The Volcano House Register, Volume 4
1891-1898

I arrived here on the 29th Oct. 91, crippled with rheumatism and with a broken down constitution in order to try if the Sulphur Vapor Baths would be of any benefit to me. Previous to coming here I had been in the Queen's Hospital Honolulu for about 9 months with inflammatory rheumatism without a cure being effected.

After taking the Sulph. Vapor Baths for for a few weeks I found a great improvement in every respect which continued and on the 19th inst. I made the trip all the way on foot to the crater and back without the least bad effect from it, something I never anticipated I should have been able to accomplish when I came here and which is the best proof of the benefit that Sulph. Vapor Baths have been to me. Altogether I feel like a new man. I have taken the Baths as a rule once a day, sometimes, on five days during the latter part of my stay, twice a day. At first I only remained in the Box about 10 minutes, but kept on increasing it till half an hour and after the Vapor Baths I took a lukewarm shower. This is my experience in regard to the Sulphur Vapor Baths and I feel convinced that anyone coming up here with the same affliction will be greatly benefited by them, besides the fine, cool, bracing air, splendid scenery etc. has a wonderful renovating effect on the whole constitution in general.

Regarding the great wonder of nature (the crater) I shall not try to describe it, as I know my pen is inadequate to the task; I have read several clever men's descriptions of it, but must say, all of them fall short of the reality; it must be seen to form an opinion of its greatness.

As to the Volcano House itself a more comfortable place one cannot wish for, it is in every respect equal to any first class hotel, with a luxurious table, a fine new piano and billiard table etc. etc. and with all the latest improvements, so even in rainy weather one can pass the time very pleasantly.

Finally a few words regarding the inmates of this comfortable retreat. The obliging disposition and kind treatment shown towards me from the manager Mr. P. Lee, his wife & Mr. M. Lee the bookkeeper, cannot be sufficiently appreciated and is seldom to be met with. I have at least during my wanderings not come across more goodhearted people, always ready to do everything in their power to make their guests comfortable in every respect and I must say that my stay here (although an invalid) has been the happiest period spent on the Haw. Islands and which will always remain deeply engraved in my memory wherever I go.

R. Wesmann, 29 Oct-22 Dec 1891

Crater very active--a most wonderful sight.

Chas. S. Lewis, Oakland, Cal., 23 Dec 1891

We, the undersigned residents of Kau, having traveled over 23 1/2 miles of Kau roads to visit the home of the goddess Pele wish to add our to the many thanks to Mr. & Mrs. Lee, for kind treatment and for courtesy shown to us, who are not lords of the creation.

Wm. H. Lentz, 26 Dec 1891

The above party found the crater in a most delightfully active condition.

L.E. Imlay, Berkeley, California, 24 Dec 1891

This is my 8th visit to the Volcano House. I had a bad horse so did not get here until 6:55 p.m.

L.D. Spencer, 13 Jan 1892

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It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to that of the many who have preceded me, in recognition of the kind and hospitable treatment I have received at the hands of Mr. & Mrs. Lee during my stay at the Volcano House. Nothing appears to have been left undone that they could do to render my visit one of comfort and pleasure, and I only hope it may be the good fortune of all who come to Kilauea to be as thoroughly well satisfied as I am, on leaving.

C.C. Burnett, 16 Jan 1892

To Kilauea

Ye wrinkled hermit, son of the Infernal
Relentless, savage sea
What stories cannot thou tell of the eternal?
Unbreast thyself to me.

Tell me some legend, or some old tradition
Some long-forgotten tale
Of the creation, or the world's transition
Of life beyond this vale.

Knowest thou the hand that stills the mighty ocean
That holds the tempest's storms
Does it, too, quell thy turbulent commotion
And shape thy hideous forms?

Where is thy seat, oh child of Mauna Loa?
Where are thy castle halls?
Canst thou remember aught of ancient Noah?
Sailed he around thy walls?

Or art thou but the breathing place of Hades,
Where suffering spirits dwell;
Within whose realms hope enters not, nor aid is;
That pit we know as hell?

Are all those bubblings sighs of the departed,
Those surgings throes of pain?
What are those fiery founts to heaven darted,
Appeals for mercy, vain?

Oh! writhing sea, hold fast thy secrets gory,
Thou art but Nature's child
And thou reflectest but the Master's glory
Albeit fierce and wild.

The earthquake and whirlwind, fire and danger
Whate'er the strife may be,
Are only signals, both to friend and stranger,
Of His immensity.

C.C.B., Cleveland, Ohio, 14 Jan 1892

Before leaving, perhaps forever, the abode of Madame Pele, we deem to express our heartfelt appreciation of the kindly attention and generous hospitality extended us by

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Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lee. May they live happily for many years to welcome the coming speed the parting guest.

A. Reilly, 14 Jan 1892

From Hilo to Kau, after having had a daisy sojourn in Hilo. Vive la Hilo.

Alex Lindsay Jr., 16 Jan 1892

Arrived thoroughly soaked and quite cold. Rain all the way together with rivers of waters. The most cordial hospitality was shown us by Mr. Lee. The volcano of Kilauea was so changed that we were very much disappointed.

R.K. Baptist, M. Sousa, A.V. Soares, 19-27 Jan 1892

On pages 8 and 9, I omitted some fragments.

The Black Ledge is formed by overflows from the Lake. Mr. Lee states that about two months ago the surface of the molten lava sank about 150 feet below the level of the Black Ledge. After remaining at that level for about one month it began rising again, and is now within 25' of its original level.

The entire surface marked "molten lava" is in a boiling condition, with bursts of spray, averaging 25', occasionally being thrown to a height of 50'.

About half way up the debris slope on the east side, where the descent is made, heat comes up a crack.

There is, as yet, no "upward thrust" of the floor of the pit, or of the debris slope. All of the filling up of the pit has been by overflow from the central lake. With the exception of the spot above mentioned, there does not appear to be any heat outside of the floor of the pit.

L.A. Thurston, 12 Feb 1892

Illustration: Cross section of Halemaumau, 12 Feb 1892, L.A. Thurston, includes Molten Lake, Black Ledge, depths and distances. Page 9.

Goddess Pele, golden hued
Rainbow tinted, fiery, rude
Raging fiercely night and day
Mighty Goddess hear me pray
Goddess most divinely right
Sovereign Lady of the night
Mistress of the realms of fire
Let me not incur thine ire,
Thy sole protection I implore
No other gods do I adore
And as I worship only thee
Be thou merciful to me.
And when I may chance to die
Let me to thy bosom fly
Wrap me in thy warm embrace
Smooth my hair, and kiss my face
Let me forever with thee dwell
Dread Lady of the gates of hell
And when lapped by tongues of flame
Forever I'll adore thy name.

Mrs. E.H.K., Del., *no date*

On page 10, I omitted a poor poem about ohelo pie. Good subject but poor poem.

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To Madame Pele

Where woman reigns
The mother daughter wife
Strewn with fresh flowers
The narrow way of life
In her eye domestic duties meet
And fire-side pleasures gambol at her feet.

no signature, 16 Feb 1892

Henry C. Lyon and wife, Boston, Mass. beg leave to record their delight in finding this new Volcano House, so beautifully equipped, and so ably conducted by Mr. Peter Lee and his excellent wife. Now give us a completed road through to Hilo and the World and his wife will come here to see the marvels of this realm over which Her Calorific Majesty, Madam Pele, presides. The writer is here for the 5th time since Christmas 1888, and every visit has revealed marked changes in the condition of Kilauea: but the transformations that have been effected since my last visit in February 1891 are most marked.

H.C.L., Conductor of Raymond & Whitcomb Tours, 17 Feb 1892

Telephone fiend, on usual business.

H.E. Wilson, 20 Feb 1892

In this vast solitude, in mute accord
With the strange peace that calms our restless ways,
Behold the mighty censer of the Lord
Eternal incense lifting to His praise.

Sophie E. Eastman, South Hadley, Mass., 22 Feb 1892

On pages 12 through 15, I omitted some poor fragments. On page 13, there is an entry in a foreign language.

We have been here since Nov 14th and cannot leave without thanking Mr. Lee & his brother Martin for their kindness to us. I think I shall induce many persons to visit this wonderful volcano.

Miss A.M. Paris, 24 March 1892

Apr. 5 went down into the crater to the edge of burning lake with Messrs. Bliss and Eliot.

Fred Page Tibbits, Milwaukee, 5 April 1892

On page 16, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

Notes on present state of Kilauea, and changes since the writer's last visit in July, 1889, in company with Prof. J.D. Dana.

In 1887, an area somewhat larger than that of the smooth black floor in the sketch on the opposite page, was occupied by an irregular mound of debris, which had been pushed up by the hydrostatic lifting of the lava column below. (see Dana's Volc. pp. 106, 110) Around portions of the base of this mound was a narrow surface of comparatively smooth lava about 150 ft. below the upper floor around Halemaumau. In this floor, between the mound and the narrow pile of talus on the west side, lay "Dana Lake" so named by our party, small, but in quite active ebullition. Another lake lay immediately south, apparently smaller, but impossible to properly inspect on account of

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smoke. Another small lake could be seen on the S.E. side of the mound by its spraying fountains, in the thick smoke.

In the collapse of March 5, 1891, the whole of the above features disappeared, leaving a pit 700 feet deep. The lava soon reappeared, having left its cumbersome and unsightly mound somewhere down below in the realms of Pluto (or Pele). For one year it had been gradually but intermittently rising, in extremely regular and normal form.

The degree of activity in ebullition seems about as great as the combined activity of all the active points in '87. The distribution of activity differs as follows: in Dana Lake, the lava issued upwards very quietly from under the central mound. It flowed in currents fanning divergently towards various points under the walls of the lake. Down at those points it descended, carrying with it large sections of crust. This submergence was attended by violent explosive regurgitations at the points of disappearance.

In the present lake, the edges are for the most part quiet. A strong current starts a little east of the center, flowing westward. Just west of the starting point is a powerful ebullition (described below). The crust of the lake is broken by long irregular lines of fracture, glowing red, which begin parallel with the outer bank, and slowly move towards the center, becoming crinkled and zigzag like bolts of forked lightning, and interlacing with each other. Near the center their motion is hastened, and they disappear in the vivid and jetting melee of the central area. On the main floor of Kilauea, extensive overflows have occurred. Some of these seem to have availed themselves of the then empty duct of "Little Beggar" emerging partly out of the "Elephant." A chief line of overflows seems to have been north of "New Lake" which has been filled up and totally obliterated. In '97 its deep bottom ducts were in view, much filled with debris, and the Floating Island lay stranded near the bottom. (see Dana's Volc. p. 100)

By the removal of the central mound, the slightly cone form of Halemaumau has become more distinct. Dr. Marcuse's (aneroid) figures indicate something like 40 feet elevation since F.S. Dodge's trigonometrical measurements in '86.

For the fifth day since leaving Hilo, the weather has been perfect. Life at this altitude seems full of a charm unknown 4000 feet below at sea level.

Mr. Lee states that Mr. Thurston's estimate of the diameter of the Lake (see page 9) *[Feb 12 1892 entry]* as 1300', was the result of a careful pacing around the lake by several persons together, an average result being adopted. An accurate measurement with theodolite is desirable.

Several hours have been spent in estimates of dimensions of Halemaumau, by means of improvised instruments, employing as bases the dimensions indicated in F.S. Dodge's accurate map (Dana, p. 160). Six points of observation were occupied on the periphery of Halem. The results as given below seem to be substantially correct, although given with diffidence, on account of imperfection of means employed.

Diameter of Crater	2400 feet
Depth to black floor (average)	300
Diameter of fire lake (average)	920 feet
Height of bank	40 feet

The lake had subsided about ten feet from the 8th to the 13th. The line of the earlier level was distinctly visible.

As compared with L.A. Thurston's figures (p. 9) the lake is smaller (920:1300) and the precipice higher (300:250)

The activity of the lake had slightly increased. (a) and (b) (see sketch last page) were seen united for half an hour in a furious surging covering an area of 120' by 40', and varying from 15 to 25 feet in height. (c) was once seen to rise in a billow or dome 50' in diam. and 35' high. Falling back, the liquid around it swung heavily up and down in massive undulations. While this dome was of about the dimensions of the new Hotel, it looked no larger than a small elephant, such is the illusion produced by looking down into such a pit.

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I determined the fact that the present area of Halemaumau is very nearly circular being a circle inscribed within the nearly equilateral triangle of '87. (see Ground Plan, p. 17). The fire-lake is also substantially circular.

A careful inspection from all points of the periphery of the crater, makes it plain that the overflows have been immense over all parts of the rim of Halemaumau during the Mound-Dana period ('86-'91) and that they have considerably elevated the rim, as Dr. Marcuse's figures indicate.

The weather continues extremely fine. Mercury at sunrise averages about 57. *[Here he has drawn two sketches; one a plan view, and one a perspective drawing, both of Halemaumau.]*

April 11, 1892. The above sketch is substantially accurate in perspective, giving the outlines very nearly as would a photograph. Estimating the diameter of the great pit of Halemaumau at 2600 feet, it seems difficult to assign to the fire lake a diameter of more than 900 feet at the outside. The estimate of 30 ft. height of the bank of the lake seems correct, and that of 250 feet from the black ledge to the top of Halemaumau must also be correct. The present lake has at least twelve times the area of the late "Dana Lake" and three times that of the former "New Lake," with its floating island. This lake is very nearly circular.

Seven centers of ebullition are indicated in the sketch, not more than five of which were seen simultaneously active. The largest one near the center is constantly active, intermittently boiling up into a dome of 30 ft. diam. by 15 feet high and throwing spray 40 ft. high. The area of red dots enclosing (b) and the one to the right flamed with sparkles and small jets, in a strong current flowing to the right.

S.E. Bishop, 11 April 1892

Illustration: Two drawings, 11 April 1892, S.E. Bishop: 1. Small map view of Halemaumau, showing Present Lake, Dana Lake, New Lake, A Lake. 2. Perspective drawing, showing molten lake and adjacent features. Page 17.

On page 19, I omitted a poor fragment.

After a period of 36 years I have the pleasure--in company with my daughter, wife of Engr. A.F. Dixon, U.S.N.--of paying my respects a second time to Madam Pele & her surroundings, which I find greatly changed in appearance from that presented in 1856. We found the old Lady at home, but whether from age or apathy, her pyrotechnic display last evening--altho grand and beautiful beyond description or conception, bears little comparison to the astounding display made upon my first visit.

Her front yard thro which we walked with commendable speed over a well-marked trail, and in nearly a direct line for an hour and 16 minutes, to reach her drawing room, is about as unlike what it was on my first visit, except in color, as an open prairie is like the Atlantic Ocean in a storm. Then, the "floor" of the crater must have been several hundred feet lower than at present, with a generally smooth and level surface--the western side lower than the eastern (the opposite of its present) with less than one crack to a thousand--aye many thousands at present, and in nearly every crack the sides were the color iron at welding heat, at from 1 to 4 ft. below surface. There was a number of cones, chimneys and blow-holes from most of which steam, gas, & jets of liquid lava were being thrown, the latter to lodge and cool upon surrounding walls--Cones some 4 to 8 ft. & one 12 or 14 feet in height--some quite perfect, others with one side or top open. Nearly the whole surface of the crater floor where I walked was so hot that with tolerably thick soled boots one preferred moving to standing and the end of a green stick inserted from 1 to 3 ft. in any of the cracks and immediately withdrawn, would come out ablaze at its end. There was at that time a large and long ridge of large and

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small rocks apparently of ancient date, to be crossed on our way to the Lake, which ridge has entirely disappeared. The surface of the Lake was then nearly on a level with the surrounding "floor" (as it is called) and quite as large as the present area of cooled and molten lava within the present pit; and the whole contents of the vast cauldron in most intense, wonderful, and furious and unceasing agitation. It was surrounded by a rim or wall--broad at its base but narrow at top, some 30 to 40 ft. above crater floor on its eastern side and 40 to 60 ft. on the opposite side. To get a view of the Lake one had to climb or crawl up its windward side, and then could face it but a few moments at a time, on account of the scorching heat evolved by the heaving, surging, rolling, seething and spitting and spouting of lava in a hundred different directions at the same time, and tossing it masses from a thousand tons to the minutest particles, & in height from that of a rolling wave, to 50 or 100 ft.--the smaller particles caught by the strong draft created by the energetic working of Madam's machinery below, were drawn out, carried, and lodged on the western rim or bank in great quantity as "Pele's Hair"--an article now very difficult to obtain. I find in the accommodations, the conveniences and comforts now abundant near Madam's domain as great a change as in her Halls.--instead of the little City (as it would be called in western U.S.A.) now here, with its elegant, roomy, well furnished Hotel and Stables, its well stocked larder, its most amiable, obliging & competent Landlord, Lady, and trained servants, ample means for securing an abundant supply of the best of water for man and beast--fresh meat, milk, eggs, butter, and poultry--hot, cold and steam sulphur baths, furnished by Madam P. herself, there was not an ounce of either meat or drink to be had--not an inhabitant or inhabited dwelling within miles of the Crater, and the only shelter for the weary Pilgrim, however weary, wet, cold & hungry he arrived, there was literally nothing to recuperate the physical man, unless brot with him, and nothing to shelter his aching bones except a straw-covered shed with open front & end, on the brink of the Crater.

Our route here was by I.I.S.N. Co's steamer "Hall" with good bed & board, a very careful & accommodating Captain, a very smooth and pleasant trip, stopping at 8 way ports on Hawaii & 3 on Maui, and landing at Punaluu 35 hours from Honolulu. Found at P a new Hotel, clean & inviting bed & table, a Landlord alive to the interests & comfort of his guests, etc.

A ride by Rail of some 5 or 6 miles over the most crooked R. Road ever seen brot us to the Pahala Mill where we took stage for the Volcano House.

Of this road from the "Mill" to the 1/2 way House, 11 miles, I will only say I have traversed worse, & many much better; of the remaining 13 miles I must say, the man who had the courage, the enterprise, the perseverance & faith to mark out, lay out, and build at his own expense, & for public use, so good a road of so poor material & thro such a terribly rough, rugged, desolate & God-forsaken country, is deserving of a pension in this life and my Daughter says "a free pass from St. Peter."

Arrived at 3:30 p.m. Sunday 24th, 52 hours from Honolulu, fine weather the entire trip--delighted with the bracing temperature & very unusual scenery of this place, where we have had every attention one could wish.

My Daughter left an invalid's bed & Physicians care to which she had been confined some two weeks--was seasick all the time on board, yet walked from the foot of the descent to the Lake last evening, and felt none the worse for the walk. Our visit to the Lake last eve, was marked with less fatigue than anticipated, our return by lantern light more _____ than the outward trip, & made doubly interesting by the sociability of our Host Mr. Lee. We hope to leave tomorrow morning for Hilo, and to embark Monday next on "Kinau" for Honolulu & way ports, tho we leave this Hotel and its Proprietor with regret.

J.H. Wood, 75 1/2 yrs. old, 28 April 1892

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Our Loved Ones At Home

By the hearth-fire at night, 'twas early in May
A party of tourists were resting
And naught save a cricket's plaintive lay
Was heard with its faint suggesting

That carried their thoughts with its homely strain
To their firesides and loved ones sleeping
Till they heard no more the cricket's refrain
Through the night air gently creeping

Then one of their number broke the spell
Of silence that erst had bound him
"I was thinking tonight of Isabel,"
He said as they gathered round him

How she would enjoy these summer hours
'Neath the mountain's scented shadows
And her brown eyes brighten to see the flowers
We gathered today in the meadows

With what rapture she'd hear the oe-oe's song
From the gorge with mist-wreaths darkling
Or viewthe path we came along
With its lava and basalt marking

With what keen delight she would hear us tell
These quaint old legends over
Or pause on the brink of that hidden well
That ohelos nearly cover

How thoughtless we've been to seek alone
Each year our selfish pleasure
Forgetting that those we call our own
Should share our hours of leisure."

Their comrade ceased, and the cricket's lay
Ended his broken musing
Yet from those few words that night in May
They felt new thoughts diffusing.

Had they then neglected those nearest the heart?
Been remiss in manly kindness?
From all of their dear ones drifted apart
With man's own selfish blindness?

Were children orphaned and wives left home
While they were thralls to pleasure
Had those dear ones yet in their dull lives known
The meaning of days of leisure?

O! joyous guests while gathered here
You listen to song or story

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In the pleasant room where the firelight's glare
Fills each nook with mellow glory

Remember amid your mirth and jest
There are other joys to cheer you
That the spot you all should love the best
Is home with loved ones near you.

Ralph Turner, 1892

Lines--simply that and nothing more. Dedicated to poets who shall hereafter write herein.
Our company--numbers nine.
Our virtues--never mind.
We rate
The volcano--'twas sublime.
Mrs. Lee's singing--almost divine.
The hotel--"Home sweet Home" with variations.
Those in charge--such kindness was a new sensation.

Percy Vere, 30 April 1892

Intend leaving tomorrow Saturday for Honolulu via Hilo after having spent a very beneficial and happy visit at the Volcano House. I visited the Crater several times, and enjoyed the many very pleasant walks, around this weird neighborhood.

It has perhaps been more of a change to me, than to the majority of visitors from Honolulu, as though during my stay here; meeting nearly one hundred tourists; I only was unfortunate, or fortunate, enough in having the honor of one acquaintance from our city. What with a good billiard table, and a piano, plenty of reading material, a very excellent table, and pleasant company, has in my humble opinion, solved the often mooted question whether life is worth living for.

It is needless for me to mention to any former visitors to the new Volcano House of the hospitality and kindness shown to one by Mine Host and Hostess.

T.M. Stanley, 20 May 1892

On page 27, there is an entry in a foreign language.

All the way from Portland, Oregon,
To see the Kilauea Crater,
It was well worth the trip,
As I have never seen anything greater.

My stay here has been very pleasant.
Riding, running, walking.
And going to the crater
Nothing has been so grand
During all my travels
Mine host has been so hospitable
Really none have been his equal
Surely I appreciate it
Peter will always be remembered
Let's drink to their health
Ever wealthy and prosperous
Ending their days in happiness.

Hugo B. Goldsmith, Portland, Ore., 28 May 1892

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The volcano may be old, but it is as good as new.

C. Campbell, 29 May 1892

First ladies to remain all night at the crater.

Miss F. Layton, Mrs. W.R. Fox, 30 May 1892

Our motto: Have a good time while you're living, for you will be a long time dead. So say we all of us.

Freda Schoen, 11 June 1892

Went to the volcano Sunday evening and Monday morning and walked clear around the lake in one hour.

Capt. Chas. P. Matson of the Lurline, S.F., Cal., 11 June 1892

Thoughts on visiting Halemaumau, the lake that burneth with fire & brimstone.

A traveller seeing Smoky Pit by night,
With thousand stacks that belched forth smoke and flame
"Tis hell with lid off"--aptly did he write--
Methinks no fitter semblance could he name.

So viewing Kilauea's lake I meet
No words that better speak my inmost thought,
Except, 'tis hell with lid on, but the heat
Has cracked the lid that covers o'er the pot.

Wm. G. Johnston, Pittsburgh, Pa., 16 June 1892

Sure cure for sun burn is to bathe your face in boiling hot water. The journey may be rough but it will well repay one to take it. If temptation should assail one through the path of life, the memory of Halemaumau will be a sure preventative against it. What an awful place the infernal region must be! We do not care to participate in its beauties.

Annie A. Kelly, 22 June 1892

Condition of lava pit during week ending July 11. The lava has been very near the point of overflow--sometimes three feet below it. Almost daily overflows have taken place. The "black ledge" is being thus built up at the rate of several inches per week. Fountains form in the south corner of the crater apparently over a fissure northwest to southeast in trend. Lava spurts often under southwest and west wall of the fire pit, where an embankment has formed 15 to 25 ft high, extending also to the south corner. There is no uniform set of the lava currents. They often seem to start from the crater, perhaps more frequently set to the west than in any other direction.

The circumference of the pit, at a distance of 50 ft. from the rim is just 1 1/2 miles, so that the pit at the top is about 2400 ft. in diameter. At base of cliff it is about 1900 ft. Lava lake 900 to 950 ft. in diameter. Black ledge 300 to 500 ft. wide. Height of cliffs about 250 ft, in highest part not far from 300 ft. Level of lava in lake must be 35 feet or more above base of cliffs.

A.B. Lyons, 13 July 1892

One of the universal beliefs of Scientists & Mineralogists in reference to the resources of this wonderful region has this day been overthrown, namely that no gold, iron or precious stones can be found therein and as a matter of vital importance to those who may hereafter visit the vast lava fields surrounding the volcano the following fact duly accredited by Professor Lyons, Thos. May and many other visitors is recorded. A

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Lady (American) was on the lava at 6:30 a.m. this morning when she saw a white crystal gleaming in starlike contrast to the black lava. She hastened to pick it up and on returning to the House she submitted it to the inspection of the visitors who one and all described it to be a diamond. It weighed 4 carats and its value was variously estimated at from $500 to 1000.00 dollars. The fortunate finder intends to have it set as a finger ring and any person feeling interested in seeing it will have an opportunity of doing so by calling the office of the well known Prnithorynchus, EveryBody's Friend, Fort Street, Honolulu.

no signature, 12 July 1892

Visited the crater 9, 11, 12, 13, 16, 17, 19, 20, 21. Prof. Lyons' description (p. 32) *[13 July 1892]* very accurate. Crater continues to fill up. Considerable overflows in early morning of 20th, and night of 21st. Keanakakoi 150 ft. deep; Kilauea Iki 600-650 ft.

Graham Balfour, New University Club, London, 7-23 July, 1892

I visited Kilauea in 1868 but the lake is so different now that I make this brief record. Then, as I remember, the lake was hardly more than one third the size of the present lake, and was very quiet, save in the cones some six or eight in number. Now the whole center of the lake is active and brilliant, though not throwing any jets especially noticeable from the brink of the pit. The pit itself was then about as deep as now, probably 150-200 ft. deep. In '68 no fire was seen from the brink during our visit, we could only see the boiling lava by descending into the pit and running up on a cone. Now the view from the brink is sufficiently lurid.

Elizabeth V.C. Hall, 22 July 1892

The hard, hard trip that one hears so much about, to the famous Kilauea, is at last an experience of the past. Naturally a trip of over two hundred and thirty miles first by steamer, then carriage, then horseback, then on foot must be at least fatiguing--but as to actual hardships and privations, there are none.

This is surely remarkable when we remember the roads have been so shortly open to travel. Mr. Macfarland of the Wilder Steam Ship Company, Mr. Wilson of Hilo and Mr. Lee of the Volcano House are to be congratulated upon their energy and enterprise.

This public House four thousand feet above the sea level is more like a pleasant home one comes to owing to the genial hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

As to the Volcano the scientists and poets have already sung its praises. To me it is a marvelous sight altho it was not as active as it has been in the past. The trip into the Great Lake Halemaumau under Mr. Lee's guidance is something never to be forgotten. Altogether this is--I may say--quite the most delightful part of my visit to the Island.

Virginia Calhoun, Mercury Representative, San Jose, Calif., 23 July 1892

Visited the crater and made hot mud pies on the edge of the lake and studded them with silver. Ate sandwiches on the brink of the cliffs and drank to the health of Madame Pele.

A.W.C., 29 July 1892

On pages 36 and 37, I omitted some poor fragments and college yells. I omitted a fragment on page 41.

3 days at the Volcano House. Plenty to eat & drink. Kind attention & sweet music by the young ladies, to dispel cares & soothe the exhausted nerves.

Henry T. Taylor, Papaikou, 7 Aug 1892

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Me ke aloha nui ia oe a Pele.
Ke Alii wahine o ka lua.

J.W.R. McGuire, 9 Aug 1892

Illustration: Sketch of Halemaumau, showing raised rim,10 Aug 1892, Douglas Campbell. Page 38.

Madame Pele, the air inspires
Hopes and dreams of chaos
Yet to be
Realm of terror, thou wilt gaze on
Stranger antics yet in thee.

Anna Bell, 20 Aug 1892

If the truth is told no person will pass by the Volcano House or fail to form the acquaintance of the genial Mr. Lee and the amiable Mrs. Lee.

G.H.L., 21 Aug 1892

Illustration: Map of Halemaumau, 25 Aug 1892, F.S. Dodge; 500 feet: 1 inch, with many depths, diameters, and distances given. Page 40.

On our way back to Hilo from Circuit Court at Waiohinu. Left Dolliway's at 5:45 this morn.

D.H. Hitchcock, 12 Sept 1892

N.B. Mr. M. Lee, Clerk of Vol House, was not present at our arrival, nor has he properly attended to his duties, since the 10th inst., thereby occasioning much loss of time to several parties.

E.G. Hitchcock, Sheriff of Hawaii, 12 Sept 1892

Someone wrote beneath this entry:
P.S. by W. Ebeling
This shows that some people have a great deal of gall and try to run the whole country.
I believe Mr. Martin Lee did not have the key to the whiskey storeroom so our Worthy E.G.H. thought he was slighted.
And beneath this:
I think this is a little bit unkind of the Sheriff of Hawaii; as I had been drilling the cook and Washwoman out in the back-yard for two solid days to receive him properly. This morning I was after the Brass-Band, and we were just coming through the woods playing Yankee Doodle when the Sheriff had left. Provoking, ain't it?

J.M. Lee, 12 Sept 1892

Just arrived 2 p.m. Left Punaluu at daylight, per "Lightning Train" and "Pullman Sleeper," after spending half the night dancing and singing and killing time generally with some of the belated school girls who are just getting back to school. Bound tomorrow morning for a few days in Hilo (place of perpetual rain) and then back this way to take the next Hall.

Chas. F. Peterson, 22 Sept 1892

Today visited the crater, going to the molten lava (ascending the rim). Two large flows were pouring over the rim, and several smaller ones. The last time prior to today I saw the lake was 14 Sept. 1891 (more than a year ago). The lake is much higher up than a year ago (the pit has filled). I one year ago guessed that the pit would be filled up in a year but the guess has not been fulfilled. Another year at least will be required to fill it

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(at present rate of progress). Allowing that there is no drop down as there was March 6th 1886 and again in 1891, we may be reasonably sure that the lake will, for quite a good while to come, display liquid fire to those who go into the crater to see it. Judging the future by the past, the surface of the lake will be slowly lifted higher and higher until it reaches the level (or even more than the level) of the present brink whence visitors now look down into the fiery reservoir below. It is a pleasure to all that the present Volcano House is so finely arranged, appointed & kept.

Edwd. P. Baker, 28 Sept 1892

Back to the Volcano House again, after a pleasant stay in Hilo. Arrived here after a 5 1/2 hours ride, rain all the way, and glad when the hotel came in sight.

Charles F. Peterson, Honolulu, 29 Sept 1892

Tonight made my 5th visit to the crater. My last visit was two years ago, and the general aspect of the Pit has changed in that time beyond recognition to me.

The activity of the crater was less in a general way, than when I was last here; but so different that I enjoyed, and was much interested in what I saw. Leave tomorrow for Hilo, bound home to Honolulu.

A.F. Bishop, 3 Oct 1892

Our driver from Hilo was afraid of the horses running away & put on the brake coming up hill! No rain at all, which is unusual. We visited Madam Pele who kindly did her best for us with an overflow besides the fountains.

Kilauea Iki and the sulphur banks were visited also. This is my 4th visit to the volcano and there are many changes in the bed of the crater. In the house, the changes are too numerous to mention and are fully appreciated by those who have been here before. Many thanks to Mr. & Mrs. Lee & their brother for their kindness to us.

Tomorrow we try the new road from the "Cowpen"--if we have bad luck, woe be unto the unhappy mortal who wanted us to be "Pioneers!"

Helen G. Alexander, Makawao, Maui, 5 Oct 1892

Passed the volcano on a trip around the island and spent the night. Fine weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Stafford L. Austin, 11 Oct 1892

Let no one who is fond of a good walk miss going to Kilauea iki, down the crater, and then up the south side. Then by way of Lee's path to the smaller crater of Kealakakoi. Mr. Lee will only be too happy to give any one directions. The two caves are also well worth seeing, and although the descent is a little difficult and the atmosphere somewhat unpleasant, the sight to be seen will repay the trouble of making this visit.

L. Ward, 23 Oct 1892

Fell in with the worst thunderstorm seen here for some time but my ardour was not damped neither was Mrs. Pele's as she was in grand form.

A.W. Walker, England, 29 Oct 1892

Illustration: Ink drawing, "Starting For and Returning from the Volcano," showing 3 hikers with lanterns and walking sticks, and the weary hikers returning; extremely detailed. Page 48.

Mrs. Wishman had a little horse
Its name was Jiffy as you know
And she to the crater went
Which caused Miss Dallam & Berry to go
At last to the Volcano House we came

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Mrs. Wishman astride according to the rule
With Berry and Miss Dallam in the rear
With their horses & two other mules
Next day to the crater we went
For the fire for to see
And all made up our minds to be content
When we again went to the sea
In wonder and amazement we all gazed
And thought of the place that is called Hell
And determined in our minds to be saved
Before Gabriel sounded the last bell.

Jno. Berry, Tacoma, Wash., 24 Nov 1892

The crater of Mokuaweoweo again active, after a quiet rest of pretty near 6 years, since February 1887. The fire appeared last night between 10 and 11 o'clock, quietly rising from the summit of Mauna Loa without any earthquakes or previous signs of disturbance, and continued all night. This morning great columns of smoke are belching forth.

The crater of Kilauea continues in its usual activity not seeming in the least affected by the eruption on Mauna Loa.

Peter Lee, manager Volcano House, 1 Dec 1892

It <u>says</u> Peter Lee but it looks like J.M. Lee's writing. Below, he added:

<u>The fire only lasted 3 days.</u>

We wish our week were three. Weather delightful, rides the same, first party on horses clear across the crater to the corral on the new trail. Come all and do likewise. The lake has been very active.

Harriet F. Coan, 26 Dec 1892

Three weeks at the Volcano House, Christmas and New Year's day amidst the wonders of Kilauea, is not a common occurrence even for a globe-trotter. Vesuvius, Etna, the volcanoes of Java were full of attractions, Kilauea completed my investigation of the molten regions of the earth. After visiting the lower pit, seeing the furnace which lifts up the lava slowly from day to day, standing on the rim of the seething cauldron, witnessing its upheavals, its breathings, its cool madness, its sudden flows, I realize more than ever how great are God's works, how ignorant man is yet.

While here I have read Dana's and Green's excellent works, have copied many of the maps which are found in these registers. Their value is inestimable.

Being an old man, I could not have reached the "lake" without the help of Captain Lee who, with his brother Mr. Martin Lee, accompanied and helped me. For three weeks they have been constant in their attentions and to them I owe much of the pleasure derived from such a long stay away from the haunts of men, with roads yet unfinished, such good quarters are remarkable. Captain Lee is a "rustler," I wish him health & prosperity. It seems that I look a little like Mr. Lee's father, perhaps to that trait, do I owe the many courtesies which a woman only knows how to bestow.

Prof. Elie Charlier, New York City, 12 Dec 1892-3 Jan 1893

I shall never forget my stay at the Volcano House, my pleasant hours with Mrs. Lee and Haunani. I am sorry to leave this healthy, life-giving spot. It ought to become the sanatorium of the Hawaiian Kingdom, Australia, and the coast. Were it not for father's lungs I should have urged him to remain another three weeks.

Marie Douglas, New York City, 12 Dec-3 Jan 1873

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A never-to-be-forgotten trip and the jolly crowd we meet here these three days will ever live before my heart's eye.

Nannie E. Estep, Indiana, 7 Jan 1872

Twenty seven years of wit and wisdom (some of the former is rather alleged than real) as recorded in the registers of the Volcano House, won't have one half as convincing an effect as the actual sight of Halemaumau when fairly active. Our party were blest with delightful weather, a good display of fireworks, and beautiful appetites. Moreover we were fortunate enough to find the best of means for spoiling the latter three times a day from an excellent larder and that is one of the minor details, only, by which Mr. & Mrs. Lee make the Volcano House so delightful a spot to the guests thereof.

R.E. Carney, U.S.N., U.S.S. Boston, 6 Jan 1893

If all the wit that here is writ
Were lava, seems to me a
Tenth of it would fill the pit
Of yawning Kilauea.

A. Stalker, Ames, Iowa, 7 Jan 1893

On pages 54 through 55, I omitted some fragments. On page 55, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

"Blessed are they that expect little for they shall not be disappointed." I do not mean that I expected nothing from the volcano--on the contrary I believed it would prove the most wonderful work of Nature I had ever seen--and this it really is--Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, the volcanoes of New Zealand, Java and Japan I have seen and not one of them equals this scene of ever changing interest. It is only those whose imagination has been fired by reading such high falutin language as Miss Bird (Six Months in the Sandwich Islands) indulges in--who are apt to have pictured to themselves a scene which except in Miss Bird's mind or in those paid to write up the subject could alone exist--would be disappointed with the reality.

In conclusion let me on behalf of those with me express our very great appreciation of the courteous treatment we have received at the hands of Mr. Peter Lee, whose one wish seems to do his best to please everybody. This civility is as welcome as it is unexpected for this trait is rarely found in American hotels, or in hostelries abroad patronized by Americans. N.B. I write this after 4 visits to the States and am not quoting Man O'Rell's "Jonathan and his continent."

Charles G. Nottage, London, England, 24 Jan 1893

Someone wrote in the margin, adjacent to the last paragraph:

Rats.

Why everyone should attempt to write on so sublime a work of nature whether they have a gift that way or not is to me a puzzle. As I could not do it justice I will merely say that to me it was the most awe inspiring sight I have ever witnessed--the recollection of it is more deeply impressed on my mind than the shoes I wore were scored by the heated lava over which I walked. The thoughtfulness of Mr. & Mrs. Peter Lee made everything easy, homely, & comfortable & I shall always remember them as some of the nicest people I have met in my journey round the world.

Cicely Adamson, London, 24 Jan 1893

That fools rush in where angels fear to tread is well known and is nowhere more obvious than at Kilauea. Tourists prove it by their actions at the crater and then writing in the Guest books. Roughly speaking there have been about four men born into this

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world who could have described Kilauea, I mean Virgil, Dante, Milton & Goethe. That the ordinary traveller cannot is abundantly shown by results above and in the other volumes.

It would however be ungracious to leave Volcano House without recording grateful thanks and enter appreciation of the untiring watchfulness and courteous attention of Capt. Peter Lee who in the midst of exceptional personal difficulties has done more than anything else here to make my visit a success.

P.S. John the Chinaman is altogether lovely & an attraction in himself.

signature illegible, London, 24 Jan 1893

Notice.

Hilo is a good place to live. There is a good hotel and good store. Plenty fruit, and good horses and hacks at low prices. Best ice cream in market at the ice cream parlors on Waianuenue street. Yours turly.

no signature and no date

On page 59, there is an entry in a foreign language.

Delighted with the place & satisfied with all arrangements.

John Davis, Birmingham, England, *no date*

Illustration: Blue tinted photograph of Halemaumau, 9 Jan 1893, showing raised molten lava lake, with Black Ledge labelled. Page 60.

Dimensions of Lake same as specified on Page 40 *[Dodge's map, 25 Aug 1892]* with exception of Black Ledge, which has risen to ca. 125 ft. from Top of Cliffs; and wall surrounding the Lake some places 15 ft. high. Overflows from the Lake are very frequent, sometimes coming down in streams 50 ft. wide. Most of the Black Ledge is extremely hot to walk on. Red hot lava visible through cracks only a few inches below surface. The aspect of the Black Ledge is changing constantly; where it one day was a smooth flat surface, next day will be found a big hill 30 ft. high and 100 ft. long, as this hill cools off it will crack on top to the extent of 2-3 ft. wide with a tremendous burst. Through this crack the hot lava will force its way in big streams till the surroundings for several hundred feet have been filled up to the level of top of the hill. The rising of the Black Ledge is due more to this action than to overflows from the Lake.

On Jan. 26th the Lake was unusually active and bursted the wall in a dozen different places leaving big gaps almost level with the Black Ledge. The molten lava consequently running out like rapid streams of water. It kept on flowing the whole night and part of next day, and the level of the Lake was reduced 25 ft. The height of the cliffs is now ca. 100 ft.

no signature, 1 Feb 1893

The above entry may have been written by F.S. Dodge, Peter Lee, or, most likely, J.M. Lee.

I have seen many of the wonders of Nature in both Europe and America. At the most northern point of Norway I have gazed upon the midnight sun, and near the equator, I have bathed in the swift-flowing rivers of the Amazon. I have stood mid the snows of the highest peaks of the Rocky Mountains, and from the depths of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, have I looked upward, seven thousand feet and more, to the almost darkened sun at mid day. I have trod upon one of the largest glaciers on the earth, and wandered in the ice caverns of the Carpathian Hills. I have looked upon the roaring Niagara, and stood beneath its massive sheet of waters; and now I have seen, and gazed with awe upon the great furnace fires of the Almighty--with awe unspeakable, and tremble as I gaze--

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Kilauea--indeed thou art one of Nature's greatest wonders. Never shall I forget the seething caldron of fire upon which I have gazed tonight.

H.B. Hitchings, New York, 3 Feb 1893

Look! Behold! Observe! See our world our oceans our mountains and our active Kilauea and craters cold--proclaiming we are but atoms in immensity.

J.P. Stewart, Tacoma, Washington, 9 Feb 1872

On page 62, I omitted some entries merely stating arrival. There is a short German entry.

It was out of sight, at least so we found it last evening.

Geo. Rice, Salt Lake, 21 Feb 1893

Yesterday I rode here on a mule
As pretty as one wished to see
Today I am trying to keep the fever cool
Which is neither in my head or my knee

Tomorrow I am to return
The Lord only knows how
The soreness & pain in my ---
Is the thing that is bothering me now.

Higgins, 16 July 1893

We arrived; as noted above by my friend Higgins on the evening of 27th Feby. Visited the volcano the following day, and yesterday evening in carriage, had a view from the edge of the Pali near the flagstaff, overlooking the crater, this view is seldom taken but I would advise spectators not to miss it. The volcano has not been very active during our visit.

A.M. Stewart, St. Louis, 1 March 1893

There were six flows from the crater's lake last night and the lava flowed to the bank directly underneath the spot where we stood. Five of us witnessed the sight for three hours.

C.H. Wetmore, 18 March 1893

Like nearly everyone else who had written here I "arrived at the volcano, &c." I did not "arrive" through any lack of ingenuity on my part, but I really saw no other way of getting here. Tomorrow I shall go away again.

Audine E. Knapp, 18 March 1893

Some people wrote underneath:

A base defamer.
A disgusting exhibition of vulgar taste.

The San Francisco "Call" and the Chicago "Tribune" are represented by the above, Miss Knapp receiving a salary from the first-named journal and Mr. Wetmore working for pleasure. Further impressions will be found in print from time to time in the journals named. The impressions made by Mr. Lee's saddles are not for publication, but merely as a guarantee of good faith.

no signature and no date

Someone wrote above "impressions"

lies

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This afternoon several of us visited the caves which are located opposite the shelter house that overlooks the lake. Mr. Lee who took us to this interesting place said that it had not yet been named and suggested that we christen it. The place was therefore named after Miss Adeline E. Knapp, the first woman reporter to visit it and as she is known by all those well acquainted with her as "Delle" the caves will hereafter bear this name and be known as "The Delle."

no signature, 18 March 1893

On page 66, I omitted a semi-legible nonsense entry.

Hail! Your Volcanic Majesty, Pele! For the sixth time I gladly come to this place over which thou presidest. There, old gal, I can't walk on stilts worth a cent and I won't try it another time. But, honor bright, I'm as glad as can be to get up here again.

My first trip here was in December, 1888. Every subsequent visit has shown me marked changes in the crater of Kilauea; but what is as well worth recording is the fact that each year has witnessed decided improvements in the Volcano House and the facilities for getting here. This trip has been by far the most satisfactory of any. We drove on the new volcano Road 21 1/2 miles from Hilo, leaving only 9 1/2 miles of horseback riding. And now Mine Host Lee astonishes us with the statement that tomorrow we will ride to the Lake of Fire on horses. John Jasper of Richmond, Va., get down and out! We are tired of your "De sun do more." Some other footers, a trifle more conspicuous passing, have been getting a move on themselves, and then a most gratifying results to show for it too. Peter Lee has annexed the crater, Hilo is trying to annex the Volcano House, and I wouldn't be a bit surprised to hear before long that Hawaii had annexed the United States.

Henry C. Lyon, Boston, Mass., 31 March 1893

Went to the crater on horseback with Mr. Lee making my first trip in all the visits I have made here. The lake was _____ there was a flow of liquid lava flowing like a river to the right from the observation house. It was a fine sight for daylight.

P.C. Jones, 5 April 1893

We having seen the world's wonder great
Do now return to our native State

Mr. Chas. H. Hill, San Jose, California, 9 April 1893

Oh wondrous Pele, Mighty, awful, grand
Thou much feared Goddess of a favored land
Incline thine ear, and listen to my prayer
New life and vigor to this race declare
Let not the trusting children native born
Through foreign vices be held up to scorn
Help them to choose the right, eschew the wrong
Increase their number to a mighty throng
And lastly teach the stranger here
"Aloha," and its meaning clear
This work, O Pele, when thou hast it done
Another votary to thy shrine is won.

J. Alfred Magoon, Honolulu, *no date*

On page 69, there are some Hawaiian entries. On page 70, I omitted an entry merely stating arrival, times, etc. The following are some of the entries translated by Dorothy Barrere from Hawaiian.

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"Nani Nani Haleluia Haleluia ia Iesu" Ke haawi nei wau i lo'u hoomaikai i na hana ana a ka Hui o kaluaopele mamuli ka hana ana i na hana e hoemi mai ai i ka maluhiluhi o ka iho ana e makaikai i ka pele ua hiki pono ke Alanui makai i ka waha o ka lua aua hiki he olelo ia ua pau ka luhi nui i ka iho ana me ka mahalo nui ia Pihea ka LUna Nui i hookele pono i keia hana ana nui ka nani me ka maikai o ka malama ana i na malihini. Me ka mahalo nui i ka poe apau e malama ana i keia hana o ka hookipa makkai o ka malama ana i na malihini. Me ke ohohia hui.

"Glory, glory, hallelujah, hallelujah, to Iesu" I give my praise to the work of the Hui o Kaluaopele *[Organization of the Crater]* for doing the work of lessening the fatigue of descending to see the lava. The road downward to the mouth of the pit has been made good and one can say the great weariness of the descent has ented, with thanks to Pihea, the Superintendent who led well in this great work foar the beauty and goodness in caring for strangers. With great thanks to all for taking care of this work of welcoming well the strangers. With delight.

S. Lazaro, Deputy Sherriff of South Kona, Hawaii, 9 April 1893

Ua ike au ia MadaMe Pele ma ka po nei, me ka puuwai ilihia, ke hoonani nei au i ke Akua no ke kupanaha o kekahi o kona mau hana noeau. E ke kamahele, mai ohumu i ua inea. He Dala make pono ke lilo no ka hoohoi ana ia Pele. Maluna ae o keia luapele na;ni, a maloko hoi o keia keena. Ke haawi nei au i ko'u mahalo kiekie ia Mr. Peter Lee, ka Hope Luna Kokua o keia Hotele.

I saw Madame Pele this night, with an awestruck heart. I praise the Lord for the marvel of one of his ma;ny wondrous works. Oh travellers, do not complain of discomfort. The price is reasonable foar the meeting with Pele. Above is the beautiful crater, and below, this room. I give my highest regards to Mr. Peter Lee, the Manager of this Hotel.

Adieu, Madame Pele.

J.W. Waipuilani, North Kona, Hawaii, 14 April 1895

Ke hauoli nei au i ko'u ike ana i ka lua o pele. E hoonani ia ke Akua i ka hooloihi ana i ka'u ola a ike i keia hana kupanaha, me ke aloha i ka Madame o keia Hotele.

I am happy to have seen the Lua o Pele. I praise the Lord for the prolonging of my life to see this wondrous work. With aloha to the Madame of this Hotel.

Mrs. Malie Waipuilani, 14 April 1895

From one to seven fountains active; playing about 25 feet of jet. Change continually. Greatest activity on S. and W. Map on p. 40 *[Dodge's 25 Aug 1892 map]* is most excellent. No cones forming. Crust seems to be hardening.

Henry C. Carter, New York, 21 April 1893

After visiting both Vesuvius and Kilauea I must express my self very much in favor of Kilauea as being far superior to Vesuvius in regards to magnificence and beautiful fountain displays of fire works Vesuvius only showing a blaze of fire from one point and black smoke. I think Kilauea the most wonderful of all sights I have ever witnessed. It was quite active when I visited it during my stay here showing some eight to ten fountains at one time.

M.A. Dudley, Portland, Oregon, 30 April 1893

On page 71, there is a poem in several foreign languages. The stanzas in English are so poor that at first I thought the writer was a foreigner who didn't know English, but on further consideration, it would appear he merely doesn't know poetry.

I left Hilo thursday at 3 oclok in the afternoon, and I stap at Afway House on till Sunday morning, and walk on foot 15 1/2 miles; I arived at the Volcano House at 12:15;

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after looking the plase I took 2 de prents Doz of views in the crater and Kelawea ike, Volcano House, today Teusday to Pahala.

J.A. Gonsalves, Photographer, Honolulu 9 May 1893

8 a.m. off for Pahala on the overland express due at 3 p.m. providing we do not get side tracked en route. We are more than pleased with our visit to the volcano. Especially the crater which has to be seen to be appreciated, words cannot express the grandeur of the scene.

Frank J. Macdonald, San Francisco, 10 May 1893

Great changes have taken place here since my first visits to the volcano in January 1873. At that time, and I believe for a number of years later, there were two lakes, connected by a strait; and to reach the border of the first or nearest, we ascended a hill rising from the great lava plain; on reaching the top of this hill we stood on the brink of the first lake, the surface of which was I should think 50 feet below us. Now, in 1893, there is but one lake, the longest diameter of which seems to be in a direction opposite to that of the former two lakes. This single lake we had to reach by a steep and ugly descent from the border of the great lava plain, of about 50 feet, to a lower plane of small extent, crossing which we made a brief ascent to a very ragged border on bank from which we looked down on the fiery lake. Thus in 20 years the whole aspect of the living crater and its relation to the larger crater has greatly changed. It is still, to my mind, the greatest and most fascinating sight in the world. The display of fountains and whole action of the fiery lake were, it seemed to me less wild than when I saw it 20 years ago, but I was fortunate then to be here at a time of unusual activity. I would now like extremely to remain here some weeks to watch the ever changing moods of Madame Pele. I saw the lake this time on two nights and three days, and spent in fact most of my time there; and watched the change from absolute quiet to violent ebullition sometimes in four or five different parts of the lake, the fiery fountains flinging or spurting sometimes, as our party judges to the height of 40 or 50 feet; and it was noticed that the smaller fragments which were thrown highest lost their bright color and evidently a good deal of their heat before they reached the surface of the lake again.

The changes here at the Volcano House, in 20 years, are as great and surprising as those in the crater itself. On my first visit, in 1873, we found here a very small house and very poor accommodation, though a very willing and obliging man in charge. We were obliged to climb and scramble down by a very poor path, to the lava plain and across it there was no trail at all, but we followed our guide, climbing over lava hills and blocks.

Now we found here a commodious and admirably kept hotel, with excellent service and as good food as one gets in Honolulu--better one of our party says. The sulphur baths so comforting after the journey are well arranged and fitted; and a broad and well smoothed trail almost worthy to be called a road, leads down into the great crater, and over the lava plain, to the lake. In front of the lake a lava house has been built, which gives shelter for a large party against the cool or sometimes cold wind, and enables one to watch the fiery display conveniently. One now goes down on horseback--with safety to the poorest riders, and the horses kept here are gentle and sure-footed. I find it is now usual for visitors to go down to the lake in the evening, the display being of course most brilliant and effective at night, but I advise all who come here to go down also by day, so as to examine also the great lava plain, as well as the fiery lake. The charges at the Volcano House are so moderate, for horses and guides that the visitor may spend much of his time in the crater, and see it also by a drive or ride about its upper walls. The air is fresh and delightful at this height, and the climate excellent.

I suggest to visitors to spend a night, I mean a whole night, in the crater house; which can be done without discomfort, even by ladies, if they will secure a mattress and

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blankets to be brought there from the Volcano House, with a lunch for the middle of the night. The evening one spends there is too short; and every one of our party wished to spend a whole night in front of the lake.

I have found the Volcano House registers extremely interesting; they contain descriptions from good observers, of the appearance of the volcano for more than 20 years; accompanied in a number of cases with diagrams of the lake and its surroundings, which have been made by surveyors or persons skilled in sketching, and show in a most interesting way the changes which have taken place from time to time, within this period. I hope these valuable registers will be carefully preserved.

To watch, by the hour or day the changes in the behavior of the fiery lake, is the most fascinating spectacle I know of, in the world. To be able to do this and return when tired, to an excellent meal or comfortable room and bed is certainly as pleasant as it was unexpected by me.

Charles Nordhoff, 14 May 1893

Mt. Hood is not in it alongside of Kilauea.

Ed Dekum, 14 May 1893

Wonder of wonders! "Madame Pele," I take off my hat and salute you.

Herbert S. Conner, Washington, 23 May 1893

"Only a lock of her hair." Your memory, dear Madame, I will always cherish.

Louis Gommett, 23 May 1893

Not a Fake. For some months it has been my earnest desire to visit the volcano but I was always unfortunate enough to meet people who had visited it, and who when questioned would reply "it is grand" or words to that effect. Their laconic description of the crater made me grow a trifle "leary" as the boys say and visions of a fake crossed my mind when I recalled the man who paid a quarter to see a living mermaid. Of course he was a badly sold man and as he emerged from the tent he was questioned by a large crowd of skeptics who stood outside. He told them that he saw a genuine freak so they paid their money and rushed in. I thought my informants were trying to play the same game on me, but now I can happily say that the Goddess Pele is not a fake but on the contrary I found her to be a very active female. I will not attempt to describe the wonder because if I did you would not want to see it so I will close by giving a word of advice. If you want a lead pipe cinch on a resident of Hilo just tell him that the bay is just lovely and that the town is out of sight. If you are broke do this and then you will not have to walk home.

Charles Rockinghorse, By F.L.H., *no date*

Not half has ever been told.

L. Lincoln, Honokaa, 26 May 1893

Visited the crater the evening of June 1st and afternoon and evening of next day. All the sentiments and words of praise and admiration thus far written in this book, are but a faint echo of the profound impression a studious view of the volcano forces upon the observer. To the casual on-looker, even to the unthinking one, must come a sense of the awful sublimity of these volcanic wonders; and it is fitting here to remark that I have taken the utmost, the highest degrees in the order of the unthinkers.

S.A. Raphael, San Francisco, Cal., 2 June 1893

Visited the crater--very active--wonderful fountains of fire--not on so stupendous a scale as when I first saw it March 3, 1886, but it is Grand--Lovely--God's Fires.

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(I sympathize with Capt. Lee and his children in the loss they have just met with in the death of Mrs. Lee. I remember her with kind interest in guests, on their way to this place.)

W.W. Warner, Warner, Illinois, 12 June 1893

On page 76, I omitted a poor entry. On page 79, there is an entry in a foreign language.

Went down to the lake, for the first time since last Sept. The chasm has immensely filled up within the last 9 months. Last Sept. the lake was 240 feet or thereabout below the brink, but it is now estimated as being not more than 100 feet below. There are indications that the embankment around the lake will grow higher and become a sorts of hollow cone up which persons will have to climb and look over the edge to see the lake. Flows will be running in the floor of Halemaumau chasm--this in the immediate future; while in the more remote future, there will be flows as of old on the floor of Kilauea; unless if there comes another breakdown as there did in 1886 and 1891--volcanic force going on to operate as it has done, molten lava will be accessible in Kilauea for years to come.

P.S. The improvements at the Volcano House are very fine, and a large travel will be looked for next year.

Edwd. P. Baker, 20 June 1893

At 4 p.m. yesterday rode to the cliffs overlooking the crater of Halemaumau and looked down upon the Lake of Fire, standing upon lumps of lava under which through the crevices we could see the red glow of fire. Soon the lake arose up like the billows of the ocean, bursting out in flame and throwing up fountains of fire twenty feet. The flow of red hot lava would turn over and over as it glided along like a fiery serpent. The thin black crust for several feet would rise upward and was soon engulfed into the molten mass. The centre of the Lake by volcanic actions was much higher than the edge of the basin at our feet. Like a tidal wave the mass continued to move toward us, large blisters would rise on the surface which would break by the fire bursting beneath them of by action of the air which they contained. On, on surged this vast lake of molten fire, flames bursting upward throwing large pieces of lava in the air, the fiery fountains like tongues of liquid fire leaping in devilish glee. Just over the ledge, near where we stood one of these fiery fountains commenced to play, roaring, buzzing, hissing like supernatural demons. We were so near, we threw lumps of lava into the burning mass, as though to dare it to burst forth more gigantic. Our guide Alec reached down with his staff and brought up some of the burning lava, dexterously twisting it around his stick to the size in which a coin is placed as souvenir of the Goddess Pele. We watched the different fountains of fire, at times some forty in number, until the shades of night came upon us, when we reluctantly left the inspiring, fascinating scene. We retraced our steps over the lava to the house of observation on the edge of the extinct crater from where we have an unobstructed view of the entire basin and lake of fire. As the darkness grew more profound the scene became more enchanting. The whole lake was a mass of fire, the sides, centre and all its entirety was bright with the red flames belching upward. Some of the fountains played upon the very walls of the basin as though to burst through the prison and force a passage to the lava beds below. The crevices in the lake were marked by red hot lava forming a thousand suggestions, ever changing. We could picture the illumination of a city, not unlike Venice. We could see St. Mark's place, the houses fronting the Grand Canal all a blaze of fire. Then again as the fire grew fainter, we could imagine we were looking upon the smouldering ruins of a city devastated by fire, without one single building remaining. The changes were continuous, like the shifting scenes of some fairy transformation but what brush of the artist and where the tints, that could even bear the faintest semblance to the grand, weird, impressive scene before us. For a

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time the fire would die away, then burst forth again with devilish malignity as though eager to embrace within its folds the entire world.

W.E.C. Harrison, Correspondent of "The Baltimorean," 18-23 June 1893

We, the undersigned, do solemnly swear that we visited the place called the crater and my friend Bart Hoff for some unknown cause was struck with heart trouble which was first noticed by this young novice on his way from Honolulu. He was mounted on the hurricane deck of a razor back horse known as never sweat, and with the asistance of a club and a well developed mussel, managed to get where it required one of the hereafter if he does not mind his way of living, but quite different with my friend Dr. Catron as he is of a civilian turn of mind only when mounted on his fiery steed with a loiriy sextant in his eye, as for myself comments are useless.

J.R. Delaney, 1 July 1893

After riding for eight long hours we reached our destination. The horses were in fine condition and considering their size, are little wonders. We then visited the Lake of Fire which makes one's blood boil with surprise and emotion. We walked across the lava flow close enough to the molten mass that we could touch it with a stick.

V.J. Capron, M.D., 2 July 1893

Returned from Hilo last evening at 5:30. Start for Naalehu Kau at 8 a.m. I would advise all persons visiting the Volcano House to take the sulphur baths. Mr. Lee has gone to considerable expense in fitting the bath house up, and the baths are very invigorating.

E.B. Barthrap, 4 July 1893

Two years has produced a great change in Halema'uma'u. The deep conical pit of June 1891 has become a comparatively shallow depression. It was 500 ft. deep, it is, to the bed, or "ledge" about the lake, say 100 to 125 feet. The lake named "Thurston Lake" is nearly circular and has built up for itself a wall about 30 ft. high. An even slope gives it the appearance of a cone. It fills to the brim, slops over, or breaks through and flows, first one side then another. In two weeks the general floor has risen, apparently by overflows, perhaps in part by uplifting, about ten feet (says the guide). Meantime the lake fills and rises maintaining its superior level. It filled and overflowed Sunday the 9th, falling about 15 feet. Since then it filled and fell again, during overflow, then the vent stopped and it refilled and broke out again July 18th. The activity was varied. Prior to the 9th a dozen fountains played almost continuously; around the side, chiefly western and southern, like surf on a rocky shore, and fountains in the central parts. One the heaviest, I judge, is over the spot or pit noticed May '91 and this fountain appears to bring up new lava in volume, pouring like an artesian well. On 17th and 18th lake very quiet but filling rapidly. Every outburst of fountain or surf-like swelling is accompanied by volumes of sulphurous vapor. As it rises from the surface it is <u>red hot</u>, almost at once turning blue. It is far more pungent than the vapor from sulphur banks near House. The vents or steam and sulphur cracks near Halemaumau are very sensibly hotter than 2 years ago.

I was here in March 1869, one year after the great down plunge of 1868. Having time, I have examined and followed the break or crack which crosses the trail near the foot of the sand slope (from V.H.) It runs S.E. then separates--one continues directly towards the Kilaueaiki bluff, where a break in the wall plainly shows its continuance. But the crack branches and continues more or less obscurely following the line of the 1868 downfall nearly to Halemaumau, and at the points of separation of the lines of crack, there can be no doubt, on careful examination, that a considerable section of the floor, say 50 to 100 acres <u>has</u> sunken, in places 25 to 40 feet. The mere breaking in of

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channels of former flows is easily distinguishable from a down plunge of the general surface. The place is well worth a visit.

W.R. Castle, 19 July 1893

On page 85, there is an entry in a foreign language.

Have come for a visit of three days, during which time I made quite a number of different views of the lake; also of the cave of Halemaumau, and a bird's eye view of the whole crater, Volcano House, etc. These views can be seen at the Photo Gallery of Gonsalves & Silva, Honolulu. Mr. Peter Lee's kindness will never be forgotten, for granting me all the facilities and accompanying me to the spots of the most interesting views.

Jno. Silva, Photographer, Honolulu, 24 July 1893

The lake has filled up about one hundred seventy-five feet since I was here one year ago and has increased somewhat in activity.

L. Estelle Appleton, Victory, Vt., 27 July-3 Aug 1893

We a party of 10 feel it our pleasant duty before leaving this lonely but beautiful spot to express ourselves in the same manner that hundreds before us have done. Our voyage commenced on the afternoon of August 1st at 2 o'clock at which time the S.S. Kinau cast off her hawser at Honolulu, and headed for Hilo, landing us at that port, after a remarkable quick, smooth & pleasant trip, Wednesday evening at 10:30 o'clock (32 1/2 hours from Honolulu). Thursday morning at 8 o'clock our party boarded Wilson's bus, heading for Madame Pele's abode, reaching our destination at 8:30 p.m. which was considered a long day's ride for the distance of 31 miles, this being accounted for by the disagreeable weather experienced in covering the last 8 miles, compelling us to walk that distance it being dangerous for our horses to go faster than a walk. The genial manager of the hotel was at the front door to receive us with open arms, in half an hours time we were donned in dry clothes and seated at a cheerful and bountiful table. (The Hawaiian hotel was not in it.)

The pleasure of visiting the crater that evening was not in store for our party, it being too stormy a night. The following day (Thursday) at 4:30 p.m. we started for one of the "Greatest Wonders of this Globe," reaching our destination after a 50 minutes walk over the new and excellent trail made by Lee himself, for which much credit is deserved. During our stay of 3 hours, we as a whole were held spellbound at the wonderful and grand sight. It being useless for us to inscribe our individual description of the sight witnessed by us all for the first time, we can only join the hundreds that have recorded their experiences in these "Records," that the visit to this mansion of Madame Pele pays for itself a 1000 times over, and the half can never be told.

Before coming to a close would drop a line in favor of the "Ohelo,' so delicious with milk and sugar, better still in a shortcake. All that has been said in reference to the manager is not exaggerated in the least, he is all that has and can be said, his whole attention and study, is for his guests.

For the benefit of all that peruse these lines I lay out a diagram of the crater as witnessed on our first visit.

Harry C. Hadley, Kenneth Sq., Va., 3-6 Aug 1893

Illustration: Sketch of the crater, 4 Aug 1893, showing flows, 8:30 p.m. Page 88.

The caption for the sketch:

1. Large flow, 18 or 20 feet wide, fall 20 or 30 ft
2. Small flow, duration 18 or 20 minutes
3. " " " 18 or 20 "

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* Fountain playing 40 or 50 ft. high, continually during our stay in the crater of 3 1/2 hours. Two other fountains near centre of lake, not continuous but spasmodic. Surface of lake very lttle disturbed. Crater filled to the brim.

Before leaving this place we feel bound to express our regrets at not being able to stay longer, and our gratitude for the reception Cn. Lee has given us. We don't hesitate to declare that this is by far the best hotel we found in the Hawaiian islands, and besides a very pleasant resort.
[The rest of the entry is in a foreign language.]

signature illegible, 17 Aug 1893

On page 90, I omitted some poor entries. On page 93 there is a semi-legible entry about atoms, sparrows, and ants; presumably alluding to man's littleness as compared to Kilauea.

If I had been down below
And came back and told you so
Of all the queer things I saw this hnight
I am sure you would do right.

T.A. Shaw, Jr., Chicago, Ills., 11 Sept 1893

Wilson's Carriage Party
The first party to make the through journey from Hilo to the Volcano on wheels. One Concord Wagon, four Brakes and Buggy, a Buck board and three saddle horses, conveyed under the leadership of Mr. J.R. Wilson.
[The entire party then signed their names next to numbers. Legible names include C.E. Richardson, Severance, Austin, Baldwin, Silva, Richards, Williams, Hukai, Martin, Hardy. The numbers are written below a large photograph of the party, thus identifying people.]

Illustration: Two large photographs, 21 Oct 1893; people and horses and carriages, in front of Volcano House. Page 95.

On page 96, I omitted some poor fragments.

To me
Tis not Hell
But Nature most sublime.

C.A. Warner, Los Angeles, Calif., 6 Nov 1893

After residing on the islands for four years, and now finding myself on the eve of departure, I determined to pay a visit to Madame Pele and gaze with my own eyes upon her exquisite beauty and far famed enchanting, bewitching, and awe inspiring powers.

I arrived at the Volcano House on the 16th of Nov. and descended the great crater on the night of the same day. It was unusually active; there were great fountains of molten lava, jumping, dancing, hissing, roaring and leaping many feet into the air. The great splashes and tongues of molten lava resembled fierce beasts that had been caged and leaping for joy on having again been set free.

However, I see no necessity in attempting a description. All I can possibly say is what many have said, that it is absolutely indescribable; it is too grand and significant; it must be seen and, after gazing on that boiling, writhing mass with an august countenance which is unavoidable, we must all exclaim, it is the great forge, the unquenchable furnace wherefrom the Almighty fashions His miraculous wonders and mighty marvelous works! There have been wonders and wonders but none of them have

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made more impression in their grandeur than Kilauea. She can indeed be subscribed uppermost on the roll of all nature's wonders.

George Smith, Buffalo, N.Y., 18 Nov 1893

To see Kilauea is one thing, to describe what you see is quite another. I had my first view on Thursday evening, Nov. 16th, and the guide said the lake was more active than he had seen it for 4 months, so I reckon I was pretty lucky. Next day was a hopeless soaker but yesterday, Saturday, I was by the side of the crater the whole morning and visited it again in the evening. Neither time was it quite so fine as on Thursday but without any fountains, or ones or outbreaks of any kind, it appears to me that that marvellous cauldron of seething molten lava is alone worth travelling more than 8000 miles to see. The comfort of the Volcano House and Mr. Lee's genial character are already as well known as Kilauea itself, nevertheless I shall do my best to further disseminate the reports. I think Albert, the guide, deserves many thanks for the excellent way in which he looks after the troublesome tourist.

Walter C. Peake, Surrey, England, 19 Nov 1893

We hereby certify that we have found the crater in a fine state of activity and that there is nothing in the performance to offend the most refined and fastidious taste. Everything in the vicinity is of the most moral character. It is 3 miles to the Lava Lake and 27 miles back. We regret that limited baggage facilities prevent our taking back to Honolulu a sample of the active floor.

While under Kilauea's spell
Our lingering thoughts revert to H---.

C.M. White, *no date*

The following two entries are in German, and were translated by Su Reed.

On the 13th of November, I reached Mokuaweoweo, the summit crater of Mauna Loa. Because of the advanced time, we did neither go down into the crater nor on up to the higher northwest rim. The shape of the crater agreed with the plate on page 180 of the book by Dana in 1885 on Hawaiian Volcanoes.

The volcanic activity was restricted to 4 fumaroles; a very weak one in the southern plateau of the plate, a stronger one visible from our location, in the west corner of the plateau, where the plateau descends to the crater floor. A very weak one hardly noticeable on the cone in the southwest corner of the crater floor. The fourth one was the strongest of all, and took place in the location of the plate that was marked "steam sulphur banks." The second and fourth could be called a fumarole group because the steam ascended from many holes that were very close to each other. However, even the fourth and strongest sulphur _____(sublimisende) fumarole was hardly as impressive as those at the Sulphur Banks at the Volcano House.

Glowing molten rock was nowhere in sight. Our party consisted of my brother, a friend of his, myself, and a leader, as well as a boy who helped us to set up camp, etc. None of the five of us suffered the so-called mountain sickness; there was only one complaint about a headache which could have been caused by insufficient sleep at the campsite.

The whole journey was done on horseback. The camp altitude <u>we guessed</u> to be 2400 meters. The summit was free of snow and we only found a little ice in some of the lava cracks. Temperature was comfortable and the winds were calm. From our location we could see, besides the crater and part of the summit plateau, only Mauna Kea. The summit plateau obstructs the view of the lower parts of the island, so does the higher northwest rim also obstruct the view of Haleakala. The trip is rather strenuous and <u>very</u> expensive; the landscape, in particular the expansive and almost devoid of vegetation desert of lave, Fladenlava or pahoehoe, in itself as fantastic a sight as the view into the

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crater. Something principally different from Kilauea, however, does not exist, and the whole trip is not recommended, specially for those who don't do it for scientific reasons; unless it is a time of an eruption.

Dr. Benedict Friedlaender, Berlin, 25 Nov 1893

Illustrations:
Cross section of Halemaumau, 25 Nov 1893, B. Friedlaender; with letters labelling the rim of Kilauea, the V. House, grass shack, and sunken secondary crater with molten lake in center. Page 99.
Two cross sections of Halemaumau, B. Friedlaender, comparing the level of the lake on the 23 and 28 November 1893, in which the lava which formerly was in a depression rose several meters and built a levee. Page 100.

On the 10, 11, 14, and 23-28 of November observed the Fire Lake. Everything agreed with the drawing on page 40. In the above schematic diagram K is the crater rim of Kilauea, V stands for Volcano House, G stands for grass shack, K" is the rim of the sunken part, best thought of as a secondary crater, in the middle of which is the lava lake and the leftover of the great sinking of the 6th of March 1891.

The level of the lake wavered within tight limits till 23rd of November, but always stayed below the rim.

In the night from 23 of November to 24th (note on aside, the 23rd of November was, according to R. Falb, a so-called "critical day of first magnitude") the level rose several meters and by the morning of the 24th a levee building could already be clearly noticed. Almost daily huge overflows, i.e. lava flowing over the rim; on the 28th when I last saw the lake, the levee and the lake level were almost as high as the grass shack and the whole looked like the blue picture on page 60. *[9 Jan 1893.]*

Dr. Benedict Friedlaender, Berlin, 29 Nov 1893

I have seen the much talked of Halemaumau and must admit that it exceeded my most sanguine expectations. No fireworks made by the hands of man, can produce such a sublime sight as this which is given to us by nature. The sight has amply repaid me for the trip and my only regret is that thousands are not here to profit by the experience.

Herbert C. Shaw, Cincinnati, 4 Dec 1893

There are lots of nicely written things in the preceding pages and I would like to write something poetical myself but in the language of my friend "Rocks" of Punaluu

"Not every man was born a poet
Not every sheep was born a goet."

So after wasting this much paper I will close by wishing Mr. Lee's family and all my fellow guests a Merry Xmas and may they all spend many ones under as pleasant auspices.

Sir Alex. Lindsay, Jr., President of the Prov. Govt. of Bird Isd., Xmas 1893

The descriptions of the crater of Kilauea, all the rough plans in the Volcano House books, and the plats and maps drawn to scale by actual measurement agree in this, that the lake of lava is fixed in one and the same position, that it in the southwest section of the floor. Ellis "Tour of Hawaii" 1823, the earliest account we have of a visit by such intelligent observers as Rev. Messrs. Ellis, Thurston, Goodrich, & Bishop confirms this. The writer is assured by his own frequent observations since his first visit in 1847, that the most marked change is in the uprising of the whole floor, and that after every disappearance of molten lava it reappears in the same relative place--there or thereabouts--That Spot is Halemaumau.

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When the Hawaiians personified the sublimity, power and mystery of the volcano, and adopted the ingenious myth of Pele, this was Her Halemaumau, her "abiding city," the Home-House, where she resided with her fearful sisters, to which she soon returned if duty or pleasure called her hence. The legend is as skillfully constructed, and is quite as consistent and appropriate as the Greek stories of Circe and Charybdis, the Pillars of Hercules, or Eukeledos confined under Etna. The frequent fervent referenced, invocations, and prayers to the Guardian Goddess of the place which visitors inscribe in these books testify to the hold and vitality of Peleism. Nominal Christians adopt it and its shibboleths.

But aside from all reference to Pele, attributing fixedness to supernatural causes, what is the matter with the name Halemaumau or why should it be changed? The fixed, lasting, unchanging, everlasting, ever continuing House.

Yet a school of Iconoclasts has arisen that would give a new name to this object of our pilgrimage--a title that is neither appropriate, sensible, or attractive. There is no apparent or convincing reason for Hale ma'u ma'u = Fern House "House thatched with fern," as there was never a fern, or house of any kind on the main floor near the lake till a year since, when Manager Lee put one there for the convenience and comfort of his guests.

The unfounded and indefensible change of designation was attempted about 1888. Prof. Dana was inveigled into it by S.E. Bishop, J.S. Emerson, and C.M. Hinde. "Remove not the old Landmarks."

Not an instance in all the books where a Hawaiian has written ma'u.

W. Gerdale, Dec 1893

Following this entry, in pencil, W.D.W. added:

The old legends of the Hawaiians make the fern ledge back of the Volcano House Halema'uma'u "house of ferns" and call the pit "Ka lua o Pele"--"The pit of Pele."

On pages 102 and 103, I omitted some poor entries.

Of all the poets under the sky
A whiskey poet I despise.

C.A.D., 31 Dec 1893

A poet who is inspired by gin
Should be taken to the crater and thrown in.

C.C., 31 Dec 1893

Poets such as the two above
Ought to be knocked on the head with a club.

S.H., *no date*

Pot the third one too.

no signature and no date

On page 104, I omitted some poor, nonsense entries. Page 105/106 is missing.

Illustration: Rough map view of Kilauea, Halemaumau, and Volcano House; 8 Jan 1894. Page 107.

The caption reads:

Jan. 8th, 5-7 p.m. The entire lake very active. Jets of molten lava play in all directions. The largest of the overflow about 30 ft wide as it poured over rim of lake. The smaller over flow from 3 ft to 10 ft wide.

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One of the seven wonders of the world as we of the present age know it.

Wm. Harrison, 31 Jan 1894

The undersigned quartette arrived at the Volcano House 4 p.m. Feb. 3rd 1894 after a delightful drive from Hilo. The three ladies were paying their first visit to Madam Pele's abode. On the 4th we visited Halemaumau which was full to the brim, flowing over in places and building the walls higher daily. On the evening of the same day a magnificent display was witnessed. The bank was broken away in five different places on the side seen from the hotel from which five fiery torrents flowed and produced cascades of singular grandeur. These flows ran along the floor of the crater in various directions producing in the darkness a very striking appearance. One of the flows was about a mile long. From our beds during the night we looked down on the display with some degree of reflection and on the morning of the 5th our thoughts took on the following complexion:

How awful is thy home, thou Goddess Pele
Fit emblem of that place where devils dwell
And where the damned chant their oaths in mele
Where Satan reigns supreme--that place called Hell

[The rest of this poem is torn so that roughly the first third of each line is missing.]

Alex. Young, B. Ruth Young, Mary E. Young, Effie Alsip, 5 Feb 1894.

On page 109, there is an entry in a foreign language.

I am profoundly impressed and deeply humiliated by the awful grandeur of Kilauea as seen from the bluff and near the crater on the night of March 2, 1894 and again on closer inspection Mch 4 when after three unsuccessful attempts to reach the edge of the crater the guide refused to again accompany our party until a few of us determined to go without him, started; after us he came and rendered valuable service in making the ascent which was done between two large streams of rapidly flowing lava, scarcely 100 ft. apart where we were afforded a view more grand than all. The day was perfect with favorable wind. We left the edge of the crater a few moments before noon, highly satisfied with the views obtained and are pleased with our entertainment.

C.S.M. Laury, Sheldon, Ia., March 1894

It is with regret, not unmixed with joy, that we take our departure from this, nature's wonderland--regret not only at leaving the "House of Everlasting Fire," but also the kindness and hospitality of all connected with the Volcano House. Nothing has been left undone which would contribute to our comfort & pleasure. Our joy is that we have such a rich store added to our remembrances of that which is past. We fear, that when relating to our friends the wonders we have seen in this land of the Halemaumau, they will think we are drawing a pretty long bow, but our only reply is--Go, and see for yourselves and then tell us if the half has been told.

To Mr. Peter Lee we would say "May your shadow never grow less" Aloha!! oe!!

Chas. C. Kellogz, Utica, N.Y., 4 March 1894

Illustration: Full-page map of Halemaumau with two cross-sections, 20 March 1894, F.S. Dodge; 500 feet:1 inch, includes Outline of Pit in Aug 1892 All filled up; cross sections show how lava rose from depression to fill entire pit and build levee. Page 111.

Here are some of the captions on the map, which will be more understandable if read alongside a xerox of the map:

See page 40, 130, 159. *[25 Aug 1892, 30 July 1894, and April 1896 Dodge maps.]*

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Note. The elevation 207 feet, given in the lower sketch section, was obtained by the use of a small hand level, and is probably in excess of the real height.--F.S.D., June 14, 1904.

Note. See pages 245 *[C.H. Hitchcock 1 Sept 1910]* and 349 *[Dodge 3 Oct 1911]*, Record book of 1908. --F.S.D., Oct. 3 1911.

The entire pit of Halemaumau as shown on page 40 has been filled up.

Datum 282 feet below Vol. House verandah.

Lake 240 ft. below Datum.

Rise--447 ft in 19 months.

See p. 120. *[L.A. Thurston 11-12 July 1894 cross sections.]*

Mr. Dodge, after completing the survey, and plan on the last page, left on Wednesday morning the 22nd. That afternoon between half past one and two, Albert the faithful guide and both of the Lees saw a very remarkable scene. The entire surface of the lake (Thurston Lake I believe it is called) appeared from the hotel to be in a condition of intense agitation, spouting and boiling, with lava flowing over the side in several places. Suddenly on the west side stones, lava and "dust" were thrown high into the air with spouting columns of fire, and in the space of less than five minutes the north bank of the lake was tilted up to a height of a hundred feet or more leaving an abrupt wall over the lake with a steep and broken slope toward the north. It appears to have been lifted by lava pressing from no great distance below, and a stream has constantly emerged from the N.E. slope of this hill ever since.

To say nothing of the wonderful change in the Halemaumau region, which has altered its appearance absolutely in 8 months, my attention was arrested at once, on arrival, in the great increase in the volume of steam from the crater and from the cracks about the crater. Watching it carefully three days with little or no rain, I am convinced of a very great increase. That it does not come from the larger rainfall of this season seems evident from the fact that there is little if any more steam than last summer all along the east and west sides of the crater. It seems to be confined to a space perhaps double the width of the long diameter of the lake, within pretty regular lines to the north bank and including the Solfatara on the north bank. A larger volume, warmer and stronger is also thrown out of the "Devil's Kitchen."

Wm. R. Castle, 10th visit, 26 March 1894

4 a.m. Messrs. C. & J. Walker, Mitchell, Rooke & Hayles visited crater. 28 fountains were playing. Combined light from lanterns and crater formed an awe inspiring sight. Visitors are strongly recommended to visit Madame Pele by night. Mr. Lee's opposition may be overcome by strategy. Hide lamps & sticks in your beds.

no signature, 2 April 1894

Illustration: Drawing of stick figures sneaking out at night with sticks and lanterns, to the dismay of Peter Lee; stick figures appropriately labelled. Page 112.

Notwithstanding two afternoons and evenings of rank P.G. weather, I have enjoyed myself immensely. Let us hope the P.G. blight will not extend to Halemaumau.

H.G.F., 2 April 1894

Someone wrote underneath:

The P.G. has apparently blighted your hopes of dealing with this country, including the crater.

On page 113, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

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The place has changed considerably, the crater being much more active.

J.B. Scott, Minneapolis, Minn., 9 April 1894

On a tour of the island of Hawaii. Landed at Mahukona and travelled on horseback through every district, off for Kona now. We acknowledge many courtesies from Mr. Lee.

Rudolph Spreckels, 17 April 1894

We were particularly fortunate in having a perfect day (the finest in three months we were informed) for our ride from Hilo. The evening being clear and starlight, fine, with a guide we started for the scene of activity. Until a few weeks past it has been considered unsafe to make the trip after dark and we were the second party conducted there since January. The trail followed is barely completed, the old one having been obliterated by the flowing lava. We walked over hot lava not two months old, which necessitated picking our way very carefully, as there was danger of stepping on a crust not strong enough to bear one's weight. After toiling on in this manner for some time we were richly rewarded by the scene which met our gaze. Numerous fountains were spouting in the midst of a lake of living fire and we witnessed many changes while there. Immense portions of the opposite bank gave way and fell in, thus creating showers of sparks and sending waves of fire toward the spot where we stood. At this sight one of the party (a gentleman from Chicago) was seized with uncontrollable fright, and our stay was cut short. The panic stricken tourist left early next morning for Hilo, with the one idea of getting as far as possible from the object of his visit.

M.M. Fisher & Mrs. M.M. Fisher, Detroit, Mich., 22 April 1894

Illustration: The gentleman from Chicago. Page 114.

On pages 115 to 116, there is a poem in a foreign language. On page 116, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

The sulphur bath is immense! Don't forget to take it in! Left the Volcano House Saturday June 27 via Hilo.

Jas. Steiner, Honolulu, 25 May 1894

Illustration: Very rough drawing of Kilauea Crater 4 Nov 1896 at 10 a.m. Page 119.

The caption reads:

Mr. White from San Francisco and Master Vierra took a walk over to the crater. It was 10 o'clock. One of the cones was shooting. And the other was smoking. So we turn back to come home. Yours truly.

Illustrations: Cross section of Halemaumau as it appeared 21 March 1894, L.A. Thurston; showing surface of molten lava and levee, with one part of levee 30 feet higher than the rest. Page 120.
Three cross sections of Halemaumau, 11-12 July 1894, L.A. Thurston; showing different levels of molten lava and changes in walls of pit on 11 July 10 a.m., 11 July 8 p.m., and 12 July 9 a.m. Page 121.

Mr. Lee states that on the 21 of March, the day after Mr. Dodge left, the North Wall of the Lake was suddenly elevated to a height of about 80 feet above the Lake, presenting the appearance shown above.

On the 18 of Apl. the hill began to sink slowly.

At the time of my arrival here on July 5, the hill was about 30 ft. higher than the other banks, and the Lake was about 10 ft. below the lower banks.

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On Saturday at 7 the Lake overflowed its banks, and remained either full or at about 10 ft. below the banks until Tuesday night, the 10th.

On the morning of the 11th we could see from the Volcano House that the hill had sunk down nearly to the level of the other banks. A party descended, arriving at the Lake at 10 a.m. The surface of the Lake, by measurement with a line, was 50 feet below the bank, and the bank where the hill had stood was falling in.

The point of junction of the hill with the floor of the crater marked "A" above was separated from the floor by a crack 6 ft. wide, through which fire was visible. The hill was nearly level. The Lava in the lake continued to fall all day. At night it was estimated to be 250 feet below the edge of the banks.

As the lake fell, the area which had constituted the hill followed it down, the outer half falling into the Lake, and the half next to the wall sinking in a shattered condition, but not being covered by lava. The falling area of bank, was the entire width of the lake--800 feet long, and approximately 400 wide.

At 8 o'clock in the evening when I left, the profile of the lake was as follows; the extension of the lake shown upon Mr. Dodge's map--p.110--proving to be only 60 feet deep. *[Here he has drawn three cross-sections of Halemaumau from July 11 and 12 1894.]* The depths were ascertained by actual measurement by lowering a rope over the bluffs.

Many times the bank fell in in such quantities that it did not sink, forming floating islands which lasted for hours--the largest was estimated at 125' by 30 by 10 ft. high.

During the night of the 11 the East and West Banks fell in for a distance of from 30 to 100 feet back from the edge.

On the night of the 11 the debris slope was red hot and 5 small streams were running back into the Lake from openings in the walls. Nearly all of the walls uncovered by the sinking lava were found to be overhanging. As they fell in, the exposed surface was shown to be red hot.

Two earthquakes were felt during the 11th & 1 on the morning, 2 a.m. of the 12, at Volcano House. Many slight shakes were felt throughout the 11 on the brink of the Lake, but not as hard as those at the House.

The activity of the Lake continued throughout the day as usual and has since somewhat increased.

The overhanging walls of the Lake have continued to fall at intervals up to the present time.

On the 12th _____ Silva, photographer of Hilo took a series of pictures of the break down.

L.A. Thurston, 16 July 1894

I omitted a semi-legible entry on page 122.

In two mornings I shot the following birds near the Volcano House: (1) Iiwi, (2) Apapane (3) Amakihi (4) Akikiki (5) Akialoa (6) Elepaio (7) Olomao (=Omao=Kamao) 8. Akakane.

R.C.L. Perkins, for Royal Soc. & British Association, 25 July 1894

After visiting the burning mountain I fail to find words to express myself, so will simply freight myself to Hilo.

Richard H. Collins, Alameda, Cal., 25 July 1894

Newspaper article: Changes at the Volcano: *Advertiser*, 1894, page 123.

On page 124, I omitted some entries merely stating arrival, destinations, times.

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I was at the rim of the pit (Halemaumau) the afternoon and evening of July 24, 25, 27, 30, and Aug. 4, 1894.

The lake was active, the largest fountain (Old Faithful) playing once or twice a minute, coming up each time as one, two or three large bubbles and then being quiet till the next burst, the other fountains, four to six generally at a time playing often several minutes before quieting down. Old Faithful always played in the same place in which it played in March 1892 when I saw it on four different days. The guide says it has been in the same place ever since. The other fountains were not confined to any particular locality.

Aside from the surface appearance of the lake, there were at this time three points of special interest: (1) the change in the height of the lake, (2) the falling in of the sides of the pit, and (3) the floating islands.

The guide informed me that the height of the lake and the contour of the walls of the pit were substantially the same on July 24 as just after the drop of July 11. This was apparently so. A large portion of the original wall as shown by its smooth black surface was still standing, on the south side, the only portion of this which had fallen in being the uppermost 20 or 25 feet which had overhung the lake and fallen off when its support was removed by the draining away of the lake. That this upper part overhung was shown by the curve of the wall outward (toward center of lake) just below the fallen part. There was no change in the height of the lake and no falling in of the sides from the 24th until after the 27th. On the 28th and 29th there was much falling in of the sides, as shown by frequent clouds of dust and on the 30th I noticed that the lake had fallen about 15 ft. On Aug. 2 there was also much falling in and on Aug. 4 I noticed that the lake had falled about 20 ft. more. The falling took place chiefly on the north and south sides. The last portion of the original wall above mentioned fell between the 27th and 30th July.

The guide said that two large islands made of pieces of fallen cliff had drifted at the time of the drop and become fastened, one to the north wall, the other to the south wall. These were still large on the 24th but had become mostly melted away by Aug. 4. There was one large island near the middle of the lake each time I went down. The first three times I could not see the whole of it from any one point from which I looked at it. On the 30th I got a good view from another point. Its shape was as in figure. *[Here he has drawn an outline of the lake, with arrows indicating direction. Note : Brigham's copy of this sketch is distorted.]* Its length AB was perhaps 130 ft, its height at B about 8 ft, at A about 12 or 15 ft and at C 18 or 20 ft. Its surface was flat, except that there was a depression in the middle shown by the dotted lines in the figure. It was black and smooth as if covered by molten lava thrown over it. The sides were steep but not all perpendicular. On Aug. 4 its outline had changed slightly; it was flat, the depression having been nearly filled; it was level, the lower portions having been raised to the height of the point C; the sides were for the most part perpendicular or overhanging; and there were swift currents in the lake near the island in the direction of the arrows in the figure. On Aug. 4 I saw another island to the south of the large one. It was oval in shape, perhaps 20 x 30 ft in its diameters and about 10 or 12 ft height, with perpendicular and overhanging sides.

I visited the pit crater Makaopuhi July 31 and Aug. 2. Saw considerable steam issuing from cracks in it, mostly at the intersection of the wall with the talus, that is, along the top of the talus.

W.F. Frear, 7 Aug 1894

Illustration: Map view of Halemaumau, 30 July 1894, W.F. Frear; showing currents in the lake. Page 125.

Arrived here on the evening of the 5th. Had a pleasant trip and good weather right through to the Volcano House. Here everything is as good as could be expected, almost as

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nice as would be desired, The crater was quite active on Monday night when we visited it, and am looking forward to tonight's excursion to its awful brink.

Mr. Lee, the host, is genial, kind, and obliging. This has often said before but I am afraid that not enough has been said for Ah Hee. Hee seems to be the ruling spirit among the guests. At table we find him smilingly passing the ohelo berries. When we go to our rooms Ah Hee is making up the beds. When in need of a sulphur bath Hee turns the steam on; towels, hot or cold water, fires and all sorts of things are at your disposal if you call on Ah Hee. Long may he live.

The crater is well worth seeing, and no matter how long or rough a trip one might take to visit it he must feel repaid. No words seem more expressive to me than awful and wonderful.

Now that I have seen this fearful crater, thought of the wondrous works of God and of nature, and of my own insignificance, I humbly sign my name.

Margaret Roche, Honolulu, 8 Aug 1894

Madame Pele showed off splendidly during our brief stay at the Volcano House. We called on her on the evenings of the 5th & 8th, and she allowed six and eight fountains to play at one time; we also saw a large piece of the island break off. It was a grand sight, and one never to be forgotten. We leave for Hilo at eight o'clock this morning, after having spent three delightful days at this fine hotel. I suppose it is needless to say that words cannot express how wonderful and fascinating the lake is; it is much better by night than by day, and I think that I could watch it all night, and witness the changes which take place.

Lily Loo, Honolulu, 9 Aug 1894

Illustration: Full page of several rough drawings, 15 Aug 1894. 1. Ship anchored in rough water. 2. Winding track of railroad being transformed into centipede. 3. A pig and a bull. 4. A stagecoach. 5. Steam cracks. 6. The Crater. 7. Someone sleeping. Page 127.

Captions for the drawings include:

Sights of interest on the road from Punaluu.

The bumps on the water were big & we did everything but roll over for 30 hours within 500 ft. of land.

The track may some day forget and begin to crawl.

Leave the Volcano House this A.M. Have had a fine time since here and intend to come again next year. I have visited every point of interest within 5 or 6 miles of the "House" and have been to the crater 5 times, including once in the daytime.

Made the trip into Kilauea Iki with Mr. Williams and Mr. W.R. Castle of Honolulu; the latter acting as guide; and we are deeply indebted to him for the many pleasant places we saw.

The local travel is very large at the present time; and Host Lee is to be praised for the first class manner in which the Volcano House is carried on. With Aloha nui to the Lee Brothers and my friends at the hotel, I leave for other pleasures.

Robt. C.A. Peterson, Austinville, Hawaiian Is., 17 Aug 1894

Illustration: Map of Halemaumau with cross section, 30 July 1894, F.S. Dodge; 200 feet:1 inch; showing Sunken Hill, Old Faithful, and Dry Lake; cross section cuts through all of these. Page 130.

Came up today from Hilo. New road excellent, finished to within 1/4 mile of Volcano House.

At 5 p.m. rode mule to within 1/3 mile of Halemlaumau, returning to Hotel at 9 p.m. Found the lake greatly obscured by steam. Its outline appeared to be nearly identical

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with that in April 1892. The activity was very similar. The large billowy fountain S.E. of the center remains much the same as described by me in this record at that time. The large spraying fountain south of the center, and the still larger one N.W. of the same are in nearly the same position as then and similar in activity. It is wonderful how little change there is in the lake itself, after having risen 400 feet, building up and out 70 million cubic yards of rock, and then subsiding to its present tremendous depth. The present form of the pit is that represented accurately by Mr. F.S. Dodge on the opposite page. The lake occupies a somewhat less area, about the same as during the past 3 years, or 8 acres, not extending so near the sides of the pit as he then represented it.

A great change must have taken place in the depth since the last of July. Having had some previous practice at estimating the depth, I am unable, after careful inspection without an instrument, to estimate the present depth of the surface of the lake below the upper rim of the pit as less than 600 feet. I think it is probably nearer 700.

It is a terrific hole. One seems to be looking into the inner depths of the globe, and its internal fires. It seems fully as deep as Kilauea-iki.

S.E. Bishop, 28 Aug 1894

On page 132, there is an entry in a foreign language.

Rah Rah Rah for California. Admitted to the Union this day 1850. This afternoon Pele celebrated and there was a grand fall of one of the walls.

no signature, 9 Sept 1894

At a quarter of nine o'clock a.m. Sept. 13th we started on our Columbia bicycles from Pahala Plantation, Kau, for the volcano. Riding wherever we were able which was about half the time and pushing the rest of the way we arrived at the Halfway House at 12:15. Here we got a good meal and rested. At 2 p.m. started on again and had to push the wheel almost the entire way arriving at the Volcano House at about 7:30 in the evening. In the P.M. of the 14th we visited the Lake and again on the 15th. Found it quite active but there was so much smoke it was only at intervals the surface of the lake could be seen. We continue our bicycle trip after lunch today for Hilo on the new road which was completed to this point on the 13th inst.

W.J. Forbes, David Thrum, 16 Sept 1894

THE CARRIAGE ROAD
FROM HILO TO VOLCANO
Completed Sept. 13th 1894

Dr. R.B. Williams and Mr. F.M. Wakefield, of Hilo, was the first party, who came through to the Volcano by private conveyance, after completion of the Road.

no signature and no date

On page 134, there is an entry in a foreign language.

Left Kau Nov. 7 and passed through districts of Kona, S. Kohala & Hilo & now am leaving for Naalehu. Crater very active.

Alex Lindsay Jr., 24 Nov 1894

Strange and wonderful is all I can say, other words fail me.

C.D. Chase, Honolulu, 10-12 Dec 1894

Madame Pele gave us a warm, but not a gushing welcome, she took up our voices

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and gave them back to us with wonderful sweetness. She is grand and interesting beyond words to describe.

Mrs. Frances B. Edgerton, San Francisco, 30 Dec 1894

The fire in the Crater disappeared quietly during the night, Decb. 6/95. J.M.L. *Someone scratched a penciled 4 over the 5 in 95. Probably 94 is correct, because the next entries, Feb. 1895, found no fire.*

Arrived by way of S.S. Kinau & Hilo Jan. 31, visited crater Feb. 1st--No fire to be seen, some smoke, and plenty of steam--offered Madame Pele $1 for an exhibition but she refused.

B.K. Denbigh, of Thos. Cook & Son, San Francisco, 2 Feb 1895

Volcano not active: Came from Australia expecting to see it active & though disappointed, am not sorry I have visited this locality. Came via "Hilo" and return by the "Hall" to Honolulu. Think what I have seen is well worth the cost.

Wm. G. Gibson, 28 Feb 1895

Should I ever be fortunate enough to find my way hither again it would be to see not the greatest volcano on earth but the "greatest landlord on earth." Mr. Peter Lee and his brother Mr. Martin Lee who both make it so nice and comfortable for all their visitors. I have been here about 12 days and have found everything highly enjoyable.

William Ross, Honolulu, 8 March 1895

I would respectfully suggest that all those who are suffering from the pangs of remorse at the results of a Groundless Jealousy should hitherward resort as here is to be found that for which "Ohello" craved when similarly situated. Blow me about in winds. Roast me in sulphur. Wash me in steep down gulfs of liquid fire.

William Ross, Honolulu, 10 March 1895

Representing Sacramento "Bee" Dam.

Harry H. Preston, Sacramento, Cal., 23 March 1893

They told us the fire goddess Pele
Belched forth flaming lava with vim
And every man-mortal who saw her
Thought Hades invented for <u>him</u>.
But here have we come from far countries
At this wrathy old lady to peep
To find her all quiet in slumber
And smoking a pipe in her sleep.

Mrs. Louis Callish, San Jose, Calif., 26 March 1895

We did not find the volcano active--but found the crater--and a wee drop of the same at the Volcano House, discovered by the genial Mr. Lee who has added much to our delightful stay at this attractive spot. Leave for Hilo in the morning. Very little rain during past three days. Hope this is but au revoir.

Ogden Backus, Rochester NY, 26 March 1895

Reached here this a.m. from Waiohinu and regret to say that the volcano is not near as active as it was when the German scientists (Friedlanders) were here Jan. 1-2/94.

G.K. Wilder, 4 April 1895

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There's a hole called Kilauea
four thousand feet up in the air
But the boiling lava's gone
Leaving all Hawaii to mourn.

A.M. Robertson, 6 April 1895

On page 138, there are some entries in foreign languages. There is an entry in Hawaiian. I omitted a poor entry.

Plutonic Studies No. 1, after a continuous residence at the Volcano House during the months of April and May 1895.

There are some things that strike the questioning observer at this volcano, which find very unsatisfactory answers in the Published Works of those who pose as our instructors on these subjects.

In the remarks which I here place on record, it is my desire to set aside as far as possible any intimation of profound wisdom, merely recording a part of the results of my own insensible philosophical lucubration.

It is a painful fact that as an indivicual I am compelled to differ from the learned gentlemen of leisurely science who would instruct us in the devious paths of somotology, deducing that differentiation from their own words, as will be observed by perusing the following.

We are informed, and as the evidence is fairly conclusive we believe that the normal temperature of the earth is about 70; exhaustive tests have also demonstrated that as we leave the surface, going down the temperature increases at least one degree for every say 65 feet (it is more than that rather one degree for ever 63 feet) at this rate of increase, we find at fifty miles from the surface a heat of over 4000 degrees, now at 3000 degrees or thereabout basaltic rock becomes incandescent and fluid, it is fair under these circumstance to infer that under 1000 degrees greater heat it will become gaseous while at a lower level say about at farthest 100 miles from the surface entirely so.

This then is the condition of our planet at a distance of about 100 miles from the surface. Now as the earth is 8000 miles in diameter, this crust allowing it to be 100 miles thick, would appear in a diagram or cross section representing the earth on a scale of one inch to 100 miles, as a line so fine that it would require very good eye sight to see it at all, there is no tissue paper made that is anything near as thin as this solid surface of one 1/1000 of an inch covering to this ball of eight inches in diameter.

Now this crust is fractured in places which seem to be regulated in orderly array, running in two general directions, one set of fractures running in the direction of north and south, the other of the direction of east and west; just how far these extend into or through the crust is not known but these things are known, that from these volcanic fractures during the time when they are in active irruption a vast amount of molten rock or lava is ejected, and distributed over the face of the earth in the vicinity of the fractures, this lava can only be a portion (a major portion undoubtedly) of the volcanic excreta but there is another portion which is the product of the intense heat thrown up by these or through these vents; this unconsidered portion passes up through the atmosphere with great velocity owing partially to dynamic energy and more particularly to the fact that its specific gravity is excessively light, owing to heat, expansion and other causes which are not _____ to this communication, what becomes of this second portion is hardly touched on by the instructors in Plutonic lore, there are learned discussions upon the question of the metamorphosis of what is cooled and finally becomes a part of the unstratified crust of the earth, but hardly a mention of the very considerable output that is projected thousands of feet into the air in the form of gas, as all who have seen volcanic disturbances can testify.

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The subject of metamorphism must in the nature of things underlie the whole system of cosmic relations both before and after its concrete relations have been established. To deny it is to establish, or attempt to establish, a condition of inertia, a palpable impossibility, in the progress of matter through its various stages we must not stop at any one stage but be prepared to accept the eternal conditions of ceaseless activity.

I cannot understand how it is possible for water to constituted by convection or otherwise any part of the problem of Plutonic energy, and for the same reason, only on a smaller scale that water cannot be run by gravity into a boiler filled with steam; when the volcano of Kilauea is active and a copious downpour of rain is prevailing no water ever reaches the molten surface of the fire lake, and for some distance around the edge no water is observble, the cause of this is the heat radiation from the molten lava converting the falling rain drops into steam before it has a chance to reach the lava; for this reason water is always introduced into a boiler under enough pressure to overcome the pressure of the steam in the boiler, we must remember that water cannot percolate through or in the earth more than 10,000 feet, before it becomes converted into steam by the temperature of its environment, this being the case (and everything we know points to that conclusion) how is it possible for water to become involved in the lava flow (unless we admit which I am entirely willing to do that heat at a high temperature metamorphoses into or exites electrically by it intense atomic activity and decomposes water about this matter. I expect to shortly have something to say) *[Good, we can hardly wait.]* insasmuch as it could not approach the same on any side without meeting with heat sufficient to expand it into steam, in which condition it would rise vertically (It seems to me that this condition is a rational explanation of the existence of water in the earth for if there was not some force to sustain it or compel its remaining on the surface every drop of water would ages ago have disappeared beneath the earth's crust the presence of steam at a certain distance below the surface causes the water to retain its superficial relations to the earth's surface.) or escape at the weakest point, which would not be downward as it would be in that direction meet with its greatest resistance. The following diagram will illustrate this point. *[Here he has drawn a diagram.]*

Returning to the diagram, it will be seen that the superstructural layer A, or the 10,000 feet of probably aqueous saturation is supported upon a substructure of 30,000 feet B which increases in heat units in a constantly increaing ration, developing and augmenting repellent to water.

I have been moved to speak of water as it has been considered by most writers on plutonism as an essentially potential element, but it surely cannot be so; the heavy black clouds that usually hang over volcanoes during the time they are in irruption, are undoubtedly partially composed of water but their constituent elements are mainly cosmic particles in a high state of gaseous expansion; now if the earth moves on an axial rotation at the rate of 1000 miles per hour as we are informed, these cosmic atoms, continually reinforced from the volcanic vent would most probably stream along like the smoke from a steamer at an altitude perhaps (and in my judgement most likely) above the attractive influence of the earth surface, until they would practically assume a gyratory motion, cooling and breaking as they progressed; and probably assuming as they became fragmentary groups or aggregations of gyreform nebulae, having cyclic determinations coincident with the influences of solar, or terrestial attractions when a superior attraction however say that of the earth is induced, or when one of these nebula becomes cooled, solidified, and drawn within that attraction, then in obedience to the law of gravity they would fall to the surface in the form of a meteor. I have not been able to collect the evidence regarding the direction or angle of their flight but venture to predict that it will be found to be uniformly either from east to west or west to east.

A distinction should be drawn sharply between Attraction and Gravitation. The opposite of Gravity is Levitation, the opposite of Attraction is Repulsion. If the earth attracts it must as the opposite pole of condition also repel, where the point of attraction

ceases and repulsion obtains is a question, it may be but a few miles removed from the earth's surface; take a horseshoe magnet, for example, within a short distance of its poles the armature is suddenly and violently drawn to them but when not within the radius of their attraction no force seems to be in evidence, a body therefore removed to a point where the earth's ceased to attract would remain suspended possibly by the operation of the opposite pole of attraction.

It is this element of gaseous volcanic energy and its sequential meteoric determination that attracts me to the concrete procuct of volcanic combustion, the lavic residium which remains within after an irruption is composed of an aggregation in which is found all those basic sillicated rocks which only reach the earth's surface from their profound normal depths through a volcanic medium, once within the influence of our atmosphere this gluttony for oxygen causes them to congeal upon the exposed surfaces, this congealation is only another name for oxidation and so rapid is this process that it is hardly possible to lift any portion of the molten mass before it becomes hardened, even the fountains of lava when playing hundreds of feet into the air become veiled in their ascent on their perimeters and apex with a thin oxidized scum; in portions of this ejected concrete mass, and in some instances miles away from it, in isolated lumps, are found masses of excreta varying in size, but containing the same identical elements in combination that constitutes the parts of meteroites, iron, nickle, olivine, and other substances, these segregated masses are invariably encased in an envelope of oxidized lava. As I write this, one of these so called bombs is on the desk before me, also many other specimens representing about all the various cognate classes of excreta from those (Kilauea and Mauna Loa) volcanic fractures of the earth.

The inference (which as an individual amounts to conviction on my part) drawn from a consensus of the above facts and hypotheses is conclusive that meteors are of volcanic origin and that they are the products of our earth.

Study No. 2. May 10, 1895.

In Study No. 1, the volcanic paternity of meteorites has been considered; in this one a kindred subject is placed on record, having for its basis known facts from which to draw the stated logical conclusions.

As our earth increases in temperature below the surface as has been demonstrated, in like manner although possibly not in exact ratio does it decrease in heat units as we ascend, it will be observed at this place, that Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea are capped with snow and ice the greater part of the year, while at the sea level the thermometer will range at about 80 as the snow indicates there must be a fall in temperature between the two points of not less that 50 degrees as Mauna Loa is about 2 1/2 miles above sea level this would indicate a fall in temperature of about 1 degree for every 250 feet ascent, the margin allowed I am fully aware is entirely too liberal, for at the Volcano House which is 4040 feet above sea level the morning temperature is now, May 1895, 60 degrees, this indicates a fall of one degree for every 80 feet and is no doubt very near the mark, as upon the mountains further up vegetation ceases at least 4500 feet below the top. However it will serve my purpose and present cause to accept 1 degree for every 250 feet.

[So, facts aside, let's get back to my hypothesis.]

That it must be variable however is certain for in September 1894 there was sent up from the City of Washington the Capitol of the United States a small balloon made of _____ skin which at a little less than eight miles showed by a self registering thermometer a temperature at that point of 200 degrees below zero, and a gentleman in France, whose name has escaped my memory, ascended to a heighth of nearly six miles, at which point a register of 49 7/8 below zero would indicate the fluctuations thus recorded are probably partially owning to currents of air of different temperatures, but there can be no difference of opinion regarding the fact that a fall of temperature is in evidence from the sea coast up, which is steadily maintained on every mountain from

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which known fact, and the above two experiments in aerometry we may logically conclude that a continuous fall in temperature is maintained as we ascend.

Now, hydrogen is one of the most widely diffused elements known. It forms one ninth of all the water in the world and is an element in nearly if not quite all organic bodies, this element Professor Dewar in 1894 succeeded in liquefying, but it required a temperature of 250 degrees below zero to liquefy it. Hydrogen is much lighter than our atmosphere and is not to be found in a free state in it. Every atom of it therefore, as aqueous vapor is decomposed, must pass through our atmosphere and become fixed, or homogenous, in a zone of its own specific gravity; at a distance of say 30 miles from the earth surface the temperature as seen by the recorded facts above, is far below the point 250 degrees below zero at which point hydrogen becomes fluid.

If pressure is essential to liquefaction the strata of various kinds in and above our atmosphere will supply that fluid.

From these facts it is resonable to suppose that there must be above us and above our atmosphere a zone of liquid hydrogen, and if at 30 miles hydrogen is liquid, then, at say 100 miles it may be solidified.

I am in no sense responsible for the facts involved in the above studies, they are of record in the works of Professors Dana, Owen, Leike, Comstock, and others of our approved authors, but in the deductions therefrom I assume a fatherly interest.

In view of Study No. 1 it would appear that the theory that meteors are stray visitors from space or other planets, now held by the scientific world, is not tenable, and the theory that they are of terrestrial origin receives additional force.

In view of Study No. 2 it is manifestly impossible for this Earth to be moving at the rate of 17 miles per second around _____, or towards any sideral apex, nor can it be true that we are journeying at the rate of 11 miles per second on an annual orbit around the sun.

It is valueless to ask me how the Lunar phases are to be accounted for and what provision has been made to accommodate the eclipses, it is no concern of mine that these logical deductions from known premises disturb accepted ideas concerning cosmical relations. It has been a severe conflict with me as it will be with others to overturn the fixed educational gods that at present dominate all evidence as facts, and it will be difficult indeed to obtain a hearing.

I desire to state that I have been living at this Volcano Hotel for the benefit of my health, and that it has very greatly benefited me, and made life measurably endurable. I cheerfully recommend the House, the bath, and the genial landlord and clerk.

Stephen J. Cox, New York, May-June 1895

Illustration: Fanciful cross section of Halemaumau, May 1895; to a depth of 50 miles, showing different levels of Red Heat and White Heat, with Rock Reduced to Gaseous Condition at the very bottom. Page 141.

The undersigned, on a missionary trip around the world, arrived at the Volcano House on Monday evening, June 17, 1895, accompanied by Elder Matthew Noall and wife. On the following day we visited the volcano, and returned to Hilo, well pleased with our visit and our treatment at the Hotel.

Andrew Jenson, Salt Lake City, Utah, *no date*

Dear old Madam Pele is quietly sleeping in her grave, but we all hope she will soon come to life.

no signature and no date

A party of three *[lists party]* visited Kilauea Iki this morning. Miss Lani Atkinson and A.M. Brown descended to the bottom and crossed the lava to the opposite side. I estimated the ascent was made in thirty seven minutes. This is a trip seldom

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undertaken by a lady owing to the steep and rugged nature of the path, and but few have ever accomplished it.

A.M. Brown, 20 July 1895

Someone wrote after the last sentence:

Nonsense!

My second visit to volcano. Dense volumes of smoke pour out of the crater; depth about 5000 feet. Weather delightful and cool. No other place in the world offers such health-giving properties as the locality of the Volcano House. On a tour through the Island of Hawaii, writing up the coffee plantations in Olaa, thence to Kau and Kona and back to Honolulu by the "Hall." Spent delightful 3 weeks here.

C.S. Bradford, City Editor "Advertiser," 29 Oct 1895

Kona-Kau Telephone and Telegraph Co. will be with you in a few days.

By its best friend, 29 Oct 1895

Kona-Kau Telephone Line Completed.

Kona-Kau telephone line from Kailua to Volcano House 98 miles, completed this day at 4:30 p.m. by L.S.A. ____, Joseph Pritchard, Bert Stone and gang. C.S. Bradford first used the line and spoke a distance of about 100 miles. Landlord Lee celebrated the occasion and furnished "light" refreshment. It is now possible to telephone 180 miles from Volcano House, from Honokaa to Kailua.

no signature, 6 Nov 1895

Windy and blustery day; about 3 p.m. heavy rain storm; weather cleared shortly after, when slight fall of snow fell on Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea, second fall on Mauna Loa of the year.

no signature, 7 Nov 1895

The following entry has been translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.

Aloha oe e Pele, Ka Alii Wahini o Kalua. Ua ike aku'la ia lalo o ka Lua i keia kakahiaka hora 9, aohe he Ahi i keia wa, nolaila o ke a-a wale no o lalo ke ike ia aku a me ka mahu, a e huli hoi aku ana no Honolulu ma ke Kinau i ke ahiahi o ka la apopo, Poaono, 5 p.m. Ke haawi nei i ko'u mahalo piha i ka Nani a me oluolu o keia wahi Volcano House.

Aloha to you, Pele, the Chiefly Woman of the Pit. I looked at the bottom of the Pit this morning at 9; there was no fidre at this time-only the a-a below was to be seen, and the steam. I am returning to Honolulu on the Kinau in the late afternoon tomorrow, Saturday, at 5 p.m. I give my full thanks for the beauty and comfort of this place, the Volcano House. Aloha.

Jesse Peliholani Makainai, Honolulu, 22 Nov 1895

Anything I might say of the crater or management of the Volcano Ho. would be superfluous after so much has already been declared. All I can say is Vini, Vidi, ---.

H.L.Morris-Read, 23 Nov 1895

Illustration: Two cross sections of Halemaumau Lake, Jan 1896, showing molten lava colored red; caricature of Madame Pele. Page 150.

The caption for the drawing:

The lava returned to the crater Jan. 3d 1896 at 11:30 p.m. and formed during that night the lake of above dimensions. There has been no fire in the crater since Decb. 6/94. A longer period of inactivity than any previously recorded. The lava apparently flowed out of a cone or blowhole ca. 200 ft. above the extreme bottom of the pit and not

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from the bottom itself. The lava broke out quietly without any previous indication of eruption.

J.M. Lee, 3 Jan 1896

Attracted to this place by reports of renewal of activity in the great crater after its cessation of 13 mos, I am much pleased to find myself the first newspaper representative on the ground for the '96 manifestation. The Volcano Co. and S.S. people in Honolulu have been very obliging and Hilo friends were cordial and attentive. The hotel is very satisfactory and the courtesy of Mr. Peter Lee and his brother is very pleasing to a visitor. The sight of the live lava lake was to me far more surprising than anticipated. The spectacle affords a marvelous view calculated to arouse quite unusual impressions and emotions. Further particulars concerning the especial enterprise, and the Hilo project to fence in the Pacific Ocean, will be found in the Daily Star of Honolulu, the live newspaper of that place.

Honolulu people who seem mightily delighted over news that the volcano was "up" again: Chas. Wight, L.A. Thurston, E.C. Macfarlane, Capt. Godfrey, Capt. King, C.S. Chase, Tom Krouse, H.M. Whitney (predicted outbreak 2 mos. ago and says to continue 2 yrs active), Jim Quinn. J.S. Martin said lava came because prisoners pardoned. Martin is a half baked kahuna and will come here later to make offerings and get well done.

Ed Towse, Editor Star, 14 Jan 1896

A native and wife of Honolulu, who have been in Kau since July last now here. They visited Halemaumau. Woman made offering to Pele of bottle of brandy and eatables.

The Premier, Attorney General and minister of mines of Queensland here. They seem very much pleased and will call again if opportunity affords.

Ed Towse, 12 Jan 1896

Honolulu may boast of its harbour, but the best anchorage for travellers on these islands is under the Lee of the volcano.

"In the beginning God created the earth," and creation is still going on in Kilauea.

"And the Lord God planted a garden in Eden, and out of the ground made the Lord God grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food," and so it is in this Paradise of the Pacific.

F.W. Godral, *no date*

You may dream and have visions of Hades
Of lakes filled with sulphur, red hot
Of Satan whose business and trade is
Just stewing live souls in his pot
But none of your dreamings can picture the spell
When old Kilauea is raising----but that I can't tell.

J.D.H., 22 Jan 1896

Old Kilauea suggests so much
The sublime, the infernal and such
Tis vain the attempt to convey it to paper
Midst so much fire, foul odors and vapor.

James S. Creamer, 22 Jan 1896

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The "suggestion," the "grandeur," as all men will find,
Is like many other things--all in the mind;
Drop off your adjectives, write the facts, all
And "Old Kilauea" gets most blooming small.

I.S.A.W., 22 Jan 1896

Oh, Kilua, red Kilua!
As standing on thy rim today
I gazed within thy seething mass
And saw Tartarus 'fore me pass.
Chor.--Oh, Kilua! bright Kilua!
How all thy burning fountains play
And hiss like serpents tortured may
When one disturbs them where they lay
Speak, thou wonder, tell me pray
Art Hades' gate, oh Kilua?

Oh, Kilua, within thy sea
Many devils seem to be,
Who stir thy lava ever more
And crack thy breast from shore to shore.
Chor.--Oh Kilua! not Kilua
When life and love shall pass away
Shall thy fire-rivers run alway;
Or in the distance grim and gray
No more shalt thou with fire assay
To burn the world, Oh, Kilua?

J.D.H., 22 Jan 1896

A Dreadful Warning
I stood upon the dizzy brink
Of Kilauea's burning sink--
Then turning from the molten shore,
I said "I'll go and sin no more."

no signature, 25 Jan 1896

Paradoxical
Poets have sung of great Pele,
Have praised her and called her most fair;
Raved of her red molten lashes,
And made many rhymes to her hair.
But none have said aught of her loving,
Her lips or her hot eyes that hiss--
Oh, surely the bards worship Pele,
But none of them wants Pele's kiss.

Hayne, 25 Jan 1896

Kilauea

If you want to get a notion
How the great inferno looks
Just go to Kilua
Then look into the crater

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And the cracks and glowing nooks
That burn at Kilua
Just look; do not speak!
One there could look alway
For never was a wonder so hard to understand
As is great Kilua
Old Satan sure is stirring
In the bottom of the pot
Which boils at Kilua
And by breathing on the lava
He keeps it seething hot
Down deep in Kilua
Do not look! Come back!
You'd better come away!
The fires are getting higher--
And there's trouble down below
In the heart of Kilua.

J.D.H., *no date*

The Dinner Hour

Never, oh never hath earth's luckiest sinner
Forgotten unpunished the hour of his dinner
This long ago was discovered by Lee
And so, ably helped by his man Ah He
He dines you so well that your sins are forgot
And you feel content with life's saddest lot.

no signature, 25 Feb 1896

On the left hand side of the path leading to the volcano is a grave, simply marked by a cross.

There's a lone silent grave on the hillside
Which lights when the fire-billows toss
And seethe and boil deep in the crater
A grave simply marked by a cross
And the sleeper unmoved by the sky's angry red
Sleeps on in the cold restful couch of the dead.
Life's strife and its passions are over
In the sight of mad Kilua's gleam
There's a soul that is sleeping forever
Undisturbed by a shade or a dream
Where the world is on fire, there calmly rests on
A soul that's asleep--its labors all done.

J.D.H., 26 Jan 1896

That good horse "Kaiser, " perhaps his thousandth trip, took me safely to the crater within a crater. Wonderful? No, that don't express it. No tongue, pen, or language can fully describe what we "24 souls" saw last evening between the hours of 6 and 10. Kilauea gave us a special illumination.

D.G. Waldron, 26 Jan 1896

On page 155, there is an entry in a foreign language.

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During my very enjoyable ten days' sojourn here, I have made more than half a dozen trips to the little crater within the big one. On the occasion of each visit a different picture has been presented to view by the molten mass at the bottom of the vast cauldron. Perhaps the most interesting one was seen when I sat on the edge with Herr Berger and his band boys, who had come up from Hilo to witness the grand exhibition. On the evening referred to a huge capital A made its appearance in yellowish lines upon the blackened surface. then the invisible artist drew an excellent likeness of the benign countenance of George Washington, and we all came to the conclusion that Madame Pele was taking this means of making known the fact that she is heartily in favor of annexing the Islands to the United States. A little later the entire figure of the old lady herself appeared. She was holding in her outstretched hand a frying pan underneath which a fire was blazing. "She's cooking her supper," was the unanimous verdict. Over to the right, all this time, a beautiful fountain was playing with ceaseless activity. The fiery lava was thrown up perhaps twenty-five feet and, after falling, it gracefully continued its downward course over a precipice fifteen or twenty feet high. Now and then part of the surface near the fountain became blackened, broke into pieces and rolled over the brink, like cakes of ice over a miniature Niagara. I shall never forget the picture. Nowhere on this footstool can a more thrilling and impressive scene be witnessed.

Wm. J. Kline, Amsterdam, N.Y., 2 Feb 1896

The fire disappeared again on Jan. 28th/96.

J.M. Lee, 28 Jan 1896

On page 157, there is an entry in Hawaiian.

The crater of Mokuaweoweo is again active. The fire broke out some time during last night, but on account of dense clouds enveloping Mauna Loa the smoke was not noticed from here till 7:25 this morning.

With exception of a slight earthquake at 9:50 this evening everything is quiet and peaceful, and at intervals when the clouds roll by we can see the fire brilliantly reflected in the sky.

Mokuaweoweo was active in Decbr. 92 but it lasted only 3 days. there has been no continued activity since February 1887.

Kilauea is continuously smoking but otherwise inactive.

J.M. Lee, 21 April 1896

Reached Volcano House Apr. 26. Went with the party of thirteen and five guides to the crater of Mokuaweoweo, starting from the Volcano House Apr. 28 at 6 a.m. Returned Apr. 30 reaching Volcano House at 6:30 p.m.

The trip was a successful, tho difficult one. The outfit provided by Mr. Montserrat was all that could be desired. The crater of Mokuaweoweo is the grandest sight my eyes ever beheld seen as we saw it--the lake of fire, the great fountains playing continuously one of them throwing up a mighty column of orange colored flame to a height of 250 feet.

I will leave description to the scientific men of the party and will only add that such a trip is the crowning experience of a lifetime.

Kilauea--Halemaumau--is quiescent, Madam Pele having apparently removed her royal court to the summit of Mt. Loa which has put on white in honor of her presence.

The Volcano House is a splendid hostelry mine host Mr. Lee the prince of good fellows. We leave Tuesday for Honolulu and home for Australia May 9.

See map of Mokuaweoweo on next leaf, and record of expedition on page 161.

Elbert R. Dille, Pastor Central M.E. Church San Francisco, 1 May 1896

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In all my travels in foreign climes I have never seen anything that can compare in any way to Madam Pele, the Goddess of Fire. Wonderful! Wonderful! But not less wonderful because of its close proximity to Volcano House.

J.B., *no date*

Illustrations:
Map of Mokuaweoweo: Eruption of April 1896, F.S. Dodge; 2000 feet:1 inch; includes Smoking Cones, Lake and Fountains, New Lava of 1896, and Place of Eruption. Page 159.
Full-page drawing of Madam Pele amidst an eruption. Page 160.

Tuesday, April 28, 1896, an expedition left the Volcano House for the crater of Mokuaweoweo, on the summit of Mauna Loa, which had been in eruption about eleven days. The expedition was under the conduct of Julian Monsarrat, manager of Kapapala cattle ranch, who sent a guide and horses to fetch the main body to the dairy station at Ainapo, fifteen miles from the Volcano House. Ainapo was reached at 10 a.m., and after a stay of one hour for refreshments and a change of horses, the expedition proceeded on its way up the steep slopes. Besides the conductor, two women and one man, with an additional guide and four native assistants for camp duty, joined the party at Ainapo, the entire personnel of the expedition being as follows:

Rev. F.R. Dille, D.D., pastor Central M.E. Church, San Francisco
Bradley H. Phillips, Buffalo, N.Y.
Mrs. Helen Graham, late of New York City, now residing in her native city of Honolulu
Frank S. Dodge, of the Hawaiian Government Survey
F.M. Wakefield, barrister, representing the Hilo "Tribune"
Julian Montsarrat
J.K. Harley, Koloa, Kauai
D. Howard Hitchcock, artist, Hilo
E.H. Wilson, teacher, Puna, Hawaii
E.D. Baldwin, surveyor and Sub-Land Agent, Hilo
Peter Lee, manager Volcano House
Miss Waikieala, Ainapo
Daniel Logan, editor "Evening Bulletin," Honolulu
Geo. W. Paty, Pahala, Hawaii
Two native guides
and three helpers.

For some distance, after a short rise, the route lay through an undulating tract of forest-clad land of good pasturage, passing which the climbing began in earnest. A halt was made at a water hole in the woods, Anipeahi, to refresh the animals. The elevation here is 5800 feet. At 1:40 the trail is resumed and it is comparatively steep and rugged, traversing both pahoehoe and aa flows. The camping place for the night, Kepukakina, is reached at 3 p.m. There is a shingled house here, 14 feet by 10 feet, and a tent 14 feet by 12 feet is unpacked and pitched for the accommodation of the women and retainers. On arrival the temperature is 52 degrees Fahrenheit, dropping to 44 at midnight and 42 at daybreak. A sumptuous lunch of cold meats and bread is eagerly enjoyed immediately after unpacking but two natives who had dropped behind to hunt fresh meat arrived at dusk with a quantity of excellent beef they had shot. A hot dinner is cooked on the camp fire outdoors, around which the party has an agreeably social palaver until early bedtime. Well supplied with blankets by our conductor, the company has a tolerably good rest. The reflection of the volcano more than five thousand feet above, upon great banks of moonlit clouds rolling over the crest of the mountain is in itself worth the trouble of the trip. Besides this a sunrise unparalleled in gorgeousness by anything that any of us had ever seen is to be noted as part of the reward of our toil. It looked like one of the

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heavenly visions of the Apocalypse, being nothing less than a golden landscape laved with a royal purple sea, pictured in the clouds. We break camp after an excellent breakfast at 7:40 a.m. on Wednesday. Resting amid the sea of rocks--a sea whose waves are tilted up considerably--at an elevation (by aneroid barometer) of 9600 feet, a cloud sweeps along the face of the mountain from the eastward, reaching us before we resume saddles. It carries snow and hail alternately, ending with a regular downeasterly pelting snowstorm as we proceed to mount the lava stairs. Although more than twelve years since the present annalist had been in a snowstorm, it is in earnest that he declares the sensation produced by this one was not disagreeable but rather exhilarating. What made it extremely interesting, and an experience that few countries can afford, was the fact that, the atmosphere below us being clear, we could see from the midst of our wintry encounter the luxuriant sugar cane fields of Pahala plantation near the base of the mountain. Most of the remainder of the journey is over precipitous ridges, and each succeeding crest meeting the sky had the alluring prospect of being the last. The trail winds zigzaggedly--in a vertical as well as a lateral sense--amongst a wilderness of hills made of every variety of lava. For fully three thousand feet from the summit there is not the faintest sign of vegetation. The highest up growth I saw was neither fern nor shrub, but a few far separated sprigs of grass peeping out of crevices. When the top ridge is surmounted there is a slight declivity as the trail is taken over more than a mile of aa whose pieces are shaped more like tiles or thick bricks than the variety met on the slopes. At length we actually meet the horizon. This is the first time I have ever seen a veritable jumping off place. It is like finding the foot of a rainbow. For here we come to a stone parapet and, looking beyond it, while standing on its outer verge, we see nothing ahead but sheer atmosphere adulterated with drifting snow. There is indeed the flame of an enormous candle descried in the midst of the white oblivion, but not candlestick nor table on which it rests is visible. It is a light shining in white darkness, and the advance riders swing their hats and cheer. This is the volcano. The exercise of riding being past, the excursionists are soon shivering violently in the pitiless blast, against which there is not even the shadow of a barricade. There is a cleft in the rocks, however, provided by some benevolent earthquake long ago--for we had been buoyed up in courage by information of its existence. It is not more than two yards from the brink of the crater, and into it we huddle and to some extent restore our waning circulation by bodily quaking with the cold, while we anxiously await the raising of the curtain for the exhibition of the wonder we have mounted the stately dome to see. As if to introduce us by degrees to a spectacle too stupendous for surprising mortal eyes in one instant, the swirling tempest from the skies gradually abates within the crater. For a few minutes even the candle already mentions becomes hidden. It suddenly flares up again and as we strain our gaze it is transformed into a sputtering fountain of exploding rockets, whose fiery trail is seen all at once. Then another flame appears away to the left, not rising high but burning fiercely like the fire excited in a forge by the bellows. At the same time the screen parts two or three hundred feet to the right, disclosing another fountain of only less magnitude than the first. Continuing to dissipate the shimmering white veil is at last totally vanished, leaving the entire crater of Mokuaweoweo exposed to view in a clear atmosphere. If there is a word better than sublime to describe awful grandeur and gorgeous beauty in combination, the reader must be left to supply it for the scene that is opened before us like a vision from the "undiscovered continent." According to official records, the crater is about three and a half miles long and one and three quarters broad. Its perpendicular wall on the western side, opposite to where we stand, is, by official but conflicting surveys, from 700 to 1000 feet in height. At either end are old ledges of lava, perhaps--doubt being indicated because dimensions are deceitful in this rarified atmosphere and at our angle of observation--twenty or thirty feet above the level of the present plane of action. The point of view is at Commodore Wilke's (U.S.N.) camp when making an official survey of the crater in 1841, this cliff being stated to be four hundred feet high, and the plane of action is fully four square miles in extent. The two

fountains mentioned are playing in the middle of a molten lake two thousand feet in greatest length and perhaps about three-fourths that in breadth. I give these figures on the authority of Mr. Baldwin, who makes them out by scaling the recorded plans, adopting the principle, which is disputed by some, that a lake in a crater is the whole territory on which the erupted lava finds its level limits while liquid, at any given period of observation. The fountains of Mokuaweoweo are different from those of Kilauea when in activity, in that they preserve their relative positions toward each other and their environment, besides being in constant and uniform action. When I say uniform I mean that, although their ebullitions are varying in violence, as well as in height of projection, the changes proceed in steady alternation and there is never a moment of total subsidence. In the lake of Halemaumau in the Kilauea crater, on the other hand, the fountains are constantly changing in position and number both, and sometimes for several minutes the entire surface would be crusted over, showing scarcely a streak of fire. The forms assumed by the fountains of Mokuaweoweo are of exceeding beauty. Each one shows a multiplied facade of spires composed of thousands of bunched jets of orange color, the spire to the extreme left the tallest and the others--perhaps eight or ten--diminishing to the extreme left one. The component jets fall inward, when their upward impetus is lost, in graceful parabolas excepting when, at every major ejection, there is a fierce explosive-like projection outwardly from the main spire. The whole effect is that of an illuminated Gothic cathedral front. In ascent the velocity of the ejections is that of a rocket multiplied. Stupendous projective force is what impresses one together with the extraordinary pyrotechnical beauty of the display. At the bases of the fountains there is an unintermittent boiling and surging, and a sullen roar of awful majesty rises and falls like that of the ocean beating on a rockbound shore. The jets are intermingled with a profusion of dark angular projectiles, giving the appearance of a shower of bricks as they fall, which I am informed is pumice stone. In line with the large fountains are small ones--merely miniature in comparison--which play at frequent intervals like those of Kilauea, right out to the verges of the lake. There is a steady aa flow from the fierce caldrons, which is fast covering a deposit of pahoehoe that we generally agree came from a former eruption. We see its outer edge being pushed slowly but surely by the grinding and rolling mass behind toward the lower bank beneath us. The van of the movement is marked with crimson fire, and the whole area of the flow is streaked and dotted with similar evidences of fiery vitality. While we are gazing in raptures on the spectacle, a phenomena of wonderful interest, noted by observers of previous eruptions, is repeatedly witnessed. The heat produces a fierce whirlwind at the opposite side of the crater. It is shaped like a pillar, slender and pale brown, high as the cliff opposite, or a thousand feet, and symmetrical as a Corinthian pillar. As it rushes along at galloping speed, with a spiral motion, its lower end rips up the massive lava crust in huge slabs and tosses these aside like the action of a steamer's propeller in friable ice. There is an exposure of fire beneath at every upturning of the crust, adding greatly to our comprehension of the whole scope of the volcano's activity. The maximum violence of the fountains is attained every few minutes, not always simultaneously in both, but as to the highest projection of the spray there is a difference of opinion in our party. I am of the faction that gives it at least five hundred feet, and consider this an underestimate rather than an exaggeration. We judge by the distance from us, about one mile, and the height of the opposite cliff. Standing four hundred feet above the base--and this is the fact that makes me regard the figure given here as ultra-moderate--the highest projectiles frequently noticed cut a line more than halfway up the precipice. The evidence of observers of previous eruptions, contained in the Volcano House records, tells of fountains playing much higher, and, unscientific though the remark may be, what Mokuaweoweo has done once she can do again. The foregoing is a feeble attempt to portray the volcano in daylight. I cannot venture to describe, with any hope of success, the scene when night brought out in clear relief the full splendor of the visional feast of fire. It matters not now where the live fence lies between lake and flow, for a million stars and a

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thousand stripes are impartially distributed over this field of Nature's heraldry. The subsidiary fires blink and dance in ecstasy, mocking the sublime range of their parents. These giants seem to fling their missiles in air with increasing fury, as if jealous of the serene queen of night's supremacy over a wider realm than theirs. Their Apollyonic roar sounds more awful in that lofty desolation than when their glory was paled in presence of the king of day. It is now a vast farm of fire and flame set in a wilderness wherein nothing having life dwells to rejoice in their life and light, and, placed in the midst, two candleabras lent from the realms of death and darkness presumptuously trying to outshine everlasting day on the other side of the curtain of night. although nearly all in the party, including four of the native men, were more or less unnerved with mountain sickness aggravated by the piercing wintry blast, not one but lingered to look at this supreme sight of a lifetime. Human endurance has its limit, however, and, with few exceptions, when the party, in two tents, wrapped their blankets around them over an unusually thick covering of outer clothing, and lay down in huddled ranks to invoke "his beloved sleep" upon the stone mattress, there was no arising until at dawn the call to breakfast and saddle was made. Wood enough had been packed on the backs of the patient animals, to cook supper and breakfast, yet appetites were a scarce commodity although hot food and drink there were to spare. While taking a last enraptured look over the brink, a not uninfluential coterie voted to call the two fountains after the heroines of the expedition, namely "Kaikilani" (Mrs. Graham) and "Waikieala." The latter is one of the exceptions noted, who watched most of the night, lost in rhapsody over this grandest illumination to be seen on earth, and is reported to have remarked her surprise that the foreign men should have endured so much to see the eruption at night, and, when the season had arrived, retire from the scene to underneath their blankets. Mr. Hitchcock made sketches in colors of both day and night displays, and we are confident that the results will be worthy records in art of the Mokuaweoweo eruption of 1896. The thermometer registered 22 degrees in the night, but, in breaking off an incrustation of ice from its face, at the break of day, the column of mercury was parted in different places, therefore the minimum temperature on this occasion cannot be recorded. We rode away from the crater at 8 a.m. on Thursday and reached Ainapo at 2:20 p.m., having been six hours and twenty minutes in the saddle. Having taken refreshments and in most cases obtained a change of horses, we left at 3:30, and the entire party was at the Volcano House two hours later. Messrs. Lee and Wakefield did this last stage in one hour twenty minutes. In closing let me say that a more agreeable party never went on a picnic jaunt. Throughout the weary forty miles each way, not a jarring word was heard, not an impolite allusion behind anyone's back. Having been thereto appointed by my departing comrades, I have as faithfully as possible set down the record of the pioneer expedition to spend a night beside the crater of Mokuaweoweo on the occasion of its present activity. Hoping that the labor may be acceptable to all with whom I have shared the adventure, as well as of some small interest to the guests of this excellent hospice, I respectfully submit this imperfect narrative of a never-to-be-forgotten event for all of us.

Daniel Logan, 2 May 1896

The fire of Mokuaweoweo disappeared again on May 6th 1896, it lasted active only 15 days. Kilauea is continuously smoking but no lava to be seen.

Peter Lee, 6 May 1896

This is my seventeenth visit to Kilauea, and the fires in it are extinct, though vast clouds of steam are continually rising from the pit, indicating intense heat below. All indications point to a return of the lava at an early date, but when, no one can say, as Madame Pele is very capricious and goes and returns without any previous notice. The shape of the pit is very similar to that of a crucible, and the depth is estimated to be five

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or six hundred feet. The action is likely to be resumed at any time.

The fires on Mauna Loa are extinct, and have been so since the 6th inst.

H.M. Whitney, 18 May 1896

Illustration: Cross section of Halemaumau pit, showing shape, H.M. Whitney. Page 168.

Reverently I stand and gaze
At the awful brink of Kilauea's blaze
Bowing my head and speaking praise
For God Almighty's stupendous ways.

My thanks are due to Mr. Lee
Host of the Volcano House he
For courtesy, hospitality
And cheer at the shrine of Pele.

E.L. Roeder, Santa Barbara, Calif., 30 June 1896

It is stated that the vapor has become much less in volume during the past two weeks, and it has during the last few days been very light, giving a view of the pit nearly or quite to the bottom, on the north side. Near the banks the heat has very perceptibly increased, even within two or three days. Vapors have somewhat increased upon the banks near the hotel.

Frequent showers of stones are rolling down the pit sides, apparently being portions of the second ledge, and occasional faint puffs of escaping gas are heard.

Henry C. White, New York City, 9 July 1896

On page 170, I omitted a semi-legible entry.

Kilauea active again! Fire returned July 11th in the same manner as recorded Jan. 3d this year--with an eruption from a blowhole ca. 150 or 200 ft. above the bottom of the pit, but this time on the opposite side. Several streams running out from this blowhole forming a lake in the bottom with a surface of about 100 x 150 ft. as seen the same night. The lava was running very slow and was evidently composed of aa. The depth from the lava-floor and down to the lake ca. 600 ft.

J.M. Lee, 22 July 1896

Below this entry Lee added:

The activity continued for 3 weeks without increasing the lake to any perceptible degree. After this the lava-lake gradually disappeared and the fire was confined to a cone in the bottom from which the lava occasionally poured out. This kept on during August and September when the last sign of fire disappeared.

Nay, Pele, turn your ardent eyes away
Your fiery face inspires me with no terror
If jugs or chickens you expect today
Believe me, goddess, you are much in error.

Nor think to fright me with your breath of fire
Upblown from all your countless yawning craters
They fill my heart with but one fond desire:
Upon your hearth to roast Ah Hee's potatoes.

Zora DeWolf, Albion, 23 July 1896

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Last night while walking over the cold lava to the volcano, I noticed a telephone wire, & I at once wondered, does this line run to Hades? This is surely the only connection by wire, to his Sardonic Majesty & this house of fire. No doubt, our good proprietor has this monopoly with his majesty for the especial benefit of his guests. If you wish the volcano active, merely let our genial & generous proprietor touch the button, & you will have offered a grand spectacle.

Wm. Taylor Jr., Philadelphia, 31 July 1896

Illustration: Drawing of client phoning the Devil, 31 July 1896. Page 172.

In the first volume of this work O.H. Gulick asks for records of observers that may be useful to future generations. It almost seems a pity that a second book was not at the same time placed on the table called the "Wags Book" where poets, quasi artists and wit mongers might entertain their less serious and less thoughtful friends, as this vol. seems to have the maximum of light literature and the minimum of scientific records if we except Cox. & Co's "Pentonic Studies," a few "differences of opinion" and the very useful and excellent survey records and sketches not of imagination but of facts.

There can be no doubt that all visitors to these regions may not only contemplate the vast wonder of creative work but learn a lesson from the master hand on the spot, if simple records and changes are carefully and correctly recorded both of the action of Kilauea and of Mauna Loa (Mokuaweoweo) and other more or less active volcanoes simultaneously.

It is believed that the volcanic condition of the earth is more or less affected by its magnetic condition and that the magnetic condition of the earth in turn is more or less affected by the magnetic storms caused by outbreaks of gas or associated with them on the sun. These are now generally known by the "Sun Spots." These Sun Spots have "periods" and it would be interesting to see recorded the condition of this active volcano during such periods of maximum solar spots--again during periods of intense activity a careful analysis of the flames should be made with the Spectroscope and the heat obtained as also if possible the burning minerals--and thirdly the periodic use of a seismograph, or in default thereof a delicate magnetic needle and the results duly recorded.

It was my pleasure to examine not only the crater of Kilauea known as Halemaumau but the larger crater of some 72 square miles as also Kalueakiki (not at present active) on the 28th, 30th & 31th of July by day and night while a slate of activity was to be noticed at all points no great eruptive force or exceptional heat could be recorded (on or near surface floor of lava from crater.) Roughly judging the crater (on my visits) was at surface about 1500 ft across dept to surface of lake 650-670 ft diam of molten lava on 28th, 360-430 ft across on 31th, 300-400, from the 28th to 30 a rise of a few feet took place from 30 to 31st a fall of some 30 feet at least.

On all occasions a small cone about 20 ft high existed near N.E. corner of lava on 28th this was active spouting up lava & scoria and increasing its magnitude. On the 30th it showed signs of fire with plenty of smoke (Sulphur Vapour Steam &c) on the 31st it seemed so to speak to be left high & dry and little fire but plenty of smoke was noticed. On the 28th the sea of lava on the lake was only known to be heated by occasional cracks appearing. On the 30th partial overflows of lava took place and various small escape holes appeared from time to time.

On the 31st the same was noticed but escape holes were less numerous & less frequent and at intervals of about 1 3/4 hours (from 5 to 9:30 p.m.) general "break up" of the lava surface was seen the molten lava breaking through the dark crust and flowing over it in a mighty stream.

On all these occasions a compass & spectroscope were carefully used. No trace of magnetic disturbance was seen and only 3 spectroscopic records were noted. The sodium & hydrogen lines faintly on one or two occasions. I do not think it can be said

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notwithstanding the spouting of the small cone on the 28th nor the general lava break up on the 31st that there was any great activity in the volcano at the time of my visit no vapour of iron nor gases generally being seen and judging from the rapid way the heated overflows of lava cooled down combined with the spectroscopic observations the heat supposed by Dana and other Experimentalists was by no means reached (anywhere near the surface). It is to be hoped that other careful observers will take this problem in hand and record their notes from time to time. Especially if they have seen as I have the volcanoes of Java.

P.S. I may add the Geologyst, Botanist, Lover of Nature, Artist, Poet & Scientist may spend a month or so with pleasure at this charming home the Volcano House.

A.D.B. Fellow of the Geological Society of London, Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society of London, 7 Aug 1896

Illustration: Three cross sections of Halemaumau crater, 1896, showing appearances on 28, 30, and 31 July. Page 174.

There is a town not far from here, whose fame is far widespread
Of all wet places on this earth, it stands right at the head.
There is no need to say to you that it is great Hilo.
Not long ago I went down there to spend a week or so.
Twas raining when I reached there, and if you want to bet,
I'll wager money, love, or chalk, that it is raining yet.
The rain came down in torrents, it drenched me through and through
The people laughed at me and said, Why this is only dew.
They just remove their shoes & hose and let their Trilbies air
The harder that the rain comes down, the less they seem to care.
A friend of mine came round for me to take a walk with him
I said you must excuse me but I never learned to swim
A slicker place than this said he you'll never find again
Said I they wear the slickers to keep away the rain.
Another thing that I don't like, your liquors are too high
And though I'm wet most all the time, most all the time I'm dry.
But now it's time to say adieu, for I must get away
If you ever come to Frisco, just call on F.A.J.

F.A.J., 15 Aug 1896

Kilauea with its lava lapping the sides of the basin is like the ocean ever reaching for something to devour, ever changing--at times resembling a beautiful golden sunset, then its jagged streaks like lightning and the roaring is like the thunder. One feels the power of our maker. Words can never describe it--it is the sight of a lifetime.

no signature and no date

Visited crater Sept 2, 6 a.m. but little trace of fire.

Mildred Cochrane, 1 Sept 1896

Illustrations: Two drawings: 1. Landscape Drawing. 2. Shaded relief map of Halemaumau, 200'=1"; area of pit = 3.41 acres, A.L. Colsten. Page 176.

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Illustration: Watercolor map of Halemaumau, 8 Sept 1896, including Old Ledge of Dec 1894. Page 177.
The caption reads:

A party consisting of Mrs. Feo. Carter, Mrs. H.L. Achilles, Mr. and Mrs. E.A. Mott-Smith visited the crater the afternoon and evening of Oct. 8th 1896. The lake was found in the condition represented in the above rough freehand perspective drawing. The only appearance of activity in the large cone was a spark fire in the top. The smaller cone however threw out intermittent jets of lava to the height of fifteen or twenty feet at intervals a few seconds apart. This activity began at 3:45 a.m. and lasted till 8 p.m. At the same time a small bubbling fountain of molten lava began to play, continuing till 6:45 p.m. The resulting flow is shown by the darker patch in the drawing.

In the evening the floor of the pit presented a peculiarly fantastic and weird appearance. Bright cracks ran in all directions over more than three quarters of the surface of the crater. Occasionally bright white hot spots broke out as the lava sought the surface. The lake seemed in a restless condition and was rising.

no signature, 8 Sept 1896

Enjoyed a five days sojourn at this pleasant mountain retreat partaking of the Lee Brothers hospitality, also Madame Pele who did "the right thing" by us.

Emile White, San Francisco, 6 Nov 1896

Arrived at Volcano House 4 days ago--had a most delightful trip from Honolulu without getting sea sick. After one night in Hilo continued on my journey here by stage over beautiful mountain roads, and in good weather.

Visited the crater and found Madame Pele more in the notion to rage than she had been for some time although not much fire.

I find a much nicer hotel here than I expected and am much in love with the place.

Being Mr. Lee's guest I intend to take advantage of his hospitality and remain 10 days at least. I have a horse to ride--Lezzie by name, and in company with Mr. Lee's two daughters have had very pleasant rides over beautiful roads. Yesterday we rode 20 miles--to my sorrow--but intend going again for a short ride today. In all I am much charmed with this place as I am a lover of nature, and always try to look at the bright side of things--life is too short to do otherwise.

Mrs. T. Clarke McCombe, San Francisco, Calif., 28 Jan 1897

We made our first trip to the crater this forenoon starting about eight o'clock and returning in time for lunch. The volcano showed a patch of fire that from the cliff 250 feet above looked about four feet square. The cone in which the fire appeared was "puffing" regularly throwing out little but sulphur smoke. We could see the bottom of the pit very plainly and were well repaid for our trip. Had we not heard the wonderful stories of rivers of lava, fountains of fire, etc. etc. our satisfaction with the sights and sounds of Kilauea would be complete. Fire or no fire the "volcano trip" is well worth traveling many miles to enjoy. Peter Lee is all right and runs a first class house.

Wallace R. Farrington, Editor P.C. Advertiser, 1 Feb 1897

I conclude today my second visit to Kilauea, the first having been made on Aug. 10, 1883. The changes since 1883 are great both in the crater and on its brink. Then we had two lakes of molten lava to visit as well as "the Cauldron," a peep--through the crust--at a cataract of lava between the lakes. Even our path led us across huge clefts in the lava crust, down which we looked to see the red hot under-lava.

Now all is changed. We see the ruins only of what was the grand home of Hawaiian mythology. The lake shows only smoke, but we can hear, deep down in the bottom, the rush of gas which proclaims the fact that the volcano is not quite dead yet.

Clive Davis, 8 Feb 1897

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On pages 179 and 180, there are entries in foreign languages.

The volcano remains quiescent but the varying intensity of the smoke cloud which pours forth from its funnel, combined with the sounds arising therefrom indicate only a temporary rest on its part. Careful measurements with an aneroid give the following levels. Bottom of crater just below Volcano House 3400 feet. Top of eastern edge of Halemaumau 3600 feet. Volcano House 3875 feet. The pressure at sea level was probably somewhat below the normal today which accounts for low elevation given for Volcano House. Altho' the volcano is quiescent just now, no one with a love for beauty can regret the trip here. For many miles the stage road passes thro' a splendid wilderness of tropical growth, among which the multitudinous variety of ferns easily usurps first place. From the aerial bird's nest fern and towering tree-fern to the delicate woodwardias and ebony-stemmed maidenhairs, the observer notices dozens of unknown, dainty fronds, sheltering their richness of colors beneath huge boulders of volcanic ancestry or drooping banana leaves. It is wonderful to see such luxuriance hiding the scarce-cold evidences of the life-destroying element of fire.

A chasm deep, where rootlets weep
Tears of water crystal clear
And fronds so fair, of maiden hair
Their ebon stems uprear
When twilight comes, the still air hums
With the moving of many wings
And birds flit by with plaintive cry
Chasing nameless insect things.

Harold S. Channing, Pasadena, Calif., 23 March 1897

The impressive scenery is well set; all corresponds: rare pulu ferns, sandalwood trees, yawning chasms, and crystallized sulphur openings--with the ever rising vapors, and ever changing surface of black lava. One who has never stopped in the rush of life before, can not fail to pause here in wonder at the majesty--the sublimity of the spot.

Mrs. Henry Stockbridge, Baltimore, Maryland, 17 May 1897

Visited crater in party of 15. Madam Pele did her best for us. No fire, but pistol shots, lava gas hole bursts, etc. Smoke much less than usual which allowed the bottom of the pit to be seen at times. We were happily disappointed and entirely satisfied with our volcano trip regardless of the absence of fire. Peter was a dear and Ah Hee a "peach."

Miss G.M. Cooke, 3 Aug 1897

The Gods were kindest when they sent me here
To Nature's caldron, formed of stone
And yet, methinks, full many a tear
Had fallen if I were here alone

For sorrows woe or misery's tale
Were naught to loneliness me
Had I, in coming, lost the trail
Of Makau Maui ladies three

With kindly thought and wit a-plenty
Considerate ever, and fun enough for twenty
They placed a stranger, who'd ne'er a grace
In friendship's high exalted place

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No Regent e'er received a gift so great
No ocean blue can recollection seer
And tho', to go, must be my fate
Bright daydreams will remain forever.

W.H.W., 4 Aug 1897

On June 24th there was again a little fire visible. No lake was formed and no molten lava was seen. The fire was way down in a deep hole or cave in the bottom, and only the reflection against the sides of the cave could be seen. The fire this time lasted 3 days only. For several months back the smoke has been very dense and voluminous.

J.M. Lee, 24-26 June 1897

Though there has been no fire visible in Halemaumau during the ten days of my stay at the Volcano House, still I have found much that is interesting to study in the wonderful natural curiosities of the locality, and take pleasure in recording that my visit here has been both pleasant and profitable.

Maria Freeman Gray, San Francisco, 16-26 Oct 1897

We arrived at the Volcano House late this afternoon after a long ride in the stage from Hilo. Visited Halemaumau the following day. Saw no fire but heard every now and again hissing noises of gas. Also went to Kilauea Iki and was amazed at the place. We wondered why more is not heard of this magnificent extinct volcano.

Mrs. William Haywood, Miss Charlotte Dodge, Robert W. Shingle, Honolulu, 24 Oct 1897

I saw the smoke, I smelled the sulphur breath of Hades so I am homeward bound for the _____ grass hills of Washington.

Geo. D. Anderson, 25 Jan 1898

Illustration: Two photographs by Friedlaender, 22 Dec 1896, with features labelled: 1. View of Halemaumau from Uwekahuna. 2. Lava lake overflowing the banks of the levee. Page 185.

The caption for the first reads:

View from terraces near Uwekahuna, Dec 22nd 1893 showing southwestern portion of Kiluaea. pr = primary crater, s = secondary crater, a = lava lake, l = grass house. Direction of view from N towards S.

The caption for the second:

Downbreak of part of the wall that surrounded the lava lake, the gap formed in the night of 22/23 Dec 1893, the picture was taken one of the following days. The whole secondary crater was flooded with molten laava, which, however, sooon became covered with crust. ML = outline of Mauna Loa, p = rim of primary crater, s = view of secondary crater.

Also labelled on this second photograph:

wall, surrounding lava lake

molten lava, formed by overflow througfh the gap, which is visible towards the left; the lava covered by thin crust.

Dr. Friedlaender, 14 Feb 1898

Two months sojourn at the Volcano House gave me time for 13 trips to Kilauea-iki (and the last trip was a lucky one, for I found my watch which was lost!), one trip on horseback to the smoking pit, another one alone and on foot ditto, four visits to the West Bluff, four to koa grove and four to koa forest, one to Ainahou, cracks and craters thrown in, one to the bottom of Keanakakoi; six to sulphur banks, several to fern grove, Devil's

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Kitchen, orchard etc., four to Wailiilii, besides several picnics, lunches, dinner; and four-in-hand driving, to say nothing of the delightful hours spent in the cozy old sitting-room with its fireplace and big green table!

And it all gave me back blessed health. I set out on my way Hilo-ward with a seven and a half mile tramp in prospect, and the Volcano House and its kind hospitality and happy hours in retrospect.

Mabel Wing Castle, 27 June 1898

Illustration: Caricatures of members of the U.S. Hawaiian Commission, 2 pages, 25 Aug 1898. Pages 187-188.

On pages 188 and 189, I omitted some nonsense entries. On page 120 I omitted a list of other volcanoes visited by W.H.

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