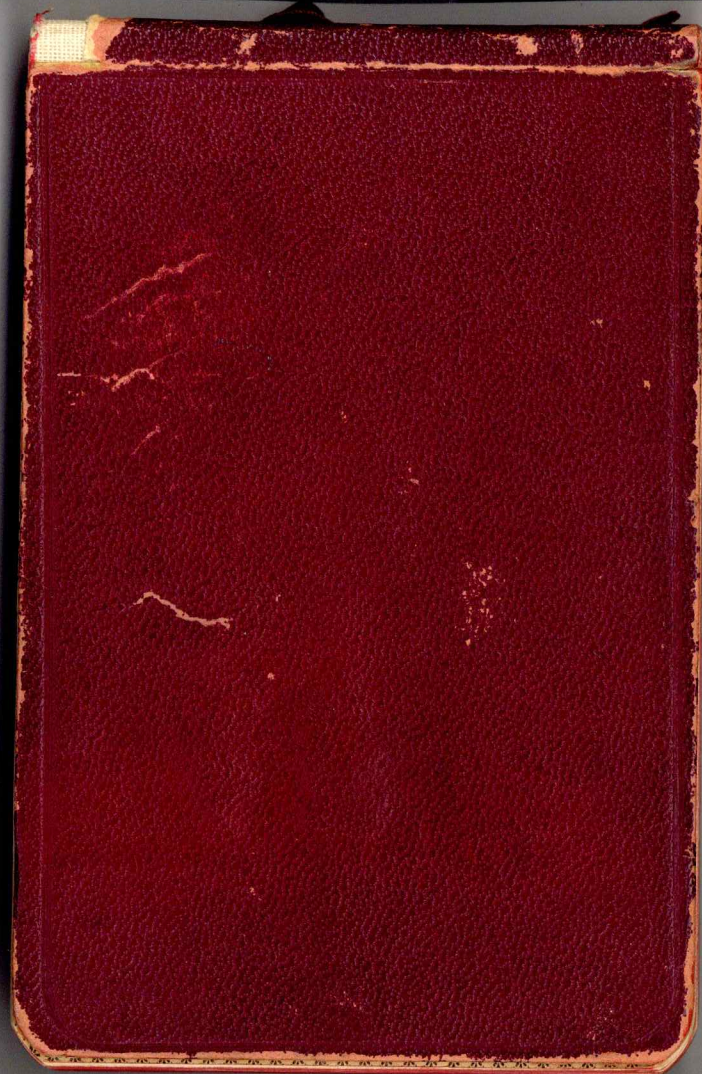




Naga-Miti Type Book No. 3,
Kobun to Nanyang
May 19 to March 1911
1900
Hiroshima
Kobun Museum
Library

Kahimi Feb 1902 Collection list

Blanket 3.	Ear plugs 14	Ear feathers 4	4.8
Mans hip Blanket Kohima 2/5,			3.8
Spear 3	Spear 3.8	Wimmer 1.	6.14
Blanket 1	Thipid		6.00
Dancing puppet			.08
armlets 4	Necklace 12		1.00
Conch shell + bone	" 8,		8.00
White Blanket 2.	12	Jungle Blank 1/2	4.08
Mans hip Blank 1.8	- 2 jungle "	1/8	3.00
7/8 Ring 8	Ear plugs 8		1.00
Settled in full to date,			38.14
Return of all + instruments			11.00

98.7-6 1st class

18.1-6 2nd class

6 - - Dinner

9 12 0 Baggage Ec

124-05 10
 41-09 0

Kohima Feb. 1st 1900.
Packed specimens at Doss
& Co's store. Two boxes-
soaked many things in
bichloride solution.
Called on Clausky to
thank him for use of
the Subadar-Major's house
last night. Mr. moved
into the bungalow today.
Kenedy kept me on edge
to get 2500 rupees on a
check. from the bazaar
merchants. They want
a few days to collect it
Surma is having as
much fun as a farmer
at a circus. This being
the third largest city
he has ever seen. The

school master and the
various clerks and of-
ficials of the Govt. - are
all his friends, newly
discovered, and he goes
about with his mouth
full of anca-mut all day
long - he is living in
clouds for they invite
him out to feed.

a little half-caste girl
accosted me on the street
today, came up & shook
hands, "looked like she
had liver." (as the Rhine-
wine doctor said to Bill
last night - much to the
latter's disgust)
This girl was followed by
a Naga woman and I
thought she must be a
Hospital Convalescent.

but she turned out to be
an unlucky - Her father
was a former D.C. or J.P.
S. or Great Red Dog in
the govt service & her
mother the Naga woman
I saw following her -
Her father died without
providing anything for
her and she is having a
hard struggle - for, I
believe, the half caste
must have better food
than the pure Naga &
she will either go con-
sumptive or to the
bazaar in a few years -
At luncheon the water
was bad and I asked a
David if he had tested it
before boiling he said
no he hadn't drunk any

water in Kohima and as
he has been in town nearly
four hours the inference
was pretty strong -

I asked to dine out with
the band master last night
and when he brought my
chocolate this morning
he did have a head - looked
as though he had been
drinking kerosene - but
the barber and some

clean clothes took that
tired look away from
him - I wrote Mr. Har-
rison and Mrs. Hickox to-
day - Yesterdays mail
brought me letters from Sam
George. Arnold and one
from Bampfylde of last
May 7th where it has been
God only knows -

Feb 2nd

Spent the morning soaking perishable specimens in a solution of bicloride. Put them out on the bank today and left a Naga to guard them. The wind blew a hurricane and dust was thick. Slept overcast and altogether a disagreeable day.

The Regiment came in from Mampour East after East and parked on the parade ground. 800 women & children accompanying this Regiment 43rd Gorkha Reg. They put up blanket shelters here & there and camped out quite comfortably. Some few tents.

After noon packed another box. Itada Carpenter making special boxes. Arranged with one man to supply 7500 rupees from the bazaar at 1% on check. Dined with Kennedy.

The Surgeon of the 43rd was also present - a few a talker and not much else. Kennedy did himself quite well and is a very decent fellow. The Colonel came in late from dining out - He also seemed agreeable. Kennedy asked us back to Watalpost tomorrow and the Colonel will tell us about the Jannu road and how best to get to Mandalay -

Feb 3rd

Another day of packing. Boxes are slow to put into shape - Mr got up late and went on to Kennedy's to breakfast where Col. Banett D. 80.

O.C. 43 9th Regiment was also - Late in the afternoon we went up to "Dinner" - The wind made a game an impossibility so we went into the Club house where tea and cakes were served.

The 43rd band played outside. Mrs. Shatterpear, Mrs. Baldwin, Miss Myroslaw - were the ladies. Eight or ten men all told. The wind howled and we talked until the lights

were hung -

We called on Clancy - He is a bit better - Sends us along some vegetables almost every day -

Mrs. Baldwin was a N.Y. girl has been in Kohima 2 yrs. without change and says she needs new clothes. He is an officer in the Regiment here. Rhinowine this daughter were also present for a short time.

Feb 4th

The regiment 43rd got away early this AM for Goldhat enroute for Shillong. We heard the bands - 3 of them and we could see them swinging along the coast road. The

Corts scarcely moving, it
seemed - far ahead on the
road - We could see the
bands easily. But the
men in Kokki were not
easily discerned. So well
does it harmonize in colour.
We packed a couple of boxes
We drew 1500 rupees from
Sadaram + Calcutta
Dorowgi. Bengali Babus
who have been here
I gave a check on the
Hong Kong + Shanghai Bank
We called on the Mission
aries + the Dr. talked
us black in the face
about Ross' experiments
with mosquitos and
the plasmodium of
Malaria - He was
with Ross in Calcutta.

Al went to Capt Wilson's
to tea + out shooting
saw some woodcock
partridges + got a snipe
besides putting a charge
of shot into a feline ~~plum~~
Mammorata.
No wind today + a new
moon tonight made
Kohima seem more like
a civilized place. But
heard no church bells today
The Baldwins sent us
some N.Y. Tribunes +
we heard of Lowton's death
Saw a story by Han O
Hayan in a magazine at
the Mess club where
Bill + I called. There
were heaps of American
magazines there on Table

Stones
Ghee c Elk tins 10 Sums.
Alum c 27 pds. ~ 3 rups
Cumin seeds 1 bottles
1 bottle sauce
" vinegar
" salad oil
Rice c 4 1/2 1 rupa
Bacon
Sugar 9 seers
Salt for horses 5
Table salt cooking c
Oatmeal
Gams
2 tins butter
Almonds roasting 1/2
Flour a. 20 seers
Cooking sugar a
Kerosene 1 tin 5
Milk 12 tins
3 rups
Dish towels 5.

1 st	March	Takoma	" 11 miles "	4 mile
2 ^d	"	Maothana	" 10 "	22 21 "
3 ^d	"	Märiam	14 14 "	36 35 "
4 th		Kariong	12 14 -	48 49 -
5 th		Kangpotepi	13 1/2 13 1/2	61 1/2 62 1/2 -
6 th		Kanglatongbi	13 1/2 14 1/2	75 77
7 th		Manipur	13 1/2 13	87 90

From Manipur go to Bishenpur 17 miles
thence to Maiony 10 miles on -

This is at the far end of the Loglak
lake 4 miles from here are two hills
from which you should be able to
see a Manipuri deer.

There is a contractor here who
will come with you & show you
the way, he has been twice with
me - the last time in last December

Mr. Hodson is the political agent

in Manipur. Call on him -
He will make all arrangements
for getting you out to the lake, &
will see after the things you leave
in Manipur, because I will recom-
mend your coming back there
before proceeding to Burma.

At Randet ask for my brother
in-law Capt Priestley, command
the Indian Police Batt.
I will write to him & tell him to
see after you -

May 8			
May 15	- 8 days	7 @ 1.8 =	12.6
		1 @ 1 =	1.00
			13.60
			4
			13.60
		Less advance	8
			23.60
		Post charges	8.00
			46.00

Feb. 5th

Finished most of the packing.
Arranged about supplies to
Camp up to Manipur.
Got a letter from Doreenport.
The boys got quite a home mail
with account of museum open-
ing in News paper clipping.
Called + took tea with Capt
Wilson wife at their bungal-
ow - She is a great hunter
and had many trophies -
Also called at Lieut Bald-
win's where we found the
Doctor - Bill + I went there
alone for Al + Captain
Wilson had gone out for
woodcock + portridge again.
The five of us from Baldwin's
went for a walk around
the "Lodis' mile" - seen
splendid views - heard

Al + Wilson shooting in
the valley below the Gola-
phat road. Saw a wawa
the "Hohile" - a tame one
belonging to Kennedy -
Wilson came to bungalow
with Al - brought his
pouches, they got one
Bamboo portridge + Al got
peppered with shot but
not hurt at all.

We dined at Wilson's bungal-
ow and had a splendid
time. He was full of his
hunting and his abor-
tification - She was a
lady - They have five
dogs and are neatly fix-
ed in their little bungalow
lots of little silver things and
Manipur silks.

2 - 6 - 1900
Boxes shipped by Doss & Co
of Columbia to Thos Cook
Bous Calcutta for
transshipment to Amici
Thos Cook & Bous
Calcutta

Horn
Hills
Jama

at 5th

This notes

Nos a 1, a 2, + a 3, + a 4.
Contains Miscellaneous
Ethnographic specimens -

No. a 5. Contains Shields
Chiefly -

No 1. Hamison & James
Contains Models of various
posts & buildings & few other
non-essential Eth. speci-

mens & chiefly the Eth.
nographic specimens
bought by Bell & Al for
themselves - My share
is in that box.

No 2. Hamison & James
Contains Spears for the
collection & ourselves
I have five in that box.
These are 7 boxes in all, to
which Al & Bell add an
other of cloths for them-
selves.

Wilson says the Abors have fear-
ful guitars - Men as well as
women -

July 6th 1900 -
Sent to mess for some stores &
medicines -

Went up to the Water Kiosk
of Kohima ^{Village} a very large vil-
lage 800 houses at least.
Some big houses with the
horns on it.

Stone walls at back
for about 2 feet
elevation. Not as in  others.

The Mezador is the richest
man among all the ayanas.
His heads palan and inside
his house - was a collection
of spears arranged in a
kind of sideboard with the
drinking cups in front & on
side with their heads
covered on the uprights
where iron caps rested -
I kept going round &
Joss - dried meat & flecks
2 rows only, wine & oats

tree ends in the front
and a silver mounted
drinking horn with them
presented during the by
of the government to
H. W. Dabashia
of Kohima

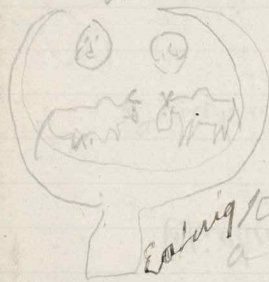
For loyal services render-
ed during Nagas Hills
Campaign 1895-80

^{Chickens}
Chickens are set in boxes hanging
under the roof in front room

^{Drinking}
Even the women & children sit
around with cups of tea in the
village -

^{Village}
More system to Kohima than
to Neshama houses in rows
but streets crowded and often
passing from yard to yard

The old gateway entrance on
South side had few cov-
ing of Muthun heads &
human heads with
Indian burocks, with
three ship bows to for



ten it at right
into its now
rotten and fall-
ing into disuse.

Calig kids eat rice from
a bucket dish with
a spoon - also wooden dishes.

oo Beton edge



Sports Dow
boys play
Game Zoli. see other
note.

o roll from this and
The Kid rolls keeps his seed
along up towards the Toro at

the ends. If he rolls too
hard he must stop at short
edge of circle.

The wicket keeper is out of
it for the time but if the
roller or Toro or Thori-
should roll out of the circle
they must sit behind the
wicket - also if the roller
when his seed stops &
he flips it at the wicket
misses the shells he
loses his turn.

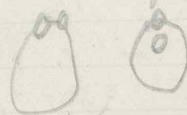
There are sides Toro on each
side - no forfeit
shoot by using one finger
as a fulcrum middle finger



If ~~any~~ roll outside the ring
side as out.

(The old gateway entrance)

But ^{one} part to upset the beam
the other continues
Count how many times they
knock it down
When its a let he can
try to blow one of the
men standing went over
by placing one about 4
inches in front of the
other thus -



Joli is the name of game
on the pots used in the
game - no special names -

Finished packing at Doss
+ Co + weighed the boxes
Dined at the Officers mess
all the four ladies also
assembled -

Capt Wilson Capt Row
Lieut Baldwin Dr. McCar
dle + Kennedy + ourselves
The band played Sousa's
airs + others on the out
side and the Gurkha pipers
came in marching around
Table playing the pipes -
Five looking fellows too
and looked very swaggers
They didn't quite like it
when Al + I would not
drink to the Queen as
we were not drinking to
anyone - It was a very
pleasant evening and
after the ladies left we
sat around the mess fire
until after midnight

1 The old entrance to the
Sent 8 boxes to Thoo.
Carr through C.C. Don to
P. Feb 8th. Bna 14/10/10
at Capt Albert Drilson
's leaving about 12 M.
Stopped at the fort to say
farewell to Kennedy +
also I went in to see
Cloney.

Carr got off at 11.
Good Carr road - bridges
of stone + iron - stone
parapets along the steep
hillsides - easy grade
Cloudy + threatening rain
but sun broke through
at times illuminating
the tinaced valleys +
hillsides.
met many Nagas + others

On the road + most of the
Nagas returning. From
Mamper were leading
dogs + oxen + mangos
3 and four
men were repairing the
road. We passed some
Argam villages +
saw many on the
spurs.

Our ponies went well after
the enforced rest + the
spurs loaned by Ken-
nedy transformed my
lozy brute into a decent
traveling pony.

We passed the Carrs
about 6 miles out -
at 11 miles came to
Jokhama where is
a fine stone bungalow
two bed + a dining room

These are called 1st Class
Inspection Bungalows
and are among the best
I have seen in India.
I wrote to the Political
Agent at Manipal today.
To Lida & J. Cook & Jous.
There are all manner of orchids
around the bungalow gardens.

Feb 9th Clear & fine -
Got up early and feel the
better for it.

Got away - 9.20. Car ahead.
Stopped at "Vishima" -
about half way along the
road and went through
it, a fine big buster -
but saw nothing worth
from other ayeaurs ones.
Fine decorated fort divisions.

As we came near Moal-
Thona saw & heard a slow
procession going down into
the jungle half a mile from
the village - going to bury up
one of the monument stones -
Marching down, children in
front. Two old men with
green & white cloth, for ahead
children going the same in a
minor key - sounded fine
and they marched slowly & peacefully.
An old man with spear & staff
of human hair tied to it
All march down singing
and surround the stone with
the stone on it each boy
man takes a stick of
some stones.
Then the old man with the
hairy spear pour a little urine
over some stones lying by

the side of the sledge
The stone is already unroped
stuck onto sledge by camp
He then takes out a whiskey
& swinging it from side to
side behind the stone unit
and a few words -
They said many thanks to
the god - Then the
Chickens loose and it
was not long turned
into a St Stephen by
their sticks & stones -
Then removing their fine
clothes tying up their
flanklets they distributed
themselves along the
camp lines
My five young fellows
then unmounted the stone
on the other side of harling

something - and started
the singing - Changing
lines to foster to foster
and finishing with a
prolonged deep toned note
and the Sledge started
forward slowly then when
clearing an obstruction
foster they use rollers -
and always pull in
Chorus - Chickens & wine
libated leaves left behind
where they were -
There were about 150 men
boys pulling - as we
went up to the banya -
low we saw another pro-
cession of at least 100
men filling down sing-
ing or chanting, putting
their toes down first in
the cattle steps.

10th of autumn festival
Sports that followed
Jumping and leaping as
though in war dances.
No weapons. Young men
in. From jumping & light
in on one foot always yell-
and. Sometimes their of
foots were raised with
laughter by the assembled
multitude.

Then an old man
dressed for fun with
horns and other para-
phenalia drew them
off. which they separate
ed for more Zu -
This feast may I think
some time - at the
time they enact the
stone that will be more
functions and fun -

all may be a worth
while the big coalled
my feast will be held
ten or more cows will
be slaughtered & eaten.

It took them about a hour
only to drag the stone up.
Near its final resting
place. Then they all
went hurriedly over to
the house of the host to
drink some Zu - after
which they assembled in
the central cleared space
of the village where they
began their sports -

We went down to village again
later and from the pastor's
house down hill - and up
towards the Jang Platz

in all the little spaces and
paths - on benches made
by inverting rice pounders
or putting down pieces of
wood at the male portion
of the village, each with a
leaf cup - and a bit of salt
+ two pieces of ginger root
sipping the old wine from
the cup or when the drugs
settle swelling the solid
mask at the bottom.

Men + women + girls were
going around with jars
and gourds filling
up the rapidly empty-
ing leaf cups.

When they had all had
their fill the separate
When they have the
final feast a month

hence - in addition
to the feast the Dobashi
~~will give~~ ^{will give} each village
~~in addition~~ four annas.
They came to us and
gave us also a measure
of salt and some ginger
saying it was custom.
We did not try the solid
rice mask - and they
will drink till they are
full, but will not be
drunken. It was
noticeable that only men
sat to this feast. But
the women served the
wine.

The women of the Ayanni
also sit around with
the drinking cups in
their hands as did the
men at Nerhama.

Kids not over four years
old sat with old men -
Mr. Saw four sitting
in an upturned rice pound
or and as we came
along they sang the
hook: hook: like pulling
hauling - -
We secured the puppet
which the old Jester
used at the dance this
morning -
The debhadi says that the
expiration of 20 days he
will set up the stone then
kill four mithun 20 cows
& some ten hogs -
Mithun are kept with the
Tuki Nagor - cooing about
Go Raper lock

You can see the Kephoma
bush from Mao -
also the Dema country -
The Manipur Kohnia bound
ary is just north of this
bush - More north -
Manipur territory on the
Bungalows attest.
They are building stone
houses for the post &
police people who stay
here - now found in
with the others -

Feb 10th.
Kampain Lambu
of Mao.
Seppima = any ami ma
name of Mao

9875 illness

When they are sick they
take a black fowl to the
jungle turn it loose at
some time asking the
god to relieve them of the
illness & the chicken is
for the god - Kechara
But the fowl killed at
the stone raising is always
white.

Rama is the Chief god
He made sky & earth.
Kechara is a bad god.

Drat

When they die in Kalamadi then
they become flies - When fly
dies they can't explain what
happens it's too many for
them. The old men tell them so
& see it in dreams -

It's a special kind of fly
with black spots on its head.
They will not kill that kind
of fly - If in drinking come
such a fly lights on the cup
they will not kill it but say
their forefathers have come to drink
come they will not kill it.

I was sitting at the dining room table
keeping guard over the pantry
where Al & Bill were developing.
I heard an awful yelling and
crying like a Banshee on a
cork and Kanokhever Dur
ma came rushing in flut
bering talking and bleeding
from the nose & was truly &
literally wild - and I could
not get at the water until
Autony came along likewise
crying - with a bitten finger
a painted face and a

Smell of rice beer -
Boy tides, between blubbers
and recriminations I ascer-
tained that Antony went to her
mas house (or some one of the
many quarrels they have) and
pulled Juma's nose. This
was too much for the Pookumi
so he ordered his servant to
beat Antony and he him-
self entered upon the cannibal
duties above alluded to
but a smooch on the nose
from Antony's fist sent
the closet dropping and
Juma, loud wailing, to
the Sahibs. We heard
all the evidence we could
to and Bill decided to flog
Antony. Juma wean
while packing up and de-

manding his release be-
cause he could not go any
further with such trifles,
bodmoshes, bawbits, etc.
Antony's discharge mollified
him and he sent his chat-
tels back to his house.

Antony went down in the
prayer attitude, even kissing
Bill's boots. But Dr. was
obdurate and gave him
some 53 Rupees to see him
back to Calcutta.

Antony then went out to the
kitchen filled up on liquor
and gave Juma's ser-
vant a thrashing after
which he was put into
the hands of a pair of
Mauripur police but at
intervals he would wander
back up to the Dargah with
his police escort until we

ordered him to be bound in
the police bungalow to in-
sure quiet for the night.
It made an exciting after-
noon in which I took
a very slight part as it
was Bill's man. and I
thought Summa had been
a fault a little for he had
seen them and they cer-
tainly have it in for him.

Feb 11th Turned Anthony loose
from fetters this am. & got
a coolie to carry his bag
towards Kohuma.
The other two men than he
had swigot off at about 9.
Fourteen miles to Moram
Down grade now & some
tremendous wide detours
with valleys opening out

Southward & villages on
many spurs. The road
is a path with the water
turned on - and hills de-
void of timber when the
burned patches & the
low grass made alternate
patches of seal & other skin
as soft & and velvet.
The wind was fearful. In
met many carts & pedes-
trians for traffic is gen-
eral along here - new roads
going up to Kohuma for the
Soldiers. Chiefly, & beyond to
Golochat. All the carting
& pedestrians make much
of saluting bending down
& salaaming as they
were lifting dust to
put it on their heads.
The Manipuris are more
soloid but less mixed.

plastered - better & smaller
looking like Birmese
rather than the Nagas -
(This is a first, preliminary
comparison -) ^{Merham}
About 12.30 came to Meram
bungalow - Native town
on higher hill 1 mile off
Some fine big boulders
on the ridge where the
big bungalow is situated
Some of these for name
of the stones are 14 ft high
8 ft across & 4 ft thick
of outstone masses.
And this above ground
how deep they are I
can't say. But they are
pretty big stones to be
hauled without tackle.

We have two Merhama -
Assamese speaking Nagas
with us still. They act as
General roustabouts, dog
catchers and tiffin boy
carriers - and are useful.
Found an old Harper's
Century at this bungalow
from Balduin's one Rod.
Miss Biddle written on it.

Wrote Sam a short letter -

Houses -

In the house of Kampan Lemba
of Meas we found chairs, some
framed German prints.
Also a spear rack and two
lots of spears - a wine room
behind but two big rooms
for living purposes I think it
by far the best Naga house we
have yet seen -

On the road from Mao we passed
a Bengali with a peculiar
looking box and upon inquiry
found it contained photos of
all the world when for the
com the Nagas could per-
ceive the world's grandeur.

July. 12th 1900 - A warm south
wind. Sun partly obscured by
big banks of Cumulus clouds.
Got off after 9 - (9.30. by 12.30
Came to Kaxang)

The scenery is quite different
from farther north less timber
much low grass which has
been burned in patches.
No tropical verdure to speak
of. Looks not unlike
Scotland - at times.

We followed the ridge be-
tween the Borak and a branch

which comes down from E.
of Mao, first on one side
the ridge & then on the other
so we could look down
into the valleys of each
even in places where it
had been burned or where
the moisture was greater.
The East branch runs south
The Borak runs north here
and the meeting is just by
the bungalow at Korang.

As we steadily descended to
a lower level, the air lost
its invigorating properties
The South wind smelt

moist & there was a feel-
ing of spring in the air
while all along it has been
autumn. Especially is
this noticeable down in the valley
by Korang where the birds were

Ming and the ligors crook
ing -

The first man we met who
had the Borak thread and
who was saving Samia half
ed and we rode on without him.
We forded the East branch of the
Borak ~~and~~ at its junction
with the parent stream and
came to the new and very
pretty stone bungalow at Nong
Bros style and very neat with
good curtains + new furnit
ure. I have never seen such
a pretty bungalow - situated
on the high bank over look
ing the little valley where
the rivers meet + them to
join each other - High
wooded hills all around
an Southward a notch in
the hills where the East wood

leads on to Manipur.

Ascending the Borak's South
armmost tributary to its
source then cutting across to
the headwaters of the Tit Ki
river down which we go to M.

Maher - the Indian
salmon abound in
the Borak and
there are deer in
these hills.

Neither stream is
here over thirty
feet wide but clear + blue in
the pools - a good stream for
trout if in China Mountains.

In the evening, with the dolahes to
carry my rifle I went up the E
branch of the Borak for a few
miles - for I had been told that
deer were plentiful - we

Came upon tracks in the glade
where the tall grass was partly
burned and followed them back
into the hills, making a
detour on account of the
wind. Then taking a spot
on a hillside from which
I could see both ways into the
narrow valley I waited.

High wooded mountains on
either side burned in patches
here & there. The sun set
tinted down stream and some
jungle fowl sang their
last sleepy calls for the
night. How many
many times I have thus
sat out waiting for game
and have been disappointed
I go as a matter of course
now and only hope for a
chance. When the moon

Came out partly obscured
by clouds we started home
word. It was fierce walk
up where the fire had taken
only the leaves from the tall
stiff grass stems and my
hands & clothes were black-
ened by the charcoal.
We forded the river many
times cutting across from
bank to bank and at one
time coming out by the
stream. I saw two deer
about 100 yds away
drinking by the bank.
My guide said cows and
held my own but I had
noted white by their tails
so forded the stream & kept
behind the bank until within
fifty yards when the big
stag ran out onto the

edge of the thump, a loud -
stream stopped. I took
aim but could not see
my front sight nor could
I see the stag's horns -
So I took a chance shot
in the direction guess aim
ing and the bullet
threw water up before his
belly - The doe then
followed the stag & the
went up the bank of
poth where it had been
turned clear just for
my life I could not
see them the moment
they left the stream -

A rain storm swept
over us tonight but when
I went out an hour later
it was clear, full moon light,

Feb 13th Dangkhal ^{Chorelino}
Some ~~Tant~~ ^{Nagas} came
to the Bungalow at the call of
the Sub divisional Officer, a
Bengali Babu -
They cut their hair like the
Roman helmet - close on the
side and a coccomb down
the center 2 inches wide
and standing up prominently
a lock grows long from the
crown a la Hindu -
They wear big ear plugs & flav
kets nondescript - as
well as loam cloth so
long as they are in the
presence of Europeans
but their real native cos
tume is a cylinder of bone
3/4 inch or more diam. 3/4 inch
long - which they slip over
the forehead forcing the

penis back into the pubic
and scrotal tissues -
forming a bunch on
both sides the ring
This phimosis does not
seem to cause any dis-
comfort but causes all
tendency for the member
to become troublesome
and so long as the ring is
in place they meet all the
requirements of decency.
They are not so large as
the Angamis - but are
said to be a hardworking
race and biddable.
They had brass bracelets
and one had a shell ~~for~~
necklace - of new design -
all had distended ear
lobules - There were 10 or
12 of them & they spoke

the Manipur language,
We have seen no villages
between Maram & this
place. (Kairong)

We rode up the East South branch of
the Barak then cut across a
ridge to the upper Jeki
open valley. Wooded hills
deciduous trees & no tropical
mysticism, Fins have been
let loose sweeping the hillside
clear of the forest leaving the
trees standing upright -
Buffalo grazing on the green
grass new springing after
the fire. We passed a group
of home dealers who were
bringing some Manipur
ponies up to Kohima for
sale.
We got to Kangpokpi after three

house I found Hudson
Asst Political Agent -
He was on duty - and had in
a lot of Nagos. There were 9
nationalities there at one time
on the steps of the bungalow
Bengali, Kuki, Manipuri,
Jomkha, Marais, Maos,
English & American and
Assamese.

We had lunch & a long talk
with Hudson, waiting for the
Corts to come up.

Origin & Migrations of Tribes

The Marais When asked as
to their Origin say as they
all do that they came
from the South -

There was a man & a woman
& the woman told the man
she was going to eat him
& he ran from her and

finally scaled a fig tree
& began to throw down figs
The first one she took and
then she ate one and then
another and her hunger being
satisfied the man came down
& they were married since
the tribe of Marais -

Migrations

Seimas have chiefs
& are spreading - in 80-
years ago they forced the
Angmas down into the
Nambra forest
The younger sons broke away
& form new villages -
Nung Tun is one of them
The village takes its name
from the Chief -
The Seimas are also forcing
the Aos to these low
& ranges of hills.

^{Kukis}
The Kukis are also people who have chiefs. They came from the South and are sort of cousins of the Lusheis. There are one or two intervening tribes however. The Kukis are semi nomadic and have spread up the Borak on one side and up the East side of Manipur dist. They are the Mithun people - and are a progressive people. ~~The Manipuris are~~ an admixture and a significant thing is that the Rajah when he wants to be crowned he puts on the costume

of the Kukis - also he ~~they~~ does puja to the Kuki gods. Marais and the other neighboring tribes are sort of bastard Angamis. That is such also. Janythals are different tribes. These notes come in the course of a talk with Hodson & Mitchell. The latter E. J. Mitchell. Executive Engineer was on his way to Eng. on leave. He was born out here and is an excellent authority on the Manipur district. Struck me as being a sound man on anything.

For he built this road
+ these handsome gun
folows - and the flow
ers outside - I saw
English violets in pots
all along the front of the
veranda + the were
sweet + reminded me
many people and
many other places.
At Kangpokpi we got
some dogs to drive
the gully opposite but
raised nothing and as
we were coming back
saw Mitchell showing up
in a two horse team.
He brought up two wild
geese. Hodson had killed
some snipe + quail so
that we had quite an

elaborate dinner +
pleasant evening -

July 14th
Left Kangpokpi waiting
ponys back over - Smith
+ I went North.
We all walked along together
without guns intending
to burn some long
grass for portridge and
deer. We saw a
black portridge which
I flushed but missed
both barrels. Later got
up another but had no
good chance to hit it
I missed. Hard but got
up nothing else and
it came on to rain.
Alfred + Hodson rode but
Bill and I tramped on through
the rain + mud for the 13 1/2
miles

Came to the Bungalow well
soaked but the tiffin was
along and Jodson and Al
had hot tea, Naby and a fm
Consequently we sat down to
rest and await carts.
We came down the valley
all the way - sometimes
wide and again a very nar-
row glen. Wooded on both
sides. Then when we came
to Kanglatombi the valley
spread out so you can't
see the hills South - nor
can we see Manipal
13 miles away because
it's behind a spur -
This valley is pretty but
the long grass contrasts
to a disadvantage with
the valley of Cashmere -
Big hills or mountains

rise on either side
running SE + SW + the
valley is 9500 feet alt.
The warm E breeze we
met two days ago has
brought these showers
and hail fell today -
and the mountains are
shrouded in clouds -

Feb 15th

We got away from Kanglatombi at
7 am, riding along slowly for
a mile then trying for some
miles a little later some
40 or fifty natives came from
a village and we beat our way
of long grass & rice fields
for partridge getting up two
or three but missed them
I had a good chance once
they are a black partridge about
as big as a quail with brown

We then got onto the ponies
and galloped on into Mami-
pur some nine miles -
The last four without draw-
ing rein. which our ponies
didn't understand but took
it all right. On the way in
we passed through the old
fortifications and Hod-
son pointed out Muting
scenes to us -
Went on to his bungalow
where we met Lieut C. Bliss
of the 44th who is messing
with him - Hodson
put us up in a bungalow
on his grounds. We are
to mess with him.
He has a nice brick bun-
galow and lives with
nice grounds orchids +

other flowers + shrubs all
about and it certainly
looks like spring
down here in the valley -
The carts are far behind as
the roads are bad and its
13 1/2 miles away to come -
After the carts came in we un-
packed and made that empty
bungalow look habitable -
Our mail was almost nil;
Has gone to Burma I suppose.
After tea Hodson A. S. & I
went over to the mess to
leave cards, met Lieut
Riddle there. After which
we went down to see the
open market. The roar
from which was heard
from about four P.M.
About 5000? people congre-
gate on an open spot just
in front of the old outer

fortress gate. Women
mostly, Turks, bazaar,
usually in kind, for all
and every thing they need.
We were too late to see
much for there was not
a lamp and they sat
in the dusk like so
many ghosts dropped in
their white garments.
As we came away many
were also leaving for
their homes in the
suburbs or farther out
in the valley, drifting
along silently in front
of us, not a foot fall.
No loud following until
Hudson would say "Dahih
Lai" and they would
clear a space in front
+ return his choff

They seemed quiet at
departure + cheerful.
The moon was coming up
over the eastern rim of the
hills as we came home.
The valley is very pretty and
the hills enhance it.
Also fertile and the people
are the result for they
are but Hogoos influenced
and by soil + climate
one of the most worked
cases. I never saw
changing the nature as
well as physiognomy.
Kiddle came to dine
with Bliss + Hudson +
ourselves but after
dinner we were so sleepy
we made our escape
rather early.

Feb. 16th 1900-

As I was going over to the P.O. I passed around the corner of my bungalow I saw a crowd of Nagas & Manipuris who had come to see a case tried. A Manipuri met a Naga in the road and matched six rupees from his hand. A crowd of Nagas came in to see justice done and I also inadvertently witnessed it. The culprit was stricken on the ground face downward. Two men held his feet and one his shoulders while a policeman laid on his bare buttocks 20 stripes with a rattan

15 from the left side, 15 from the right side and the Manipuri uttered proper curses & oaths while the Nagas looked on craning their necks for a better view.

I never was in a country where people so regularly tip the Sahib. To the Sahib - if they do not arise, Balaam, get off their ponies - or lower an umbrella. They are liable to get swif & condign punishment. "They respect & love the Sahib best" (I don't think I, but they certainly don't cheat him as in Bengal). We settled with our two Nagas giving them 12 rupees each and later when we saw them in the bazaar they were loading up

with Nag Manipour cloths
and trinkets that the Nagas
like best I expect they will
make quite a profit from
that speculation.

They will get back in four
days to Mchama doing
two marches per day -
Suma was likewise dis-
charged. His face was
a picture of woe and he
held a large parrot in
his lap. But a

lame pony and 100
rupees are not so bad for
two months besides
what he has had in ad-
vance and in presents
from time to time.

He wanted to go to Bannock
Calcutta & America.

He wanted a book. Collars,
old clothes, new stirrup-
straps, and anything he
saw that was movable.
He has been no earthly use
since Mas. & we could
not interpret beyond this
point so that we could
do a kindness to let
him go back from here.

He has been too well treated
and like any Oriental
knows not gratitude so
he had better start back
north to home and his
normal state at once.
The drop would only be hard
for the longer delayed.

He got away the next morning
at seven. Bill saw him
but at 8 I were sleeping
so he didn't ask us for anything.

Tribes
 Meung } 4 divisions of
 Loipar } Juykalo
 Sektanum }
 Jalkanum }
 For additional Manipur notes
 see over Twenty pages.

List of stages on road from Manipur to Tamu.

Manipur to Thotal 14 miles
 Thotal to Palet 13 ¹⁴/₁₂ "
 Palet to Tringopal 13 "
 Tringopal to Sibong 15 "
 Sibong to Tamu 11 "
 Total distance 66 ¹⁴/₁₂

Feb 19th
 A big thunder storm during the night continuing on until 8 am. The Naga Coolies came in but decided not to start in the am. Yet by nine am. when it had cleared we gave orders to get in readiness.
 It was near 12 M. when the 41 Coolies & a Sepoy interpreter filed out of Hodsons Campound for Thotal. 14 miles S.E. We then had breakfast and Hodson insisted on staying around the bungalow until three. Then then + on out thereby giving the men time to get the bungalow in readiness.

It turned out a beautiful
spring day - soft moist
air with the feeling in it
that the robins & blue
birds should be singing
and grass growing -
The Quakers did make
a demonstration but I
miss the piping of the reeds.
After tea Oddson &
Bliss got off to Polo
and we rode out the
Burmah road doing
the 14 miles in 2.15 the
ponies galloping easily -
The valley was very pretty
and the hills were blue
patched with flecks of
light and gold -
Streams of people passing
us on the dike-like road
all Salweening -

The big flowered red
magnolia is in bloom
no leaves but huge
red blossoms - scarlet to
crimson hanging close to
the naked branches -
We could see the duck sitting
peacefully out on the
lake as we passed - no
one disturbing them today
Passed several small
villages. The mud thatched
houses almost hidden by
pawtoos, trees, and a
tall sort of paupoo grass
which they plant on the
dikes which surround
the little gardens -
The mustard was in full
bloom sending its fragrant
sauce across the road-
way - The squeaking
cotton gin noised about

the little courtyard where
we caught glimpses of
the women spinning.
The unmarried girls wear
the hair cut short
Holburn style square
bangs, & hanging over
the ears cut square
around just above the
collar. The skirt of
striped cotton is worn
not unlike a sarong
and a velvet short
jacket covers the breast
but leaves a bare space
below its skirt. It may
be black but blue &
olive green are popular.
We passed an occasional
woman sitting by the
roadside with a skein of
cotton which she was

winding in the intervals
of a chance customer's
approach, for she had
betel nut. I tried to sell.
The Manipuris eat the anca
nut tremendously but
use only a moderate
amount of tobacco -
The hookah is to be seen
on stands and being
carried along the road.
As betel decreases Tobac-
co comes in to substitute
with gradations between
Moisgse and Manipur -
Just before we crossed the
river one of those flimsy
of interlocked bamboo
bridges we come to a
market by the roadside
Chili fish vegetables
including green peas were
exposed for sale.

and again at Thobal we
found the market in
full swing - the women
chattering away.
They send a chattering lot
and pass the rest -
Hodson always chaffed
them as he rode along and
they were always ready
with an answer & a laugh.
We found our Coolies &
when had arrived '12
an hour ahead of us
talking over fire & bus.
Small pigs were bawling
under the trees where
the Nagas had bivouaced,
a very decent little
thatched bungalow was
at our disposal -
We had some tea & cake
walked across the bridge to
the market & then it was dark.

The soft air reminds me
of the weather in Lucknow
after coming down from
the stormy Japan coast in
Feb. 1896 -
While at Shodons I had a
report on Manipur by Mr.
Cecil Lock a former Polit. agent,
in which he says that the
Kukis lived South & West -
(This was in 1850 something)
another tribe being to the East
of Manipur. The Meraung-
Kangs N & W between the
N & B & South of the
Meraungs. The latter was but
one large village in his day
formerly there were two -
Mao & Kuidnd tribes were
where they now are but
East of them & South East are
the Lochoopoo who follow
wear the rug like Jeng Khols

Merrings are E. and are
allied to the Jorjkhols.
There is another tribe Su,
before the Lushais or nook-
et. They are kindred to Kutis.

Pang Taps
Some Jorjkhols came from
N.E. of Manipur today 2/9
to pay income, not having
money enough they offered
instead two fine tusk of
ivory for rupees 100 each.
Hudson says they are a bar-
gain but we could not
transport them and
knew nothing about prices.
They say they got them from
the Eastern Bukis but
they were stained yellow
making me think they had
found them when some ele-
phant had died naturally.

They will be put up at pub-
lic auction in a few days.
When we came back from the
shooting yesterday (Sunday
2/11) I found Abe too
woozy to sit up both I
suspected opium but
when he admitted same
it fooled me. He was hav-
ing a lovely snooze. but
in 1/2 an hour was ok,
he had not reckoned on
my return so early, or I
should not have known it.
They are regular devils at times.
The cook uses opium daily
but it don't hurt him. He
is punjabi & used to it &
I suspect too put the Mad
Gosse boys up to it.
The Manipuris grow some
opium in this valley

After the Polo game (2 1/2) Hod-
son, Al. Bill + I went again to
the market - going from one
place to another buying a
cloth here a bit of brass
there - Fish, alive or dried -
Cloths of one sort - Cloths
of another sort, raw cotton,
a peck for 48. Opium "
rice, hay for ponies, brass
+ beads + trinkets for
Nagas. & vegetables of various
kinds and Chemam for mak-
ing the costume work. and
Ancaunt + Chemam, of
this latter many stores.
All these sections have
their places - a little sort
of dike with passage
ways between - and
sitting next to one another,
they gossip, and sell, and go

on winding cotton -
Around the Ancaunt
traders one hears the dan-
dles & noisy stores -
Up & down go men & women
trading, trading, piece and
a small bell metal Conpatti
acting as Change the lat-
ter are 35 or 40 to the piece -
I saw no Cowrie used as
money. There were heaps
of the 1/2 Rupee 3rd
Bengal Infantry Sol-
diers standing about
a few Gorkhas from
Bliss detachment of
the 44th and Manipu-
men in profusion.
Hodson faulked the grooms
we went along and they
would all respond in kind
while the others laughed
and the whole scene seem-

mon like make believe
than a real bozoar. No
covering in case of rain.
Each person carrying her
stomach in the market in a
basket or bundle on top
her head and carrying the
same back home if dark
mess came on before she
found a purchaser.
Straining in by all the
roads past muster houses
among the tarutao groves
and straining back in
the dust to for away
suburban houses - all so
cheerful, peaceful & patient.

One of the big Brahmins,
just up from the plains
belonging to the 3rd BV
who are much pleased

with themselves & rather
dwell their chests at the
less pedigreed Manipuris.
One of these fellows in a
gang of others of his regi-
ment failed to make way
& salute as Hoxson went
bye and a prod in the
stomach from the Chota
Dahib sent them scatter-
ing to one side & a Roosty
salute - It - remarking
"It will take them a few
days to loose their haughty
plains manners & learn
to respect the Dahib."
I fear some of those big
turbaned high bred sol-
diers will feel the hand
of the Dahib -

A Brahmin Boba who
came in from Acha and
evidently knew nothing of

The local regulations are
waiting along the road, just
an hour in town and he
longing to the P.W.D.
Yesterday Hodgeor he did
not lower his umbrella
nor salute - so it said
who are you? I am so
and so. P.W.D. etc.,"
and it promptly said you
have damned bad man-
ners - lower that umbrella
salute you son of a pig,
etc. so it goes on daily
and as you go on the street
it's a positive nuisance to
have to recognize this sal-
utes - and to see men
drop their loads & wait for
you to come up, that they
may salute, put dust
on their heads - it is no

half way affair here.
Fortunately the women are
not included in this Gov-
ernment regulation.

We visited the old palace. what
remains of it - for in '91
it was pretty well destroyed.
The Nauch Hall still stands
there are a pair of bells in
the towers but it is all in
danger of falling - The mas-
ter occupies one of these
buildings. The gate where
formerly stood the bronze
dragons has now been
walled into the side of a
house but the door-
hall - thatch & mud-brick
building is used by a
Govt official. The inner
part is where his palace once
stood but now broken

It had his bath - house -
He had his private polo ground -
His Nautch and four
wives - all inside the
fort or palace which was
surrounded by a wall and
this by several hundred
inch walls forming a
very strong fortification
It will be interesting to see
whether the new Konja will
rebuild on the old site -

July 20th. Thobal to Pale - 14 1/2
miles. I went on ahead to try &
shoot some snipe or ducks on
Khabar. That there were 2 places
enroute which were good -
I shot two little rufous throated
quail (right & left) about as big as
Eng. sparrows - nothing else -

The road hangs along the
Eastern edge of the valley cutting
off from spur to spur but at
Pale it takes right up a valley
for the hills -

Bungalow a two roomed mud
walled thatch affair but plenty
food enough to camp in -

After tea we all walked up the
valley through the long grass for
black partridge - got up three
and I got one - we also shot
some doves - of which there
are many all through this
valley -

Coming over it was
terribly hot. my head nearly
split owing to a cold I got in
the bungalow at Thobal but

after night fall it grew chilly
and I slept cold under 3 blankets
The men were near 7 hours
coming through.

Feb 24th Got up at 7. and
away at 9. 29th mile
post just beyond the bun
Jalon is the lost & end of
the made road. From
here the Naga road leads
direct towards the hills up
a little valley & we can see
its yellow curves up to the
village. Came after 4 or 5
miles to a Naga buster -
Aimon Nagas and name of village
Aimon. village on the road,
passed their tombs coming
up hill. 1 upright stone and
a few other pored.  9 miles
Got a Keludi 12.
Have the bow for slings
stone. - plenty of spin
ning wheels a lot of them.
Have traps for deer, other Nagas
Men wear small brass ear rings

women wear large rings in
side the distended lobes
look like silver - "Quorbet" or
Houses are well built thatch
roof straight ridge pole
plaited bamboo walls and
made double ended for
two families with a par
tition in middle - one big
room each and a verandah
They weave or sew many
cotton frocks. They dress
much like the Manipuris.
No special hair cut save the
little girls cut it close all
over leaving a fringe at
base of neck.

Spent 12 Rs. Kim Tang.
Head cloth. One Kām jā 1/4
very small people especially
the women.
Houses on chain. Paddy pounded
outside. separate house for pigs etc.

They got up a dance for us of
their own accord. Women &
men dancing together -
Consists of two beats with
each foot in turn going slowly
around in a circle. The arms
held out and hands moving
gracefully as they sway & turn
very slow movement. very sober
faces. Known business
Music. Two drums beaten with
a stick & hands also a
bronze platter while those
sitting around added an
undertone from their voices
four women & 3 men were
dancing at one time.
Men also sitting about keep
time by clapping hands
or beating a horn. The
time is fast but the general
movements slow.

A couple of miles farther on
came to another bustle of
same name (Aimow) ^{Kikilaw}
They say the one below is Kikilaw
The road is a proper Hoya one for
it follows up & down hills
almost regardless of grades
It is but a path too. no
cleansing or cutting & washed.
This second village is on a
very high ~~road~~ ridge at least
2000 feet above the valley which
can be seen for away & be
low us. In front of these
two villages they have a stock
aded fence consisting with
pointed poles. ^{grove}
Just outside Kikilaw we came
upon a newly made tomb where
in addition to the stone &
poring with the cut all around
was a well made, neat, bamboo
fence six feet high very

much ornamented with bark
strips - bamboo for lattice
& little whickimozies that
whizzed in the breeze.

The puja spot is just ^{Soen}
inside the gate ^{first}
They are very hospitable bringing ^{place}

down food & water for the
ponies to the roadside
Use round paddy motors
about 2 feet high

Plenty of dogs - fine look
ing Chalcens and
a few geese. These
villages are small. 18 of
those double houses at
Kunaw + few here at
Amion. They have ob-
servation platforms outside
Formerly Kunaw + this
place Kulen were one
village of Amion.

Kulen has 10 double houses.
That is because paying
from here its about four
or six or seven miles
along where the tele-
graph runs or the tel-
igraph runs after this
path high up on the
crest or side of a ridge
with four ranges of hills
to the S.W. + South

and only one small
village and a few clear-
ings to make the junc-
gle. However I believe
this country has one
time been more dense
ly populated for the
jungle is thin and tall
grass grows in it like
an old cultivation
Burmese woods. Ku-

Villages

The migration some
thing may have
reduced the number
of Aimongs - ^{Anyaimi} ~~Anyaimi~~ ^{broken}
We passed some An-
gami Nagas going
to the Kuker valleys
to trade in beads then
they said they were
going on to Berrmah-
Later we met some more
Anyaimis going home
load with laden
baskets. They were from
Konoma near Kohna
Jangnapal turned out
to be a brook and a stream
drone too - with four
chantys more or less
tumble down - just wry
side sheets - the two

Smallest we fixed up
for our own use. The
larger one the boys &
Cook inhabited and
the Nagas went to the
sideliss one across the
stream. We dusted
wood and grass for the
horses and put the camp
in readiness before the
coolies all came in.
They are a weak lot -
and they complain of
very neck & stiff joints
every evening. but
with the Choprossi we
have no trouble. He is
our interpreter as well
for he speaks some Hindi.
Immense lot of traffic
along this road going
to coming. Many
others are camped here

by this trickle of water.
Just as we were leaving this
morning ^{Sota boy} the Sota Chotina
asked to be discharged and
not want to go on - All the
coolies had gone - Hadn't
any money left to pay
him his debts didn't want to
loose him - So asked him
to come along, he consented
with reluctance. Slung
his pack & started slowly
down the road - I soon
left him behind and thought
he might desert but late
this evening he turned up
said he hadn't had any
food for two days - Some-
thing wrong among the boys
we suspect - for there is
food enough for all -

About 4 P.M. I took a
seven to nine mile walk
going down the ridge
at right angles to trail
Southward until I came to
a stream that was good
sized, clear, & deep pools
I heard one deer feed
up down hill but could
not see him. Left the
farthest point at 5.30
got into camp at 7.10
and part of the time I
was going hard - Up
hill in the dark I left my
Naga, boots take the
uneven path better
than their bare feet - but
otherwise a Naga can
wear us out easily.
I melted the cooking fat
across the valley and it
made my mouth water

From the top of the hill
the little pins scattered
among the trees looked
like a regimental camp.
After 15 miles on saddle
and 8 miles on foot one
can eat especially as a
little cold lunch was
all I had from 6 to 8 P.M.
and that black portridge I
got last evening was good.

Feb 22-

Mengal got away by 8.30. Some
are sick making double loads
for others - went lot of Coolies
Cook was up at 4.45, but it
takes a terrible time to get off
Coolies returning from Bur-
mah have lost chiefs -
An hour out on the trail we crossed

the water shed and the foliage
changed to more tropical.

Pandanus grows to tremendous trees,
creepers are more plentiful and there
are fewer deciduous trees - a
few pines however.

We followed down a ridge - now
up now down passing two or three
small villages same as the Auyous.
Dipping down at last through a
beautiful jungle of bamboo -
thick as they could stand. We
came to a good sized river -

(for these parts) clear as crystal -
five pools. There is a hut here
which the Nagas were rebuilding
and a suspension bridge which
latter is falling down.

The descent to and on beyond
this stream was very steep and
the ponies did not enjoy it at
all. I walked a good deal on
the steep places both up & down.

Village

Sibong is on top the ridge -
you can see the square stock-
ade that encloses a couple
of houses. the quarters of some
Manipur police. Near the
stockade are a couple of shel-
ters which were occupied.
There is a small cluster of
Nogas here - same as among
Call themselves Sibongs on ac-
count of the trustee's name - or
vice versa - but all these
people from the valley across
are the same lot. have
small villages. same houses,
ornaments, & dances.

Dance

They come down and invited
on giving us a noutch which
was a poor show.

The police turned out to help
us in good style several un-
derstanding & speaking Hindi.

Village

got us water, fed our ponies,
sent Nogas for wood, etc. -

Sibong trustee about 10 houses
In front of one house was a small
tree the leaves shaking above

Tree

the roof - at base was a stone
anchored by pegs. This the man
said was Konum or Patu
Corresponding to "Krishna in
Manipur" This is put here

to either prevent or propitiate for
fever. a chicken is sacrificed & its
blood smeared on the tree

They have ~~Y~~ ^{monuments} near houses but also
a post. where they sacrifice
cattle (or mithun or goats) ^{houses}

They have also double houses but
are raised some two to 8 feet on
poles depending on the slope
They have board floors inside &

2nd

or round at at among
Had fans of mud with long
bamboos through which they

Sucked the juice - use the
clear variety down here.
~~Chorodanthus~~ had a jumping. put
- the - shot. etc. Contest
one fellow put the stone
as far as I could & put
a pole on his shoulder
that was more strain
than I could for even
if I could have done it
but in the other contests
you were too many for them
Feb 23rd

We didn't delay long this morning
but started on the 11 miles down
hill journey into Burmah to
Tatum. The trail was awful
outcrops of stones making it
very slow going - a sort of
shale & green soapstone or
serpentine but when washed
out onto the trail were black

and irregular rolled under
the power feet. The soil is
red. like Yambouk.

The forests are open, scattered
small tree trees mostly -
Then we came down to a nice
brook where we overtook the
tiffin walle. He was feeding
a hand full of rice would be
followed at once by a snake
squeezed into one side of the
over-filled cavity and a hand
ful of water made an im-
proportion curvy - I set it
was Rob. About 9 miles
we came to Monathana.

* where on 3 mangrove pole
ice and a few hundred yards
further came to two posts
and a small brick 
pellar which was the bound
ary between Mangrove & the
Kabo valley -

* Then came a level stretch of
fair open teak forest with
an orchard on most every tree
and a level well trodden
path down to a river where
it was dammed and in trying
to ford I got my legs
pretty moist had to turn
back & flounder over the
cobblestones below this
fish dam.

P Fallop brought us into Tamm
the first Siamese town
a mess out post but the
people have their characteristic
at once -

* Umbrellas of Chinese shape
* Men's thighs tattooed all
over with animals - from
waist to below knee, front
and back - a regular menagerie
Sarong, jacket & Colored head

cloth, and the girls as pretty
* and neat as one had been told.
They were - found a telegram
for me at the office and
found that the D.C. had
instructed the Muck to look
after us thoroughly - Coolies,
provisions & shelter -

* It is distinctly hotter, more trop-
ical in every way. flies are
also becoming a nuisance -
You notice the people's dress
at once various shades of
red, yellow & green - after
Mainpuri's almost universal
white and the Nagas red &

* Blue - One of the P.W.D. tabas
who was superintending repairs
on the Dole bungalow - in
addition to his duty &
jacket & sockless shoes -
had a muffler around his
neck and a blanket of cot

* Ton plush such as was used
 for sleigh robes a few years
 ago - In a climate like
 this, in the middle of the
 day, for any one to wear
 any more clothing than
 is necessary is absurd.
 Just a Bengali babu gener-
 ally has his head nup-
 lid, or a handkerchief thrown
 over his shoulders.
 * At the telegraph office the
 Operator-babu came out
 with a white shirt on
 over his dhoty - Tails fly-
 ing - That's a common
 custom with those swine.
 * This village of Tamm is
 stockaded a tight post fence
 about 8 or 9 feet, with a
 bamboo picket Chevaux de
 frise outside - None of the

days of Thibow & docility.
 Inside is one long street
 shaded by trees of many
 kinds from Talipot palm to
 flowering shrubs - and
 orchids have been brought in
 from the jungle & tied to the
 trunks and fence posts -
 * The houses - wide apart -
 one ² storied, built on piles,
 thatched roof, bamboo split walls
 well and neatly built sug-
 gesting Java - as do also
 the people somewhat.
 Small side streets lead back
 but come against the stock-
 ade to stop - Outside on
 * the North are the police line
 telegraph & dak bungalows
 Southward are the temples
 & shops or dargahs - every
 thing is of wood here.

* Neat Carts with shafts and
wheels of 3  pieces with

a hub and axle -

* In these houses, usually, is a
shop, and you nearly al-
ways see some Manipuris
making up their packages
& baskets, laden with Sael
mostly - sometimes colored
cotton yarns - Sael is put
in packages ~~10 lbs~~ I sup-
pose - wrapped in a banana
leaf packet -

* They either carry in basket
or else lay them in a mat.
we saw them building a
bundle of packets
laid (8 x 9 long, 3 wide) in
such fashion that it made,
when the mat was folded
an oblong package 4 to

4 1/2 feet long ~~10 x 10~~

* Ships of bamboo being
lopped hold them in place
* & they carry it on their heads,
five looking men these
Manipuri Coolies, cleanly
smooth but strongly built
with a light copper color
& smooth clean skins.
Almost effeminate faces
a knot of hair in a chic
non at the back of the head
a caste mark on forehead
& chest & white cloth -
They seem uniform in
colour & size & build
and would make a
fine looking soldiery -

* In this street besides the shops
you see other houses and
the looms conspicuous
beneath the floor -

* And Strolling about the
streets one sees all sizes &
sexes with "the whacking
white cheroot." between
their lips - it's a big
thing, an inch in diam
eter and 6-8 inches long.

* We walked down through
the village & found an Irish
Govt. official camped in a
temple - On inspection
duty - he found the bun
galow under repairs &
stopped there -

* We took to the Court House
placed the dining table
on the judges stand -
and the cook & boys were

* & work on the ground below
It's all right so long as there is
a roof over us, besides the
weather is superb. Clear day

& night. Warm at midday, &
cool enough for blankets at night.

Once more we remarked on
the charm of a clean up after
five days on the march.

* We paid 100 rupees to the
coolies who came from Man
ipuri. Each man 5 and
the Choprassi 10 Rs.

They are pretty well done up
and many are lame

but after buying some salt
they put back into the hills

* homeward bound.

We had a visit from a fine
big. Soldier in full regi
mentals of the Panjab
police. The jemadar of
50 men stationed here

That he was a punjabi and
an ex soldier was certain he

* came to pay salaams to the Sahiblog

* This Koba valley is full of
game from all accounts
Elephants, rhinos, wild cattle
deer and even tiger and
tonight we had a telegram
from the D.C. saying we
had permission to shoot.
Nuttall got 3 elephants near
here. It's a wide forest-
clad valley, not unlike
* the Bunterne of Ceylon.
Feb. 24th.

Sold my pony to the Post M.
daru for Rupees 40.

Bill sold his to the proprietor
for rupees 50 - Saddles or
what they want, & they buy
* the ponies on the side.

The Chief Clerk of the Mint
said he could get us 37
coolies by tomorrow night
* So we delayed for a day -

* The fifth, Bill got for his
pony he turned over to the
Dayce - having promised the
pony to the Chokra before.
So Chokra starts back to
Mokok Chung tonight with
his money in his belt.
Cautioned him about let-
ting any one know that
he had money else they
* would loot him.

An employee of the Bombay-Bur-
mah Co. came in to the Dak
bungalow followed shortly by
his 2 baggage elephants.

They went up to the verandah
steps and a girl walked
down the elephants neck
stepped from its head onto
the verandah & disappeared.

They use a peculiar shaped
* basket for carrying baggage
on the elephant -

*Papaia & mangoes are in fruit.
There are some huge palms here.
The women weave a great deal.
The loom has a heddle worked by
the feet and a beater - a cloth
beam but no yarn beam. The
reeds being tied to a cross stick.
Looms are usually set up under
the houses. (Weave cotton & silk mixed).
*Shans & Burmians like Tobacco
I had a visit from some Manipur
women. brought us some fruit
but they didn't stay long.
*The P.W.D. man wants Al's pony
& saddle while the P.M. being
disappointed with my saddle
has a fearful appetite for Al's
saddle. and the way they
argue plead and beg to get
them at no price at all is
*amusing -

Additional Manipur Notes
In the Presidency grounds is
a burial-ground where lie bur-
ied the few Europeans who
have died in Manipur and a
monument to Inmanwood, Twitten
and the others who fell in the
Massacre of 1891. It is walled
in and neatly kept like an old
family burying ground at home.
Up the valley just below
Kairong we came to two graves
by the roadside marked by
stone crosses & walled in
where the two telegraph
men were murdered at the
time of the massacre. by the
Nagas instigated from Manipur
Also by the bend of the river
as you approach the pal-
ace from the North road is a
small monument to the

Soldiers of the 44th Ghurkas
who fell at the time they
attacked the Manipuris.
There is a tank with an is-
land near this burial ground
in the residency where wild
duck congregate and are
never molested - often as
many as a hundred are
there in this little pond -

We visited the jail with Hod-
son - ~~the~~ a small mud
walled enclosure - Houses
on the four sides and
a guard of sepoy at the
gate - Not a strong look-
ing place - One fellow
who had escaped several
times was tied to a fellow
prisoner - double croued
and a guard stands over

him all night long - He
is not likely to escape soon.
As we came out a prisoner
appealed to Hodson, that
as he was to leave soon he
wanted to settle in Manip-
ur since he could not go
back to his people again
down DyChet way & but
Hodson said he certainly
didn't want him in the country.

On the Commons and espec-
ially outside of Cantonment
you can see the children
playing hockey - they play for
keeps and rap each other
on the shins with vigor -
this is the preparatory
school for the game of polo
which the older men play
for with them its hockey on
horse-back -

In the days of the Rango all sports were encouraged and a sure road to Court favour was to be an athlete as a result, no doubt, the Manipuris are a remarkable well built lot of vigorous looking. Smoothly built not very tall but strong and shapely - light colored as compared to surrounding tribes, with a tinge of copper. Making a very pretty coloring. The Polo players. The sides general development had magnificent forms from handling the stick or mallet. The Ewaja. Toda polo ground inside the old palace fort - shorter than

the one used by the Eng. They play nine on a side have no off side and the respective ends of the quadrangle are the goals. Their ponies are small ten hands often - but very fleet and well trained. They use a whip occasionally but usually propel their mounts by flapping their legs against the saddle skirt and they get a lot of speed out of their horses. The saddle is big and heavy. 24 lbs. I was told by Major Richardson it has a pad where we have a horn, they set well back. Stirrups are short - as the Mongols throwing the knee far high to grip so that they ride by balance.

The stick is a huge affair
hanging below the Thump



and curving around in
front and back to pro-
tect the riders legs from
blows of mallets or balls.
It is of raw hide.

The player further rides
in leg splints or pads -
and a jacket of plush, balanc-
ing on top the saddle he
rides as easily as an Indian.
The mallet is longer in
the handle and the
head is set on at a
wider angle so that
he approaches the ball
at a greater distance
than an Eng - also
when it comes to back
hand strokes on the

left of his pony the
mallet head fits to the
ground at the right angle.
In playing with the Eng
they show up for superior
with the mallet. Not only
being more accurate in
striking but also in the
frequency with which they
can strike at a ball in pass-
ing - missing it they
will get one or two more
blows. They will rock
clear across the pony of
their opponent and dis-
continually locking his
mallet. If they drop a
stick they do not dis-
mount but rock it
from the saddle -
They strike at and hit the
ball in the air. like tennis
and in one famous game

a manipuri took both
hands struck a fly
ball & made a goal from
30 yds away.
In addition to the huge saddle
the little ponies have
buckles with poupons
and crupper straps &
hangings with these let
the balls balancing so
that they look very much
horrified. They are keen
on the game and get into
the play like children -
a good polo pony is
worth 2 to 4 hundred
rupees. but he has to
be swift and aborall
handy at stopping
and turning. The Manipuri
can turn inside
the Englishman.

The Eng play 3 times a
week and the Manipuri
generally on the alternate
days but Sunday
is their day. We saw them
playing to fill up the 8
with the Eng-men two
or one each on a side
for if they all played on
one side the Eng would
not get a goal. and in
this game their stick
work was very easily won
and above both Bledy &
Itadson who are the best
of the crowd here.

But on a Sunday we
saw 8 Manipuris play
their own game and it
was rapid work - no narrow
goals - but just ram
men away to the end of field

One little bit of a somer more
was the fleetest on the field
and after an hour's play
was pawning and nick
ing for his colt. He was
as pretty as a pony could be.
The player was an old man
played before the Prince
of Wales in '76, one
was a young fellow, but
mighty clever - Hodson
says one of the best
and a nice fellow - He
always calls him
"Yanga-mo-ohi" which
means - devil, or witch,
or bad-mo-oh, or some such
sounding phrase -
For so fine a sport to have
reached such perfection
in a little kingdom like
Mampun is very remarkable.

Once a Team went to Cal
cutta and some fellow
said he would give each of
the four players Rs. 100
if they made more goals
than the Calcutta Team -
Shreev, Mampun's ask-
ed to be given 20 rupees
for each goal more than
the Cal. Team would make
which was agreed -

In the first half - Mampun
made 19 goals to
Calcutta's 0. and the
sports said it wasn't good
enough a game to con-
tinue at that rate -
Hodson thinks they can
beat any team on earth
equally mounted on so
small ponies -

They were very much pleased
when we came to eat

them to show us their game
and after it was over they
all came up to Saloqui.
We looked over their ponies
and praised both men & horses
& left them with broad smiles.

Boat racing was another favorite
pastime for the Mami
prins & they can all swim.
The women seem to be in-
veterate weavers - they
also grow silk worms -
using native dyes - red &
green being the usual -
Common cotton cloths of
huge size sell for 212s.
and Naga blankets size
would be but 12 annas.
The women wear a skirt
of black & white 1/4 inch stripes

with a red & black lops
try 1 1/2 inch border worn
around waist from the arm
pits to ankles. It flattens
the breasts & sports their
busts decidedly -

Men do cooler work for
4 annas a day - 6 to 8
unhusked rice is 11 annas
a maund - rice
10 & 12 annas a maund.
It is cheap place to live -
They have Port Salt wells
or springs in the mount-
ains to N.E. and you
can see the black dark
dish shaped pieces that
result from boiling it
down - for Salem the
market. They prefer it
because it does not they
know it is made by the
right caste & for use salt

is uncertain - They are
proselyted Hindus.

Kashua (especially the
bird headed incarnation
Goruda?) is worshiped
They have big Canopy col
and markings - Some-
times V Y on forehead
+ running to tip of nose
also the two feet of Vish
nu - on the side of this
other mark on forehead -
also on breast + shoulder +
You see the Brahmins
tattooed on too many -
Any religion that incl-
udes bathing as one of
its tenets is to be praised
the Manipuris show the
good effects of this for they
are clean & healthy -

On Feb. 18 Hudson & the 3 guns
rode out 10 miles on the Barmah
road to some lakes - He had
sent out the guns & Tiffin be-
forehand. Here we took each
a small dug out & rowed
out across the lake to some
islands where we stationed
and the ducks were driven
back and forth past these
places but they were wild
as deer & flew too high
we got four green wing teal
1 pintail & 3 shovellers.
Besides quantities of grebe
Coot snipe waders etc. that
would come so invitingly close
we would let drive.

Starting back to Tiffin Bell
went on a cruise around the
little lake & the quantity &
variety of incredible birds he
saw were amazing. Coots & grebe
chiefly -

We got some of those horned pigeons
with the beautiful most feathers
but they were shot badly &
feathers were bloody.

When we returned to camp
we learned that some natives
had been shooting so that as
consequence for the frightened bird
Hudson sent off a couple of
Chakudors who captured
an old pensioner & a Khitua
for of a Mr. Lant P. W.
at Manipur - as neither
had a license for the gun
he sent them to jail.

The arms act is strictly en-
forced in Manipur.

Shortly after we returned.

(Made the 20 miles & the hunt
before 3 P.M.) Mr. Lant
sent around to say he was
greatly inconvenienced be-
cause his Cook was in jail

and St. said he meant
to denounce Mr. Lant to
explain why his gun was
out of his possession.

The old pensioned Sepoy
was very dignified but the
Bengali cook was most
supplicatory in his appeals.
No difference to Hudson - for
on Monday they were out
rolling the pole grounds with
the other prisoners.

The brother of the coming Raja
is a Jaksildar & he came
along as we were at the
lake. He is poor worked
but otherwise an ordinary
looking boy. St. says he
is a very decent fellow.

He had a gun, but had some
ammunition which he could
not account for so St. seized
that for. Next day I saw

this elder brother of a King sitting out in Hudson's yard with the guard - patiently waiting for H. to finish his breakfast that he might speak to him - Accident of birth, or choice in this case, makes some difference - The young Raja his next younger brother is at a College in Nowshera or some such place and gets all the attention shown to Rajas while his brother sits on a bench with Sepoys waiting for an Eng. to finish his food. Saturday evening July 17 - Major Sumner & the officers of the 7th B.D. invited us to dinner at the mess -

Hudson & Bliss - Dr Langston Lieut Riddle & Wilson & Major Richardson were present.

Major Sumner did not come at the last moment. The mess too for a part. The dinner seemed stiff and the men were not all up to conversation -

After dinner we had a hand at whist and some smoke and got home by 11³⁰ P.M. On the whole Manipur is one of the stations in India that I should not consider it a bad thing to live in. Loitok Lake, 30 miles away, is a grand place for duck & geese & Manupar deer. Jamm is 67 miles away & fine shooting ground. There is polo, good roads for driving. Cheap living and fine climate, while the valley is very pretty, & the Mountains very near - 14 miles away on a big hill 4000 ft & is a saint for hot weather.

Feb. 25 - Janne.

* The Trak man, his two elephants
baggage & girl got away this
morning - rolling down through
the Stockade gate into the village
brauning back in the howdah
with her umbrella & chiboot

* She seemed very contented -
The boys got a kid which will
relieve the monotony of
chickens which begins to pall.
The weather is perfect -
Regular June days and birds
singing - with cold nights.

* Wrote to J.C. Hudson Esq.

* Also got a fish from the Mani-
puri ladies and dined a
little better than usual

The Post Master called +
also gave us two copies of
the Aurita bazaar Patrika
an Eng sheet published by
a Bengali Babu - It reads
very amusingly - Eng is
fairly good but argu-
ments & reasonings are
those of a school boy, at times.
* Chief Clerk & Coolie Boss came
to say that Coolies were ready
and would appear at day
break tomorrow -

* The rice I eat here cost
four annas - sells in Man-
ipur for 6 or 7 annas
per viss -

* Saw some Chins who
come down to the village
seem shorter and stock-
ier than Manipuris
* which they resemble more

than they do the Nagas -
Arranged tonight to get a six
o'clock start in the morning
as we want to do 23 miles tomorrow

Feb 26 1900 -

We intended getting away at
6 am. - The Crani and the
Cooler Gaon having assur-
ed us that 37 men would
appear at daylight. about
6 am 21 came. We
needed more finally 32
men in all some Moni
juns, 3 Nagas, the
first Burmans. These
latter carry on a pole
+ our packages had to
be readjusted for them
We started at 7 o'clock
but the last cooler
was struggling along

trying to lash a poddy
basket to his back by
means of a blanket. It
was useless besides he
was due to spell the man
so we asked for another
cooler and then we
sued a $3\frac{1}{4}$ hour delay
and some quarreling.
The Crani is no good the
village headman worse
+ the Cooler Gaon says
nothing but sits back
and squeezes 12 annas
per month from the
villagers to supply

substitutes
Finally a youth was im-
pressed + we followed
after the coolies - Over-
taking the poddy boy
+ the boy in the way. He
had given up the job.

* Emptied the stones out
into his cloth and was
nigging them, box ket +
all on the two ends of a
pole. When we came
up he expected curses
+ kicks and went down
in attitude of supplica-
tion. Mrs Roberts up, etc,
and didn't seem to un-
derstand for a while
that an extra Coolie was
to help him.

At the brook the Davids
came over on - at
the Yu river we ferried
over on a pontoon of two
cables + a pole - no
cable and we then all
* had a fair start together.
The way led for about ten
miles across the Kabo val-

ley - open oak-woods
no undergrowth. Two
villages + ricefields alone
punctuated the distance.
Bill + I were waiting. The
little pup following us had
its tongue well out.

We came along easily to the
* first house at "Chauksadi".

{ Kyauksadi	10 mi
{ Pyinbon	13 mi
{ Sithaung	13 mi

* These are the three stations +
distances by Mr. Kenney
but the pronunciation is
for different Chauksadi
is spelt Kyauksadi +
go on. As we were waiting
for breakfast Mr. Kenney
Subdivisional Officer, came
along. Intends stopping here
* one night: incidentally

informed us. his wife &
daughter were following a
mile behind him. As
Bill & I were in short sleeves
we asked if his wife
would mind our exist-
ing in same jungle with
him. Coatlén and his re-
ply was "Well, she is a
bit particular." Mr Hunt
took out coats before she ar-
rived and her goat
would have frightened a
Bengal Tiger. Katki
Hunt, Maan coat, Topi
& a brown veil -
The Mirid - we had
maleport & when we came
out were presented. She
had shed the Topi's coat
but hung to the veil & also
wore a shirt waist & I don't

believe she would have been
a damned bit particular
A row in kitchen. Khan
Dama delays Tiffin an
Extra hour - So that Cool
is put off at 1.30 - we
follow at 2.50 Pm.
with 13 miles to go -
At second mile find
Coolies sitting down &
our crew trying to
drive them. I stopped
behind with them for
a ways but at 4th mile
I find they can't go
very far without resting
and push on alone the
remaining 9 miles -
From the rest house we
ascend the water shed
between the Gu + Chindwin
river valleys -

The road zigzags up the
slope to more than a
thousand feet above
the Kabo valley. - &
The thick woods now form
dense undergrowth of
bamboo clumps. - A
clean sort of under
growth and you can
see some way. The
* sprays arch over the
path & you wander
along in shadow most
all the time - at the
times through openings
in the bamboo clumps
Your eye, unused to the
shadows, catch color.
patches of ~~spot~~ turquoise
and a deep blue which
you at length make out
* to be truly master of

* the forest clad valley as
the Chin tells beyond.
a level floor of green
softened by haze
with here & there a yellow
light of a rice field
and the tortuous silver
band of the Yü river -
At the 5th mile from
this last resthouse - is
a spring covered in with
* a roof and by the road
side a sort of band -
stand structure for
the use of travelers flat
there by the Buddhist
monks or P.W.D. ??
The road winds up by easy
gradients and makes
wide detours so that the
Hogers & a few of the cool
* ies descend on the cutoffs -

* There is but two places
you can get water to
drink on the 13 miles.
One at the Covered Spring
and another a mile
further towards Dittoing.
It was very beautiful
as evening approached
and the wild peacock
& jungle fowl were giving
their last good nights to
their jungle neighbors.
Also a red phoeasant
but the rustle of our
feet among the big &
dry leaves of the Teak
or the sheaths of the
bamboo announced
my approach to any
animal near the trail.
* However at the 16th

Mile past 1 from Dittoing
I heard some elephant
cloning down the bamboo
& thrashing them with
their tusks - Thinking
it was timber working
elephants I stopped
to hear a chant or a
bell rattle - then I
crept down where I
could see better - I saw
3 big wild fellows eating
bamboo leaves & heard
several 3, 4 or 6 or 7 I
could not determine -
finally one saw me - &
instantly they tore off
I could have had a
good shot at a tusk
of moderate size - They
had not gone but clear
of the bamboo patch
before their foot falls could

Scarcely he heard and
only an occasional
croaking bamboo be-
trayed the course of flight.
I reached the bungalow at
Pyin-ton about 6 P.M. -
Making 23 miles today
getting up at 5.30, having
two meals and not
feeling up to much - I
laid down under a horse-
blanket & slept while
waiting for coolies &
servants to arrive -

It was ^{after} right o'clock be-
fore we heard the shouting
& saw the lights & then
only our servants & a few
coolies came. The others
had heard the elephants
fleeing and had stop-
ped - some fleeing -

So we sent some men
& lights back to order
up the coolies - Some
were found & brought
in but some of the
Burmese are still out
& missing. Fortunately
we have food & bedding
I have never before
seen such a pretty little
path through such a
fractive jungle and
the views of the Kabo val-
ley on one side & of the
Chindwin from trees
the nesthouse & from its
verandah here at Pyin-
ton are unique - There
seems no limit to the
horizon from here - & you
can see the lights of the
boats on the Chindwin -

X How many miles away I
can't say, but at least.
The men are camped
around the bungalow
in the edge of the woods
Cooking a late meal
& chattering away as if
they hadn't played out
on the road a few hours ago.
Then fires light up
all the surrounding bloom
& the 3 Negroes by them-
selves. The Hinduized
Manipuris along the
Ashes stream roadway.
+ the Burmans, less
particular, in a group
to one side.
The Negroes were the first
coolies to arrive - and
these are poor Negroes - so
that the others must be poor.

X Burmans are the worst.
I shall need no
cradle song to send me
to sleep tonight.
and all the crowd are
practically well out of busi-
ness. Cook sort of
wild - I suspect that he
is out of a pin. - The
two I divide working
properly now - willing
as they can be.

Tuesday 27th Feb

Raining when we got up
and the coolies are far
behind still. So we waited
at the Nohouse.

The sun was shining down in
the Chindwin valley & the water
reflected the light like a glass,
and the forests stretched interminably
beyond the river -

* After nine o'clock we sent
most of the men forward at
950 last night missing
five men came up and
we sent them forward
and came on ourselves.
At the first stream we
found a squad sitting
down. Came to another
of those bandstand rest
houses by this brook -
Plenty of water at inter-
vals all the way to Litching
The road leads down from
3320. to 500 feet today
though in doing so it makes
many turns and some
up & down & across streams
* At the sixth mile-post
Bill & I turned from the
road down a steep hillside
* soon came to a stream

of clear water with big
pools where we could
see the tiny fish swim-
ming. tracks of deer
pig & felis? on the
banks and an un-
certain trail. We fol-
lowed down this stream
for over an hour. - now
wading, or cutting across
the bends where bamboo
was mixed with the bam-
boos - Very pretty and
very wild as the game
tracks testify.

* Came out to the road at
3 1/4 mile post - as it
took us (1-15) hours & fifteen
minutes. We considered that
the cutoff had not paid us.
Only the pretty stream and the
wild solitude had done so.
* It was very pretty indeed

* Mr then Tramped across
the level valley through
the same forest of teak
and bamboo until we
came suddenly to the bank
of the Chindwin at the
little town of Sittoung -
36 miles from Tammu
There is a good dark brown
salween fish and Chantai
dog who speaks Hindi
The Chindwin looks
like a Borneo river -
a broad, sluggish
stream (over 100 yds.)
but not deep - and the
rafts drift down it as
in Borneo - Steered
* by long sweeps -
Ali sold his pony today
to the P.M.D. Lohu -
* We paid off our 3 ex

* Coolies 1-8 Each -
Our coolie got in at 6
Pm spending 8 hours
on the 13 mile road.
The Nagas were again
the first men in -
* A letter came just at
dinner sent after us by
Mr. Kerney - Telling
us to leave tents and
camp out fit as well
as Ali's pony at Sittoung
he would attend to its
disposal - for us -
* The two Davids were in
good spirits tonight
and the Khamsama
was not grouchy - for
this is to be the end of
* roughing it for us all -
Saw a fine yellow Cou-
valvulus today - size +
* texture of the Moomy Skin

Shendat is 51 miles away
down stream - Expect a
small Govt steamer to
come down tomorrow
Wednesday Feb. 28th -
Wrote Mr. Kery -

Feb. 28th

In the early morning one could
easily imagine oneself in Sum-
atra or Borneo.

The big cuckoos booming - the
ring doves cooing and the pea-
cock might as well be an angel.

The sun gets hot by 8 a.m.
and the sun reflects from the
river dispelling the mists -

Deer, tigers, & sambar
antelope all suggest the
places farther south -

The river seems as still as a
pond. It must be 200 yds wide

From the cold foggy win-
ter like weather of the hills
we passed to early spring in
the Manipal valley, and over
here its May or even early
June weather and one feels
the loquacious & lassitude &
dolce for vicissitudes of that
season. Brings back Par-
son's days & Crow Creek &
Botanical excursions and
College picnics -

A lot of Burman women & girls
carried our baggage down from the
bungalow to the bank where the
steamer lands. Taking the 20 to
30 our packages on their heads
one woman had a footstool and when
she got a big package on her top
knot it looked as though her
head settled down into the footstool
one girl was not over ten years old

* There is the usual temple which seems to be also a school. and outside the compound the open shed or bandstand-like rest-house for travelers - not needed in this sort of weather but * during the rains it is -

The coolies all were gone by six o'clock this morning -

One woman carrying had a little baby on her hip -

Sent the baggage down expecting the steamer to arrive at ten AM.

She is a government steamer -

went up to Itanulim on Sunday due to arrive here on Monday at 10 AM

May come at any time until Thursday but don't have to get to Kendaat before Sunday

Is for as we are concerned - Sure it has a native

* Arrang -

* We spent the morning in long Cham watching the antics of some goats that practiced running and butting. Got into long Cham & did not arrive until 1 PM. When we got our forces together and had a tiffin -

* Idle away a day - Cooing down - jattering rocks

Chattering sparrows & mai-mais - humming insects

and a jungle fowl in the woods across the river that punctuates the afternoon

with an occasional weird call - No life in the short

single street of Sittahung - every one like ourselves

driving around -

anything like hurry or work would throw Sittahung into

* a convulsion -

* S. is a village of a dozen or so of houses,
(situated on the R. bank of the C. river
5 or 6 miles above Kenda -) stretching
from the Buddhist Temple at the
upper end along a single street
down (100 yds) to the dock bungalow
at the other or lower end.

Behind it are a few rice fields
in front the river and a sign
board - the only indication of
life and energy - points to the
road that leads to Jann - 36
miles but even this sign board
lies for it says but 33 miles.

* Some women found paddling by
trading on the end of a lever
& letting the piston end fall
into a mortar by its own weight
some weave, some carry water
on pots on their head and a
man occasionally goes down
to the stream with a couple of
Devis and this on either end

* of a pole & fetches up water -
otherwise nothing is ever done
save when the steamer or
the boats arrive -

* Late in the evening went across
the river in custody of some
garkhas, left behind by Ferry,
to a ghel where we found
some teal - green wings -
we had a boat half an
hour of light. Bell got one
duck and a snipe with
legs 1 foot 10 inches long. Al
got two teal and I got 2
teal & a rail - The cook
cooked them for our
dinner - fat & butter
with cinnamon jelly. They
certainly were good -
I had all our baggage brought
up to the bungalow again
tonight.

March 1st 1900

Got up at 5 am. Had a cup of tea and were over at the ghel again by six - I got four ducks a prairie and a rail down before sun up but when I undertook to collect I got but three of the duck -

After that they flew a bit wilder and the sweetbore parabore and no shot would not carry for so we did little damage -

Three flew by and I shot at the lead one both falling but I reclaimed but one. When we all got together by 8.30 we had eight edible birds. I pintails, 2 sort of crows between a blue wing teal & mallard, and three green wing teal -

Returning for nine o'clock breakfast enjoyed one of the best we shot last night - A fat green wing teal is just the bird for a hungry man's breakfast. We had our baths and change of garments and sat down to await that never coming long expected boat. Took Mrs. Morton 2/8.

" " Hanson 2/1.

Left and made Thackeray Travel notes until 4 PM went again to the ghel. No duck going consequence so I got after snipe in the rice fields. Killed eight. Lost one more. Also got a blue wing duck - Al. & Bill got 3 ducks between them. No sign of steamer. Had all baggage again hauled to the bungalow - Hot bath & a duck dinner, & to bed.

Mr. Matfield at 8. am.

March 2, 1900

and I helped Bill with a surgical operation on the Tougkhal Naga dog. result of a fight. Just as we finished breakfast heard the steamers whistle. & There was a Scumy - The steamer came to bank we all got aboard somehow and were soon out of sight overmorn of Otthamy - a little stem wheel X paddle steamer - an open deck forward on second floor - a portion enclosed by plaited bamboo wall for cotin for a chance passenger. of which we found one aboard an Eng. from Houlm 100 miles up stream -

A Bengali snang, taxi - The valley is narrow in places

X with hills of sandstone of irregular formation. some times pyramidal & nearly always important points of land. cope have a small wooden pagoda surmounting. small villages hidden in the bananae & other fruit trees occur on the bank & the intervening distance is wooded. There are wide sand bars with aquatic birds standing like statues. & sticks all about which make the fish traps of the lazy Burmese. The river turns & twists & the scenery is pretty - the current sluggish, as we pass the rice-rafts they seem anchored -

We left about 9 am we were at Kae dat by 4.30 pm. 51 miles -

* The Eng. man on board - was
Lieut. Leslie of the military police
here stationed here at Kenda.

* Kenda is a small town lying
along the left bank of the Chindwin
with a half mile wide sand bank
between the boat landing place
and the bank. at this season
there were two or three other small
steamers tied up to the sand -
On left our baggage etc on boat
and went across with Leslie
* Called at the D. C.'s Mr. Ford.
who invited us to dinner and ar-
ranged to sell our tents and plum-
ber at public auction - calling
in the Bailiff for the purpose.
The Mawaddy Hottel & Steamer
Amyu" came in about 6"
P.M. and we moved over onto
her occupying two state-
rooms - an Eng. Captain

who runs the show - and we
arranged to live in the boat
* until we reach Pokoken.
As the white Steamer came in
you could see people coming
from either end and
all along the village down
across the sand towards
the "shore" bright colors
against the yellow sand -
He was a two decker steam
wheel with bridge on top
entirely decked - Below
deck is stowage - upper
deck forward open Saloon
with awnings & two state
rooms & bath. The after 2/3
of upper deck is a travelling
bozaar - Cloth shop on one
side vegetable & food stuff
on the other and the travelling
* bozaar was what brought all
these people out - Kenda has no bozaar.

seconds - "Just yet! I beg
your pardon, what did you
say?" or may be he
would answer at once quite
as rationally as any one.
It is probable of course
disturbed by all the Eng.
Then was a 6 foot, lank
stooping, high foreheaded,
Oxford man - Indian Civil
Service & all the cramming
one done - a young man
for a D.C., 15 months
here - some years in Burma
but with cerebritis & some
form - trusting his little
lock of yellow hair or
drumming on his chair
wood gathering - miles away
yet as intelligent as one
could ask for when once
he fixed his attention -
evidently a suspect for the

* Post of D.C. of a district
400 miles by 180 wide.
At dinner. Pwells & our
Selves did all the talking.
The D.C. went almost to sleep
once. Took off his slippers
& picked his toes through
the holes in his socks &
generally played the crazy
boy. He draws 1400 Rs.
per month & could afford
decent docks -
When we said good night
he bolted up stairs at
once. before we were down
the steps thinking of
any thing in the world
but his feet, yet
he fed us fairly well.
Had the full menu. even
To coffee, liquors & cheroots.
Had our - ordinary bazaar
Burma's. These were -

Kendat is many along the
bank for a mile. Up stream
is the police lines, then
came the Bungalows of the
Officers. Court House
Club then the temple
& bazaar or stores & finally
the Post & Telegraph
+ native town -

One single street or Bund
trunked on both sides -
river on one & a swamp on
the land side during the rains.
And every officer either
gun or Currency has
luck for being stationed
here, call it a penal
settlement, & it is a
penal station place -
in harmony - all hate
or talk against each
other & we had the same
+ deal of the place was an

hour after arrival -

Kenny probably poisoned the
man whose mistress &
child he (Kenny) after
words appropriated &

Morind - They are Australians.

Dr. Bradley come off to the ship
March - 3rd - Saturday -

and he is a Yacka two annu-
ity Irishman. He has spent
many years here in Burmah
It's all in the Shan Country
and up among the woods on the
Burmah border -

A Characteristic speech was
appropos of the Kennys

"I have no use for a white
woman in Burmah. I had
one for 3 years & the divorce
proceedings are going on now
just concluding in fact...

X I've got a Shan girl. She don't
cost me Rs 3 per month

runs my entire show & kiosk
& sews & is very handy -
Once I was up in their
country. I saw a beautiful
Shan girl & the Prince order-
ed her to be given to me -
with a slave girl to wait on
her. She staid with me
byers. The girl sold the
slave to a white man for
Rs 13-". When I want-
ed to learn a new language
I got a new wife &
then I got 1000 Rupees
from the Govt for learn-
ing the language.
This sort of talk interlock-
ed with brogue and
=propaganda was his talk -
all around the ship on
canoes, dugouts, high
pooped violent house boats
X taking on stores for up

over boarding expeditions.
On the sands are carts &
Mahoes cooking. A tent
X where some blingpot Indians
are camped & detailed to
look after & forward stores.
People come & go across
the sands - gals in gaudy
short white short jackets
(Chinese cut) & a pink
or Conong silk scarf - look-
ing dainty & clean -
Japanese like shoes.
Coolie women with two
kets on their heads. Kept
X gals fatter & prettier
dressed than the other
native women - But they
don't consider themselves
prostitutes or Mutasamis; for
they are wives by their
X Kastoms and behave & are
mated as such -

They are not at all flintstones.
and attend strictly to their
business of shopping -
There are two brass images of
Buddha on board. The larger
one eleven men with difficulty
bore out onto the sands about
lunch time - The smaller
one was put into a boat for
river transport.

When I came out my state
room for 4 PM tea I heard
songs & cymbals - clapping
of pieces of wood and I saw
a line of I didn't find
Buddha sitting in a decorat-
ed Canopied Triumphant
Car - with priests men
& women - boys & girls
all gaudily dressed
some beating the 
groups others hammering
cymbals. Sprinkling

Crocod. or popped rice in
front of the car & a wheezy
reed instrument carrying
the tune - The whole
show must have sprung
from the sand - & across
but they started though
the car came near disap-
pearing into it again
beaters and all for
the Buddha was heavy -

The men pulled & pushed
the wagon for a few hun-
dreds of feet then got
tired & all hands sat down

After dark I was returning
from the Club when I had
gone to look over Stokes.
I came upon the Car - a
few lights behind under
the canopy and long lines
of women men & children -
(musicians ahead.) draw

Xing at the ropes on the
Co. croaked and groaned
along down the Bunde.
The boaties drawing the
Co. on an intricate haul
in the darkness saw
where a lantern held
+ then flashed on a gaudy
dash or sarong -
Bell + Al went down to
+ see polo. (Boddy played)
+ called on the D.C.
He had on the same socks
but was minus the
Co. pet slippers and his
Coat. I was more
harrowed than ever.
Old tents, Cooks out
fit + useless things
X today for 58 Rs -

On the after deck there is
X some chatting + a few
lights - Bargaining is
over + the men + women
shopkeepers are lying
down on their goods or
in front of their shelves to
sleep + guard.
Baskets are piled up.
Some are chatting + visiting
while others count the
price they have taken in
during the day Fair.
The women go down +
bathe in the afternoon +
put on clean sarongs +
a white jacket + for the
most part keep very neat.
The Bengalis men look
+ pretty slovenly in their
small caps + long coats.

March 4th.

We were going down stream when we awoke this morning - and soon afterwards we stopped to Kedge around a rocky promontory -

No men could nearly all the time for the river is very low - at one place we drifted down

there first. nice rafts are passed occasionally. The scenery continues pretty. Sandstone cliffs relieving the monotony. and pagodas & temples on prominent points. High propped boats & canoes -

We came to the bank at one place for a few moments and were boarded by a swarm of workmen.

But the Captain cast out into the stream before they had finished their purchases and some jumped overboard with baskets. Some threw

village of mason,

their purchases to friends on the bank and one old woman calmly put her basket of onions on the water dropped in herself & swam to shore pushing her basket before her. Heaps jumped into the water while all this time their friends on the bank were roaring with laughter. Shouting advice to their discomfited friends.

No one was hurt nothing was lost and no one seemed to care. We all took it good humoredly.

We have the forward part of the ship to ourselves. The Captain rooms below & dines with us on Tiffin's only at times. He seems to be on the bridge now looking after the navigation. The river is choked in places. And there are heaps of fishing poles stuck up but not in the channels.

There are some grand sand banks.
Buffaloes wallow by the shore
or wade + run up the bank -
Key fishers in plenty go flop
into the water then fly to some
stake or stone to eat their catch.
The fish are muddy tasting -
Bananas + palms mark a village site.
The banks are full of swallow holes
in the sandstone full of potholes.
These bozars are run by
families. The cloth merchants
are usually Mahometans whose
fathers were Bengalis and the
mother Burmese. They run
their families along. The
women running the pro-
duce shops. The men the
cloth stores. During the
voyage they clean up their
store pile up the boats. Then
lounge around together - day
dramas or gossiping.

They have their own kitchen
and sleep very much at home
as they would in any street.
The scenery is pretty. It's all
wooded and the hills tho-
low are so irregular +
picturesque that they do not
become monotonous.
Jagged, irregular + Cliffs.
The river narrows down to
100 yds then spreads out
to 200 with banks + bars.
Turns sharply round a rocky
point where the current is
swift as comes almost to
X Rock water - smaller but
stones detour at times
+ their mouths are usually
X salted up at this low stage
waters. Fish poles have
a float tied to them which
the fish looses + then shows
he is caught.

About 12³⁰ Pm Stopped at Kalsiwa
where was quite a town. lots
of pretty pagodas & girls & a
good bit of Trade going on.
but we stopped less than 1/2
an hour and it was lively
work while it lasted.

During the afternoon we all slept
for awhile - I was reading
The adventures of Philip.

The hills recede, the valley widens
but as the sky becomes less
blue from haze the shadows
soften. a strong perfume
of flowers is borne on the breeze
the flowering trees & shrubs,
and the changing leaves add
colour variety to the land-
scape (for the dry season
is the winter season
when tropical trees change
their leaves -)

Near six we came to
Mingim where we warp-
ed in to the bank and
tied up for the night.
It's a neat little town
with lots of shops.
John Chulomau seems
to be the spirit farmer
at Khandat & here at any rate
Ileprop & a few other
whites come down with
their Burmese wives
the latter shopping for our
bazaar. We walked
through the dusty street
down as far as the pa-
goda. every principal
street leads you there
sooner or later - pass-
ing between the big
gianting pug dogs & en-
tering the paved court
you come upon a

* Man kneeling in the
dusk before a Stolid
Budda - faintly discern-
able but I could hear
the man whispering
himself to Gautama - the
patient & peaceful.
Palms & banana's & shrubs
make these places attract
ive by day and with a
new moon and the per-
fume laden air at even-
ing it is ideal -

March 5th

I heard them start down
stream again this am. but
it was far too early to
think of getting out from
beneath the blankets -
and when I next awoke we

* were circling around in
the stream before a little
town where was a white
temple and heaps of
little pagodas & stupas
The steamer's boat went
ashore to bring off two
old women & their basket
two had not made the
second revolution before
we headed down again.
Now and again a sand
stone cliff rises from the
stream, none other now
the hills are far away &
dense semi tropical for-
ests line the banks.
The country is distinctly
lower. There are more of
those high propped boats
on the stream and vil-
lages are more frequent.

This is ideal river-boating.
Cool and pleasant - with
the deck forward to our-
selves - long chairs &
good cabins to sleep in.
Good food & lots of service.
We read and watch the
passing show all day
and never tire - our
only exertion the filling
of a pipe or eating a meal.
About 11.30 I stopped at a
sand bank where long
logs of wood were piled
to get a supply of fuel.
Groups of women & girls
put their upon their heads
& rushed it rapidly on
board. Making a rug of
cloth from some old
skirt or piece of cloth
they formed pad & taking

3 or four bullets in their
head sat down on board,
smoking all the while.
No kid is too small to
carry. They go back and
juggling their skirts or
broad coverings.
The boat boys & ladies
take their children and
go down on the sand bar
& have a lovely swim &
scrub - playing with
the children, teaching
them to dive swim.
After the boat was loaded all the
coolie girls went down & bathed
some with skirts on some get-
ting them off as they went
into the water so quickly that
you could not see a thing -
they are very light colored
where their garments cover
their bodies -

There was a dry hot wind
all the afternoon so long as
we were under way but
it was very hot & windless
when we stopped.
We bumped over several
bars - 2-9 getting over a 2-6
bar can be done by means
of the wave which follows.
Then we came to flat
land where every hill is
due to a *homa* *tope* - they
are so scarce - & villages
on the bank have heaps
of coconuts & *orica* palms
& *hoamam* - & the high
proped vessels are towed
up along the sandbanks.
These latter look like the
desert in places - a
mile wide and very
long -

* Some isolated purple
hills rose before us at
Sundown - and the
captain, whom we have
not seen since starting
came to talk on board
with us, said they were
full of copper -
It is the low flat Trop-
ics now and grows
tolerable and cool at
nightfall and sweet
odours come occasion-
ally on the evening breeze
from grass and *bozydist*
ance and clumps of palms
and *pagodas* & stupas
with the good sluggish
river & the broad yellow
sands. - We passed
some *Wooty* channels
today & some *Brohm*
ducks very tame & brown

* We originally intended to proceed by this boat to Potehke then to change to the Prome-Mandalay Steamers & go up to Mandalay. But learning that by getting off at Mongywa Tonight we could go by fastest train along a new Ry to Saigang & thence by pony trail or by steamer to Mandalay & save thereby $2\frac{1}{2}$ days.

* To this end the Captain pushed along until dark & came to Mongywa.

* We went along to the Club where we hoped to see the D.C. or Mr. McKenzie one of the Engineers of the Ry. Failing to find the D.C. Mr. McK

* being away from town - Mr. got a lantern & guide

* He took us out to the new Station after wandering a couple of miles through a native town where thistles, stupes & gniffins seemed to preponderate. We came to a dark scruffy station but the Chankidos took us to the Burmese Cabin where signaller took us and the said bal lost train would leave at 8 or 9 am tomorrow.

* Returning to boat we settled debts. 53 Rs. for 3 days. arranged for a luncheon tomorrow and packed up but slept on board. Captain Medd - from start to finish has been most obliging. He is a young man and a gentleman & seems to think a

Favour is easy and right
which makes it easier to
get about with such a
man. The fore & service
has been good and Medd
has attended to the boat
so that we have got down
this shallow stream
without striking - but have
had some close calls &
* have bumped often -
There is an old woman
here called Mok Tope
who is head Coolie boss -
Head Stevedores & knows
any and everything an
old about Momywa
The Steamer people go
to her for every thing.
* On the bank is a great
pile of sacks of beans, to
* go down stream -

* Momywa is head of a
district and boasts some
13 whites at one time
had 18 European women
here. It's a rising station.

* March 6th 1900

We were up at 5.30 and by 6.30 am
were clear of the boat. Baggage in
carts and Steamer coast loose.

We went over to the Ry Station
where we ascertained that the
Hainan train would not come
today, stopping 7 miles away.

* We then telegraphed to Mr
McKenzie Chief Eng. ~~the~~
asking if the train might
come along & picking up
the reply that "Cantonment
trains were not passengers
trains, even not for the
convenience of the public."

* So we then came back 9.30

By this time, to see the D.C.
who said he would wait it
for tomorrow. invited us
to dinner & put us in the
Dole bus. It is a
gentleman & some D.C.s are
not. We lose a day & get a
*not anyway.

Met a Prudery Chuanan at
Station. He is a contractor -
He looked very thing but
Chinese with a white pig
tail of microscopic pro-
portions. Mother died 2
months ago - I got at
his pedigree. Father an
Amoy Fukien. Mother
for two generations Malay
hence the physiognomy.
He is the head mole of his
family & comes for the bones
of his family - if he gets
*rich will go to Amoy take

young the bones of his family
& put them in the family
vault there & once a year
worship the bones & spenders.
*Saw the first editions of the
Sphere. Looks like the
London Illustrated -

It's dry and dusty. Cactus flourishes
and the palm trees rustle in the dry
wind. Palm trees and temples seem
to be salient features of S. landscape.
There are many trees in bloom & shrubs
and the night air is laden with
the perfume. Sky was clear & so
flourish all the day round and there is
always a few lingering forms of paucipani
on the naked stubby stems.

English sparrows squabble and fight
just as much and noisily as at home.
A great vulture was training at some
Canon by a temple steps. Some of
the temple compounds are very
*pretty - surrounded by pine trees &
such a variety of buildings -

They have planted the ficus religiosa all over this town of Monywa - and a species of mimosa or Coriaria makes a beautiful shade and has besides sweet smelling flowers.

Spent the hot parching afternoon at writing. Making the papers the N.C. Weylton's Relief - Cyrus's Capture, the Relief of Lad Smith & kindly telling the chief topics of the Eng. paper. Famine 4,000,000 and plague still raging. No American news - save the X Report on Nicaragua Canal Clog - on Bulwer's map.

I went to the Club & took a cue in a 6 handed game of pool called "Snooker" played badly at first but eventually got into it and we won 6 an each. Dined at McDermott's. Mr.

Jackson also present. Left about 7 P.M. No word from either McKenzies train or

X The government launch which is expected in at any time and is at our disposal when she comes.

March 7th

Went to McDermott's to make - for at 9 am. & then sat down to read the papers until after noon when a telegram came saying we could go by train & it would leave in an hour so we rushed off to the Station where we spent until 6.30 P.M. watching some coolies, men & girls lazily filling in an excavated hole slower than molasses - floor fully hot, dusty & drying - McDermott is a coin collector & showed us some fine Indian & Burmese & Indian coins.

These coolies get 6 annas per day but I don't think they get the Railway Controller's share of any much.

X The train went down the line
to unload milk. had to go on
a side hunt for cookies & did
not return until 6.30. So
the guard said he would not
go until 6 am & we went
back to the dock - true galow
I had a bad dinner - Bill & I
went down during the afternoon
for some tea. but I went
without anything all day -
There are queer night birds
here - and the air is a
sweet & popout, as can be
t the air cools tremendously so
that it is pleasant & one
can sleep all nights -
Am reading the Adventures of
Philip in the halt & panes.

X.

X March 8th 1900. I am 33 yrs old Today.
Got up at 5 am. Cooks took the baggage
away by lamp light. We were at the
Station by 6.15 then waited - for
engines to oil up. for trains to be
shuffled and all manner of delays
the sky changed from leaden to
pink then the sun appeared
in the pink spot above the
palms & a pink circular
disc without heat. there will be
plenty of that later in the day -
Goats, tools, handcars & cook
pots were thrown into the open
place - I saw a Bengali family
chopping, looked & pots all
messed in with the grey-white
cotton covered figures.

I saw a group of few looking
Pungabhi police or soldiers or
telegraph or Ry Civil Engineers.
X & a young old Natch girl in

then silver ornaments.

We pulled out at 7 - slowly
run down through the flat
country where they are still mak-
ing lintank units for the Ry -
Coolies crumping the dirt up in
bushes on their heads. Children
doing the work we assign to
mule teams, & a few on the
stem scraper. Stopping at
any old place for unexpec-
table reasons. And all around
is the flat landscape of the Tali
port palms. Rice fields or
ponds where the palms are
minority or sandy & dry
wastes of cactus. The birds
are calling. Bullark carts
cracking along the dusty roads
raising such a cloud of dust
in the still cool atmosphere
As we stop. Burmese women
appear from the earth or some

unexpected place with trays of
food and people gather from the
flatness for betel or fruit or
breakfast of sort.

and whenever you see the brick
Aneco dagoba you may be sure
there is a village hidden away in the
palms & fruit trees near at hand.
Long flat level from the Men river
across to a small range of hills
that runs out to the broad body of
Iwotang. Scattered trees & scrub
& cactus. The rest is dry & sandy
as Arizona. We halted and
dowdled along & whenever come
to Iwotang at 2 something
had not time. owing to
necessity of coolies to get all our
baggage on the train, so we
left the servants & came on to
3 miles Sagang. When we have
reached the boat & crossed the

Over so opposite bank where
train was in waiting, on all the
hills dagobas are planted
much upon ambetrans pile
of brick & stucco from
any yet seen in Barmah
& the white stupas of gilded
spires add a peculiar
charm to the hazy hot
landscapes. Emblems of de-
votion to the teachings of Buddha
* These little children who act as por-
ters at stations are very nice little
people. You can pay any amount
on their heads & off they go.
* Little girls chiefly -

At all the stations men & boys go
along side the train with edibles
curious messes of bird coxes
popped rice porched beans &
buckets full of soda water
Lai Lai - probably from
Wilayat Pawi, or Vlat Pawi as

it is called in Shan State.

There is quite a traffic in bottled
water despite the beggars on each
platform where the thirsty may
* drink without price.

I saw a few men carrying a
sword or dhow, a Uet weapon
not unlike a Siamese sword.
Amarapura was a mass of old
and new dagobas - all the
ground was strewed with the
old brick bats and used gourd
walls appeared at frequent inter-
vals - What a pity Burmese
do not build for permanency.
About 4 PM arrived at Mandalay
met by, cook, dogs, relig in
the Shanys to Hotel Metropole
the only hotel in this city.

Came along by the most worthless
lotus & the brick Uach lotus
* walls of the fort -

Found 13 letters for me. George
is in Texas for his health.
Lulu writes she engaged to Jack
Ponice & Maudie Bell & Bob
Cossitt's wedding invitations
also come. Good news in
all letters save George's illness.
Mr. Ark comes. Set down with
me iced drink to read the letters
delivered in our rooms and the
boys came with the baggage at
nine P.M. Come up by boat
from Sagami - by Bullock
Court to that place from Yutong -
Mosquitoes fearful. Just aw-
ful and only cool at night.
Air fragrant for the country and
of the hotel is full of orange
poni oleander & other flow-
ering shrubs -

Maunday - March 9th

The city is fearfully dry, hot,
and dusty. Towards evening a
haze of dust like a fog in
autumn hangs over everything.
The trees are silvered & shriveled.
It's a queer - uninteresting city.
In the center the fort - (by that
name called on) and all around
in miles scattered over the
level valley are the right an-
gled streets - wide well
paved. No sidewalks of course
with trees lining either side.
By houses side by side with
one sloped shoulder of corn
piled up on vacant lots.
A city in transition.

Native houses with little
shops alongside some big
Chinese Trikeys. Above
the balconied house where
the famous altar is seen from

Start on passing -

The streets full of people
passing slowly along in
gay garments. bullock-
carts creaking. bullock
hockeys & the one horse
xghony - All Mohonobites
many andians - some Shan
those from the hills in wide
peeping straw hats - and
plenty of Chamanian beads
the Eng & Burmese -
A dead & alive Town -

Bogars - Fortresses - pagodes
& Temples - Costumes

Goats tethered to the house
posts have ears a foot long
though so far back from
the head they seem like
flopped robbits - a big
small headed man uroel
Goat seen also at Agra.

*In the evening the Burman
youth ride the pretty Shan
ponies about - with a lit-
tle padded saddle - rope
shinaps & bridle & crupper
but these ropes covered with
gaily colored cotton knit
into a hollow cord -

See monos to bridle crupper.

* & the pendants & pampous.

* English stones U.g.

River life or shon not seen
here as yet -

* Sets of flowers - yellow &
dwarf swelling worn by the
women around their head.

Nearly every one has gold
bracelets - many of them &
gold beads or worked silver

gold looking - Earplugs of

iron material & false or
flowered stones or jade -

Paint is the prevailing colour
for dresses & for their best
silk skirt. Yellow follows
as the next & glows of
awful Combuertou &
strong colors come 3rd.
The melody song is crowd
ing out the split skirt,
Thais have loaves also for
food - & Burmese have
jingers or Chorus on their
bodies done in pale red
The women whiten face with a
powder oil their hair with
Cocoanut oil.

A man in the P.O. had a palm leaf
with  and some other ques-
tion. Zodiac & horoscope on
other was his present names
& ancestors names. This was
his birth certificate from the
priests I suppose. 

The dhoti, barker, Shonivan,
Dunivan, Khinmaja, etc are
all Hindus. and in bagan one
saw many stupas when have
my stalls - some few Bur-
man men but mostly women
Burmese women grind Saffron
word "Kanaite" on a "Song-
pin" special pottery plate
used for the purpose & smear
this over their faces which
when dry gives them a lovely
pale colour.

Maikun a skillful old Burman
woman came to sell things to the
boys. silks and silverware.
She is an old Tinner and has
the best sort of Burman work but
she's a bit high. Can't speak a
word of English & calls Rs - 18, but
she sells & gets rich thereby.

* The Fort - see Bodakur
Building & furniture - out of plumb
roughly built in first place - filled
with rubbish & slops - dirt
on upper floors but a sort
of gables, especially which be-
comes more tumble down &
dilapidated the further they are
necessary on account of these
little patches of sand which re-
main to contrast with the main -
Office buildings & Chapel where were
once audience halls & the Court
of the bow - a supralot.
Outside this palace proper
but inside the walls were for
mule houses but now bare
parade grounds barracks
stables & glazing white roads
a few pinched & thirsty trees.
In the tanks shaded by the
* Palms of the old time

Pleasure gardens - I saw
a row of Ormy all kinds fish-
ing patiently pipe in mouth -
and outside by the moat there
are always fishermen.
Some Burman visitors with
pretty clothing but a bit of
colour to the shabby buildings.
But even at its best it must
have been Tawdry.
* Burmans never finish. They
design boldly execute floor
lessly & then do not refine -
It's only in silk weaving that they
approach to art. The repa-
sive silk Frumies are really
beautiful - printed in jagged
figures. - The Tawine has
an origin which legend attrib-
utes to it that throws discredit
on the morals of the men.
Formerly the Delung (Dorng) was
universal but a long time

Raid to have Commanded the
Prinam. to put an end to cer-
tain practices among the
men which Biblical history
claims to have been the cause
of the destruction of two an-
cient cities - A wise king
in this instance being more
successful than the angel
with whom the Patriarch be-
came so familiar.

Visited the 450 pagodas and
the big Marble Buddha.

Plenty of candles in front of this
latter & for a few pice got a
Thongye to say some prayers
for us.

The moonlight looks as though there
was snow on the ground. The buildings
are so white & the grass so white
and a temple going goes drowsily
brown - perhaps it only a watchman.

Saw by ~~and~~ Calcutta that Cal
Barretto 43rd Sharkey
had died on 3-7. at Umling
of Cholera on his way to Shelling
about a month ago. We died
north of Kuluia.

March 12 1.15 Pm

Left Mandalay by Train for
Rangoon 380 miles due
tomorrow Am. at 8.20

fare Rs 30-1stc. 3rdc 6⁺
Ran out through a flat val-
ley - horizon unlimited to
the W. where the sun set
in the haze a red ball.

To the East a continuous
range of hills. Keeping just
so far away - level roadbed
good speed - long stops at
stations. Country dry
where the rice fields look

as though they never would
be fertile again. dikes
between them that will
have to be repaired.
Scrubby trees that alone are grown.
Beans, & bananas are grown
in large amounts at places. The
beans being trained up on frame-
works & scaffoldings 100 yds. square
or more.

At Thazi junction a young Shan
in gorgeous wide bottomed blue
silk trousers, white jacket. Chinese
shoes & yellow burman like head
cloth, with a huge following of
strong muscular - much bet-
ter flopping than I had seen
a fair complexioned wife & her
two servants. All got aboard.
At the Station when we stopped
for dinner I saw the Shan
* in the hands of an Eurasian

* both drunk - the Shan boy
20 to 21 yrs old - was in
the vocuous stage - Seeing
civilization in its best style.

At Rangoon had some tea & tea
Arrived Rangoon at 8.30 (about).
Flat country. Still this air.
& pagodas or we viewed R.
Two gilded ones become
conspicuous for size.
Villages enroute were wide
apart & the pagodas on
ways heralded them up
* at once as we rushed along.

Went to Royal Hotel - 3/13/1900
Paid a visit to bank. got
a letter from Emily Bennett
& my letter of credit. The
man who gave me it was for
* much in Bank at Singapore

Matto Cook paid my bill
12 H. Rs. + & now owe us
Yuan anything - Having paid
Samud Shah from Mandalay -
Ordered our trunks to be sent
to the hotel find we must
wait here 11 days - March 24
for steamer to Ant Colombo.

End of the Nagas Hill trip

Temple

Purple water - Hol. feast.

Bazaar.

Paid Bill for McCallister & O'Connell
accs. with M.H. 7. to date 2/17.

Elephants at the Enjors - 8 at work
all trucking one had one piece gone - Inlet
figure, answer to one.

2/24 Jamun fair Cook	10.00
2/25 " Fish	1.04
2/25 " Telegram to D.C.	.12
3/2 Kitham, female cooler	1.00
3/3 Kendaat Cook for self	3.00
3/6 - Operator at Station	1.00
3/6. Cost 8 Coolies 6	.14
3/7 Cost & Coolies to Station	1.04
3/8 Det. bungalow	17.00
3/8 Coolies Sagang	1.06
3/9 Cook given self.	5.00
3/11 David for self	10.00
3/10 Ghong him	1.00
3/11 " " (Bier self)	1.00
3/12 Coolies at hotel	1.08
3/13 Cab to hotel	.08
David's account for Coolies	2.04
Paid Cook in full my post	20.00
" " for Hup. botta	3.04
<u>Rangpon March 15th</u>	3149.00
1900	2.12
	3146.4
	15-6

Each owes -

3/18 - Paid David in full of wages to March 7.	22.8
Borrowed of Bill	30.00
Paid Bill from money before me at Cook. New 21-	

General Account

2-1. Clauky Chankidas	2.00
Cooler for moving	1.08
2/2 Gave David Abraham	5.00
Gave Cork in full of wages 1/30	31.08
Gave cork on Stone's acct	20.00
Loaned Alfred Ph. 1/4/1900	50.00
7/4 Alfred. me	305.11
7/4 Drew check for	1500.00
1/4 of which Al. takes 1000.	
1/4 Abis large suit	10.00
Commission to the bobus	5.00
1/5 Stone from men	10.11
1/5 - Mysterious Myster	6.00
2 Grass cutters	2.00
Stone David	12.024
Stone Antony	10.14
Telegram to Hudson	3.08
Kaluran to 62.14-9	16.04
Telegram to P. Master	1.04
2 lbs potatoes + salt etc	14.01

2 Advance for stores to cork	10.00
1/1 Mess account	10.07
2/2 Chankidas	5.00
2/2 Swipes	1.00
1/7 Abis to pay Antony	4.00
2/15 To Suma	2.00
Bill 112	144.01
Alfr 21.02	Collect = 38.14
Total 316.01	182.15

2 Settled in full to d etc May 15 th	
2 Each paid Suma sugar	41.00
Telegram to Kendat	2.00
Mess at Kiching for 7000	4.00
Chakra Lota. wages	5.00
David Abraham " to Feb. 7.	41.00
2/17 Cook supplies	10.00
2/18 Telegrams to Shastri	2.06
2/100 Cartridges (w/ Riddell's)	12.00
2/17 Darr to Bill	10.14
6 loose bread " etc 2/8	1.08
2/2 1 Cooler to Thotal	.12
1 Cooler wanted Shastri advanced	1.00
Settled in full 2/24 Al paid me 5.	33.08
Al paid Bill 67.	

-1/a' ³⁹ 1985 -18

J.C. Hodson
Asst. Polt. Agent
Mariposa

Col. J. St. P. Maxwell C88,
Political agent.

Kohuna Feb 5/1900.

800 Silver

14.10 + change

110.00 notes

924.10

3.00

4.25.10

new check of 3291

Balance from Calcutta draft 06.1

17
50
130
209
26
86
315

182.15
105.06
77.09

182.15
21.02
112.00
3) 316.01
105.06
21.04

38.10
144.00
182.10
183.00
183.00
165.00
18.40
77.09
84.03

80
11
69

80
6
74
69
143

Tanna - 1/2 Juidis Setu

10.
18 - 23

Sottang

13 26

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2/6	$\frac{3}{4}$	1½	2½	3½	18/8	5 ^s	10 ^d	1/3	2/1
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