it appears that their stay (4 years) includes military training, and enables them to be let off with no more than 6 weeks actual service in the ranks, a practical compromise that looks worth imitating.

I asked about drink and sexual immorality, & was told that they undertook on entry to abstain from both; & that any breach would lead to expulsion.

The pupils were mostly admitted free, & there was said to be much competition, so that the Govt could pick the best. Others were admitted on a moderate payment.

A few were said to go on to the Higher Normal School at Tokyo, but most got appointments immediately on leaving.

Then was a Primary School attached to the class room. The students were teaching & listening to lessons being given by the Normal School teachers.

We then went to the official offices of the Province, a large European building, with many clerks on the ground floor, where we were received ceremoniously, the Governor in his official apartment. In marked contrast with the Gov^r. of Nagano, he was a stiff, shy aristocrat, in frock coat, who received us with great dignity and stateliness, spoke a few civil words, listened politely to our civil speeches, and directed the officials — who had obviously prearranged the whole thing — to do all that we desired. (This Governor is of Royal blood, a cousin of the reigning Emperor, who elected to give up his princely rank, to become a mere Count, and to devote himself to official service. He was said to have his wife & family in Tokio, and to be living in his official residence with a concubine. ~~We heard from~~

~~an excellent hotel at Nagano
 afterwards that he always stayed
 there on his way to & from Tokyo,
 & that he was always accompanied
 at the hotel by what was
 euphemistically called a
 Geisha girl!~~

The whole of the Fendel book

In the afternoon we went to the house of a
 wealthy banker, W. Kagimori, a splendid
 residence overlooking the river, of simple
 exterior & construction, but with beautiful
 slides & screens, a harmony in gold and
 soft brown, with fine pieces of old lacquer
 and metal work, & ancient kakamonos.
 The banker introduced his son (Dull) &
 son's wife, a very pretty ex-pupil of the Middle
 School. They gave us tea & sweets, & the
 lady played European pieces on the piano.

They then & there invited us to dinner
 in the evening, to show us "the beauties
 of Niigata", which we at once accepted.

At 7 pm we got to the Japanese Restaurant
 appointed (B. resplendent in crimson
 jibbah & S. in black dinner jacket & suit)
 where the company (8 in all) assembled,

including the Governor's Secretary, a clever nephew & future partner of the banker (who had read our Problems of Modern Industry when at Waseda University), the banker, his son, & his son's wife (whom the Governor's Secretary had persuaded to come to keep B. in countenance), our guide, & our two slaves. A purely Japanese dinner was served, with abundant saki; and meanwhile half a dozen ^{or more} fairly dressed girls came in one after another, & sat themselves down casually by the guests, & smoked & talked with them. They were evidently rather plain at the presence of ladies; and at the kind of conversation, for we discussed banking problems across the room. In the middle of the interminable dinner they sang & danced at the end of the room, half a dozen times, to the music of a drum and kind of zither or guitar. The dresses & movements were pretty, and the

music quaint though monotonous. Some much esteemed & celebrated pieces were given, so we were told. How long the entertainment might have lasted we know not, but (as we had had a long & tiring day & had to get up at 4:30 tomorrow for an even greater expedition) by 10 p.m. we excused ourselves & the party broke up.

(We learnt afterwards that this was an entertainment of the first class - the 8 Geishas would cost ~~these~~ ^{at piigata} 50 yen, the 8 dinners 3 yen each, & that the total, with ~~some~~ sake & tips would not come to less than £9; whilst in Tokyo it might have been £15 or more)

We were charmed with the banker, a genial elderly man, of sense and humour, who had been in America at the age of 16, & who gradually began to find his English again by the time we left. At the dinner he

one attempt before sake drinking 2

Confidential chat with the head of the firm in Company
 down to some 2 squares. Saw before Sunday
 - asking questions & being informed &
 checking up on the reasons given to
 some extent by the Japanese Govt - a some opinion
 of the amounts. He was certainly extremely
 open minded & quite to understand - he might have
 been discussing financial details with the financiers of
 the nation all his life. And his views
 were very freely expressed: he & I
 & his last words were good to work at.
 Although not every one is sustained
 & some discussion is the present, and he
 without further delay is to be back (or)
 was a very unique experience.

[Written between 11 and 14 Sept. 1941]

On Sunday 10th we were at the
 station at 5.30 ^{on the train} where ~~the~~ we met the
 Head of the Financial & Industrial Department of
 the Province & the Security Interpreter to
 be taken of us to lunch with the
 present landlord in Japan, & to stay
 with a smaller family - the J
 report to the Province. To this plan our
 former teacher had raised some objections
 - especially of the one to which

- He did not know the rigid etiquette of
 Japan which he considered an immediate threat
 to anyone you stayed with - this would be
 troublesome & far from enjoyable than staying at
 the Hotel. However, he was comforted by the
 presence of the representatives of the Governor who he
 did believe was one of any responsibility. It
 is not only that even at the end have the
 clever nephew of the Duke, & the Frisky Society
 Philanthropist, came to see us off.

We got out of the mid-station. From there
 we took to Juriskas - 5 coaches waiting
 on the side through passing train
 across the great river plain - through villages
 & by temples over little bridges & by
 full lakes - 12 miles or so to the
 residence of Mr. & Mrs. Ichikawa. As we
 approached his house we noticed the superb
 charm of the little village - beautifully
 planted with cornifers - very like the
 Dick in an English Park. A coach
 on a bicycle started back when he
 saw us approaching, so as to prepare the
 ceremonial reception.

A little across a moat & we were
 within the one of the ~~grandest~~ courts
 entered

of the lady to the throne. The two Daughters
 of the throne - have elders in Ceremonies
 of Japan. One our hostess themselves
 at the entrance ^{man} & Schwartz been turning
 to a go. he was wheeled into the
 Reception room & with many bows
 motioned us to European chairs. There a
 European table which has been placed for
 our special comfort.

The Reception room was open on
 three sides to a beautiful Japanese
 garden of water, stone, & conifers. It
 consists of one large ^{matted} ^{middle} ~~triple~~
 room with ³ verandahs at lower level
^{2nd fl} ~~showing~~ open to the garden. ?

have a view of beautiful sliding
 screens, showing of brown & gold
 - with ^{2 thin} ~~the~~ a ^{lake} ~~men~~ of
 some Japanese artist of a bluish yellow
~~on the wall~~ ^{the second stage having for to evening 2}
 a ^{effect} of ^{mountain} - cloud 91 -
 was all very exquisite ^{what} being
 plain. The throne seen to consist
 of two wooden ^{benches} ^{forming} 3 seats
low stone - with a "go down"
 or staircase ~~at~~ of the back part when

all this ^{is} ~~is~~ ^{it} ~~is~~ ^{most} beautiful natural wood

in the valuable possessions of the family were
 stored & from such an. the European furniture had been moved -
 Now this European table on the European
 chairs set ourselves, looking the two ~~of~~ ^{at the one hand} ~~of~~ ^{at the other}
 officials, the two Deputies & another official - the
 inspector of the provincial schools. With the
 ease & grace that characterizes the educated Japanese
 gentlemen they were almost invariably & lively
 & intimate conversation - chiefly in a
 form of question & answer, below sitting &
 4 Deputies & 5 officials - & relating to the
 organization of agriculture & the management of
 his post-estates. From his conversation -
 also, from some private talks with the Genl-
 official, we gathered that the ~~same~~ ^{one} ~~was~~ ^{was}
 the present representative of a small
 family ~~the~~ with some 2500 tenants, each
 working for 2 1/2 to 5 ^{mu} ^{area} of land, & who
 returned part of their crops. The estate was
 managed by 6 Deputies & his, or individuals,
 were practically selected by the family & were
 responsible to the family for the integrity
 & condition of the estates - the present
 one being allowed himself to show the
 net number of 4 estates after all the

national & local on the land, & these came to about a quarter or a third of his receipts. The rent was paid in kind; & the landlord disposed of his share to a ~~merchant~~ dealer who came round & took it at a price.

Ichiskima had perhaps 10,000 acres, & a rentroll of £50,000 a year gross.

At the first this was ~~an~~ some considerable amount for these servants - 2 the office but the one that was appearing. The elderly aristocrat looking gentle & the younger are not costume with importance for during periods and cases of "modest" humble ceremony appear & the many hours to every person & the a shy attempt to shake hands with in the at least - indeed of the present office after ^{elaborate} elaborate motions & hours to take to hand yet take. After some ceremonial duties it was rather unpleasant with the last of the details & the office. During the an hour - ~~chance~~ he had been to Europe - an answer in dignified terms that he had not been himself but he sent many students to Germany. ~~He~~ He says that he had prepared - (had)

~~W. Tetrahedri~~

Civilly gentlemen - a number of the
lower class. This villa stood in Japanese
gardens overlooking the plain of the trees; the
little village was of W. Tetrahedri nesting
round it. - It was a modest - little Japanese
abode than one had - entertained his guests
else - a brief way from his own home.

Then we were united on of two young
fellows of our host, ^{the} ~~the~~ himself gave
instructions as to all the domestic details.

He was a simple kind of gentleman, managing
his own estate in quite an incapable way.
Following the country as our Premier
host of the entire part of the day.

He had prepared a cabinet account,
of all his relations with his 150
tenants - he told us that he was now
devoting himself almost exclusively
to developing agricultural cooperation a
rather to agricultural trust some that
Sady with Incubus penalty. After a

Shupper met on table with chairs,
we all squatted on to ground - 2200
Akemio a poems of English. Japanese
stanzas or ^{of an hour} memoranda. The whole of the
proceedings was most - easy & unembarrassed

Shuy

level owing to the gifts of iron implements,
2 or interrupted chert 2 both chert -
to customs of S. & J. p.

2 to having or even taken by an hut -
to see the bones of Jaffal - made of
farmers - which had been carefully
prepared to look their best. The bed

here was divided into two parts - ^{one level with the ground}

the other the
usual level
Melton

the kitchen 2 storehouse, with its mud floor 2
wooden beams ~~to~~ upon which were
piled the loaves or ~~small~~ stone cooked
skins of rice, with its hollow cooking hole
~~the~~ round which the children were

sitting, with its bath 2 wash tub, and
on the higher level the metres living
2 sleeping quarters ^{divided by high screens} forming Shuni
cupboards 2 Shuni family belongings.

The Shuni had been thrown open for my
inspection, 2 one of these was resplendent -
in its hollow of - sand - silt, the furnace
being on top of the hollow - a layer 2
then magnificence - one quite large as - with part of
^{his fireplace.}

These farms took the latter hands Shuni
help with Salmasia. expenses - the traded
the land was just revenue 2 he, his
wife, turned eating, 2 frustrated himself help
the family Shuni - the farmer owned land

There is evidently a widespread system of Friendly Society in Japan, of a curious kind. The philanthropist who entertained us at Niigata, a man of some means of his own, was the principal official, at a small salary, of such a Society for Niigata Province, having 45,000 members drawn from all classes, but principally from the peasant cultivator, & small retailer. Each member paid ^{one} ~~to~~ ^{sen} a day ~~(approximately)~~, until he had accumulated a given sum, ^(approx. 20 Yen = 40/.) earning interest meanwhile at a low rate. When that sum was reached (? in about 5 years) he could either withdraw the sum with its interest; or leave it as an ordinary deposit at a higher rate of interest. In addition, the Society provided medical attendants in sickness, benevolent gifts in any calamities or losses, the use of a large system of circulating bookboxes; reading rooms and reference libraries (including English books & the Times) at its principal centres, and apparently

(approx.)

loans in need

other useful features (such as lectures occasionally). When asked how all this was paid for, our philanthropist explained that it was done partly by the difference between the interest given by the bank, & that credited to the depositors, partly by charitable donations, & partly by the free services given by the doctor.

On Mr. Takahashi's estate there was either a branch of this, or else a similar local society, which seemed to have, in addition, the beginnings of a cooperative society by which the members, who were peasant cultivators, bought seed & other necessaries at wholesale cost price.

This combination of Friendly Society, Loan Society, Cooperative Society & Benevolent Society seems long to have been a feature of Japan, as there is an elaborate description of an analogous

organisation in the proceedings
of the Asiatic Society of Japan
for Jan'y 1894 by one Garrett
Droppers, under the name of
Hotoku, as having been
established by Ninomiya, a
remarkable administrative
reformer & philanthropist
(1787-1856); & there seems to
be a monthly magazine
describing them since 1892.

Whether these societies are all
of the same nature, or of different
kinds, we cannot ascertain.
It seems worth while getting a
detailed monograph upon them by
some Japanese student.

Note. We learn that (naturally) the rate of fire
insurance on these flimsy ^{Japanese} houses & their
contents is very high. Our guide said he
had insured his belongings for 1000 yen (£100) at
a premium of between 7 to 8 yen (4/- to 10/-),
which contrasts with 1/6 to 2/- in England

The family is still the unit of agricultural
The family is still the unit of agricultural
^{Japan} Japan - the head of the family is still the
(and not the members of the family unit).

The eldest son inherits his father's perfect
occupation. But if he does not prefer
military or is removed by the family to
college or another profession, the family
then his place. He comes in salmon
helps out the man - they are living on
land - you can see the man and
then refer to the submission is happy
- easy. I don't know a step the
wife of the labor the ^{letter} better man the
the - just clearly takes the land.

Then seen at my 7-15 in the
7 ^{months} months of German action and nothing
industry but no appearance of others.
All this makes the contrast of
agricultural Japan with ^{urban} urban Japan
which is very ugly.

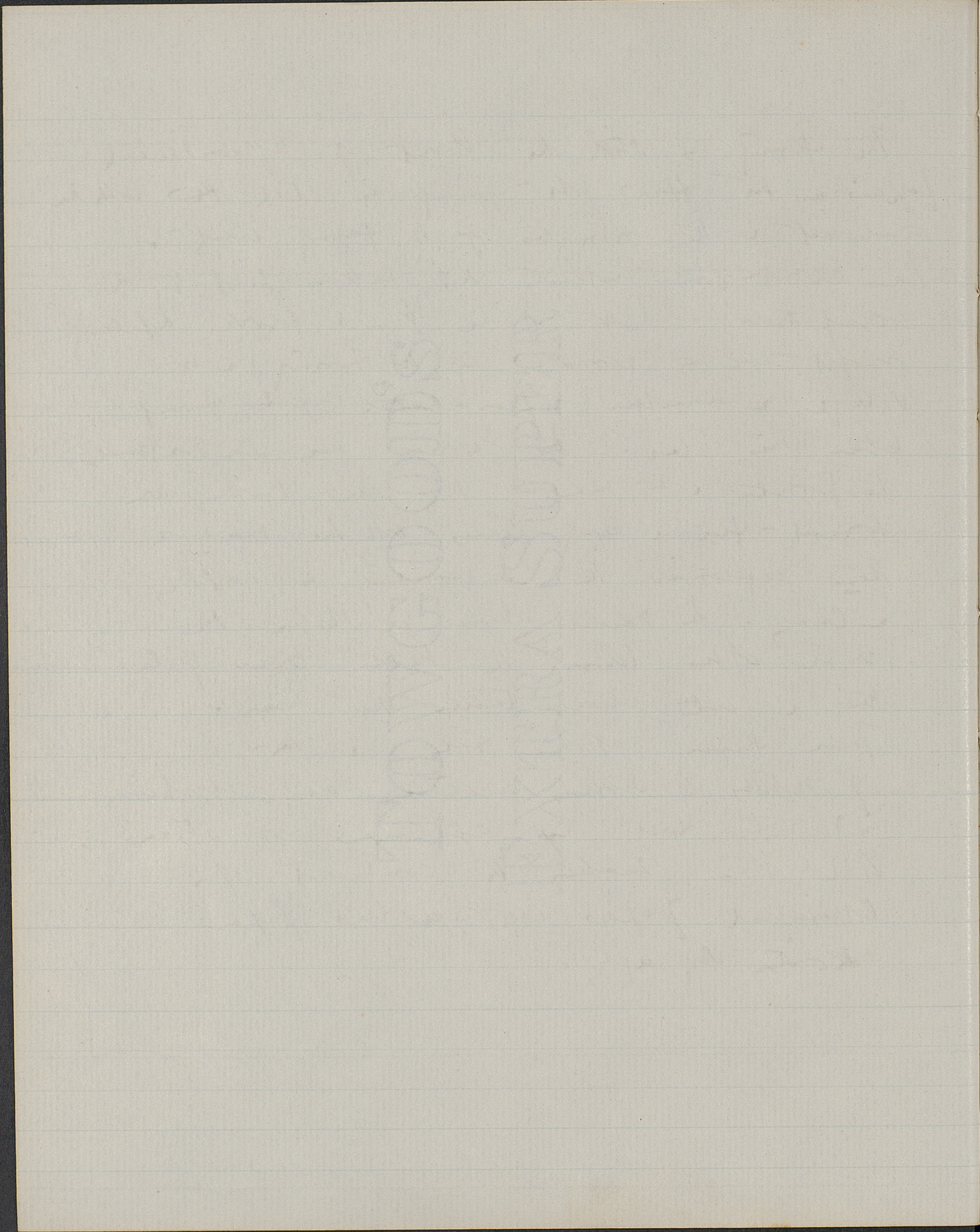


EXHIBIT 2

EXHIBIT 3

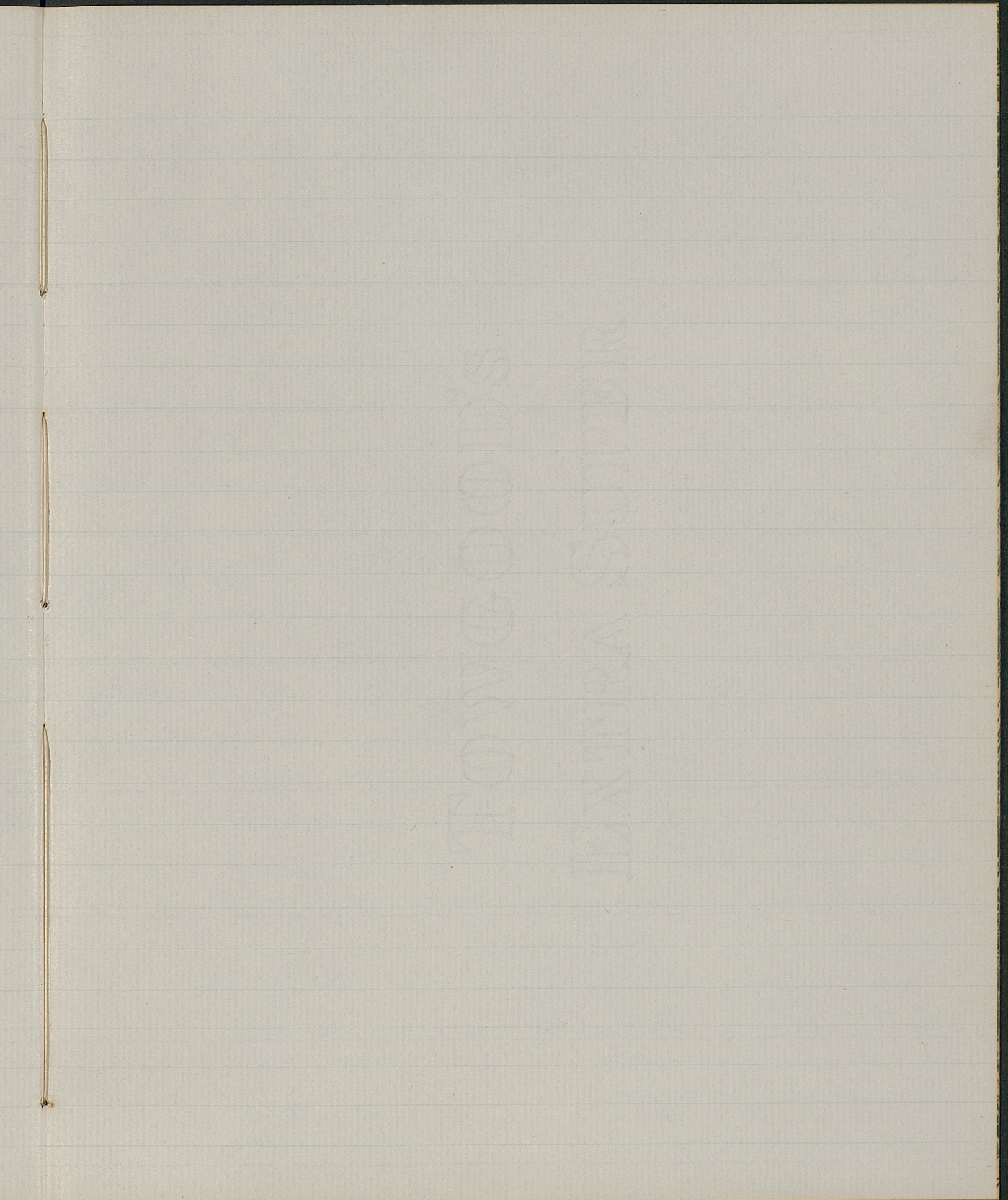
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Kyoshige Okamura
Raihoji.
Sauto-gun
Niigata-ken
Japan

