




NIPPON YUSEN KAISHA.

S. S. "BINGO MARU."

My dear Mrs. North:

March 20 1913

Your letter, received two or three days ago, made me feel as if I were sitting by your fire and had just been handed a cup of tea; it was delightful. In Japan, whenever you go - to an army post, a ministry, a factory, a school - you are taken at once to a reception room and tea, oranges, cake and confectionery are at once brought in, and there is a little address of welcome to which you make a proper reply, everybody standing. I am so accustomed to be met at the station, to be welcomed and to make a little speech that I suppose I shall do it soon in the construction of the committee. I shall become polite if this discipline is continued until May 10th. I left my quarters in Osaka Monday morning and came to Kobe, where I spoke in two colleges morning and afternoon.


on Tuesday I went to Osaka  which is the great manufacturing town of the Empire. They were all at the station,


The and Governor's carriage was waiting for me and was at my door until I left yesterday noon. See ¹⁹ the afternoon

I spoke to a great audience in the new Theatre, the Mayor presiding. In the evening the city gave me a great dinner, the Governor presiding; a delightful man, son of Okuba the great

Statesman who was the Emperor's right hand in the difficult days of the Restoration. The dear missionaries are thus in a solid body; they seem to love us; chiefly I think, so far as I am concerned, because they hunger to hear English spoken. and there is so much interest of


report of America through our important illustrated newspapers and the European press that when we stand up and make America dear in her intellectual, moral and spiritual ^{life}, this joy is touching. It would delight you to see how broad

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The missions here,  the Embassy down, we
of less than; and as for the missionary women,
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They are at her feet; they ^{cannot do enough}
know her. And you ^{know} just how natural and ¹⁹easy
and dear she would be in such circumstances.
She is really the ambassador. And when she
made a host of friends too. At Kyoto we
had a host of friends in two days. The missionaries
gather as a little party one evening and warmed
our hearts. Bishop Tucker is their delight and
they are all Christians together. Some of the
Buddhist temples there are superb in size
and decoration; every thing splendid, with a
touch of ^{the} ~~the~~ architecture; noble columns of wood or
gold-leaf, great roofs - cathedral roofs. Buddhism
is very busy here. At a dinner given us by the Ministry
when she had on her right a very distinguished looking
young man; a noble of very ^{high} rank whose wife
is a sister of the Empress; he was in pantalon
suit, dress and his wife and names were

charming. He is also  the hereditary lord abbot of
one of the great temples and monasteries! He invited
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us to visit the temple and **S. S. "BINGO MARU."** as usual.

He received us in a beautiful black robe and golden
slate, took all over the magnificent road temple and
old palace connected with it, and the lovely
gardens within and; a vast group of buildings.
where we went - people prostrated themselves and
touched the floor with their foreheads. He sent a
wonderful box of confectionary after us and
has asked us to visit him at his villa, a great
place in the mountains! In the temple and
palace we have seen the big pictures;
many of them are superb. Some of the
rooms are painted on all sides. Yesterday afternoon
one of the prominent collectors in Japan opened
his house to us and I saw a wonderful collection
of Japanese works of every period. There were ab-
half a dozen men - and looked at pictures all

afternoon, and my man ⁵ was an expert. My guide
showed my pictures and  gave me a rapid characterization
of the different **NIPPON YUSEN KAISHA.** schools and methods

S. S. "BINGO MARU."

I wish you could have seen the tea room,¹⁹ with the
slides open to the garden. Such exquisite harmony
of detail makes you ache with the sense of
the possible perfection of things. A bamboo vase,
irregular in shape, held a rose, another flower,
a spray, a few leaves; it was a satisfying form;
the master piece of one of the masters of flower
arrangement.

and now I am sailing down the island
to a board for Kona & Maunaloa; when I
came on deck the captain and officers were
all waiting, cap in hand, to welcome to me.

It is a big ship, a dourly afternoon, a glassy sea;
if only Mrs. Meakie and Helen were here! They
are waiting at Nara for Mrs. Tans. I
have promised not to go tiger hunting,

but Mr. Mitoh and I are ⁶ off for a short and
we are like boys on a vacation. Don't worry about

NIPPON YUSEN KAISHA.

me; this Arabian night's winter S. S. "BINGO MARU" won't

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leave me; my head is exactly the size it was
when I left, but my heart is much bigger. No

more race prejudices for me; when I realize

how our country is misunderstood through

her ignorance I dedicate the rest of life

to the vision of the brotherhood which

must come now that the world is becoming

a neighborhood. I will give you an evidence of

my gratitude: I don't care of the Baptists out here!

My love to Aunt.

Yours faithfully,
H. M. W. W. W.