



Auditorium Hotel.

Breslin & Southgate.

Chicago. Oct 15 1895

Dear Mother

We were able to secure
berths on this evenings train -
Two uppers were released from
New York. So its a good thing we
came up. We went to see
Cassatack and will, Louis is
the same boy I knew in Phila.
Will will probably be in this
evening before we go -

I called to see Bryan but
he had changed his quarters
so will not likely see him
We are simply logging around
today for we have a long
tiresome trip ahead of us.

We secured a sleeper at Medford
and getting our breakfast
on the train made it a very
easy journey up here.
Father has gone over the
family several times and
is delighted with his visit.
Very likely we shall all
visit him out there.
My cold is improving but
still makes me snuffle a
good bit - will wear off
before I get to California
however -
Love to all
Hiram

If any letters come up until the
18th forward to the
Palace Hotel
San Francisco
Cal -

for we don't sail until the 22nd
and 3 days is all that is
required for letters to go.
Hiram

GRAND HOTEL LTD.

Nos. 18, 19 & 20 BUND

LOUIS EPPINGER, MANAGER

YOKOHAMA Jan 2 1896

Dear Mother

This has been the longest time in my life without home letters. And, had we anticipated such a long stay in Japan could easily have had our mail sent here instead of Singapore. However the budget will be all the more appreciated when we do get home once.

We have both been remarkably well since leaving the States. We both weigh more than

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LOUIS EPPINGER, MANAGER

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YOKOHAMA

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We have had some pictures taken and I will send over home to you - of both of us.

You should see the wonderful outfit of clothing we have bought for the tropics. Duck & linen suits, thin serge suits, poygers. Thin silk shirts, silk pyjamas. Etc. and if thin dressing will be of any use we will try to keep cool. but I am inclined to think that a breechclout will suffice for

Ordinary dress & the silks
be used only in port.
We have spent a very
quiet time during the
holidays. In the East
the great method of ex-
pressing joy is by means
of a drink and we
have been very busily
engaged in obtaining
drinks. Last night we
were in Mrs Sherman's
room, having "Mougli"
to Leslie and tonight
we dine with some of
the Navy at Jervis on
the bluff -

Dr. Arnold (Sent by the Govt.
to investigate Cholera -
Plague. etc. in the East) has

The Grand Hotel Ltd.

18, 19 and 20 Bund,
YOKOHAMA, JAPAN.

LOUIS EPPINGER, Manager.

Mrs Sarah Miller

Kahoka Missouri

*United States
America*



GRAND HOTEL LTD.

Nos. 18, 19 & 20 BUND

LOUIS EPPINGER, MANAGER

YOKOHAMA

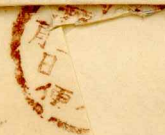
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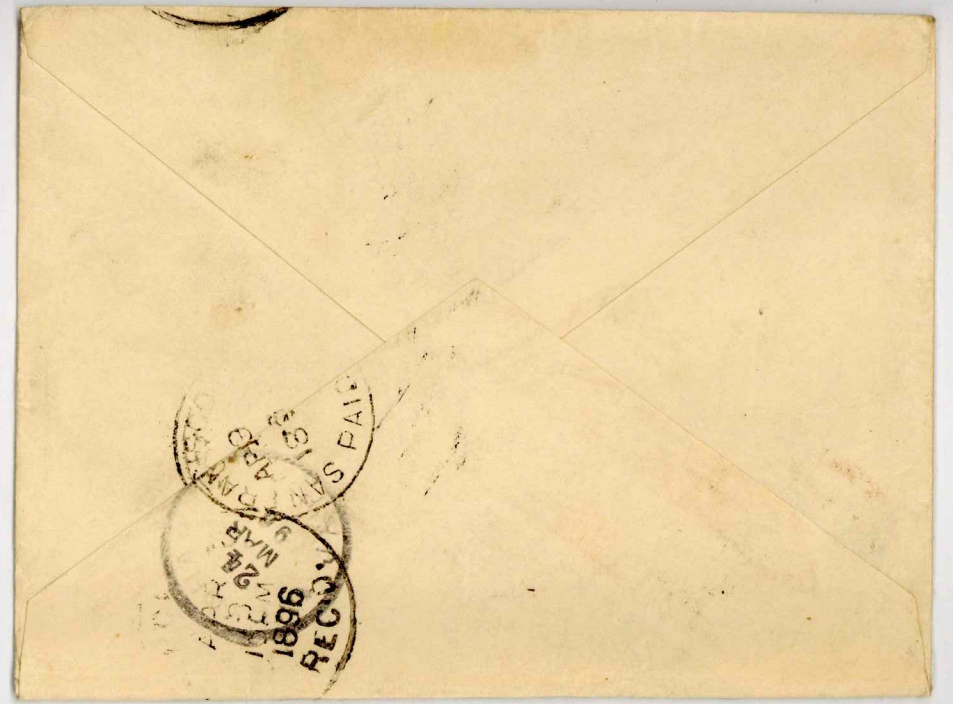
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joined us and will take
us thro' the Jap. hospi-
tals at Tokio soon.
He was out on the
Retriever today and
is wild to go with us
but his duties forbid.
We could get an army
of volunteers if we liked.
We have enjoyed Lewis
being with us. He is
one of the best adver-
tisers I ever had,
and never misses an
opportunity in cracking
like up. Which was
a God send in this
Chop-dollor society here

And brought the Counsel
to our aid in great
shape - also securing
letters to people in the
South Seas which may
be of value later on.
I wonder if you are
worrying much about
my safety. Etc. Don't do
it for as sure as fate
I am coming back. I
don't believe I ever was
intended for an easy job
I have had so many es-
capes already. Just trust
to luck for me and care
for yourself and I will
be home before you know
it. I was thinking of you
often on your birthday.
Love to all. Thine

Miss Lida Hiller
Kahoka Missouri
United States
America





I have done a tremendous
lot of medical work and
in that way have seen
the inside of the houses
of high & low. I never
land on the beach but
some one meets me & begs
me to come & see their
sick. The two local
doctors bring their
patients in flocks for
diagnosis & the Abbe
holds daily clinics at
his house. They bring
me presents of eggs,
shells, etc. to show their
appreciation and I
enjoy helping them some.

Retriever.

Nase Harbour

Island of Ooshima

March 8th. 1896.

Dearest Sister

We are still anchor-
ed in this harbour
despite the fact that
we have been ready
to go to Okenowa
for the last five days.
You can't do as you
please in a sailing
vessel but must wait
for wind and tides #

We have had a very successful, interesting, and Entertaining time here and will be able to inform the world at large some thing of this unknown island -

Chamberlain spent but two hours here and got all his information from the French Abbe. We too have pumped the Missionary dry, but we have also observed, photographed, sketched, studied

on our own book - I am sending you the duplicate notes. to keep for me in case my portfolio is lost. guard them for me + when I come back I will make you a present of them - I can't find time to write letters - my notes must suffice. for we are busy making, studying, hunting, collecting, skinning birds, pressing flowers, etc. all the time -

at Hong Kong in a month
where my mail will
meet me I hope you are
all as well as I am -
It's curious, but when
you get to an out of the
way corner of the world it
seems all right and
just as natural as your
own door-yard - I could
not help be impressed by
it as I went from house
to house, yesterday, seeing
the sick along with the old
Abbie - it was just as
natural as Bainbridge St.
My best love to Mother and
all at home. and don't
worry one bit about me I
am all right - Yours Mrs. Milly.

Retriever.

I awoke to the fact,
this morning, that I was
29-yrs. old. and
also that I had
accomplished so
little in this world -
if I am spared an-
other 29 I can show
more than a double
record I hope -
I am in the best of
health since I got
over my sickness
and can now climb
as good as I ever did

We paralyzed our foot-
escort, on a journey
of two days, which my
next installment of notes
will explain. - by walk-
ing them almost to death
we cut it off for $8\frac{1}{2}$
hours, with 40 minutes
for lunch + two 20 minute
stops, climbing moun-
tains all the time -

My bull-dog - Luchu or
Lu-lu - is growing
like a weed, smart as
a whip + openky - no name.
He follows me about
the village like an old

dog and knows who
is her boss - She just
bit Bill, who was fool-
ing with her.

Our crew - mess mates
+ Captain all continue
as they promised - the
best of fellows. The
trip is much simpli-
fied by having such a
strong Captain - the
navigation part of it is
out of our hands.

I haven't yet had any
news from home since
I left - a long, long time
for me but will be

Sunday April 26. 96.

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My dear Lida

The missing pages from 82 to 88 you need not marvel at for I utilized that space to that with ungloved hand certain social questions which have no interest for you. but which may be of use to me if I ever make a scientific report of our work there.

We are a few hours out from Singapore steaming along about 12 knots with a beautiful cool breeze and a perfect summer day. We are but a couple of hundreds of miles north of the Equator and we have not yet had a day or a night half so disagreeable as certain July days & nights at home. I can easily believe that our training in Missouri will have prepared us for even hotter climes than Borneo.

We have had a most delightful trip down from Hong Kong. Such splendid weather, smooth seas and a goodly company - Hong Kong people going home to England on

One man, a typical red-faced Briton
is a Colonel of an Indian Regiment at
Kowloon. Colonel Fairbairn, going
home to be married. He plays the
banjo & sings pretty well. Then a
man & his family coming from
Manilla, in the Philippines - he didn't
start any too soon as his sallow
complexion & sickly wife attests.

It's a typical P. & O. Steamer crowd
as we know them from English novels.

Captain Cowie is a fine skipper,
a north of Scotland man & as Dr.
Arnold had introduced us we had
a good short with him.

The P. & O. Steamers are bun, cargo-
boats compared to the China or the
Atlantic liners, but they fix them up
comfortably, cozy cabs, sheep & chick-
ens, so that one enjoys the journey.
We are all well and well re-
minded this evening at dinner &
listen to wildness & rousances &
the skippers lie - Love to all.

Singapore.

Sproule

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"EUROPE, SINGAPORE."

Singapore, April 28th 1896

My dear Mother

You will be surprised to hear that it is not so warm at Singapore as it is at Kahl but such is the case though you are in 39° north latitude and this port is less than 2° north. Last night I had to put some covers on my bed and, except at mid-day, it is not inconvenient going about. I can't understand the curious phenomena, but such is the fact, and the very natives seem to feel the heat quite as much or more than the Americans - The warmth, 80° 85° F., the flowers, birds, blue, cloudy sky and the bright sunshine remind me of June and I am always thinking "wait another month and then the tropic sun will tell" Every one says "keep your helmet on", and I shall but I will bet 50¢ I can go all summer without my hat and never feel it. I am still wearing a straw though the others have it more in keeping to buy the helmets. I think the explanation of our curious ideas of the exaggerated heat of the tropics comes from the English, who live in a cool climate and wear such heavy, rain-proof clothing and they seem to suffer & get red in the face in any southern country. The Germans too, never seem to belong any place except in the Fatherland -

There are a great many Germans here on board of a Mau-o-war and you can see them in their bum fitting winter clothes going about hunting a beer-daloon with a fan in their hands & their cuffs turned back. Such men go home & tell of the stifling heat they encountered - While we get into silk shirts & often pouzr suits & not another stitch and consequently keep cool.

Out at the Botanical garden we were all standing about the cage of Mr. Simia Salym of Borneo. Telling each other how many Orang Utans we were going to kill. When three German officers came up in furs & with a big red fan apiece. The old Orang turned his Irish-celderman's face about until his lozy eyes caught the gleam of that fan - And before that Dülseker could explain about the Orang had a fork of his fan - We didn't try to keep quiet. Mother, if you ever see an Orang once in your life, you will be a convert to Darwin's theory. I have seen twenty Irish-men who looked exactly like that one at the garden. Who were no cleverer, nor had they any more sense. We will not rest until we find one of these gentlemen in their haunt & capture him dead or alive.

To that end we are going on Monday next in the steamer "Rajah Brooke" - across to Sarawak where we will take a bungalow for a time.

learning the language, collecting, shooting, and making our plans for a dash into the forests & jungles.

We found here a letter from General Stevenson with letters to all the Consuls of this part of the world. as a result every official kindness is at our disposal. Mr. Pratt - our Consul here has been to see us and being personally acquainted with the present Rajah Brooke at Sarawak is going to give us letters of introduction to him asking him to look out for us while on his territory.

I wish you could come to this town of Singapore. My dreams of the tropics and its verdure have been fulfilled; when I found orchids growing wild on the trees in the streets - the sweetest smelling, prettiest little white one, in long sprays hanging from every bough. I was satisfied. But at the Botanical garden every thing was so luxuriant it looked unreal. The trees bloom here. one especially has flowers as large as a Catalpa only its scarlet. The durian looks like an oak yet it was covered with an enormous quantity of big, creamy-smelling blossoms. One more month or two & we shall try the durian. Mangoes, Mangosteens, Oranges & Bananas are the fruits now in the market, pineapples are common enough to be called vegetables. But the wonderful variety of palms - and that most curious, fan-shaped tree from Madagascar

known as the "Travelers-tree". The hanging
 creepers of the rubber plant + Vanilla.
 Myriads of orchids - birds, chameleons. etc.
 But not alone in the Botanical line does
 this place interest one. I think the Sociologist
 would detain one who didn't know why he
 was doing so. For even now I haven't begun
 to find out all the varieties of the black-
 bronze and yellow skinned peoples who live
 here. That color is wonderful. it is deep yet
 not the absorbing soot of the African, but a
 reflecting, yet penetrating soft, seal-brown
 metallic color. They always remind you of
 the Pharaohs. with their intelligent aquiline features.
 Then too the number of "Caste" is something won-
 derful among them. Pathans, Sikhs, Lascars,
 Hindoos, Hindoostaneese, Klings, Burmese,
 Siamese, seem all one to me unless the
 hair is exposed, or the tattoo mark between
 the eyes, or the pins in their nose, or the scar
 mark on their faces. Many and mysterious
 are the marks of Caste among them.
 The Malay proper reminds one more of
 a mulatto - and they are simpler than the
 Indians - They are very like the Kanakas of the
 Sandwich + other South Sea islands.
 Costume is as varied as the color + costs vary
 from Parisian to a breech-clout the latter
 predominating - in fact I am so accustomed
 to nakedness that I seldom remark it at all.

The Chinaman is the jaw of this land - being very rich often - but on the other hand he may also be the ricksha man boatman or mender of shirts - I was very much amused to see a fat sleek Chinaman in Chinese costume, pigtail & helmet driving a dogcart in good imitation of our English swell with a groom up behind in Emerald green livery.

Social life is pretty swift here. In the evening we sit on the verandah & watch the stream of Comages & rickshas going by - Japs. Chinese & Englishwomen - Malays in their white & colored robes, Bullock Carts with all but naked bronze jehus - an occasional bicycle - a lady on horseback while across on the Cricket grounds hundreds playing tennis. They drive up by the lovely big Cathedral in its lawn of green or out to woods to the garden & come back by the "Bund" or "Praya" as the water front is called.

The bay is full of ships, the river full of house boats - Small sampans with a canopy where the family live & die - just as at Canton. I am sorry my notes are so far behind that they often lose the local color that notes taken on the spot always have but it is impossible to keep them up and I shall finish Su-Chu in Borneo - I am sending Leda an installment by this mail.

We leave on Monday for Sarawak on the steamer "Rajah Brooke" Capt Joyce. It takes 48 hours across though but 300 or 350 miles.

We are going tomorrow or next day across to Johor - about 15 miles to see the Sultan's palace - The Consul is giving us a Chik (Asau note or called) to the Sultan's Secretary.

Johor is the only independent principality in the Archipelago today and the Sultan is an absolute monarch of a large tract of territory but with only about 200,000 people under his control.

Captain Cowie lunched with us yesterday and the "Shanghai" has gone on her long passage (5-6 weeks) to London. We made many and good friends on her and found them all extremely affable for an English crew.

We found today at the Bank another letter of credit for \$5,000 and a letter to me from Mrs. Martini down in Florida but giving me all the Phila. & Martini news, tell Lida that "Marcus" the St. Bernard dog is dead, but Mowgli is as fine as ever.

We are all enjoying every day of our lives. We found Capt. Wall & family both A.K. & we all leave together for Sarawak. Love to all at home. Your loving son. Hiram.

My dear Lida

Kuching 5/9/96.

WE are gradually getting our Borneo plans into good shape - WE had a long talk with Mr. Hoee today and he has arranged our hunters for us and I think we will go to his station first which is up the Barram river, 60 miles, at a place called Claude town. In the mean time we have secured a house with Chinese cook - a Malay boy apiece - custom demands a boy for each person - and we make this our headquarters for some months - WE were very well pleased with the Rajah and he simply granted everything we asked - and I am sure we can get almost all the facilities the station's afford when we go "up country" as going inland is termed.

WE saw some Dyaks today -

beautiful, savage-looking creatures
tattooed, their ears strung with rings,
their teeth pierced with brass wires
and their arms strung with bone-
lets - I am sure we shall find a
harvest when we are got inland.
We are having a wonderful struggle
with the language - but fortunately
it is an easy one and we hope
to be rattling it in a few weeks.

Malay goes as the fruch of the
Country while every tribe has a
language of its own. They say the
Rajah can speak almost all of them
but we will be content with Malay
as it goes all over the archipelago.

Send letters and any news to Sin-
gapore % Hong & S. Bank Co. who will
forward to Sarawak.

The Luchu notes will continue to come
on slowly. I also forward a few photos
as soon as I can print them. Love to all
Hiram