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National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

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First impressions of C. G. Conradi on arrival in the Port of Hilo.
The Harbour is one of the finest, and a large ship can be handled in it with ease. The reception given to our passengers and myself was such as I have never before received from other strangers.

The drive from Hilo to Volcano House was simply grand, words cannot be found to convey to a second person the beauty of the country. Tourists must come and see for themselves. Our reception at Volcano House from Mrs & Mr Waldorf was of the kindest and they seemed to try & excel each other in making their visitors comfortable also giving all the necessary information for their guidance, in sight seeing.

But the grandest sight of all was the crater at the Lava Lake, it was awe inspiring, and struck me as another of the wonderful works of the Great Architect of the Universe

C. G. Conradi

Commanding S. S. Garonne of Liverpool
Lake Orient Liner.

Hawaii National Park Service
Mt. M. Volcanoes National Park
Mrs. Clark -

Maui - Leeward -

Dec. 5th

The Minneapolis Times Excursionists on Dec 5th
to the number of 21 enjoyed Hawaii.

Verdict Most stupendous natural wonder
in the World

J. Blanchard Excursion Mgr.

Hawaii National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park
Mrs. Elma Wood Brown

Clifton

Kansas

Rested here nicely and enjoyed the fine cool
air and leave with regret not to be able to stay
longer

December 6, 1898. Martha Isenberg.

J. C. Isenberg.

Dec. 12. 1898. Charlotte Doyle Fleo Steere & Frederick E. Steere
 "Hiladell" is the greatest wonder in
 the world. This is the junior of the crew of
 the U.S.S. Bennington.
 We leave hoping to see you again soon.
 The 30 Members of the crew
 of the U.S.S. Bennington

Dec 14 - 1898
 The above sentiment expressed by the
 crew of the U. S. S. Bennington
 is more than seconded by two
 of its Officers, who notwithstanding
 occasional "spells" of the "Main
 Grace" could still quite - and be
 true to the ~~best~~ ^{best} bottle of Manilla
 Whipped, Ensign, U. S. N.
 POT. Ensign U. S. N.
 U.S.S. Bennington

While you are at the Volcano house do not fail
 to see the sunrise. If you are not good at getting up
 in the morning, stay up all night to see it. It is
 worth it. The glistening white dew upon the grass at
 your feet, the dark, tremendous outline of Mauna Kea
 against the rosy sky in the west, the sunrise
 glow in the east, before you the black crater
 dotted with flecks of white cloud from the steam
 holes - all around you the mysterious, divine still-
 ness of the dawn, - ~~all~~ this forms a picture to carry
 in memory the rest of your days.

Eliya Orchard Conner

17 December 1898.

Hawai'i National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park

Dec 17
1898.

We left Hilo, we drove by ferny roads to the Volcano House where Mr. & Mrs. Waldron gave us a warm welcome & subsequently ~~and~~ with each other in trying to make our visit a pleasant one & to help us to see everything in the right way & at the proper time. The company, the weather the food & beds were all good & we visited the Volcano twice where we saw Kilauea breathing gently like a giant asleep refreshing himself & renewing his energy for his next fierce outburst of passion & boiling rage which when it comes may we be there to see. Moreover we trod the steep & narrow way which led to the Crater-floor of Kilaueaiki from which when we returned both skirts & trousers showed ample evidence of dangers passed & obstacles overcome. For the rest billiards paper & vapour baths - a certain cure for anything & everything - helped to pass an all too short stay of 2 days & 3 nights.

Henry Joy, M.D.

Dublin.

his
mark

The above are my sentiments
Thomas J. Burrows. Bradone. Ireland
Everard H. Dumer. Hilo. Hawaii

Jan. 1 1899.

In View of Halemauiau

January 14, 1898

Visited the well-known spot, on the 13th and although there was not a sign of life in the "House of Pele", the home of Pele, yet there was plenty of indication spread about, that several of her attendants were still at work keeping the, conceivably, pot still boiling. Having a card containing the address of Lieut. Richmond Payson Hobson U.S.A. "the hero of the Merrimac" I introduced it to a test of fire somewhat hotter than that to which the "hero" himself had been introduced and it stood the contact with Pele's power so well that I held it as a souvenir. The party of which the undersigned happened to be one, had opportunity given to enjoy one of the pleasantest trips ever undertaken and accomplished, from Honolulu to the visit to Halemauiau and return to the Volcano House. At the Volcano House the unusual good surroundings of excellent weather (therm 62°) was added to by the welcome and hospitality shown by Mr. & Mrs. Fred Waldron the genial host and hostess. But the end cometh and to Pele, I say:

Fare thee well, and if for ever still for ever fare thee well I had hoped to interview you, and thus get a point-on-hill.

Frank Godfrey
Publisher Illustrated Handbook of Hawaii



Aloha nui.
He makamaka wau i ka lua
Pele

William Hadswoth Jones.

Kansas City Mo.
U. S. A.

26, Jan'y.

Capt. Andrew T. Johnson
Frederick A. Johnson
Ed. K. Johnson

Yacht "Minerva" N. Y. C.
"The Priors" Mother's Vineyard, Mass.
15 Wall St. New York.

28 Jan. 1899

W. Remonsperger

2394 Howard St San Francisco

Feb. 8. 1899

Chas. Muelony, U.S.N.

U.S.S. Oregon

Feb 8. 1899.

E. F. Eckhardt, U.S.N.

U.S.S. "Oregon."

Feb'y 17 1899

E. Di eres. He au aha Ka. Lake Col. 171st Regt. P^o vols.

The volcano & surrounding mountain and make a wonderful panorama and well worth the expenses of a Trip from Honolulu, and for that matter across the Ocean. The crater seems a dumb being. Well ready to belch forth its explosive elements at any time & reminds me of the fabulous Grecian legend of the legions of desolation over which the shades of the dead-trooped on their journey to the River styx to be ferried across by the Old Boatman Charon to Hades, the Land of Ghostly Shades. The scene lacking only the dim, tideless sea to make the resemblance complete.

E. D.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

Feb 27nd 1899

Mr and Mrs Harold B. Elliot
Hilo, Hawaii

26 Frank N. McCandless
Ellensburg, Wash.

26 Es. F. Kuhles
St. Paul Minn.

26 H. L. Perkins
Saint Paul Minnesota

26 William Fink,
Olympia and Tacoma, Wash.

26 This seems the last
station this side of our
destination and against
I had been Seattle Wash.

Feb 26th 1899

Just returned from crater. This huge, wide the longest walk & haul made in
history, and much fatigued but for good. Mr Waldron Mgr. of the Hotel Kona has
to be the to memory

H. D. Albert
Langdon N. Dak.

J. Dwyer Edmunds Spokane Washington

28 Febr. 1899.

Wenn auch der Kilauwa heute seines schönsten Schmuckes, des
feurigen Kratersees, entbehrt so bleibt er deswegen doch eine der
grössten geologischen Merkwürdigkeiten welche die Erdoberfläche
darbietet, und die gleich interessant für den Geologen wie wundert-
bar für den Laien ist.

Sie von allen anderen Vulkanen so sehr verschiedene Form der
vulkanischen Thätigkeit des Kilauwa wird immer eine für
die Wissenschaft wichtige Erscheinung bilden, und noch manche
Geologe wird hier reichen Stoff für Forschungen und neue
Anregungen finden.

Dr. K. Fetterer.

Professor der Mineralogie und Geologie
an der Technischen Hochschule Karlsruhe, Baden
Germany.

In Volcano house 23. Febr - 1. March 1899

we went down to the crater
I don't think there is any "crater" on earth
than this crater

March 23rd
1899

W. H. Brown Rochester Mich
E. E. Brown

Mar 25/99

The Volcano is worth seeing at any time
Frank J. Curley, Co. L. U. S. V. Engineers.

March 26, 1899. The first visit I have made since the
breakdown of 1894. (See p. 120 & 130 of last record book)

The diagrams on two pages above given, are practically
the same as the outer rim of the pit of to-day, as
far down as the level of the lake shown at the bottom
of page 130 - July 30, 1894. Below this point all is changed.

There is no longer any molten lava or fire. The walls
all around the central pit are perpendicular or overhanging

From the level of the lake as shown by Mr. Dodge, (above page 130)
downward, there is a steep debris slope on the N. side for about 300
feet, ending in jagged bluffs, the base of which are lost in
a central well, estimated to be 150' across, the bottom of which
is invisible.

On the south side the perpendicular wall is nearly
twice as high as on the north side, and the debris slope
is flattened out at the bottom where it drops into the
central well.

Mr. Waldron, the manager, tells me that on Friday last
the 24th a loud noise was heard from the crater and a great
cloud of dust or smoke rose perpendicularly - Upon descend-
ing, the central well shown on opposite page was dis-
covered, there having been no hole at that point until
that time.

The Western wall descends almost perpendicularly into
the well, and there were today frequent slides of rock
from that wall down into the well.

There are thick volumes of sulphur fumes arising
from the central well and from a horizontal crack on
the western wall, about 200 feet from the top.

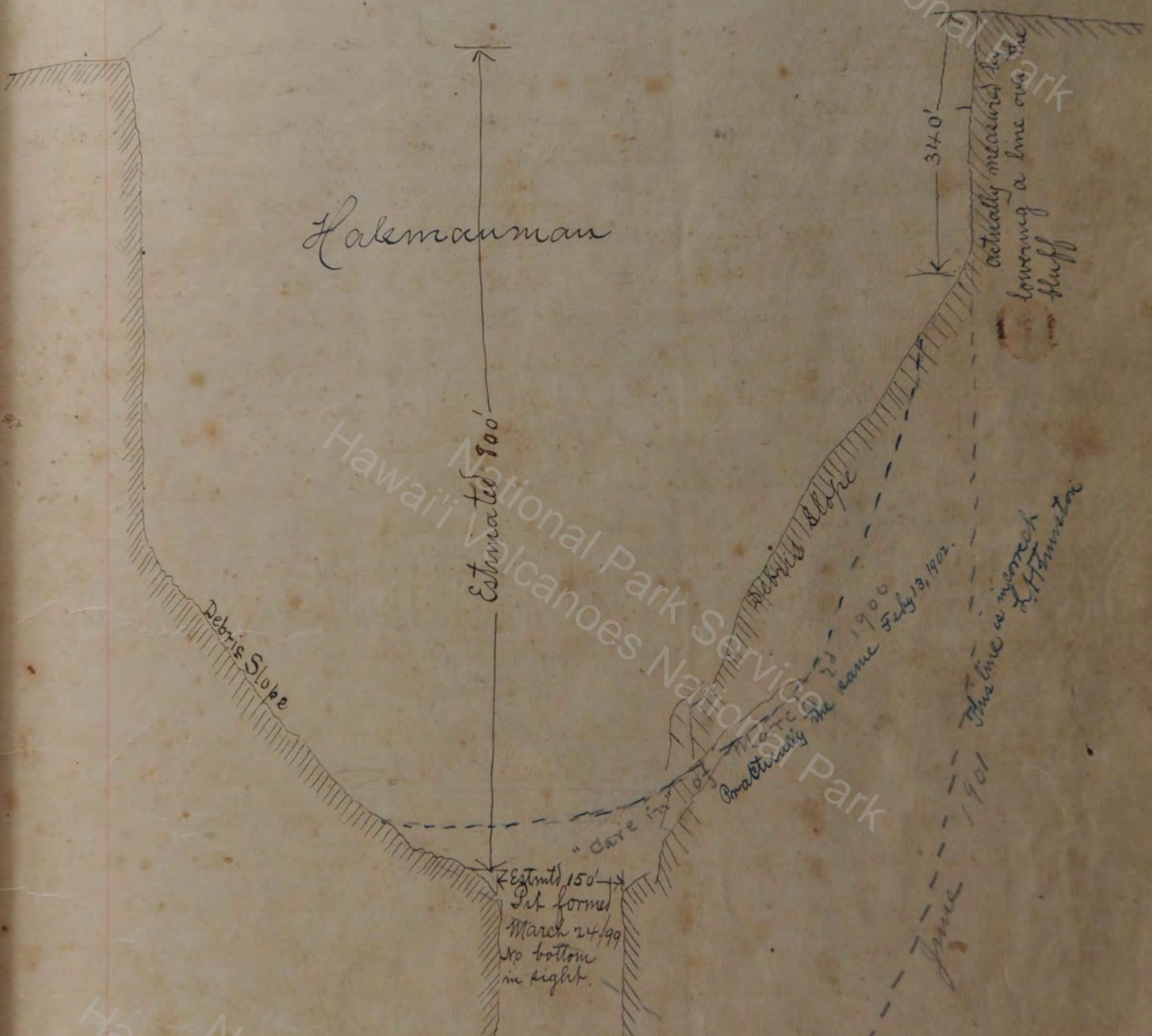
There is great heat arising from cracks in the floor
of the crater on the south and west of the pit, and dis-
tant from 100 to several hundred feet from the pit.

Light brown smoke is also rising from several
points on the sides of the main pit.
A heat crack several hundred feet from the pit on the

east side, is hot enough to burn canes inserted. No light is visible however.

The distances given are based on actual measurement of the north wall by throwing over a stone tied on to a string. The other distances are estimates based on this measured distance.

L. Thurston



Mar. 28, 1900 - The dotted line shows line of break in of Mar. 28, 1900 filling the "bottomless pit". Prior to the filling of the pit a dense cloud of smoke was pouring out of it. It ceased almost entirely immediately after the slide. The heat crack parallel with and 400 ft distant from the north wall of Halemauumanu has greatly increased in heat since Dec last when I last saw it. It is sizzling hot a foot back from the edge and shows a cherry red about 20 feet down. This is the first fire seen in the crater in 2 1/2 years about since June 24, 1897 (see record of J. M. Lee) at which time there was a little at the bottom of the pit.

see page 71

L. Thurston

THE WONDERS OF KILAUEA

Times Excursionists See the Great Hawaiian Volcano—The Party Has a Most Pleasant Trip Across the Pacific.

Special Correspondence. 1879

Hilo, Hawaii, Feb. 25.—After one of the most delightful sea voyages, without one thing to mar the pleasure of The Times Hawaiian excursionists, land was sighted at 6 o'clock to-day. It was the verdant Isle of Hawaii, a vision of such picturesque loveliness that the eyes of the voyagers looked longingly upon the green slopes and the palm groves. The waves kissed shores of this tropical island, dreaming in the sunshine of a summer which has no ending, slope gradually from the snow tipped peaks of lofty Mauna Kea, and are a revelation of vegetable luxuriance and fertility. The varied tints of water, sky, and land, in assorted blues, greens and reds are at once the despair of the artist and the painter and mock the feeble efforts of the descriptive writer.

No matter how pleasurable the sea voyage may be the sight of a ship or the first appearance of land become at once the real event of a day's existence. In this limitless expanse of ocean, the sight of a ship is a rarity, welcomed as a pleasant change from the routine of ship life, and when Mrs. McDonald of our party announced "ship ahoy" there was a simultaneous rush to the port side and glasses eagerly scanned the horizon. It proved to be the Skagit from Port Townsend, a barkentine loaded with lumber bound for Honolulu. Our ship's course crossed hers and at one time we were quite close together. The kodak caught the bark under full sail but does not do justice to the beautiful picture she made as she passed between us and the sun, her sails bulging out to the northeast trades and glistening and shining like silver. The usual dipping of colors by the ships, a waving of white handkerchiefs and a rousing cheer as Old Glory swung to the breeze from her mizen, and then far more quickly than one would think possible the horizon swallowed up the ship and only the wide expanse of blue ocean met the eye on every side.

Washington's birthday was duly celebrated. We had a program of several numbers and enjoyed a special feast at the table. In the evening a boxing match, several recitations and a musical soiree proved very entertaining. The ship was decorated with flags hung from every mast, and the captain, a Britisher, was voted the thanks of the party for his thoughtful courtesy.

No Case of Sea Sickness.

A remarkable fact is that not one of The Times party has suffered from sea sickness, though several of them had never even seen the ocean previous to this trip. Whether we can claim this to be due to their having joined The Times party I cannot state but I am keeping quite within the truth when I tell you that the two passengers who came over the Great Northern railway in preference to joining The Times excursion, were both very sick and one of them is not yet recovered. Does this not point a moral?

On the Garonne The Times party enjoys the choicest seats at the captain's table, the best state rooms and thus far every wish has been anticipated. I asked for an expression of opinion to-day on the trip and without a single exception every member of the party pronounced it ideal. The male members of our party are a lot of jolly joshers and our merriment at times is boisterous and unrestrained. A North Dakota man, now known as Captain Sullivan, has been commissioned the gun officer of the Garonne. His genial countenance is revealed in the picture taken as he declared that he would sink the ship before he would surrender.

Sullivan has afforded us more amusement than a little. His pretensions of mortal terror of the sea have been ludicrous. The other morning he was discovered wrapped in three life preservers and mighty little else. He declared that unless the sea calmed very soon the ship would certainly sink as he had observed a great trembling of the steamer throughout the night. The sea was calm as a Minnesota lake, but Sullivan sleeps near the propeller and this may have accounted for his alarm.

We have had our whale again, and the first officer declares that The Times is the first paper which holds the record of whale laying (way laying) this sea monster in succession.

Flying fishes in great numbers for two days, but the porpoises have failed to materialize.

The long rest of afternoons are thoroughly enjoyed by the party. The kodak caught a few of us in one of our social sessions. If it does not reveal a lot of contented fellows then the photograph lies, that's all.

Commodore W. Perkins of St. Paul, one of the best sailors that ever trod the quarter deck, or spliced the main brace, sailed these waters in 1854 and his reminiscences of those days have afforded us much entertainment. The trip has certainly agreed with him and he is regretting that the sea part of the trip is soon to end.

Secretary Allut is taking lessons in keeping a ship's log, and some of the entries therein are full of seaman's lingo. I could quote many, but will refrain as I understand this log will appear in book form,

under the title, "How North Dakota Annexed Hawaii."

Our genial Doctor Junkins, ex-mayor of Portsmouth, N. H., was made painfully homesick the other night upon observing a marked back sky. The doctor's preferences for New England fish products are singularly strong and his loyalty to the section from which he hails is pronounced.

Grandpa Fink, who represents the largest brewing establishment on the Sound, when he is not otherwise engaged, which he seldom is, is gifted with an acute sense of hearing and generally hears the dinner horn twenty minutes ahead of the rest of the passengers. This is supposed to be a sure sign of sea sickness and grandpa's health is becoming a question for very serious consideration by the ship physician. I have observed that the chief steward and cook do not seem at all alarmed about it.

Sunday (to-morrow) morning we will re-start at 8:30 for Kilauea where we will remain until Monday noon. The Garonne will be in Hilo three full days and they promise to be delightful days. Tuesday night we will leave for Honolulu, arriving at noon Wednesday. I understand a steamer will be able to mail this to you, and I hope to be able to mail this to you. The full program as advertised will be carried out.

At Honolulu.

Honolulu, March 1.—Hilo citizens accorded The Times party the same kindly hospitality which greeted our former party here. The trip to the volcano was greatly enjoyed by all. At the Volcano house the manager, Mr. Waldron, and his charming wife, made every effort to make our brief stay enjoyable. The cuisine of this mountain tavern was a revelation and with appetizing refreshment the long drive to Kilauea's summit we made sad havoc of the bountiful spread before us. Kilauea, the little crater, was visited the afternoon of our arrival. What possessed them to call this the little crater is not apparent at first glance. The walls are a thousand feet high and the crater is several miles around. The walls on three sides are perpendicular and bare of vegetation, but on one side the slope is sufficient to permit the hardy shrubbery to take hold and this side is heavily banked with ferns and stunted trees.

Monday morning at 5:30 we were on our way to Kilauea. Kilauea has a direct connection with Vesuvius and careful observers state as soon as the latter is quiet again Kilauea will become active. It is very much alive to-day, more so than during my former visit in December. Many changes are to be observed about this mighty volcano; changes which show that though the fires no longer glow, they are not dead. Mysterious forces are still at work and millions of tons of lava are falling into the crater. The ascending smoke and sulphur fumes are much greater now than in December, and the heat in many spots is intolerable. Kilauea may be viewed, but it should be done carefully. There is much danger there now. I noticed a great change in the crater's center. The bottom has lowered at least 350 feet and the crater must be nearly 1,000 feet deep. When it is remembered that the old crater is about 1,100 feet in depth and the new crater, which lies inside the old is also 1,000 feet, some idea of the wonders of Kilauea may be had.

J. J. Blanchard

THE VOLCANO.

Fire has appeared at the volcano. The news was brought by the Mauna Loa yesterday afternoon.

On the morning of April 1st the people at the Volcano House were startled to see flames and smoke rolling out from what appeared to be the mouth of the crater.

A party was immediately formed and started to the scene. They had not been mistaken. There was the fire plainly to be seen. As they drew closer they were suddenly greeted with a loud laugh of derision from a party who was concealed near by. All at once it dawned upon the eruption seekers that it was the 1st of April, All Fool's Day.

The joker had built huge piles of trees and brush in one of the clefts and then set fire to it. He must have spent the greater part of the previous night in getting the material together. But he was amply repaid by the success of his scheme.

Authentic news was brought, however, that the residents in the vicinity of the volcano anticipate an eruption very soon. Heavy puffs of smoke are rising from the crater, and jets of steam are issuing from newly opened fissures. It is thought that Madame Pele will belch forth some more before giving up the ghost.

April 1st 1899

My Impression of my Horse ^{the Volcano.}
 This marginal view is not that of a country
 chuck, but the rear elevation of the noble beast,
 which this day bore me to from the crater. He was
 named Bonaparte, ^{the other part was the same.}
 He was a small brute, but the law of equalization
 came in ^{as I,} the heaviest one of the party, was given
 the smallest equine. He had many good qualities,
 Always willing to stop ^{as rest with me} many a
 time when I was not so inclined. At such times,
 he had a bad habit of going to sleep, ^{as with tears in}
 my eyes, I was forced to arouse him. On being violent-
 ly aroused, the tears were in his. He was the most wil-
 ling horse to stop ^{as rest} I had ever seen. He was
 forgetful, ^{as when urged,} would forget that he had
 been, or for what, before the impression reached his
 hoarsey brain. ^{as my labor went for naught.} As a
 walker, he was far from fast. ^{as my position was}
 soon, where I could see the others ahead. ^{as no one desper-}
 ted my claim. He was of no particular stock or breed,
 but just horse that's all. I have the impression that
 he was deaf for he would stop, apparently in fear, that
 I would say "Hoo!" ^{as that he would not hear it.} He was
 of mature age, ^{as in a few years,} when he celebrates
 his semi-centennial, may I be there to see. He made
 more knots an hour than the Kinan said knots being
 taken from the end of his halter rope which I belabored him
 with. But like his great namesake of old he marched up
 the hill ^{as then} marched down again. He arrived back in
 safety, but from his bad habits of dropping astern, ^{as sid-}
 ling to port. I at no time feared he would not. His motion in
 making the port tack ^{as recovering,} was much like the
 Kinan, on her smooth voyages on the midways of Berni. My
 impressions of the Volcano follow, ^{as are to be sung to the}
 tune "The morning light is breaking," my impression of me-
 self for taking this, can best be expressed by the words which
 belong to this day, ^{as were best} unmitigated.

The Volcano.

This place was once a red hot show,
 But now, alas, most dead.
 It's prestige as a Volcano,
 Is "ausgespielt" - puff led.

A. H. Norton Jr.
 Boston Mass.



April 4 Eran H. Estep, Hoonoaa, Hawaii. Third visit
 April 4 Sam R. Dowdle, Paaiilo Hawaii First visit.

"A Book of Booms in the Wilderness -
 "A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread, and Thou
 "Dinging beside me in the Wilderness -
 "The Wilderness were Paradise now -
 Clarence & Clark - Wyoming,
 Mrs A. M. Wilson, Waiakea
 Carrie Dunn Hoilo
 Kamuela Manana

Printed in
 Hawaii National Park

May 7
 Went down into the crater and after rubbernecking
 around in a thorough manner, decided that at
 present Madame Pile was somewhat on the hog,
 she evidently had not been making a flash recently,
 but from all indications her abode was at one
 time a hellpopping place.
 L.H. Pitthouse, Honolulu,

May 8
 Chased down into the Crater yesterday
 reminded me of that dear old lullaby
 "empty is the cradle baby's gone."
 baby come back July 4/99
 Mrs Hawthorn, Honolulu
 Louise Stephens
 Woodland, Cal.

20/11/1900
 200 Pinausmt

On Kea's peak behold the glistening snow;
 From Loa see the curling smoke arise;
 On bending beach the flowers ever bloom,
 In this earth's rarest fairest paradise.
 May 9, 1899
 H. E. Boothby

May 13
 A.A. Wharton
 Am sorry we can only stop three days.
 S.S. W.G. L.H.

18 March 1899

Leider verhiende die dicke
 Nebel und Regen die
 Aussicht auf den Kilauea
 vollkommen. Der Wind
 überdies die Schwefelämpfe in
 die Augen zu was, so dass an
 längere verweilen nicht zu
 denken war. - Auch in seiner
 Nähe macht der Kilauea einen
 sonderbaren Eindruck, ein
 wahres Bild der gewaltigen
 Gestaltung, die verlassene
 Werkstätte übermächtiger Natur-
 arbeit.

Hawai'i National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park
 Kilauea Iki
 Waianae
 Aloha

اگر دوزخ بود زمین است
 همین است همین است همین است

Hawai'i National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park
 Officers shared look in and ponder,
 lot in setting the future, the place,
 is ~~boundless~~
 May 20th 1909
 Chas. Egan
 Brig. Genl.
 Comd. 1st Army

with rivers. The floor of the crater is hollowed, and there
 is a line all round the cliffs twenty feet above the
 edges of the lava, showing a subsidence of that
 amount. Having examined the lava, I climbed
 up the aa flow in the western cove, and was
 surprised to come to a lava lake, some 250 ft. long
 by 50-100 feet wide and 160 ft. above the crater floor.
 The flow which came from that these coves on the
 south-west wall, except a small part that went
 directly down, filled up this lake before reaching
 Kilauea-iki, so that the flow must have been much
 more extensive than appears from the top. I walked
 to the other end of the lake, and up another small flow which
 I found there, and came upon a ridge fifty feet above the
 lake and on the other side, ten feet lower, another lake about
 100 feet in diameter. Here I found some curious objects. This
 lake had been filled by a sort of an overflow of lava from
 the flow of 1832 which flooded the whole plateau between
 the two craters. It came down the south wall, ran out
 the ridge, part flowing into the small lake, and some down
 to the big lake. I climbed up this flow. It was a hard
 climb for the lava was principally aa was very fri-
 ble. The height was 300 feet, or 510 feet above Kilauea-iki.
 Thence I followed the flow directly to the edge of Kilauea
 where it ran over in a cascade. This point was 530 feet
 above Kilauea-iki, or 150 above Kilauea. A lava cascade
 150 ft. high must have been quite a sight. Thence I fol-
 lowed the ridge to the end, ~~and~~ and struck across to the
 tidal path back to the Volcano House. I found, ~~when~~
 by my aneroid, when returned, that ~~in~~ some unaccount-
 able ~~reason~~ manner, the Volcano House had, during my
 absence, risen twenty feet. This piece of Tomfoolery on
 the part of Saml Watson while my back was turned, was
 wholly at a loss to account for.

For the benefit of those who wish to know I give a sum-
 mary of my results.

Depth of Kilauea-iki below north bank,	750 ft.
" " " " " " " " " " " "	Kilauea 380 "
Dimensions of Kilauea-iki	1800 x 1400 ft.
Height of hummocks	15-20 ft.
Height of first lava lake above Kilauea-iki	160 ft.
Dimensions (estimated)	250 x 50 to 100 ft.
Height of second lava lake above Kilauea-iki	200 ft.
Height of fissure lava cones	" " 250 "

(partly estimated).

Mean height of plateau above Kilaua-iki 540 ft.
 " " " " " Kilaua 160 "
 " " " " " " 150 "
 Height of lava cascade at 1832
 Top of north bank of Kilaua-iki below Volcano K. 120 ft.
 Kilaua-iki below Vol. K. 870 ft.

Other measurements.

Floor of Kilaua, (edges) below Vol. K. 1180 ft.
 Helemau mau, edges above edges of crater. 250 "
 The western bluff is the highest and its height is 550 "

The barometer here seems exceeding by steady wind used to the variations of a New England climate. During our stay (ten days), the extreme variations have not exceeded .2 inches. We have had all kinds of weather from the clearest of the clear to the foggiest of the foggy.

Mapes C. Webb-Smith.
 baby boy get to Vernon &
~~the H of baby~~

Mrs Anita A. Larken
 Mrs Anita Ireland

of San Francisco, June 27/99

June 28/99. Chas A. Gibson
 Mrs Chas A Gibson
 Alice Humphrey
 Capt Wm Matson
 San Francisco, Cal.

June 3 1900
 J. R. Gomez (river 35)

W. S. Co. Hilo

July 2nd / 99

Visited crater this morning. Madam Pele is not as young as she used to be.

Mrs. J. Grant, Miss Stephens, Midland, Cal.

John Newburt, Jr.

July 4th 1899.

The summit crater Mokuawrawo is active again, the reflection was noticed at about 4 O'clock this morning.

Mokuawrawo was last active from Apr 21 to May 6 - 1896. Kilauea smoking about the same as for 3 months past.

D. Waldron Mng R.V.H.C.

Harriet Hatch
J. M. Hatch.

Janita Beckley
George C. Beckley, Jr.

Mary C. Beckley
Helen Kruger

Mrs. von Graeveneger

W. von Graeveneger
E. Bonant

J. A. Bonant

Hellie B. Marks.

Clester Marks

Rainona Marks.

Margaret Waldron

Mary Hobbe

Frank Kruger

Edith Kruger

Pau July 23/99



The finest set piece of them all.

Vertical handwritten notes on the left margin, including names like 'Mrs. J. Grant' and 'Miss Stephens'.

Large diagonal watermark text across the bottom of the page: 'Hawaii National Park Service' and 'Hawaiian Volcanoes National Park'.

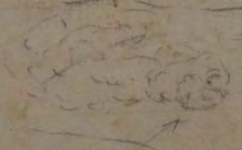


Miss Jean M Donald
Oakland Calif

Honolulu H. I.
July 7th 1899

The spouts of July 4th

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Kilauea



Volcano House

- Geo. Ross
- Mrs Geo. Ross
- Isabella Crichton
- Miss D. Liebman
- A. More
- Mrs R. More
- Hellie McKain

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

July 10/99

Returned to view eruption of Mokuaweoweo.

Chas A. Gibson

Capt Wm Watson

Millie D Gibson

Miss Mariah K. Lo Heilo Hawaii
Juliette K. Namakainui

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Heilo July 10th 1899

W. P. [Signature]

July 12
 Mrs G. W. Wilder
 " C. Mc Simon
 " J. W. W. Keefe
 Miss Grace
 " B. B. B. B.
 " Margaret Mc Simon
 " Crozier
 Mr. T. Fernald
 " J. W. W. Keefe

July 12
 Paul H. Soule
 H. O. Austin

July 14, 1899. The question is, "How can one record his impressions with about one drop of ink in the ink-well" - so would take a barrel to half describe crime

Albert Ross

July 14, 1899.

Mama Loa burst forth in eruption July 4, 1899 at an elevation of 11,500 feet.

At 9 a.m. July 10 a party of 30 people started for the scene of disturbance and on the 13th two days later ten of the party reached the active cone, several reached a point of view 2 miles away and some of the party failed to get a view at all. Those who reached the summit were Mr. Pratt (Real Estate agt) Henry Easton, Mr. Clokey, J. C. Ginn, D. D. Sufe, Mackintosh, C. Macomber, Janeway, J. H. Morange and Joe Flores the native Guide. Returned to Volcano House Thursday eve, having made the round trip in 4 days. This was the first party to reach the scenes of activity.

MOKUAWEOWEO IS ACTIVE

Lava Flowing From Mountain Side.

Three Fountains Playing—Grand Sight From Volcano House—The View From Hilo Town.

Mokuaweoweo is in action and as a feature of the celebration of Independence Day the fire began belching forth early on Tuesday morning. The only accounts obtainable came from Manager Waldron of the Kilauea Volcano House. He telephones the following:

"When we retired Monday night there was no indication of anything unusual. At ~~ten o'clock~~ Tuesday morning our cook, who is a new man here, called us and said the Volcano must be active as he had heard a noise like a cannon shot. The presence of smoke at Kilauea lately led me to believe that his surmise was correct but when I reached the veranda I saw it was not so. The glare over the crater of Makuaweoweo showed plainly where the disturbance was. The sky was brilliantly illuminated and ~~the fountains were playing in the air~~—the famous old volcano was in action once more.

On Tuesday afternoon the activity in the crater apparently ceased and at four o'clock the molten lava made its appearance on the edge of the ridge about 3,000 feet from the summit and in about the same location as the flow of 1881. Its course is in nearly the same direction and the flow is rapid. About five miles away from the flow and on either side of it are two fountains which throw the lava high in the air. These fountains played all of Tuesday night and were visible until the fog came in Wednesday morning. The flow is coming in the direction of the Volcano House and seems wide. ~~On Tuesday night we had no use for lamps in the house the molten lava furnished the light necessary until daylight~~ and all the guests remained up until daylight when fog shut out the scene.

George Paty, who has resided on this island for the past ~~many~~ years and who has witnessed all the outbreaks during that time says this seems to be the most extensive of all and starting as it did so far from the summit the prospect of a long siege is favorable. Just what course it will take when the lava reaches the plateau between the two mountains is mere guesswork; a slight elevation in the way of it may divert its course to Kaula or Hilo though old timers believe it will come down over or near the course of the flow of 1881.

It is impossible for Mr. Waldron to say what the course is. From the Volcano house a mere profile is visible and they would lose sight of it when the course is turned toward ~~the~~ if it should go that way. As yet there is no outbreak on the Kona Kaula side—At Kawaihae and Honokaa only the glare is visible at night. The fog hung over the mountain all of yesterday obstructing the view but as the sun set there was a peculiar glow which showed that the fire was still burning and that it had kept up during the day. Mr. Waldron calculates the distance from the flow to the Volcano house to be twenty miles on an air line or about thirty miles by trail.

Through the heavy clouds which hung over the mountain yesterday morning the glare could be plainly seen from Hilo town and at three o'clock the fountains were observed by persons returning from the dance at the hotel. Today several parties will go to the Volcano house to view the sight. The Mauna Loa takes the news to Honolulu today and by tomorrow night at least half the visitors and many of the residents of the capital will be preparing for a visit to Hilo. In 1887 there were not accommodations enough on the local steamers to carry the crowd that wanted to come up.

The first flow from the mountain of which there is any record took place in 1855. It broke out between the two mountains and continued in the direction of Hilo. The flow of 1859 broke out on the Kona side and emptied into the sea. The flow of 1868 was a short one, the lava leaving the earth near Waiohino and emptying into the sea near Ka Lea point. The flow of 1887 was in the same locality and extended over but little more territory. The flow was rapid and reached the sea in less than four hours from the time it broke out. The flow of 1880 was a short one, starting from a point on the Hilo side and flowing in the direction of the town. The flow of 1881 was the longest in point of time, lasting altogether about nine months. That one stopped about three quarters of a mile from town and made such slow speed that citizens would visit the spot at night and walk ahead of the flow. There have been numerous short flows of short duration besides those enumerated.

PELE'S COPPERS ARE HOT

LAVA FROM MOKUAWEOWEO IS HOT STUFF.

Eruption on Eve of the Fourth—Several Distinct Flows—Unusual Speed and Breadth—Crowds Climb the Mountain—Previous Outbursts.

After a term of rest and nearly complete idleness extending over a period of several years, the volcano of Mokuaweoweo has again broken out and gives promise of one of the greatest demonstrations ever furnished by the volcanoes of Hawaii. Since the outbreak which occurred shortly before 2 a. m. on Tuesday morning, the rush for the Volcano House has been incessant and the hotel is now filled to its utmost capacity with interested and excited spectators of this magnificent display.

The eruption was first noticed at the Volcano House, where early on the morning of July 4th Mr. Waldron and the guests of the hotel were awakened by an explosion and on making their way to the verandas witnessed one of the most grand and elaborate displays of Pele's displeasure ever yet given. The outbreak occurred on the side of Mauna Loa at an elevation of about 10,000 feet and in about the same place as where issued the flow of 1880-81. Two immense fountains of lava were forced in the air to an elevation of many hundred feet and from these and the constant overflow from the mountain were rapidly formed the three lava flows which are now steadily making their way down the mountain side and toward the sea. These streams of lava have each taken different directions, and the rapidity of their movements is dependent on the obstructions and depressions of the country through which they pass. The smaller flow is in the direction of Kilauea and is now about twenty miles distant from the hotel. What is apparently the second flow in size is on the Hilo side and as nearly as can be estimated will take about the same course as the Wailuku river. The third flow, which has taken its way toward the Kaula side is, to all appearances, the largest lava flow yet witnessed on the island and seems to be making rapid progress in its path of destruction. As yet, sufficient time has not elapsed to obtain correct measurements and speed of these different flows, but men have been sent by Julian Monsarratt and W. H. Shipman to the scene of activity and will probably be returning within the next two or three days. The eruption shows no signs of abatement and the sight by night and the early morning hours is one of unusual grandeur and brilliancy. At the Volcano House, which is probably some twenty-five miles from the outbreak, lights are not required through the night, and the country for many miles around the mountain is brightly illuminated.

From Hilo the sight has been witnessed nightly by interested crowds, and the Wailuku bridge has been especially a desirable position for observation. From this place the illumination is to be seen directly up the river, and the bright red from the huge fountains and the overflow as it is seen through the clouds and smoke make a picture, at times so weird, and always so grand that it is not easily to be forgotten.

The older Hawaiians, to whom an outbreak of this kind is always significant of much, are quite undecided as to its moment and are somewhat reluctant to express their opinions of its cause or meaning. In years gone by an outbreak without previous activity in the crater was supposed to predict the death of some of the royalty; but within the past few months there have been two deaths in the royal family, first Kaulani and then Kapiolani, and it was not until after these that the outbreak took place. One old man ventured the opinion that it was on account of Kapiolani's death that the eruption was going on, and another thought that with the positive change in the old government and the death of the Queen Dowager, Pele was showing her displeasure for the new order of affairs. ~~But~~ again, an ancient native who makes some modest claims as to his abilities in the Kahuna line, says that inasmuch as the eruption did not take place till after the late deaths, its real significance was that the remaining persons of royal blood were free from all trouble for some time to come, and would eventually receive their just dues from a country which had possibly been unkind to them on previous occasions.

The mountain of Mauna Loa is, to first appearance, extremely deceiving as to either side and for the first twenty-five or thirty miles the ascent is so gradual and uniform that nearly one-third of its 13,675 feet elevation is reached before the journey bears the least resemblance to mountain climbing. It differs materially from other mountains of equal height being entirely devoid of prominent peaks

and its extreme elevation is occupied by a plateau of several miles in diameter. Above the timber line it is difficult to conceive of desolation more complete; the eye meets with no signs of animal or vegetable life, and the entire mountain is a monument built by the fiercest outburst, of Pele's wrath. Lava and volcanic rocks torn and disfigured by deep gulches, the scars of many earthquakes, and swept by winds and storms so severe that Alaska can boast of none more chilling, are the guards that watch with jealous eye the stronghold of this peculiar goddess at Mokuaweoweo.

The authentic history of this greatest of volcanoes extends over a period of but a few years, and all accounts of its eruptions and outbreaks previous to 1830 are but traditional.

In 1832 fire occupied the crater for several weeks and disappeared without making any demonstration of a flow. The Wilke's scientific expedition visited the crater in 1841 and made the first complete survey of the crater and summit, but during their stay there was no unusual signs of activity. In 1843 occurred the first recorded overflow. The lava forced through the side of the mountain at about 1000 feet below the summit and flowed fiercely in several directions for six weeks. A slight eruption took place in 1849, but no flow of lava resulted from the activity. A small overflow took place in 1851, but it was of short duration and did no damage. An exceptionally virulent eruption took place in 1852 and during its activity of twenty days the flow of lava reached over twenty miles. After three years of silence another outbreak occurred and for fifteen months the lava flowed continuously in its destructive course. The flow of 1859 continued for ten months and when it ceased

1899

Service International Park

FLOW STILL ON
 Report from Hilo On Mauna Loa
 Eruption.
 ELEVATION OF 10,000 FEET
 Likely to Continue for Months
 Stamped for the same The
 Stream and Fountains.

AS SEEN FROM HILO.
 HILO, Hawaii, Saturday, July 8.—
 After a term of rest and nearly com-
 plete idleness extending over a period
 of several years, the volcano of Mo-
 kuaeweweo has again broken out and
 gives promise of one of the greatest
 demonstrations ever furnished by the
 volcanoes of Hawaii. Since the out-
 break, which occurred shortly before
 2 a. m. on Tuesday morning, the rush
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 utmost capacity with interested and
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 The outbreak occurred on the side of
 Mauna Loa at an elevation of about
 10,000 feet and in about the same place
 where issued the flow of 1880-81.
 Two immense fountains of lava were
 forced in the air to an elevation of
 many hundred feet and from these and
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 tain were rapidly formed the three lava
 flows which are now steadily making
 their way down the mountain side and
 toward the sea. These streams of lava
 have each taken different directions,
 and the rapidity of their movements
 is dependent on the obstructions and
 depressions of the country through
 which they pass. The smaller flow is
 to the direction of Kilauea and is now
 about twenty miles distant from the
 hotel. What is apparently the second
 flow in size is on the Hilo side and as
 nearly as can be estimated will take
 about the same course as the Walluku
 flow. The third flow, which has taken
 the way toward the Kau side, is to all
 appearances the largest lava flow yet
 witnessed on the island and seems to
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 of destruction. As yet, sufficient time
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 ferent flows, but men have been sent
 by Julian Monsarrat and W. H. Ship-
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 probably be returning within the next
 two or three days. The eruption shows
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 grand, at times so weird, and always
 so grand, that it is not easily to be for-
 gotten.

Another Account.
 HILO, Hawaii, Thursday, June 29.—
 Mokuaweweweo is in action and as a
 matter of the celebration of independ-
 ence Day the fire began belching forth
 on Tuesday morning. The only
 accounts obtainable came from Man-
 ana. He telephoned the Kilauea Volcano
 House. When we retired Monday night
 there was no indication of anything
 unusual. At twenty minutes to two,
 Monday morning our cook, who is
 a new man here, called us and said the
 volcano must be active as he had heard

noise like a cannon shot. The pres-
 ence of smoke at Kilauea lately led me
 to believe that his surmise was correct,
 but when I reached the veranda I saw
 it was not so. The glare over the
 crater of Mokuaweweweo showed plain-
 ly where the disturbance was. The
 sky was brilliantly illuminated and
 great fountains were playing in the air
 —the famous old volcano was in action
 once more.

On Tuesday afternoon the activity in
 the crater apparently ceased and at 4
 o'clock the molten lava made its ap-
 pearance on the edge of the ridge about
 3000 feet from the summit and in about
 the same location as the flow of 1881.
 Its course is in nearly the same direc-
 tion and the flow is rapid. About five
 miles away from the flow and on either
 side of it are two fountains which
 throw the lava high in the air. These
 fountains played all of Tuesday night
 and were visible until the fog came in
 Wednesday morning. The flow is com-
 ing in the direction of the Volcano
 House and seems wide. Tuesday night
 we had no use for lamps at the house,
 the molten lava furnished us all the
 light necessary until daylight and all
 the guests remained up until daylight,
 when fog shut out the scene.

George Paty, who has resided on this
 island for the past thirty years and
 who has witnessed all the outbreaks
 during that time, says this seems to
 be the most extensive of all and start-
 ing as it did so far from the summit
 the prospect of a long siege is favor-
 able. Just what course it will take
 when the lava reaches the plateau be-
 tween the two mountains is mere
 guesswork; a slight elevation in the
 way of it may divert its course to Kau
 or Hilo, though old timers believe it
 will come down over or near the course
 of the flow of 1881.

It is impossible for Mr. Waldron to
 say what the course is. From the Vol-
 cano House a mere profile is visible and
 they would lose sight of it when the
 course is turned toward Kau if it
 should go that way. As yet there is
 no outbreak on the Kona Kau side. At
 Kawaihae and Honokaa only the glare
 is visible at night. The fog hung over
 the mountain all of yesterday, ob-
 structing the view, but as the sun set
 there was a peculiar glow which
 showed that the fire was still burning
 and that it had kept up during the day.
 Mr. Waldron calculates the distance
 from the flow to the Volcano House to
 be twenty miles on an air line or about
 thirty miles by trail.

Through the heavy clouds which
 hung over the mountain yesterday
 morning the glare could be plainly
 seen from Hilo town and at 3 o'clock
 the fountains were observed by persons
 returning from the dance at the hotel.
 Today several parties will go to the
 Volcano House to view the sight.

FURTHER ADVICES.

F. M. Hatch who returned yesterday
 direct from the Volcano House, attests
 to the beauty and grandeur of the dis-
 play. He had not heard from the Kau
 side.

Commodore Geo. C. Beckley, purser
 of the S. S. Kinau, is enthusiastic over
 the outbreak of Mokuaweweweo. He
 thinks there will be a flow of lava for
 several months. He says there are at
 least 150 persons at the Volcano House
 and that more are departing hourly.
 People in many instances carry camp-
 ing outfits. The Volcano House man-
 ager, Mr. Waldron, had on hand a large
 quantity of supplies and is getting
 more of everything needed by express
 from Hilo.

There was one report yesterday that
 the flow had reached the sea on the
 Kau side, but passengers coming by the
 Kinau knew nothing of it. More news
 is expected from Punaluu in a few
 days.

W. R. Castle leaves on Tuesday with
 quite a party. His plan is to land at
 Napoopoo and take horse from there.

All accommodations of the next out-
 going Kinau and W. G. Hall, steamers
 to Hilo and Kau, are taken. The Inter
 Island company will have the S. S.
 Mauna Loa in commission again next
 week.

D. H. Hitchcock, Julian Monsarrat
 and others have sent men to the flows.
 Mr. Monsarrat heads his party.

The flow is from an elevation of be-
 tween 10,000 and 12,000 feet. This in-
 dicates that it will be of considerable
 duration. The '52 flow lasted five
 months; '56 a year; '57, '59 and '80 were
 for months; '81 was about eight
 months.

Kilauea has long been exhibiting
 "signs," and is liable to turn loose at
 any time, though all the eminent
 authorities declare that there is no con-
 nection whatever between the two
 great volcanoes.

Fred Waldron, manager of the Vol-
 cano House, writes that there are foun-
 tains much nearer his place than the
 flow he sees. A number of town men
 who are talking volcano remark that
 it would be strange indeed if the
 Mauna Loa flow ran into Kilauea.

Frank Barwick, of Oahu college,
 go by the Kinau.

A party of young men with a good
 glass went up on Tantalus Saturday
 last. They had an excellent view of
 all the islands in the direction of Ha-
 waii excepting Hawaii itself. They be-
 lieve they made out some smoke hang-
 ing over the big island.

Capt. Freeman, master of the Kinau,
 saw lots of the glare, picking it up at
 a great distance with his glasses. He
 says Hawaii is greatly excited over the
 outbreak. There are people who de-
 clare that three streams are flowing—
 towards Hilo, Puna and Kau. On the
 way down astonishing rumors were
 heard at various ports. One story was
 that the Volcano House (Kilauea) had
 been burned by an overflow of lava
 from above. Another tale was that
 the house was being torn down for re-
 moval. Of course there is nothing in
 these yarns about the flow having
 reached Kilauea. The Captain says
 that about half the population of Hilo
 had decided to leave for the Volcano
 House on Saturday night.

**LAVA
 RIVERS
 FLOW**
 Molten Streams
 From Mauna
 Loa.

MOKUAWEOWEO'S CRATER

**Explosions—Fire Fountains—
 Letters From Kilauea
 and Punaluu.**

ERUPTION OF MOKUAWEOWEO

Madame Pele is at it again. Once
 more the grandest spectacular scene
 of all nature is witnessed on Hawaii.
 Mauna Loa is in eruption. The news
 was brought by the W. G. Hall yester-
 day morning and created intense ex-
 citement all over the city. Everybody
 was talking about it, and incidentally
 the kamaainas brought out stories of
 the great eruptions of former days.
 Every berth on the Hall for the next
 trip is taken by people anxious to see
 the pyrotechnic display of the fire
 goddess. It is thought that the City
 of Columbia will be brought into serv-
 ice also.

The outbreak was first noticed at
 about 2 o'clock on the morning of the
 Fourth. The guests of the Volcano
 House were awakened by a loud explo-
 sion. All was calm and quiet in the
 direction of Kilauea, where eruptions
 have been expected recently. But over
 toward Mauna Loa there was a dif-
 ferent sight. From the side of the
 mountain at Mokuaweweweo, about
 5000 feet from the summit, gushed the
 streams of molten lava, turning night
 into day, as they lit up the heavens
 and the surrounding country with
 their bright radiance. On each side of
 the main flow geysers of fire burned
 and seethed as they threw the fiery el-
 ement into the air in all fantastic
 shapes. According to many of the old
 residents there has never been an
 eruption that excelled in dazzling
 beauty the present one.

There are two streams of the fiery
 lava. One is on the Kau side, and if
 this one keeps on the Government
 road, midway between Punaluu and
 the Volcano House, has probably been
 overwhelmed before this. This flow is
 following very much the same course
 as that of 1881. The other stream is
 making towards Hilo. This one is not
 so large as the one on the Kau side.

The officers and passengers of the
 Hall witnessed the spectacle in all its
 grandeur. The steamer was loading
 sugar at Punaluu, when early on the
 morning of the Fourth the night be-
 came as day. The source of light was
 easily visible. From far up on Mauna
 Loa, and yet some distance from the
 giant's crown, the bright light came.
 The lava flow had started. The cry
 that the volcano was in eruption rap-
 idly went about the ship, and every-
 body rushed on deck to view the mag-
 nificent exhibition. It was plainly evi-
 dent that there were two streams
 starting from the vicinity of Moku-
 aweweweo, one over Kau toward the sea,
 the other toward Hilo. Until daylight
 and after the wonderful display con-
 tinued. Occasionally clouds of smoke
 would momentarily obscure the view,
 only to be wafted one side disclosing
 the seething, glowing, fiery mass.

The reflection was plainly visible at
 Lanaha, Maui. A number of people
 returning from the Fourth of July
 races at Kaaluu noticed a bright glow
 in the direction of Mauna Loa, and
 those who had witnessed former erup-
 tions surmised that Madame Pele had
 awakened from her long sleep.

The area being traversed, so far as
 can be learned, is arid and barren,
 and the different flows will not dam-
 age any of the cultivated land.

Excursion parties were organized in
 Hilo and surrounding places as soon
 as the flow began. Honolulu is not to
 be outdone, and hundreds of people
 have expressed their determination to
 go if possible.

ON THE KAU SIDE.
 (Special Correspondence.)

PUNALUU, Kau, July 4th, 1899—3:15
 a. m.—While M. M. Tuft and I were in
 the sugar warehouse getting freight
 for the steamer Hall we heard the boat
 boys yelling in great excitement, some-
 thing about Mauna Loa, and we rushed
 outside, and there we beheld a sight

never to be forgotten. Before us, ris-
 ing high into the heavens from Moku-
 aweweweo was a great column of light
 and smoke, reaching an altitude of
 probably 20,000 feet, spreading out like
 an umbrella. We sat there gazing at
 it with amazement. We saw it about
 two minutes after it burst forth. The
 boat boys who saw it say the com-
 mencement was not violent, but a high
 column of smoke and light was raised
 slowly.

Have witnessed three other erup-
 tions within the last eight years and
 think this is the largest and most bril-
 liant.

Appearance of the reflection was
 quite sudden at ten minutes past three.
 Capt. Simerson was on deck of the
 steamer W. G. Hall and went into his
 room and was hardly there when the
 mate rushed in saying there was fire
 on the mountain.

Although we are not living in the
 metropolis to witness your fireworks
 Madame Pele favored us with a far
 grander display.

This eruption seems to be in the
 same place as the three former erup-
 tions and from the way the reflection
 is spreading it looks as if the lava is
 flowing on the floor of the crater.

The sea has been acting strangely
 here for the last three weeks. Although
 not rough and boisterous weather the
 boats have had a rough time of it. It
 is a sort of choppy sea—something un-
 usual from the regular sea we have.
 We have thought for some time it was
 caused by volcanic influence. This no
 doubt is true.

Natives fishing at Kaaluu say there
 have been several small tidal waves
 there within the last few days. They
 were large enough to swamp some of
 their canoes.

July 5—3 a. m.—When the clouds
 cleared so we could see the summit we
 discovered the fire had changed its po-
 sition and moved (it appeared to us)
 about two miles toward the direction
 of Maunakea. Looks as if lava is at
 the extreme end of the crater and may
 be traveling toward Kilauea.

Up to the time of writing have not
 felt any earthquakes.

It is reported that when the fire
 burst out it was accompanied with an
 explosion.

The mountain was concealed all day
 yesterday behind heavy dense clouds.
 Notwithstanding the density of the
 clouds a reflection was visible last
 night high above the mountain, but it
 was not until 3 a. m. today that the
 clouds cleared away.

10:30 a. m.—The reflection we saw at
 3 a. m. today is a lava flow. It broke
 out on the end of Mauna Loa, going
 toward Mauna Koa, and it is reported to
 be divided into two streams, one going
 toward Hilo and the other to Kau,
 is following the flow of 1881.

About 8 a. m. there was a
 quantity of smoke coming from
 summit and by 8:30 a. m. the
 was hidden by heavy clouds.

July 3, 6 p. m.—Mountains still cloudy. Was telephoned by Mr. G. Paty at the Volcano House. He was there last night and witnessed the grand sight. He says there are two fountains one-half mile in diameter and throwing the lava about 500 feet up.

The flow toward Kau will reach the Government road near the Half-Way house about Saturday, if it keeps on flowing until then. Mr. Paty said last night was the grandest sight he ever saw. The fountains are not from the crater, but are forced out through the mountain, near the same place of the flow of 1881.

9 p. m.—Mr. Paty rang up. He said it was too cloudy and could not see the flow. He said the fountains were the same as the night before. Said he heard from Kapapala ranch, and they say it is a good deal brighter than the night before.

During the day, from the Volcano House, they could see the two columns of smoke (fountains).

3 a. m., July 6.—Glow very bright now. W. F. FENNELL.

FROM KILAUEA.

(Special Correspondence.)

VOLCANO HOUSE, July 4.—This morning, at 3:45 o'clock, the summit crater of Mokuaweweo broke out with a loud explosion. The fire is brilliantly reflected on the clouds. The sight is indescribably grand from here on account of the clear atmosphere at this elevation.

Mokuaweweo was last active from April 21 to May 6, 1896, and on the following July 11th the fires returned in Kilauea, lasting for three weeks.

Halemauman is smoking about the same as for the past three months, but the cracks are hotter.

The old sulphur banks here are dying out, and new ones forming nearer shrubs.

During the day, while Mauna Loa was enveloped in fog, the fires went out in the summit crater and a large lava flow has broken out near the source of the 1881 flow. This evening it seems to be flowing this way, and fire fountains can be seen playing in several different places.

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

AS SEEN FROM HILO.

HILO, Hawaii, Saturday, July 8.—After a term of rest and nearly complete idleness extending over a period of several years, the volcano of Mokuaweweo has again broken out and gives promise of one of the greatest demonstrations ever furnished by the volcanoes of Hawaii. Since the outbreak, which occurred shortly before 2 a. m. on Tuesday morning, the rush for the Volcano House has been incessant and the hotel is now filled to its utmost capacity with interested and

excited spectators of this magnificent display.

The eruption was first noticed at the Volcano House, where early on the morning of July 4th Mr. Waldron and the guests of the hotel were awakened by an explosion and on making their way to the verandas witnessed one of the most grand and elaborate displays of Pele's displeasure ever yet given. The outbreak occurred on the side of Mauna Loa at an elevation of about 10,000 feet and in about the same place as where issued the flow of 1830-81. Two immense fountains of lava were forced in the air to an elevation of many hundred feet and from these and the constant overflow from the mountain were rapidly formed the three lava flows which are now steadily making their way down the mountain side and toward the sea. These streams of lava have each taken different directions, and the rapidity of their movements is dependent on the obstructions and depressions of the country through which they pass. The smaller flow is in the direction of Kilauea and is now about twenty miles distant from the hotel. What is apparently the second flow in size is on the Hilo side and as nearly as can be estimated will take about the same course as the Wailluku river. The third flow, which has taken its way toward the Kau side is, to all appearances, the largest lava flow yet witnessed on the island and seems to be making rapid progress in its path of destruction. As yet, sufficient time has not elapsed to obtain correct measurements and speed of these different flows, but men have been sent by Julian Monsarrat and W. H. Shipman to the scene of activity and will probably be returning within the next two or three days. The eruption shows no signs of abatement and the night of July 8th and the early morning hours is one of unusual grandeur and brilliancy. At the Volcano House, which is probably some twenty-five miles from the outbreak, lights are not required through the night, and the country for many miles around the mountain is

From Hilo the night has been witnessed nightly by interested crowds, and the Wailluku bridge has been especially a desirable position for observation. From this place the illumination is to be seen directly up the river, and the bright red from the huge fountain and the overflow as it is seen through the clouds and smoke make a picture, at times so weird, and always so grand, that it is not easily to be forgotten.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

HILO, Hawaii, Thursday, June 23.—Mokuaweweo is in action and as a feature of the celebration of Independence Day the fire began belching forth early on Tuesday morning. The only accounts obtainable came from Manager Waldron of the Kilauea Volcano House. He telephones the following:

"When we retired Monday night there was no indication of anything unusual. At twenty minutes to two, Tuesday morning our cook, who is a new man here, called us and said the volcano must be active as he had heard a noise like a cannon shot. The presence of smoke at Kilauea lately led me to believe that his surmise was correct, but when I reached the veranda I saw it was not so. The glare over the crater of Mokuaweweo showed plainly where the disturbance was. The sky was brilliantly illuminated and great fountains were playing in the air—the famous old volcano was in action once more.

On Tuesday afternoon the activity in the crater apparently ceased and at 4 o'clock the molten lava made its appearance on the edge of the ridge about 3000 feet from the summit and in about the same location as the flow of 1881. Its course is in nearly the same direction and the flow is rapid. About five miles away from the flow and on either side of it are two fountains which throw the lava high in the air. These fountains played all of Tuesday night and were visible until the fog came in Wednesday morning. The flow is coming in the direction of the Volcano House and seems wide. Tuesday night we had no use for lamps at the house, the molten lava furnished us all the light necessary until daylight and all the guests remained up until daylight, when fog shut out the scene.

George Paty, who has resided on this island for the past thirty years and who has witnessed all the outbreaks during that time, says this seems to be the most extensive of all and starting as it did so far from the summit the prospect of a long siege is favorable. Just what course it will take when the lava reaches the plateau between the two mountains is mere guesswork, a slight elevation in the way of it may divert its course to Kau or Hilo, though old timers believe it will come down over or near the course of the flow of 1881.

It is impossible for Mr. Waldron to say what the course is. From the Volcano House a mere profile is visible and they would lose sight of it when the course is turned toward Kau if it should go that way. As yet there is no outbreak on the Kona Kau side. At Kawaihae and Honokaa only the glare is visible at night. The fog hung over the mountain all of yesterday, obstructing the view, but as the sun set there was a peculiar glow which showed that the fire was still burning and that it had kept up during the day. Mr. Waldron calculates the distance from the flow to the Volcano House to be twenty miles on an air line or about thirty miles by trail.

Through the heavy clouds which hung over the mountain yesterday morning the glare could be plainly seen from Hilo town and at 3 o'clock the fountains were observed by persons returning from the dance at the hotel. Today several parties will go to the Volcano House to view the sight.

FURTHER ADVICES.

F. M. Hatch who returned yesterday direct from the Volcano House, attests to the beauty and grandeur of the display. He had not heard from the Kau side.

Commodore Geo. C. Beckley, purser of the S. S. Kinau, is enthusiastic over the outbreak of Mokuaweweo. He

thinks there will be a flow of lava for several months. He says there are at least 150 persons at the Volcano House, and that more are departing hourly. People in many instances carry camping outfits. The Volcano House manager, Mr. Waldron, had on hand a large quantity of supplies and is getting more of everything needed by express from Hilo.

There was one report yesterday that the flow had reached the sea on the Kau side, but passengers coming by the Kinau know nothing of it. More news is expected from Panalua in a few days.

W. R. Castle leaves on Tuesday with quite a party. His plan is to land at Napoopoo and take horse from there.

All accommodations of the next outgoing Kinau and W. C. Hall, steamers to Hilo and Kau, are taken. The Inter Island company will have the S. S. Mauna Loa in commission again next week.

D. H. Hitchcock, Julian Monsarrat and others have sent men to the flows. Mr. Monsarrat heads his party.

The flow is from an elevation of between 10,000 and 12,000 feet. This indicates that it will be of considerable duration. The '52 flow lasted five months; '55 a year; '57, '59 and '80 were for months; '81 was about eight months.

Kilauea has long been exhibiting "signs," and is liable to turn loose at any time, though all the eminent authorities declare that there is no connection whatever between the two great volcanoes.

Fred Waldron, manager of the Volcano House, writes that there are fountains much nearer his place than the flow he sees. A number of town men who are talking volcano remark that it would be strange indeed if the Mauna Loa flow ran into Kilauea.

Frank Barwick, of Oahu college, will go by the Kinau.

A party of young men with a good glass went up on Tantalus Saturday last. They had an excellent view of all the islands in the direction of Hawaii excepting Hawaii itself. They believe they made out some smoke hanging over the big island.

Capt. Freeman, master of the Kinau, saw lots of the glare, picking it up at a great distance with his glasses. He says Hawaii is greatly excited over the outbreak. There are people who declare that three streams are flowing—towards Hilo, Puna and Kau. On the way down astonishing rumors were heard at various ports. One story was that the Volcano House (Kilauea) had been burned by an overflow of lava from above. Another tale was that the house was being torn down for removal. Of course there is nothing in these yarns about the flow having reached Kilauea. The Captain says that about half the population of Hilo had decided to leave for the Volcano House on Saturday night.

nk Service National Park



HOW THEY GOT THERE

STORY OF THE JOURNEY OF THE FIRST VOLCANO PARTY.

The Course of the Trip—Incidents on the Way—
How Some Fell by the Wayside—Advice Based
on Experience—Nature of the Flow—Grandeur
by Night.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO THE HILO TRIBUNE.] 1899

VOLCANO HOUSE, MAUNA LOA, Friday, July 14, 2:30 A. M.

THE initial pilgrimage to the latest manifestation of Madam Pele's power has been made, and the pioneers are now resting on their laurels (which they find make a softer couch than a-a or pahoehoe) at the Volcano House. On Monday last, at an hour which some of the party found inconveniently early, fourteen residents of Hilo and Olaa who had spent the previous night at the Volcano House, started on steeds of a proper tameness for the huge bonfire, which since the night of July 3rd had excited the interest, curiosity and wonder of the residents of Hawaii. Most of the party were anything but experts in volcanoes, or veterans at mountain climbing. Their outfits were in some cases fearfully and wonderfully made, and included most everything which they were to find they didn't need, and very few things which they were afterwards to pine for. Yet, let us not revile them; their experience shall be of value to many, and their energy and perseverance in coping with unaccustomed difficulties, which ultimately brought many of them to the object of their desires, deserve all possible praise.

The original party was sooner or later joined by two or three others, and the total number reached thirty-one. From the Volcano House the straight and easy course seems to be right up the mountain to the huge flame which every day illumines the heavens for miles and seems so tantalizingly near. But our guides knew better, and that the apparently plain and easy slope is but a mass of trackless forest, desolate pahoehoe or impassable a-a flows, and the party attempting it would never reach the objective point alive. So under the guidance of E. D. Baldwin, who has surveyed the larger part of these districts for the Government, and of Joe Flores, to whom these apparently trackless forests and barrens are as plain as the twisted cow path streets of Boston are to the hereditary bean eater, the whole party traveled a slow, discouraging and wearisome day's journey on a line almost parallel to the mountain, coming apparently no nearer to their Mecca. I say a day's journey, but the flesh became weak when about three fourths of the proper day's work was accomplished and in spite of the protests of the guide, camp was pitched at the "bark house" of W. H. Shipman. Perhaps not much blame attaches to the weak kneed members of the party. Twelve miles on horse back, at a slow walk, over undulating pahoehoe rock and heart breaking a-a is enough to make the ordinary mortal sigh for rest.

On the morning of the second day the lares and peates of the travelers were gathered together and five more miles were traversed, bringing us to the edge of the lava flow of 1881, at an elevation of about 7000 feet above sea level and still 3000 feet below the eruption, the smoke of which only was visible by day, apparently coming out of the uppermost edge of the slope up which we looked, over the old pahoehoe flow of 1881. The distance was estimated to be about seven miles and this must be walked, as no water for the horses could be procured from that time on. Each member of the party was instructed to fill his canteen, or whatever other receptacle for packing water he had. At about 12 the party started in high spirits and full of ambition. Probably most of the readers of the TRIBUNE know what a young and well preserved pahoehoe flow resembles. Those who do not I would inform that it appears like a turbulent stream of black water which has frozen solid and run afoul of the breaking up of a hard winter. In spots it shines like black glass under the midday sun; in other places it lies in folds and wrinkles like amlasses which stiffens, as it were, over the ground. Elsewhere it has been thrown up in ridges or mounds by the heat or gaseous force beneath as it ran and hardened. For the most part it is not such a very bad pavement, especially if one compares it with its volcanic relative, a-a, which the Almighty never made, of whose authority one would be loth to accuse the devil, and which as a boulevard is far inferior to a pavement of iron picket fences, points up. The pahoehoe is plentifully variegated with strips of a-a, but most of these are avoided on the route by a good guide. Almost any other course would involve miles to be crossed.

So our party started under the blazing glare of a tropical July sun, reflected from the shining bed of rock, and with frequent rests, the line gradually becoming long drawn out, as the weaker members felt the strain of heat and climbing. They traveled until six o'clock, and fully seven miles having been accomplished, they reached the horizon line, which they had been striving for all the afternoon, but across a plain several miles in width appeared another ridge, and behind that glared in the waning light the elusive fire, still apparently as far away as at first. Here nearly half the party abandoned the attempt. The rest set their teeth and struggled on. At dark three found their water supply too small to continue a chase still apparently so long, and they rested for the night with pahoehoe beneath them and the stars above, while all the western horizon glared with the fires of the eruption and the reflection of the flow pouring down the mountain side toward Mauna Kea. The rest went on in the darkness over the uncertain trail, the guide acting as captain and J. R. Wilson as rear corporal. Every member had a number, and at frequent intervals the number-roll was called, to make sure that no one had fallen by the wayside. About ten o'clock the guide discovered that the lare beneath him was assuming the torridity of a cooking stove, and advised a halt. The rest quite readily concurred, and sleep was attempted, somewhat disturbed by the frequent necessity of turning over, in order to avoid cooking one side of the body too much. Various articles of tinued goods laid out for breakfast were later found more than warmed through.

The heat, the dry rare atmosphere, and the exertions of the day, promoted a burning and insatiable thirst. One man was heard loudly to proclaim a willingness to exchange \$40 for a bottle of beer, while several who had always held water in slight esteem, loudly proclaimed its value; to which distance and their rapidly emptying canteens lent enchantment. A few miles away the lava flow was apparent, but the source was still hidden. At daylight three more were obliged to turn back for want of water, but the rest kept on, and about eight o'clock most of them reached the outbreak. But they had been preceded. The day previous, two had outstripped the party and reached the objective point at night, while a third, taking another course, was but a short distance away.

The two were Messrs. Morganey, a government surveyor, and Janeway. During the night they suntered along the borders of the creek, as one of them called the lava flow, and regretted they had not brought their fishing tackle to try what devilish swimming beasts they might catch in the molten stream. J. S. Pratt, of Riverside Park fame, was the other early bird. He had rushed ahead, and while sizing up possible city lots, sitting upon a small cone, he suddenly discovered that he had crossed a portion of a stream of hardly hardened lava, which apparently had flowed but a few days before and exhibited signs of great instability, like thin ice on a hot day. He sat a lone Robinson Crusoe upon his little island the rest of the night, momentarily anticipating that the next world would come and meet him, deriving in the meantime what comfort he could from watching the fireworks at the eruption near by.

There is a cone of a hundred feet or so in height, built up by the flow itself. Out of a fissure in this, about forty feet in width flows a stream of lava like a water fall of fire, which runs down the steep slope of the ridge with a tremendous velocity, toward the middle ground between Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa. Its speed gradually decreases as it cools and spreads out, and should it continue, it will hardly reach Hilo for eight or ten months. Its course will be down the Waiuku. Its source is about a mile above that of 1881. From the top of the cone constantly shoot up fountains of fire, to the height of a hundred feet.

Those who actually reached the cone were Henry Easton, Moraigny, Janeway, J. S. Pratt, McClusky, Gum, Sape, McIntosh, Charlie Macomber and Joe Flores the guide. In addition to them there encamped on the before mentioned hot a-a, which appears to be a flow of a few days ago, J. R. Wilson, C. W. Baldwin, J. U. Smith, Reinhardt, H. C. Wilson, Elten, Johnson, Grace. These with the exception of three who were forced to turn back for water went farther on in the morning and found a fair view of the cone and streams.

There were three ladies in the party who bravely continued the journey until nearly night, and had the start been made earlier in the day would without doubt have reached the crater. They were Mrs. H. S. Pratt, Mrs. Soule and Mrs. Fuhr. A few of the party were troubled with mountain sickness, or shortness of breath at the high altitude, and all returned to the camp where the horses were left on the following day, nearly exhausted for lack of water. In fact whatever may appear to be the difficulties of the journey as depicted above, they are trifling for a healthy man or woman, with this one exception. It was simply a question of water, and those who went the best prepared reached the end of the journey. Future parties should learn from the experience of this one. The first day's journey should be to the edge of the 1881 flow. On the morning of the second day, early, the trip up the pahoehoe, which is twelve miles instead of seven, as our party thought, should be commenced; one full day is not too much. Guides or native assistants should pack water enough for the whole party, not less than one gallon per capita, unless some enterprising individual should start a brewery alongside the crater.

The night of the second day should be spent alongside the lava flow. Two days should be consumed on the return trip, and the traveler will have seen, without undue danger, discomfort or weariness, one of the grandest sights which is granted man to behold. Even miles away the whole line of the flow is distinguished by the weird glow which hovers over it, now showing up and now subsiding like the Northern Lights, while from the crater itself the flaming smoke illumines the whole surrounding country like a dozen burning cities. Near at hand may be heard the roaring of the lava stream, like surf on a rocky coast, as it boils and waves in its downward course. It is little wonder that the Hawaiians impersonated in Sheol, Pele, this mightiest of nature's forces with which they were familiar.

W. H. SMITH.

The outbreak of the old volcano on Mauna Loa shows no signs of abatement, and at present the eruption seems at least as vicious as it did on the morning of July 4th when it first made its appearance. The several flows emanating from the part of the mountain from which the break first occurred have merged themselves into two flows, both of which are narrower in width than first appearance would indicate. The smaller flow has taken a direction, which, if pursued, will carry its devastating flood through the Kau district, and in close proximity to the lands of Kapapala. From the most reliable sources it is supposed that this flow of lava is but of small area, and its course is such that it would naturally be carried over lands which have been rendered worthless by previous flows of a similar nature. One especial kindness of all previous outbreaks from this pet home of Goddess Pele has been that the destroying rivers of lava, poured from her parched lips, have been poured over nearly the same strip of territory. The outbreaks of her ill-temper have been somewhat frequent, but in all instances the vials of her wrath have been emptied over the same strip of earth. It seems almost an especial kindness that for ages past the overflows from Mokuaweoweo have always chosen the same route of travel.

The second flow, which is by far the greater in extent, has taken a course somewhat east of north, and is making its way in a most sluggish manner toward the elevated plateau lying between the mountains of Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea. The point now reached by this flow is a depression of enormous area, in the mentioned district, and which will take, at the present rate of travel, many months of continuous flow to make it even with the surrounding country. The Hilo side, which, before careful examination was made, appeared to be in some immediate danger of devastation, is now, after thorough examination found to be in but little danger of harm from the present overflow. It will take many months, at the present volume, to fill the depression spoken of, and a previous flow of a-a has left an additional protection in the way of a solid wall of stone, averaging about twenty feet in height.

From observations made at the first outbreak, the glow so plainly visible from the town of Hilo, would suggest and convey to the ordinary spectator that the flow was headed directly for the town. But the close inspection and observations of competent persons have entirely removed this idea from the mind. In summing up the question of dangers to be feared, it is safe to say, that for the Hilo side of the island there are virtually none. It is also safe to predict that for the Kau and Kona sides, there is as little to be feared. Taking the only monitor to be had—the previous outbreaks under similar conditions—it is safe to say that there is little or no danger to be anticipated from the present eruption.

The wonderful display of this most important disturbance in volcanic life since any history has been recorded, has been exceptionally grand and magnificent. From Hilo, which is some 40 or 50 miles distant, the display has been one of the most awe-inspiring sights conceivable, and has been viewed nightly by the greater part of the citizens and visitors. On Tuesday night, between the hours of 12 and 2, the eruption seemed to have reached its extreme limit, and the view witnessed was one of such grandeur that it will never be forgotten. For a time the clouds, which usually envelope the mountain as in a pall, lifted for about two hours, and a sight of the overflow was witnessed, in comparison to which the ordinary eruption sinks into insignificance. The clouds lifted, as if by magic, and as the eye sought the higher elevation, Mauna Loa stood revealed as plainly as ever she did under the clearest light of the morning sun. Over her crest was one single star, but the light reflected, paled into insignificance when brought into contrast with the more gorgeous illumination reflected from this forge of the inferno. From the immense cone, builded by the terrific force which had pushed its way through the side of the mountain, rose a column of brilliant red fire, which ascended to a height of several hundred feet, and then spread itself in a smoking cloud for miles around the scene of activity. Away to the north and eastward was plainly discernible a bright and glowing strip of fire which, when watched through a strong lunar glass, resolved itself into a wild and turbulent stream of molten lava. This was the flow suspected of having such destructive ambition toward the windward side of the island. For two hours the weird display lasted and then quietly and quickly the clouds gathered and thickened around the mountain and the scene disappeared from sight.

At the Volcano House of Kilauea, which is some thirty miles nearer the place of activity, the view witnessed the same night was even more vividly displayed. The lighting was exceptionally bright, and the scene witnessed was one of exceptional grandeur and brilliancy. The sight from this place, while not showing the beauty of the flow to any marked extent, commanded a view of the crater and cone, not to be seen by the sight seers at the lower elevation. Through a strong glass, the cone seemed to have reached a height of from 100 to 150 feet and from this immense tower were rushing the several streams of

mottled lava and fire. About a thousand feet nearer the summit a smaller crater had broken out and continued very active for a few days. No flow seemed to come from this vent and at present writing it has entirely stopped.

Notwithstanding the hardships of a trip, incidental to a visit to the scene of activity and flows, several different parties have made the journey, and as a rule, while they say they would not care to make the trip over again, none seem to regret having made the effort to gain a close view of the outbreak. There seems to exist considerable difference of opinion as to the most accessible way of making the ascent, but those who have done so seemed to make more directly for the crater, and have apparently met with more success and easy movement. The first view of the cone, or of the flow, are in general report quite the same. The first view of the cone, or crater, showed a height of from 100 to 150 feet while a party fortunate enough to get quite as near one or two days later, report the cone as being somewhat lower in height, but looking as if it had lost some of its former elevation.

From Naalehu, Mr. Pritchard with a small party made the trip on Monday of this week, and beyond the exceptional hardship of traveling through the lava formation, met with no difficulties. They report the traveling as being very hard and trying, but beyond the few physical discomforts they met with no obstacles. The Pritchard party made the ascent from Ainapo and left that place at 5:30 in the morning, arriving at the cone crater by 2:30 in the afternoon. On approaching the crater, which is on the south side of the mountain, they were unable to get nearer than a quarter of a mile from the cone, but the view witnessed was most wonderful. The great chimney reaching to a height of many feet was belching out its lava and fire to the opposite side of the crater. From the position which they occupied, it was impossible to ascertain the size or correct direction of the flow on the Hilo side, but from the reflection it seemed that the flow was making toward the strip of land between the two mountains. One night was spent by the party on the mountain, the descent being made on the following day.

On Monday a party, comprised principally of Hilo people, left the Volcano House to make the ascent by way of the lower trail, which eventually brings one out on the old flow of 1856 or 1880-81. The party met with Mr. W. H. Shipman on the morning of the next day, and by means, either fair or foul, persuaded him to join the party on their upward climb. The real start was made on Tuesday morning from the old Shipman camp, and sometime during the afternoon the flow was reached, or as near as the party cared to go. The actual distance from the flow was estimated at a half mile and from this point an excellent view of the lava was obtained. The flow is of the aa kind, and at the distance from the crater from where it was watched was moving very slowly. The speed ascertained, as nearly as possible being about one hundred feet to the hour. The direction of the flow, which could be quite accurately noticed, was toward the sheep ranch, which has its headquarters about equal distance between Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa. From knowledge of the elevation and depression of the land, a competent man of the party says there is but little if any danger of the flows lasting long enough to fill in the intermediate ground and break through the barriers on either the Hilo or Kona sides. A number of the party who were entirely unaccustomed to the hardships of Hawaiian lava travel were, at this part of the journey, so much used up that they thought it inadvisable to continue the trip further up the mountain and, under the guidance of Mr. Shipman, made the return trip that evening to the camp further down the mountain. The rest of the party kept to the original purpose of seeing it all and continued their course around the flow with the intention of getting as near as possible to the scene of the outbreak and ascertaining if possible the height and size of cone produced by the late eruption. Mr. Shipman and a part of the company arrived at the Volcano House on Wednesday evening and the rest of the party are to be expected to be heard from today.

At the volcano of Kilauea, the signs of an outbreak are very favorable, and an eruption is hourly expected. Speaking of the conditions existing at present an old and close observer says: "It is very noticeable that since the recent outbreak on Mauna Loa that the steam cracks are throwing out a much greater amount of vapor than for a long time past, and that the temperature of the sulphur bath has increased a number of degrees in heat. Also, though there may be no greater amount of smoke, steam and vapor escaping from the crater itself, an entirely different hue, indicates some definite change. This, coupled with the fact, that through Puna, steam is again noticeable in cracks, caves, and springs, where for years it has been unknown, shows some very distinct change in the volcanic life of that district.

The warm springs especially seem to have felt the renewal of volcanic life, and the springs all show a decided increase in the temperature of their water. Several of the craters which have been extinct for further back than tradition reaches, are now showing signs of life in the way of escaping steam and vapors. What the real portent of it is, of course, is impossible to say, but it does seem that some very decided change was impending.

For some time past the weather and atmospheric conditions have been of such nature, that the remark has been often heard "that we are having regular volcanic weather." The peculiarly muggy heat has been always associated with the volcano and its eruptions. The Hawaiians, who usually have some cause or reason for the outbreaks, are nearly at a complete loss for the present proceedings, and no shoulders are known on which to lay the blame. Pele has ever been erratic, but in years back she seemed to usually time her more extraordinary demonstrations in such a way, that they would generally precede some rather important happening. It may be that she was tired of home and wanted a change, perhaps she heard the noise from Hilo and is coming down to kick. The TRIBUNE don't know.

Though not descending to the floor or bed of Kilauea, yet it appears to me that an eruption is near at hand. Heat has visibly increased; the volume of steam is denser and there are other signs of an approaching action. The boys, who have been down, say that heat is almost unendurable, especially in the caves. If Kilauea is not dying, it must soon reverse the role of its recent her independent sway.

Kilauea, July 18th 1899
H. R. Castle

On July 14th the following party left the Volcano House for the head of the 1899 eruption of Mauna Kea. Camped at edge of 1881 flow. Alt. 5900 ft. Reached summit 6 P.M. Sat. and spent night. (full of time pressure in P.C.A. of July 1899) - Alt. 10800 ft.

- Returned here 2:30 P.M. Monday
- William R. Castle
- Alfred I. Castle
- Fredrick D. Lowry
- Richard A. Cooke
- Philip L. Weaver
- Frank Barnick
- C.H. Kluegel
- Rhodes - (Hamm Gen)
- Storm + 2 guides

The party following below outlet of lava to scene of activity.

met preceding a few miles they returning - we ascending

- Edw. Hitchcock
- A. James
- S.A. Huntington
- T.S. Hines
- A.H. Brown
- Howard Hitchcock

Hawaii National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Fred A. Jacobs and I made the round trip to the crater in 32 hours + fifty minutes leaving Volcano House 8³⁰ Friday morning and reaching the summit at 10 P.M. the same evening after spending the night there. We left the next morning reaching The Volcano House the same evening at 5²⁰



Scale of sketch, 100 ft. to 1 inch; looking west from an extinct crater, distance 500 ft.; elevation above sea, by aneroid, 10,800 feet; lava flow, 60 ft. wide, fall, 80 ft. in first 400 ft.; velocity, 25 ft. per second; direction, n. 70 deg. e.; there is a continuous and somewhat regular flow of lava with explosions at intervals of one-half to one-eighth second; the lava is thrown up almost continuously 150 ft., and occasionally 250 ft. high.
C. H. KLUEGEL.

ACTIVE CRATER ON MAUNA LOA, JULY 16th, 1899.



MAP OF THE PRESENT LAVA FLOWS, PREPARED BY W. R. CASTLE.

The Wilson Party names the
 A pipe dream - See Hawaii Herald
 Harold Dillingham
 E. O. Hall
 Fred Alexander
 guides. Tom Kamaki. Joe Flores

The above party left the Volcano House
 at 8³⁰ A.M. Thursday morning July 21st 1899
 en route to the crater.

Instead of following the long trail
 through the Koa grove and up
 the flow of eighty one (1881), they
 traveled directly towards the crater.
 After nine hours continuous riding
 camp was made near the red hills.
 After a short rest for supper,
 the horses were securely fastened
 and the tedious foot journey over
 pahoehoe and a-a, was made by
 moon light. It required four hours
 to travel this ^{part} and not until ten
 o'clock was the party standing at
 the edge of the crater, and flow.

The sight was grand, words were
 utterly insufficient. The lava red hot.

This space reserved
 for photographs of
 the Wilson party on
 the Dewey Crater
 July 22, 1899
 National Park Service
 Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Crater "Admiral Dewey"
Wilson's visit

came pouring over a precipice, into the channel below. We estimated the width at thirty feet, depth fifteen speed, twenty miles per hour.

Naming the Crater.

after a restless night spent on the hot lava we arose at daybreak and after a light breakfast we unfurled two American flags each bearing the inscription.

"The Wilson party deposited this flag and christened this Cone Admiral Dewey on July 22nd 1899."

The flags were placed in position by Ohas Egan and Harold Dillingham. Fred A. Jacobs announced that hereafter the crater would be known as "Admiral Dewey". C. E. LeMunion then took photographs of the party sitting on the cone.

The party left for the Volcano House at seven o'clock in the morning, and after a long days ride reached the destination in time for supper.

This photograph is the
reserve of the
philologist
Wilson
Admiral Dewey Crater
July 22, 1899
National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park



PELE AWAKES.

UNCLE SAM:—Wake up Madam! Its time to celebrate. Fair Hawaii is annexed and its the Fourth of July
 MADAM PELE:—You caught me while I was napping, Sammy, but its done now so here goes.



Hawaii'i National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park



National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park

On a circuit Kealahou, Hawaii
W.A. Grunwell of the Island, Hualaloa Mo. Kona, Hawaii
L.S. August

Aug. 6
1899

On a trip from Kaituma to Hilo
have met with several accidents,
the last, this A. M. when horses gave up
drawing the carriage occupied by us and the
native driver, left him and the poor
hired out brutes at 7 A. M. about 1 1/2
miles from Volcano House and arrived
here a few minutes to 11 A. M. feet
were hungry and thirsty, but in a few
hours (due to the hospitality of our
able manager F. Waldron Esq.) we have
forgotten the hard ship & inches with our
trip.

The Volcano House under the
management of Mr. W. and care of
his excellent partner is worthy of
a visit even if Madame Dele
is only doing her cooking with
gas instead of fire.

We shall leave for Hilo
Aug. 8th in the evening

John H. Viny
Honolulu
M. H. Silva
Honolulu

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

H Morrison, his wife and Miss Center arrived here from Makawalo, Hawaii, Sept 1. 1899 and after spending a few weeks in this cool climate returned invigorated and much satisfied with our Host and Hostess, who did everything in their power to make our stay here pleasant and agreeable.

The journey from Hilo is now easy and delightful. The new Volcano house is also a great improvement upon the old one and contrasts favourably with former accommodations.

(eight visit)
(third visit)
(second visit)

H Morrison
Mrs Hugh Morrison
Leonor Center.

Bernard F. Beardmore Honolulu

There's a Hot Time in the Old Town. Holy.

Jan. 7. 1900.

Jan 9 1900
A bad place for two steps

Haleakala is a
Kilauea is a good place to see wild goats.

M.M.M.

Love's young Dream —
in Hawaii.

She stands — the little dark Hawaiian maiden,
Stands on the bridge, holding her lover's hand,
Feeling within her budding little bosom
A something strange, she cannot understand.
The night is dark, the clouds the moon obscuring,
The Waialoa gently flows along,
Deep as the undertow of passion swiftly moving
Within her fluttering heart — as silent & as strong!

She looks into his eyes, believing yet mistrusting,
Her being aflame with Love's incipient fire,
Feeling the while some force within resisting
This surging tide of Life — the hunger of Desire!
Listless, afraid, she hears his fervid pleading,
Still weighing, as she conceives, the right & wrong,
Then trembling yields, beyond all comprehending,
yet so it's ever been — to Love all things belong!

Love, glamorous Love! so rosy & attractive
When with impassioned eyes we view you from afar: —
Blissful! sublime! then closely we approach you
And see how wan & pale, unreal & cold you are!
The light is out — Love's light! and black the river,
and black the sky & black the world around,
yet glides the whispering stream, & yet the waves are breaking
upon the lava rocks with mournful, sobbing sound!

x x x x x x x x x x

Once more upon the bridge two forms are standing,
But she is mute & sad, something sweet has flown —
That which she sought, and came so near to finding!
Alas! it was not there — 'tis further on!!

P. Mauricio de McMahon.

Hilo, Hawaii.

Oct. 17th 1899.

Oct. 17.

R. D. Stillman Honolulu
Report known to the Lobby's Dispatch. 25 October 1899.

Wm. J. Bingham, Honolulu. (mistaken visit)
yrs. G. States -

I have never in thirty five years experience
of the accommodations at this volcano found a house
so well kept, with everything outside and around clean
and neat.

All ye that enter will leave "hope"
on the outside

A. E. Casley, Nov 17 1899

Have much pleasure in stating that
I have had a very pleasant visit to the
Volcano and think it one of the most
wonderful sights in the world -

A. Marris

Comdr U.S. Transport

Feb 9/1900 -

S/S Port Albert

A touch of high life
Linn & Yampson.

W. O. Palmer U.S.
Feather Wash.

Well, I guess this will hold you for
a while.

McLum
Washington D.C.

It is no fairy tale
National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Allen J. Black
E. Radford, Va.

105

Mch 12 If you like to get a smoke
 please go to the Volcano house
 you can get all you want
 Very truly
 G. W. Voss
 Naalehu Kauai

Mch 17 Leon A. Riester }
 Buffalo New York }
 J. E. Grossman }
 Oloa }
 April 10 Miss Bellamy }
 Honolulu }
 April 11 A. Grell }
 Honolulu }
 April 11 J. R. Gomes driver of
 Volcano Stables Co.
 Hilo Hawaii

May 24 1900 J. Morris Lilli
 Philadelphie, Pa.

June 24 Paul Schubert
 Mahakona Kanakaone manai
 June 24 Carl Henrich fr
 Bremen
 June 24 Geo Rodiek Hilo
 June 24 A Huntury Hilo

July 16 1900. The trip on the Kivan was not enjoyed equal
 well by us all as some fed the fishes from start to finish
 After we hit Honolulu Hilo all troubles were forgotten; the
 ride alone from Hilo to Volcano house is enough to repay
 trip along the crater of Pitoua, its baby, and the other
 extinct vegetation covered volcanos. We came here in
 ding to stay but a few days, but we found the place so
 attractive, the hostess and her husband so kind and
 hospitable that we decided to stay as long as possible,
 wishing to return to Hilo after our stay here. We hope some
 For one of the principal attractions were the other passengers
 from Hilo to volcano.

day to return to the Hawaiian islands and if we fulfill our hopes, the Volcano house will certainly have to shelter us again. When we return we will again deepen its inmates with the old yell.

Ra, ta, ta thra, ta thra ta thra	} and	Ha, Ha, Ha
Te ra, ta, ta thra, ta thra ta thra		California
thi ha ta ta, thi ha ta ta		W.C. Berkeley
Oakland High School		Zip, Down, Ah.
Ra, Ra, Ra	} Give me the asc. P. etc.	
Jas. Fran Lihen, Sels, Oakland, Cal.		

Aug 21 - Sept. 7 - 1900.
First visit - E. Ellis

"Hie Hie Tra Broun
Que Bisum Ra
Hela Faloo Balouca
Ra goo Simpsonia"
Simpson College
Indianola Iowa

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

April 22, 1900

Somebody once said "See Naples & die,"! That may not be saying much for Naples; for the beautiful & the grand we should live not make (Give up the ghost). And in that connection I would remark:— See Mauna Loa, swimming like an immense whale in a sea of clouds; Mauna Kea with its glistening snow-clad turrets & towers; Kilauea, where in the fiery depths of Halemau mau sides the divine Madam Pele, — & live forever!! For in the contemplation of their beauty & sublimity the true lover of our beautiful mother Nature will ever find renewed inspiration!

Many have here expressed their thoughts in many ways, descriptively, sentimentally & culinarily; & the doings of the beautiful Pele herself have during the past year have been graphically recounted; at which time she lavishly cast her glowing locks to the vagrant winds. And this must be my excuse for the following beautiful "poem":—

To Pele's hair.

I found a lock of Pele's hair
 Lying by the roadway,
 I wondered what 't was doing there
 In such a very odd way;
 I guess she lost it some fine day
 When she was on the "batter,"
 Or maybe when some naughty "God"
 In love was getting at her!
 For Pele loved a high old time
 When she was in a hot way,
 And any girl might lose her hair
 Who carried on in that way!

"Honi soit qui mal y pense"

P. Maurice N. Mahon
 de Kapehu Bard.

Hawai'i National Park Service
 National Park
 Volcanoes National Park

The Romance of Mahala Pele.

To tell you all of Pele
 Will be my pleasing task,
 To sing a little mele (song) —
 Your attention all I ask.

She was a charmin' creature
 I'll leave you first to know,
 With beauty in each gayture
 From her head down to her toe.

They say her waist was slender,
 And her step was free & light,
 That her smile was warm & tender —
 Especially when tight!

Oh! they say her smiles were winning
 And enchanting-like & nice,
 And for her you would be sinning,
 And not once, but more than twice!

Her complexion it was dusky,
 And her eyes they were divine,
 Her voice was a soprano,
 And was very rich & fine.

And I've heard too that her ankle
 It was lovely, shure, to see,
 With loveliness increas'ing
 All the way up to her knee!

And they tell us too — but murther!
 I'm distracted now I fear!
 So I'd better go no further,
 But stop her praises here.

'Twas in the year twelve hundred,
 Or thereabouts, bedad,
 That everybody wondered
 At the beauty that she had;

'Twas then that she decided
With her family,
With friends & with relations,
And grew & grew & grew:-

Grew & grew in beauty,
Till each chieftan, low & high,
Would consider it a duty
For her to do & die.

And it wasn't ten or twenty
That would worship at her call,
Bezorra, she had plenty,
Bezob, she had them all!

Among them was a chieftan,
A very ardent youth,
In abbreviated garments,
Who began to press his suit:

He came from bold Oahu,
Of brave Nanaulu's line,
Or somebody just like him
Who cut a swagger shine,

Who did up lots of inimies,
In every place he went,
And kissed their wives & daughters
To his royal heart's content.

And he too, with the others,
Said "I'll live & die for you,
Although I am a stranger
From the Island of 'Isakoo."

And he was no common mortal,
But a God of mighty fame,
Who knew how to woo the ladies,
Kamapuaa was his name;

But she gazed with much disgust
On this God, so strong & big,
For he wasn't quite her fancy,
As he looked just like a pig.

And she said "you ugly devil,
 Och, you'd better go away,
 I'd rather wed the man (chuck)
 That is swimmin' in the sea."

But he pressed his suit so madly,
 To give her half his bed,
 With her brothers & her sisters
 To the crater here she fled.

But he followed quickly after,
 Nor let-up on the pursuit,
 For in his godly anger
 He was quite a lusty youth

Och, he followed & he chased her,
 Though perhaps she wasn't chaste!
 But maybe he unlaced her
 To say the very last!

For centuries he wooed her,
 But somehow he didn't please,
 And she fled from him to Maui,
 Far across the stormy seas.

But he followed still & worshipped,
 Saying, "my love I you adore,"
 But a pig was all she called him,
 She thought him such a bore!

And he kept this up for centuries,
 Till one or so ago,
 She said to him you luma bug
 "Tis time to lay you low";

And she drew him to her bosom,
 Ah, says he, "shure mine's the bliss"
 But she settled him that moment
 In the capture of that kiss,

For she made of him fine cinders,
 Whilst thinking of no harm,
 Never dreaming that the maiden
 Of his heart was quite so warm!

And he's sleeping neath the lava,
 But I think he doesn't mind,
 Though he never left his autograph
 Or a lock of hair behind.

and still Pele, with her brothers,
 and her sisters down below
 In the depths of Halemauiau
 are having quite a show.

To do her merry bidding
 Their endeavors best they try,
 Though at times I have a notion
 They're feeling rather dry.

And she does the hula kei
 In the latest kind of style,
 as she dances down the mountain
 with a very lurid smile.

Today she may be sleeping,
 But to-morrow she may wake,
 And with sprightly, supple movements
 Give herself another shake!

Oh! you never know the minute,
 And you never know the day
 She'll come waltzing down the hillside
 on her undulating way!

And she'll dance for generations
 To the terror & the dread
 of the natives of Hawaii
 Till the last of them is dead!

P. Maurice M Mahon,
 Hilo, Hawaii.
 April 22, 1900.

Society

"Sassietz, sassietz," you expounder of propriety,
And pretty well you pound it till you get it out of shape;
In your manners & your etiquette poor common sense you
quite forget,
as the fashions of gentility you very badly ape!

P. Maurice M Mahon,
April 22, 1900.

A Shattered Thought.

I was thinking one day when ~~my~~ the thought flew
asunder.

My mind was caught in the twisted strands;
Oh, God, the horror! it bore me under
So where I struggled with helpless hands —
Under the surface of life, & held me
Feeling the terror of some dark ~~spell~~ spell,
Then swift to the light I arose from the blackness.
But the thing I was thinking I never could tell!

(A shattered brain.)

P. Maurice M Mahon,
April 22, 1900.

Love.

Love, what is love? 'tis easily defined: —
An ~~illusion~~ illusion of the sight, a madness of the mind!
For when the glamour's o'er, the first wild passion fled,
Love it is no more, reality's there instead!

P. Maurice M Mahon,
April 22, 1900.

Wm Beinch Winters Cal. Yolo County Oct. 3rd 07
Josephine Bernier Beinch Winters " " Cal. Oct. 3rd 1901

CERTAINTY 1446

Later =

Love - A Song:

Love it is a poet's theme,
Of love his soul is ever singing,
Like blossoms rare his thoughts so fair
From out his life are springing.

Love it is an angel's song,
From God to us poor mortals given,
A golden strand with which to bind
Our ^{souls} thoughts, to him & heaven.

If love be not then life must be
A dreary world where weeds are growing,
Where not a flower its fragrance sheds,
And chilly winds are blowing!

Ah, loveless soul, sad is your lot,
No ~~roy~~ chains of love to bind you,
Before you lies a stormy sea,
A barren waste behind you.

P. Maurice McMahon,
April 22, 1900.

Meteors.

A meteor flashed in the realm of night,
I traced for an instant ~~an~~ its aerial flight,
So swift it flew I could scarcely mark
Its earthward course through the haunted dark,
 methinks, if 'twas rightly understood,
'Twas a flash of thought in the mind of God!

A brilliant thought shot through my mind,
A lightning flash, & it left behind
No trace & as my life it crossed,
Was unrecorded, forever lost;
Oh, isondrous thoughts, define who can —
You are meteors that fly through the mind of man!

P. Maurice McMahon,
April 22, 1900

1900

Honolulu H. I. 3rd time
 Arrived on May 10th from Hilo 1900
 Departed on May 15th for Hilo 1900
 Visited Kilauea on July 13 1887 1st
 " " May 25 1894 2nd

On this my 3rd visit the Volcano was not active; nothing but steam can be seen. I find the Sulphur Bath very refreshing. The change of climate and quiet and rest that can be obtained at this retreat will well repay a visit to this wonderful spot

Jas. Steiner

Dr. George W. H. ...
 12. - 15. Mai 1900

May 15, 1900.

Arrived with our reformer Mr. Lung Shi Tso, on the 14th of inst. We have much enjoyed stay at this place but only sorry not much fire to see. We leave here today via Miloto Honolulu sometime this week. We hope carrying with us pleasant time and remembrance of our stay here. I wish call here next time again. Aloha mi loa to every visitor.

I am a scholar of Punahou Preparatory
 Tong Pau 誌球唐峯

天下正多事
 偷閑到此游
 欲閑未得
 勒馬早回頭

梁啓超先生我國
 維新之領袖也
 隨游到此一絕
 鄭佩昆

Long Chie-tai, the Chinese Reformer.
A reward has been offered by the Emperor of China

天 地 有 真 相
文 莫 如 質
不 登 疏 礪 山
安 見 造 化 肯

光緒庚子偕同志十三
人游此占一絕作記
念 梁 智 超 記

承 正 埠 保 皇 會 總 理 之 命 隨 梁 老 師
文 駕 到 希 埠 聯 絡 保 皇 會 事 幸 蒙
各 同 胞 兄 弟 雅 意 邀 老 師 及 弟 等 同
時 疏 礪 山 均 瞻 佳 境 誠 為 有 幸 故 畧
書 數 語 并 七 絕 俚 句 一 首 以 誌 不 忘

承 差 隨 駕 到 希 江 聯 絡 保 皇 會
事 忙 久 慕 疏 山 真 美 境 偷 閒 撰
一 瞻 光

光緒廿六年四月十七日書于疏礪山客寓

譚 斗 謹 誌

Long Chie-tai

重履琉璜山

陪君到此間

不為蒼生急

焉知幾日遠

梁啟超先生乃救

中國蒼生人也

遊一番故占一絕記之

Ann Fook

壽南周之福

璜山雖好景

難忘故國心

常存維新志

不復誓不休

志士時不盡猶作布衣看

西曆庚午年五月廿四日

香山嚴觀韶記

1900

Arthur Yin Shen, the traveling agent the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co of California, arrived at Hilo from the Capital City on the 17th of May A.D. 1900.

From Hilo to Volcano on the 24th of May A.D. 1900. I hope that I have the opportunity to come again.

Arthur Yin Shen
Honolulu
5/24/1900.

硫磺煙上起青霞

世人現景遠遊此

五湖四海俱第一

到處黃花一樣花

赤地蒼生楊柳樹

如斗五斗以多此

Dr. Young & Son

足踏琉璃地

眼現青里烟

性然身厚外

唯心自出

身許青此

Miss Chung

有缘借友到來遊

曠野琉璃眼不休

方逆平生思屬我

必日有緣再來遊

五斗

Liver
 S. Trans. Co.
~~J. M. ...~~
 Aloha
 June 4 1900

June 5 1900

Volcano House Sunday evening.

There was a young man from the City
 who to lose time thought it was a pity
 so they played a small game
 for luck & for fame
 And the proceeds stayed right with the Kitty.

J.N.S.

Our more wish of my life had been gratified.

Have I scribbled across the lava beds
 and explored the ever active "Kilauea"
 It would be impossible to describe
 this wonderful phenomena of nature.
 Mrs. W. A. Lambert

Volcano House June 12-1900

June 26, 1900.
 Mr. Chance Washington D.C.
 Mrs. Chance "
 Helen Chance "

Mr. Julia Ellis Los Angeles Cal
 Mrs. Harriet Cole "

"Australia" Party

June 24th

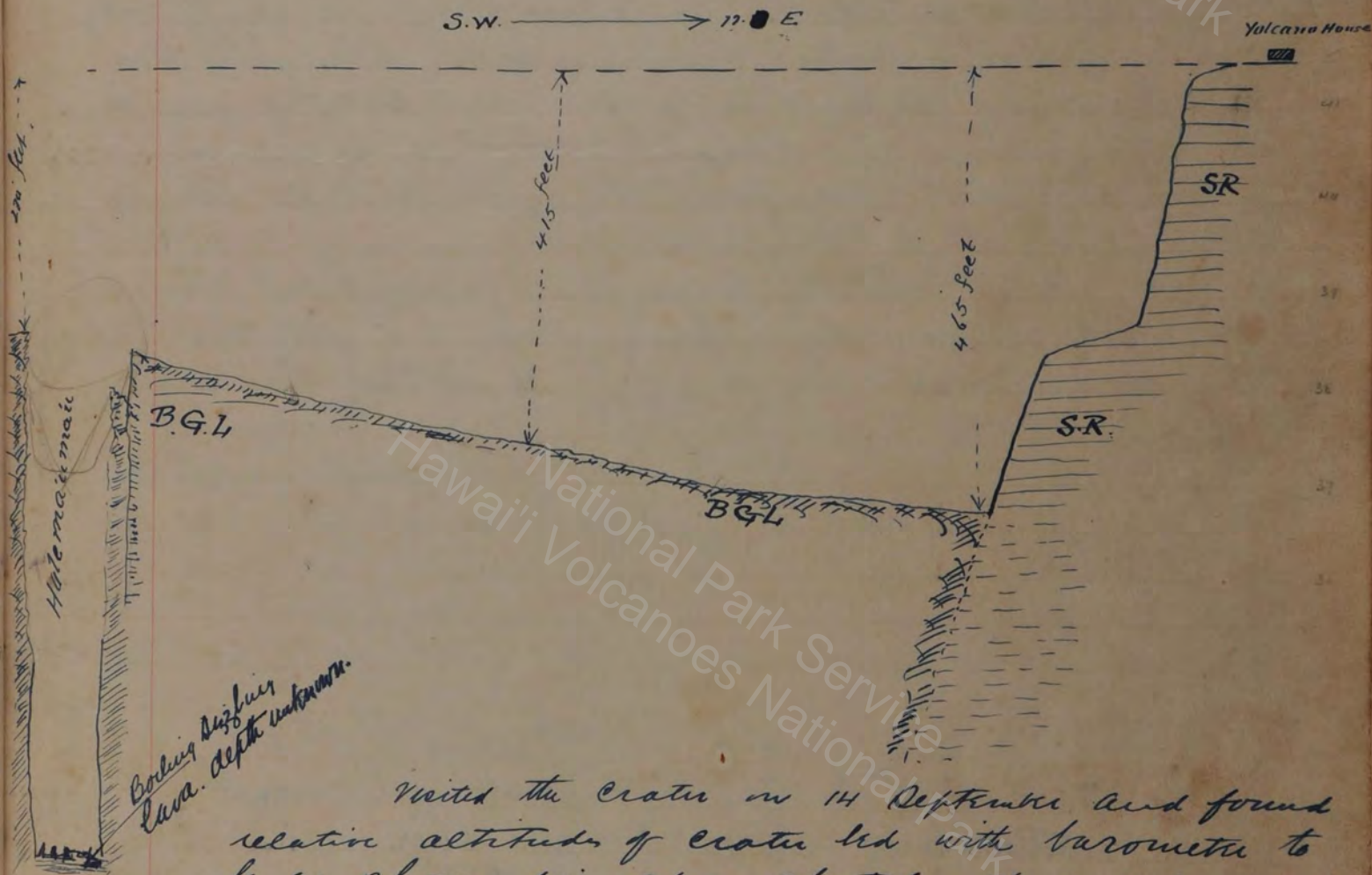
A. H. Williams
 A. H. Williams
 G. A. Williams

National Park Service
 Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

A piece of wonderful work
Gay J. Lickey on Keat Jambor

Sept. 3, 1900

F.S. Lyman Jr.



Visited the crater on 14 September and found relative altitudes of crater led with barometer to be as shown in above sketch. The sulphur smoke from Halemauiau was so dense that it was impossible to see the bottom of the pit, though hissing sizzling sounds were heard after throwing pieces of rock into the pit, similar to the sounds from the dissolving of seedlets powder in water, which proved the existence of a molten liquid mass at the bottom, most of whose surface must be covered with float coming in from the surrounding perpendicular walls.

The stratified formation (S.R.) on North and West, seems to have no relation to the black grey lava (B.G.L.) in the Crater pit, and is of distinct and separate origin.

M. W. O'Shaughnessy, C.E. B.E. R.V.I.

President California Society of Civil Engineers

Dr H Macoff
Oct 1900

Mauki Nui Lou - *Maui Nui ma.*
A good place for people with cold feet.
R - Stand near a hot blow hole.

Mr. & Mrs. J. J. Daniels Oct 18/1900

Charlotte Matthis - Salvation Army - Honolulu - Nov. 4, 1900.

This is truly a wonderful place. One should realize truly that the Creator is our wonderful, Almighty God. I am so glad He is my Father, and that we can know His favor in this life.

We shall never forget the lessons learned during our visit to Kilauea's crater.

Yosemite Valley and Niagara are magnificent, but my impressions were very different as I looked into this yawning smoking abyss. This is awful - Is not that the word?

We have enjoyed the past week with the enjoyment that is found but at the grand old volcano.

Nov. 7, 1900.

Bessie M. Miles.

Dec 5th 1900

This is the nicest and most interesting place I have ever seen. It has far exceeded my expectations.

(You don't say so!)

(Of you Mamma's baby)

7-29-10

William Hay

5th Dec 1900

Nothing in this neighborhood has impressed me so much as the splendid sport which can be had one day. I shot a hawk yesterday a pigeon & that very same evening a pig, but, so far as I know the latter is not dead yet. There are lots of wild goats at Kilauea (as I am told). If you descend into the crater there is sure to be some there. I have enjoyed my visit here very much & much to my sorrow am leaving to-day (after lunching).

James H. ...

formerly Hillbank, now resides at Honolulu

(For further please see)

Dec 22 R. D. Silliman Honolulu.

Well entirely clear save a little steam rising from
under a small ledge on east side.

Jan. 4/1901

~~Volcano~~ Volcano Stables Co. Hilo.

Jan. 4, 1901.

After a good breakfast, we started for the
Volcano, returned shortly after twelve, in those
three hours, we saw some grand sights, which we
will not forget in a life time. The ferns and grasses
growing on some parts of the crater, while other
parts are still hot and smoking, furnishes a
lesson for in which there is much food for thought.
It is a process of nature, which makes one realize
the presence of a Supreme Being.

"Our Party" { Mr. and Mrs. Bush.
D. L. Bachant.
Gertie V. Shaw.

Jan. 5 1901-

April '97

Dec. 199

"Why! Are you up here again?"
That's right, and the third time
"Why again?" did you say?
"Well, it's cool up this way
And hot, down below."
William H. Peers.

Jan. 5, 1901.

The way to the depths of Kilauea
Iki is hard and dangerous, but
after a 30 minute tumble, stumble,
slide and roll we found ourselves
at the bottom of the old crater.
Enameled shoes and blue sturged
suits can not survive a trip to the depth
of Kilauea Iki, as we ^{have} found to our
great regret and sorrow. Consequently
we allow the "Hell Fires" in Halemau mau
to burn on unmolested. But Don't fail
to visit both craters.

William H. Peers
"Parson" Lee

How disappointing is the change we see
within the crater once so sublimely grand,
Before, a flaming seething molten sea,
Now, lava, black and cracked on every hand

Where are the fires that not so long ago
Sent such illuminations to the skies
Changing the heavens to a wondrous glow
As though illumined with a thousand dyes

Where are the fiery fountains that shot high
The molten lava up into the air
All this I see no more, I know not why
All this has disappeared, I know not where

God in His wisdom gave that grand display
To gladden weary pilgrims from afar
God in His wisdom took it all away
He teaches us to feel how weak we are
Jan 15th 1901 Alfred Hagon

- Honolulu
- San Francisco
- Illinois
- San Francisco
- San Francisco
- Chicago
- Honolulu
- Utah

- Col J H Fisher
- Edward James
- John A Isaac
- C A Teaff
- Marion Higgs
- Dr K M Malster
- H E Hendricks
- H E Skinner

Jan 26-27th 1901

The "jolly eight" came from "Hilo" in
in Chicago and as soon as we
arrived proceeded to the crater.
We arrived there an hour after we left
the Volcano House and found the place
in total darkness again.
Then we started back to the Volcano House
and enjoyed the dinner which was set
for us very much.
All of us enjoyed the trip about as much
as any party could have.
J E James

Feb 28 - 1901

W. Maurice Robin
"King of the Midway"

Buffalo N.Y.
I will certainly hand it to them
at the Pan-American Exposition, 1901
yours Truly
Willie

///

March 1st 1901.

Thos. Cook & Son's special Excursion numbering sixteen people arrived Feb 28th after one of the most remarkable trips on record. It began with a pleasant sea trip on board the S.S. Kinau which in itself is an exception. The voyage down the coast of Hawaii was delightful with a smooth sea and fine cloud and sun effects. The approach to Kila was made by moonlight where we were landed at 8:45 P. M.

The absence of rain has been most marked and permitted of a drive from Kila to Omeia gulch where the natives climbed the trees for Cocoa nuts. The next morning we left by train for Quilua where we took the stage enroute to the Volcano.

The country has been changed a great deal in the last few years, but enough remains of the tropical forest to make a most interesting trip of it.

The Volcano House is as it has always been a happy resting place where the inner man was generously provided with the best of the market. And now we only await the pyrotechnics of Madam Pele to round out our experience to the fullest. Tomorrow we go down to Hounoupu & board steamer for Honolulu. May our lord Neptune be as gracious as on our last voyage.

1901.

A. E. Kaeser, Mgr. Excursion

March 2nd 1901

One of our chief delicacies were "fried postal cards" prepared at the edge of the remains of Hale Maui Maui. When properly cooked they were sent to admiring (?) friends the world over, by the aid of generous Uncle Sam and for the stipend of a green stamp

L. B. Hiller

March 14. 1901

W. G. Quinn } Hilo to Kau
J. A. Buck }
Wm. Matson }

Wm. W. Harris.

D. L. Davis.

Mar 18.

Volcano House March 18, 1901
This is my second visit to the Crater and will never forget the nice evening I spent in the Volcano House. This evening after a long trip from Mahukona to Hilo.

C. F. Woss representing the
Hawaiian Star
Park of Honolulu

March 20 1901.

W. G. Quinn } Kau to Hilo
J. A. Buck }
Wm. Matson }

March 21, 1901.

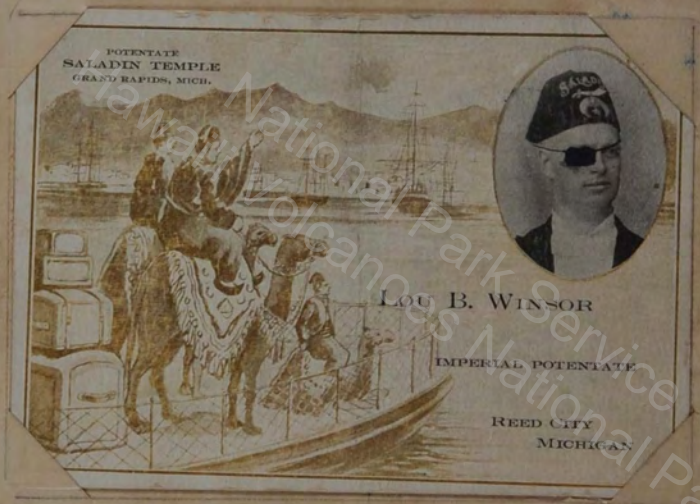
Visited Crater of Kilauea today and it is well worth the 5000 mile trip I have made to see it. The Volcano House is a delightful place to stop and the Host and Hostess the most charming people that you could wish to a guest.

L. B. Hiller

Imperial Potentate, A. A. O. N. M.

St. Clair Ferry Indianapolis Ind. March 21st 1901

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

METEOROLOGY FOR YEAR AND MONTH

METEOROLOGICAL SUMMARY

For the Month of April, 1901.

Temperature mean for the month, 73.0 Fahrenheit; normal, 72.8; average daily maximum, 79.5; average daily minimum, 67.8; average daily range, 11.7; greatest daily range, 18 degrees; least daily range, 7 degrees; highest temperature, 84 degrees; lowest, 62.

Barometer average, 29.999; normal, 30.020 (corrected for gravity by -.06); highest, 30.13; lowest, 29.81; greatest 24-hour change, 0.11. "Lows" passed this point on the 9th, 22d and 27th; "highs" on the 4th, 16th and 30th. Pressure the first half of the month about normal; during the last half, below the normal.

Relative humidity, 72; normal, 71.5; mean dew point, 63.5; normal, 63.3; mean absolute moisture, 6.45 grains to the cubic foot; normal, 6.42.

Rainfall, 3.11 inches; normal, 3.01; rain-record days, 18; normal, 17; greatest rainfall in one day, 0.72. Total at Luakaha, 11.40; at Kapiolani Park, 0.95. Total rainfall since January 1, 18.28 inches; normal, 14.30.

The artesian well level fell during the month from 34.30 to 34.00 feet above mean sea level. On April 30, 1901, it stood at 34.50.

Tradewind days, 22 (five of N. N.-E.); normal number of tradewind days for April, 20. Average force of wind, Beaufort scale, 2.31; cloudiness, tenths of sky, 5.4; normal, 5.1.

Approximate percentages of district rainfall, as compared with normal: Hilo, 80 per cent; Hamakua, 35; Kohala, 100; Waimea, 110; Kona, 200; Kau, 130; Puna, Maui, Oahu and Kauai, about normal.

Average temperatures: Pepeekeo, Hilo district, 100 feet elevation, average maximum, 75.9; average minimum, 66.6; Waimea, Hawaii, 2,730 elevation, 74.6 and 62.8; Kohala, 521 elevation, 78.0 and 68.1; Kulaokahua, W. R. Castle's, 60 feet elevation, highest, 84; lowest, 63; mean, 73.4.

An electric storm traveled through the group on the 28th, passing over Oahu at 6 a. m., and reaching the Island of Hawaii at 10 a. m., showing the rapidity and direction of such disturbances in the upper stratum of air. Thunder and lightning on Hawaii, 29th and 30th. Snow fell on Mauna Kea on the 28th. Earthquakes at Hilo, 16th and 26th, at 2:55 and 3:45 a. m., respectively. Heavy swell on 1st, 9th and 26th.

CURTIS J. LYONS,
Meteorologist.

RAINFALL FOR APRIL, 1901.

Stations—	Elev. (Feet.)	Rain. (Inches.)
HAWAII.		
Waiakea	50	12.85
Hilo (town)	100	12.28
Kaunama	1250	17.31
Pepeekeo	100	8.94
Hakalau	200	
Honohina		
Laupahoehoe	500	6.16
Ookala	400	
Kukalau	250	2.88
Panulo	750	4.31
Paauhau (Moore)	300	
Paauhau (Greig)	1150	2.24
Honokaa (Mun)	425	2.78
Honokaa (Rickard)	1900	
Kukuluaele	700	2.18
Awini Ranch	1100	4.96
Niuli	200	6.62
Kohala (Parsonage)	350	
Kohala (Mission)	680	8.59
Kohala (Sugar Co.)	234	5.04
Waimea	2720	3.82
Hawi Mill	600	4.51
Hawi Mill	300	4.62
Kailua	950	
Kealakekua	1580	8.86
Napoopoo	25	
Naalehu	650	3.22
Nalehu	1350	
Naalehu	1725	
Honupoo	15	1.92
Hila	310	3.10
Pahala	850	3.73
Moaula	1760	3.10
Volcano House	4000	0.78
Ola (Russel)	1700	
Kapoho	110	
Kalapania	8	

MAUI.

Waipae Ranch	700	2.65
Kaupo (Mokulau)	285	8.34
Kipahulu	300	14.21
Hamoa Plantation	60	
Nahiku	60	6.68
Nahiku	900	10.78
Haiku	700	2.13
Kula (Erehwon)	4500	1.24
Puomalei	1400	2.61
Pala	130	
Haleakala Ranch	2000	1.10

LANAI.

Keomoku	6	0.63
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OAHU.

Punahou (W. Bu.)	50	3.11
Kulaokahua	50	2.15
Kewalo (King St.)	15	2.20
U. S. Naval Station	6	0.66
Kapiolani Park	10	0.95
Manoa (Woodlawn D.)	285	6.49
Makiki Reservoir		3.31
School St. (Bishop)	50	3.28
Insane Asylum	30	3.41
Nuuanu (W. W. Hall)	50	3.29
Nuuanu (Wylie St.)	250	6.15
Nuuanu (Elec. Stn.)	405	5.37
Nuuanu (Luakaha)	850	11.40
Waimanalo	25	2.41
Maunawili	300	8.59
Kaneohe	100	3.49
Ahulmanu	350	
Kahuku	25	
Waiialua	20	2.25
Wahiawa	900	3.08
Ewa Plantation	60	2.82
Waipahu	200	0.71
Moanalua	15	1.94

KAUAI.

Lihue (Grove Farm)	200	3.13
Lihue (Molokoa)	300	3.54
Lihue (Kukaua)	1000	6.09
Kealia	15	2.41
Koloa	250	2.00
Kilauea	325	9.04
Hanalei	10	4.74
Waiawa	32	0.30
Wahiawa Mt.	2100	11.20
Eleele	200	0.64

RECORDS NOT HITHERTO PUBLISHED—MARCH, 1901.

Waipae	2.36
Haleakala	13.48
Wylie St.	6.53
Nuuanu Valley (Hall)	4.09
Kulaokahua	3.40
Panulo	24.92
Kailua	4.67
Pahala	3.20

Puomalei	11.71
Koloa	2.30

CURTIS J. LYONS,

Territorial Meteorologist.

N. B.—Observers are especially requested to forward their reports promptly at the end of each month and to report regularly and continuously.

TOTAL RAINFALL FOR 1900.

Elev. For 1900
Nor. (Ft.) (Inches)

Stations—	Elev. (Ft.)	Rain. (Inches)
HAWAII—Hilo		
Waiakea	138.00	50 111.08
Hilo (town)	140.00	100 117.43
Pepeekeo	134.50	100 87.15
Hakalau	115.00	200 102.05
Honohina	120.00	
Laupahoehoe	130.00	500 113.13
Ookala	105.00	400 84.42
Hamakua—		
Kukalau	75.00	250 72.24
Panulo	75.00	750 90.79
Paauhau (Moore)	65.00	300 49.30
Paauhau (Greig)	84.00	1150 67.30
Honokaa (Mun)	76.00	425 68.08
Honokaa (Rickard)	1900	74.25
Kukuluaele	64.00	700 62.95
Kohala—		
Awini Ranch		1100 73.65
Niuli	51.00	200 46.36
Kohala (Mission)	55.00	585 45.28
Kohala (Sugar Co.)	55.00	234 47.32
Waimea	38.40	2720 37.74
Hawi Mill	600	40.55
Kona—		
Kailua	53.50	950 56.23
Kealakekua	61.00	1580 64.65
Kau—		
Naalehu		1350
Nalehu		650
Naalehu		1725
Honupoo	15	25.32
Hila	34.00	310 29.00
Pahala	42.70	850 34.76
Puna—		
Volcano House	4000	63.28
Kapoho	30.00	110 80.44
Pohiki	81.70	10 75.10
Kalapania		8 55.06

MAUI.

Lahaina		15 18.48
Olowalu		
Waipae Ranch	700	
Kaupo (Mokulau)	285	82.34
Kipahulu		
Hamoa Plantation	70.00	60 51.22
Nahiku	900	
Nahiku	120	105.13
Haiku	700	59.34
Kula (Erehwon)	4500	
Puomalei	55.00	1400 71.99
Pala		180 43.97
Haleakala Ranch	34.80	2000 54.57

LANAI.

Keomoku	6	21.00
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OAHU.

Punahou (W. Bu.)	50	37.25
Kulaokahua	50	33.21
Kewalo (King St.)	15	29.85
Kapiolani Park	10	17.85
Manoa (Woodlawn D.)		102.63
School St. (Bishop)	40.60	50 46.25
Insane Asylum	41.20	30 33.55
Nuuanu (W. W. Hall)	40.00	50 43.95
Nuuanu (Wylie St.)	63.40	250 69.49
Nuuanu (Elec. Stn.)	81.80	400
Nuuanu (Luakaha)	132.50	850 120.21
Waimanalo	38.90	25 46.68
Maunawili	35.20	300 79.20
Kaneohe	41.10	100 64.21
Ahulmanu	75.20	350 97.41
Kahuku	32.10	25 37.21
Ewa Plantation	22.70	60 15.39
Waipahu		300

KAUAI.

Lihue (Grove Farm)	42.30	200 30.86
Lihue (Molokoa)	48.80	300 37.20
Lihue (Kukaua)	1000	64.45
Kealia	15	22.32
Kilauea	76.60	325 56.88
Hanalei	93.00	10 83.93
Waiawa		32

CURTIS J. LYONS,
Territorial Meteorologist.

May 16 1901

Know all ye grumbler's that from May the 9th to May the 16th both days inclusive it has been the most glorious weather imaginable and if at first you don't find it, stay on and eventually the clouds will roll away. Yours truly John D. Smith

Much is written regarding the great crater but very little regarding the other beauties of this place. I would advise those who are at all interested in science to visit the twin craters as well as the five sink craters on the old Puna path. There is also a most beautiful view from the top of a small extinct crater just off the Puna path. This crater is in itself well worth seeing being the most beautiful extinct cone that I have ever seen. To all lovers of nature the drive to the bluff will prove a thing long to be remembered with great pleasure - Mrs. Carl S. Smith. May. 16, 1901.

Glorious weather and a most delightful four days visit amidst the grand scenery and sublime wonders surrounding the Volcano House at Kilauea. Our only regret is that our visit could not have been much longer. Arrived Thursday Nov. 21st at from Punahoa and left at noon Monday Nov. 25th 1901 for Kilauea. A fine holiday trip for youth of all ages.

Mrs. J. Carpenter Chicago
J. H. Carpenter
J. J. Carpenter Milwaukee

Hawaii National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Kilauea, Greatest Active

HAWAII may justly claim having the greatest tourist attraction in the world. The Hawaiian Islands themselves, with their perpetual summer, their balmy sea breezes, their rich tropical foliage and their broad bathing beaches, the finest in the world, are one of nature's greatest attractions for the traveler and the sight seer. But added to all these is the wonderful living volcano of Kilauea, the most active volcano in the world. The average tourist visiting Kilauea makes the mistake of trying to see the volcano and kindred attractions all in a few hours. Instead of trying to do that, several days should be spent at Kilauea in order to fully comprehend the grandeur of the place. This is so of every one of the world's greatest wonders. I know that when I first visited Niagara Falls, as a youth, I was very much disappointed. I had pictured them in my mind, from descriptions and pictures in the old school geographies, as a perfect lake of water pouring over a precipice thousands instead of hundreds of feet high. But the more I saw of the falls the more, their grandeur and magnitude appealed to me. The awful force of that great body of water rushing on over the rapids, finally to take the fearful plunge, held me in perfect fascination. I wanted to linger in sight of them by the hour, and did not want

gan. As one eruption cooled another began farther on, until, last of all, stands the mountain of Mauna Loa, on the side of which Kilauea is situated. Explosions have been felt at sea in recent years to the south and east of Kilauea, and there are those who believe that some day another island will be added to the Hawaiian group.

But to return to Kilauea as one of the world's greatest wonders. To many of the old-time residents of Hawaii who have seen this volcano when it was a molten mass of lava it is not active now. I had several old-timers say to me before my visit: "Oh, you won't see much there now; the volcano is not active." To these people the volcano may seem to be not active now, by comparison with what it has been at various periods in the last thirty years, but as a matter of fact it is the most active volcano in the world. Neither Vesuvius nor the so-called active volcanos of Mexico, nor those of Java and Sumatra and Japan can compare in constant activity with Kilauea. At times they are more active than Kilauea is just now, but at no time do any of them afford the grand and weird sight afforded by Kilauea when the lava in the inner lake boils to the surface and begins spreading itself over the floor of the main crater.

To say that Kilauea is not active now is to say that Niagara Falls are not active, or the Yosemite Falls are not active. If some creature that lived in the pre-Adamite period when great glaciers went sweeping down the lakes and made the plunge over Niagara and helped to cut out the gorge in the rocks, could visit the falls now, and compare them with what they were in the pre-Adamite period, he would no doubt say that the falls are not active now. And yet this would be no more ridiculous than the expressions made by some of the old residents of Hawaii who say that Kilauea is not active now. From the pit of Halemaumau, there pours forth every twenty-four hours millions and millions of cubic feet of smoke and gases, fully equal in cubic volume to the amount of water which pours over Niagara Falls every twenty-four hours, so that the absurdity of the statement that Kilauea is not active can

other. It was made one night when lava was pouring over the bed of the crater in little streams. Suddenly there was a great quaking and the hot lava just underneath the surface, which was trying to force itself along from under one of the little hills that had been piled up, like those shown in the illustration, broke away, the floor of the crater was torn asunder and into it went pouring the molten lava like a stream of water seeking the lowest level.

Tradition has it that a party of visitors were out on the floor of the crater when this chasm was formed, it being the custom, in those days, to visit the crater at night, as the sight was more magnificent after dark. Little streams of lava poured over the floor, but the surface cooled and hardened so quickly that one on foot could cross over a fresh stream of lava within a very few minutes after it had passed along. Of course one could not stand on it, for it would burn shoes, and there was great danger in crossing it, for often the surface would give under the feet like thin ice will do. But, strange to say, no one was ever lost in these night excursions. This party that were cut off by the formation of the chasm were so long absent from the hotel that a searching party was sent out to see what had happened, and the searchers discovered them on the brink of the chasm, unable to get across. The rescuers returned to the hotel, where planks were secured, and these were laid across the chasm so that the imprisoned visitors could get over.

This chasm is now crossed by a bridge sufficiently strong to bear up a horse. Continuing on toward Halemaumau, there is a gradual ascent, as the building up process, which has been going on through the ages, is gradually, but none the less certainly, building up a small mountain within the main crater. Here and there will be seen steam which comes from the bowels of the earth, pouring out of little cracks in the lava. And what fantastic pranks and freaks the lava played when it was pouring over the floor of the crater. Here it has built up a mound which has cracked and checked in all manner of fantastic figures as it cooled. Another mound of lava takes on the form of an Indian wickiup, while still another looks like a great roll of black molasses candy.

As you follow on over the trail you notice by the sound that here and there you are passing over a small cave. Lava, when in the molten condition, cools very quickly on the surface, while that underneath will still be at white heat. This cooling process of the surface causes gases to form underneath, which at times results in an explosion, throwing the surface lava into all sorts of shapes. At other times the molten lava finally breaks away at some weak point in the crust and goes traveling onward, leaving the crust standing like an arch with a cavity beneath. Sometimes very considerable caves will be formed in this way, but generally the cavity is only a small one, not over two to four feet in depth and the width of the lava stream, which may be thirty or may be a hundred feet.

While speaking of the flow of lava, it may be well to say that lava does not, like water, always seek its level. A lava flow once started in a given

direction goes on in that direction to the end. It travels up hill as well as down dale. The lava flows on the Island of Hawaii show where the lava has run down into and across a small valley and up the opposite side like some monster reptile seeking whom it might devour.

As you near the inner crater of Kilauea the steam cracks become more numerous, and presently can be seen the sulphur beds where the old crater was located, and the hot cracks, or heat cracks, as they are called, which are constantly pouring forth an intense heat. Standing off at a distance and looking over the tops of these cracks the heat waves resemble those seen pouring forth from the furnaces of an ore smelter, where the greatest artificial heat known to man is generated.

On the edges of these heat cracks, which are several hundred feet from the brink of Halemaumau, the lava is so hot that one can not stand in the same position for more than a few moments. These cracks are in no place more than one foot wide, being for the most part about six to ten inches in width. Leaning over one of them to get a look down, the hot blast strikes you in the face with such

to get far enough away to lose the sound of the mighty cataract.

The same experience befel me in viewing the grand canon of the Colorado, the greatest chasm in all the known world. Standing on the rock of Point Sublime and looking across that mighty chasm, a distance of fully fifteen miles, with a great gorge below extending down, down until it seems as though it was going right into the bowels of the earth, I could not realize that the depth of that chasm was more than a mile and a quarter, and that the distance across to the other bank, would, on the level plain, be nearly 3 hours' ride on horseback. But as one comes to the point a second time, or lingers there, the greatness and magnitude and sublimity of the sight gradually unfolds itself until at last man realizes how puny and insignificant in the world's creation he is, and how mighty and powerful are the works of nature. It becomes awe-in-

spiring, and even in the mind of the atheist there cannot but arise thoughts of a deity of some kind that had a hand in the making of all this.

So one has this same feeling when standing on the brink of Kilauea. As the stage draws up to the Volcano House and the traveler looks out over the great crater to the pit of everlasting fire there is a sense of disappointment. The Volcano is not a mountain peak. It is not an opening in the summit of a high and mighty peak, as we have been taught to regard volcanoes from our childhood, but a great cauldron of burnt and blackened and charred lava, near the center of which is still another deep depression which goes down into the seething mass of molten lava in the bowels of the earth. Arising from this pit are great volumes of smoke and gases and sulphur fumes that everlastingly pour forth into the air. I have watched them on a still morning and seen them go curling upward, up, and up, and up, until gauged by the nearby summit of Mauna Loa the column of smoke and gases must have reached a height of from five to seven thousand feet.

What a field for speculation in the mighty forces at work in the bowels of the earth to send forth every day, every hour, every minute this continuous stream of smoke and gas. And what a field for speculation by the scientist on the mighty heat energy below that sends this forth. Of the foot pounds or foot tons of power that is here generated and goes to waste, reckoned on the plain of serviceability to man.

In gazing at this sight from the distant crest of the outer rim one does not at first realize the grandeur of what he sees. It is only by a trip down into the crater that one can begin to grasp the awfulness of this formative section of the world. To the scientist a visit to Kilauea is of even greater interest than it is to the tourist. He can see the forces of nature at work as they must have been in the beginning of the world, thousands and tens of thousands of years ago.

Commending to the northwest, in the creation of the Hawaiian Islands, the molten mass under the sea threw up a chain of volcanos, which in time cooled, and the making of earth and sea on the big old and charred rock be-

readily be appreciated. There is nothing else like it in all the world, and it is well worth a journey around the world to see.

For the information of those who have never seen this wonderful firepit of the world it is well to explain that Kilauea consists of two pits or craters. The crater proper, which is nearly two miles long by one mile and one-half in width, and the inner crater, called Halemaumau, which means in English, House of Eternal Fire. The main crater is from four hundred to six hundred feet below the surrounding bluffs, while no one knows the depth of Halemaumau, but it is generally estimated to be at present about nine hundred feet. This inner crater is probably 800 feet across the longest way by 600 the shortest, being elliptical in formation. In periods of great activity Halemaumau fills with lava to the brim, sometimes pouring over on to the floor of the main crater. In 1891 Halemaumau was a molten lake like some giant cauldron, boiling and boiling. Gradually the molten mass would rise higher and higher, sputtering and sputtering until a break in the rim would be made, and the molten lava would go pouring out over the floor of the main crater. Then relief from the pent-up forces below would be afforded and after a time there would be a sinking of the level of the boiling mass to a considerable distance below the rim.

This inner crater has several times shifted its position, the present crater being further to the south and east than that of 1891, which filled up and gave way to the present crater.

The trip over the bed of the main crater to Halemaumau is one of the most weird that can be found in the world. Leaving the hotel, either on foot or horseback, you follow a well kept trail down the sides of the rim to the floor of the crater, where you set out over a lava bed of recent formation, so recent that even the fern life, which is the most primitive of plant life known, and which will grow long place before disintegration of the lava takes place, has not been able to take root. One does not travel far after reaching this lava floor until coming to the great chasm, as it is called, a break in the floor made some time in the eighties. This chasm extends clear across the crater from one rim to the

Volcano in the World

June 12
1901

force that for a moment it seems that it must have singed your face, but of course it is not hot enough for that after reaching that high into the air. In looking at the waves of heat from a distance, which pours from these cracks, it seems that surely such intense heat must take on the appearance of flame when darkness settles over the crater, but it does not. But the flame is not far distant. A stick, such as one would use as a staff in mountain climbing, stuck into one of these cracks half its length and held there a few minutes will be taken out all charred and burning at the lower end. On one of my visits to these heat cracks I dropped an ohia stick about five feet long, an inch and a half thick at the heavy end by three-quarters of an inch thick at the small end, into what seemed to be the hottest of these heat cracks, the stick lodging on a cleft about 12 feet from the surface. I held my watch to time it to see how long it would take the stick to be

burning, and the entire stick was aflame from one end to the other in fifty-four seconds. This will give one some idea of the heat pouring from these cracks.

Near the edge of Halemaumau are several very interesting caverns or hot caves. It is dangerous visiting them, as the smoke and sulphur fumes from the crater are likely to drop over the entrance to the caverns and envelop you. I had a frightful experience in my attempting to visit them. The wind was light and shifting, the smoke going straight up for considerable periods and then dropping over the edge of the crater like a great cloud. Watching an opportunity, I made a dash for the hot cave with the guide, and going down the ladder had just secured some fine specimens of lava stalactites, when, on looking up, I saw that the smoke was sweeping down over us. I hastily clambered out, only to be caught in a dense volume of sulphur smoke just as I reached the surface. Having been a sufferer from asthma at various times for several years past, the reader can readily imagine how the sulphur fumes affected me. I tried to run away, but could only go a short distance, as my breathing apparatus seemed shut up.

To my great relief the wind sprang up anew, driving the fumes away. In a few minutes I began to struggle for breath, worse than ever I had struggled in the most serious attack of asthma, and for a while thought that surely I would choke to death. I concluded then and there that people who wanted to visit the hot caves for lava stalactites might do so, I did not want any more specimens. I had managed, however, to hold onto two or three small specimens in my haste to get away.

But the sight of the brink of Halemaumau is the grandest of all. On one of my trips the smoke would pour up in wonderful volumes for a while and then seem to die down, leaving the side walls exposed down to a depth of five hundred or six hundred feet. On the sides of the walls could be seen great spots of virgin sulphur, and here and there streaks of it in the walls like beautiful yellow paintings. The north edge of the crater is constantly

caving in, so that one does not dare go too close to it. A stone thrown into the crater brings back no sound, and the volume of smoke is so great at all times that it is impossible to say whether the bottom, if it has a bottom, is a mass of molten lava, or what it is. Presumably, from the vast amount of smoke and gases constantly arising, Halemaumau is an opening for the great world fires raging beneath. The heat around the crater is greater now than it was two years ago, and to the mind of many old-timers in the Islands another period of intense activity on the part of Kilauea is not far distant. I spoke of the outer rim of the main crater as being from four hundred and fifty to six hundred feet above the floor of the crater. That refers to the first rim, as back from that are two other distinct bluffs or walls, clearly indicating that some time in the distant past the crater of Kilauea was much larger than it is today. On the north bank cracks almost as interesting to the visitor as the crater itself. These steam cracks are fully six hundred feet above the floor of the main crater and fifteen hundred feet above the bottom of Halemaumau. Along this

rim these steam cracks follow three distinct crevices or clefts in the rock. At times immense volumes of steam pour forth from these cracks, while again the volume is small. At all times, night and day, there is a constant cloud of steam emanating from them. From two or three the steam comes rushing forth, making a sound like the exhaust from a small boiler, and can be heard some little distance from the cracks. Some of these cracks are large enough to hurl a bullock into, without knowing how far down he would go, while others are small vents no larger than a man's body. Again some of these steam cracks stretch away for a length of several hundred feet, being broken here and there by rocks holding together across them.

On the side of one of the outer rims mentioned, which must mark what was the original outer wall of Kilauea,

are a series of sulphur pits or cracks. Steam strongly saturated with sulphur is constantly emanating from these cracks, and the earth surrounding them is coated with sulphur. About two hundred yards from the Volcano House, to the northwest, is what are known as the sulphur banks. Great cakes of sulphur have formed around the small openings or steam cracks in these banks, and one can gather beautiful specimens of pure sulphur there. Two years ago a party of soldiers from one of the transports which stopped at Hilo, while visiting the vol-

cano, set fire to these sulphur banks, and this fire raged for two days. There was great fear of the hotel and stables and various outbuildings being consumed, as there is no fire protection; but finally a heavy rain came on which beat out the fire.

By far the largest share of visitors make the mistake of neglecting these steam cracks and sulphur banks, or at most only hurriedly visiting them. To me they were one of the most interesting features of Kilauea. One can spend much time around

them, poking into them, dropping stones down their cavernous depths and speculating on the fires burning beneath.

Nor are these all in the vicinity of Kilauea that are of intense interest to the student of nature. Within a very short distance from the hotel and connected with Kilauea by a great ravine lies Kilauea Iki or Little Kilauea, an extinct crater with almost perpendicular walls five hundred feet deep. The floor of the crater is black lava devoid of all vegetation showing that is not very old. By

going on horse back over to the southeast one can, in half a day's ride, see the craters of seven extinct volcanos, probably the old craters of what is now known as Kilauea. That they are very old is shown by the fact that they are filled with vegetation some of them containing the largest giant ferns I have ever seen any place. Two of these old craters lie along the road which leads to the sea in the district of Puna and you can ride to their very brink and look down into their depths at the rich tropical

growth. You are not aware of approaching either of them until they suddenly burst into view as you are on their brink and the sight is one gorgeous beyond description.

It would not do to close this description of Hawaii's greatest wonder without speaking of the wonderful tropical foliage to be seen along the Volcano road. This Volcano road, by the way, is a fine macadamized roadway built of lava rock. Lined on each side with the most luxuriant vegetation of the tropics, every turn and every bend brings into view a sight that seems more grand and beautiful than that which has just preceded it. Giant tree ferns that would set the fern enthusiast into an ecstasy of delight; great creepers climbing up the Ohia trees; birds' nests ferns beside which those cultivated in yards of Honolulu look insignificant. I have seen much of the most brilliant tropical vegetation in Central America but there is nothing there to compare with that which greets the eye along the Volcano road. One cannot describe it, it is indescribable; one cannot picture it for no photograph can do it justice for it cannot convey the rich tropical coloring to be seen in the verdure. One must see it, just as one must see Kilauea to fully appreciate the greatest natural wonder in the world today.

EDWIN S. GILL.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Park



June 29-30 1901

- Moon light trip to Crater and the red hot cracks.
- Mrs S. C. Ridgway of Washington, D.C.
- Miss Mary S. Ridgway "
- Hon W.A. Rodenberg, U.S. Civil Service Commissioner
- J. S. McCrosson, San Francisco, Cal.
- Mr John C. Ridgway of Hilo, Id. S.

Hilo party consisted of above parties and
 Mrs Mrs Whitehouse
 Wm Lucas

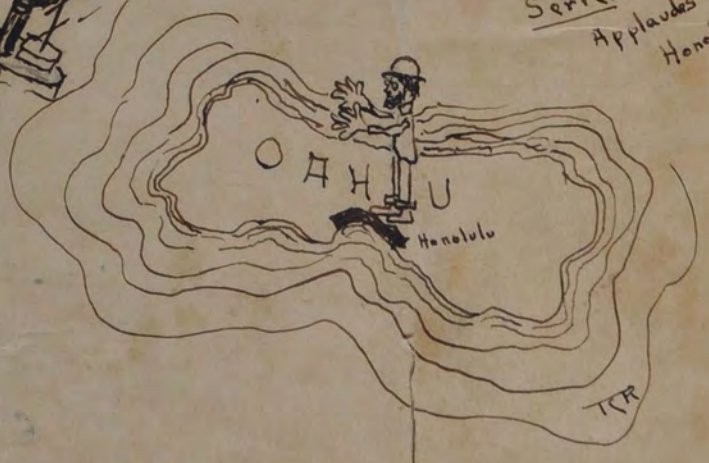


Rodenberg's
 4th of July
 Speech
 Hilo, H.T., 1901

"The Fireworks"



Serran
 Applauds in
 Honolulu



National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

June 27, 1901

On the evening of Thursday, June twenty-seventh, together with Dr. David Starr Jordan, his son Knight, and Mr. Sinds (members of U.S. Fish Commission) we made a moonlight trip to the crater. It was an experience never to be forgotten, for besides the beauty and the grandeur, we saw deep into the depths of one of the cracks where was what seemed to be a bed of glowing lava - a somewhat unusual sight.

Mary Elizabeth Lewis, Springfield, Ohio (Oahu Camp)
Fanny Weston Kirby, Long Beach, Cal.

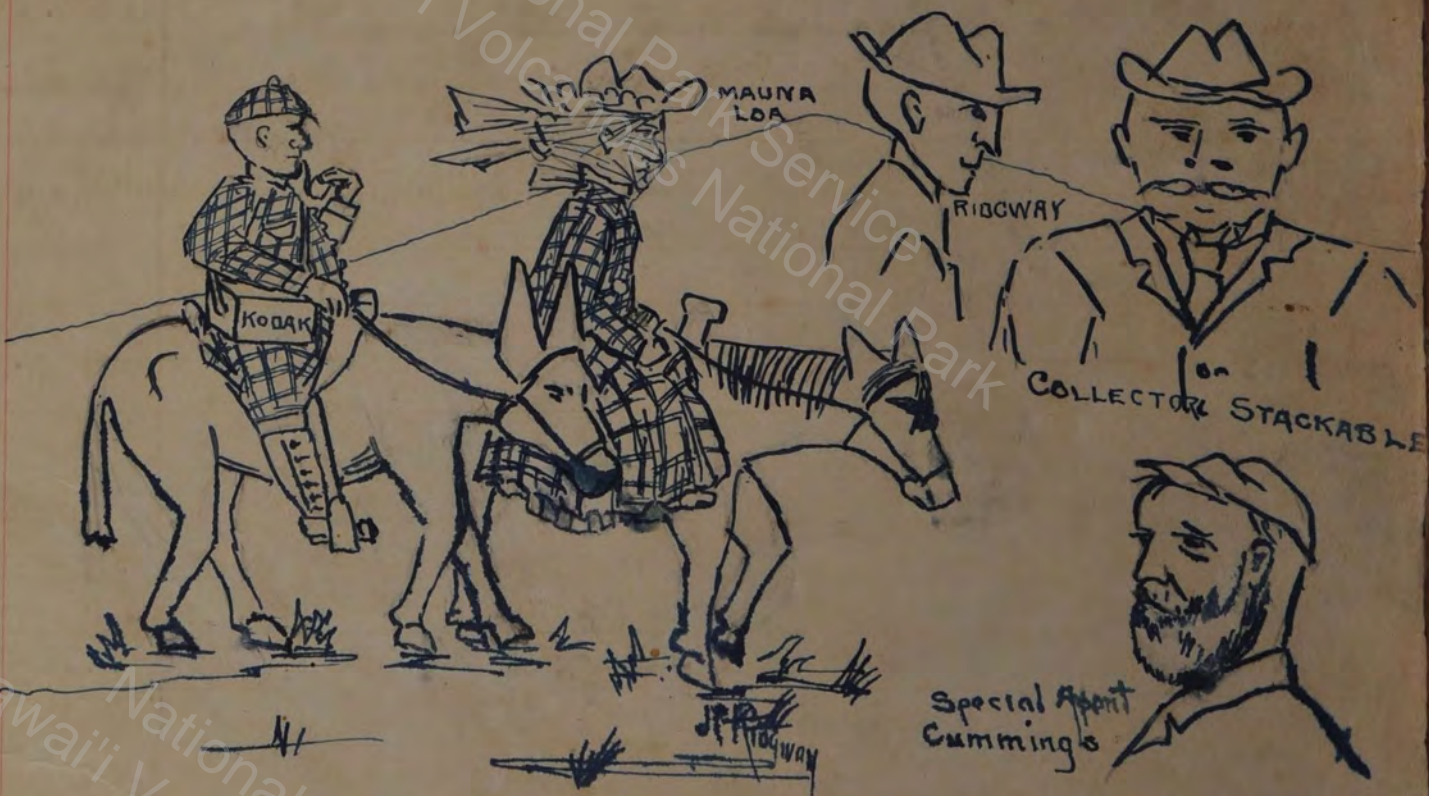
A. Steill

Honolulu

July 5, 1901

Before visiting the home of Madame Pele, I believed the earth might be a little bit warm inside. After visiting the "Grand Old Lady", I am firmly convinced of the fact and am certain that it is pretty hot internally.

Dr. Chas. R. Blake - Oahu - Hawaii.



July 15th

The Caravan from Honolulu after recovering from the effects of the "Kinau" (The Globe Trotter, Mrs. Duff and Prof. Thomson - Honolulu)

July 8th 1901
July 17th 1901

Capt Arthur L. Sault
 Mercedes L. Sault
 Arthur W. Sault
 Saml. Kirby
 Bertha Kirby
 Will never forget how hot the sides
 of Halemauiau are.

We will surmount
 again.
 (4 or 5 shirts
 under hand)

Honolulu

July 21, 1901. Night excursions into the crater are once
 more becoming frequent, although the exhibition
 is more in the nature of promise than performance.
 There is a small crack, about a foot wide, on this side
 of Halemauiau, the sides of which are cherry red
 up to within a couple of feet of the surface. Sticks
 and handkerchiefs ignite readily from the heat.
 Many other cracks emit considerable heat, but there
 is no other fire visible. We descended by a wooden
 ladder into the "hot cave", where we estimated the
 temperature at about 110° F. The bottom of Halemauiau
 was invisible on account of the white steam, but the
 sound of lava breaking and falling from the sides
 of the cliffs was distinctly audible.

Stanley Miller Ballou.
 Honolulu, H.I.

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Hawaii's correction.

Those who live in grass
houses should not keep
cows

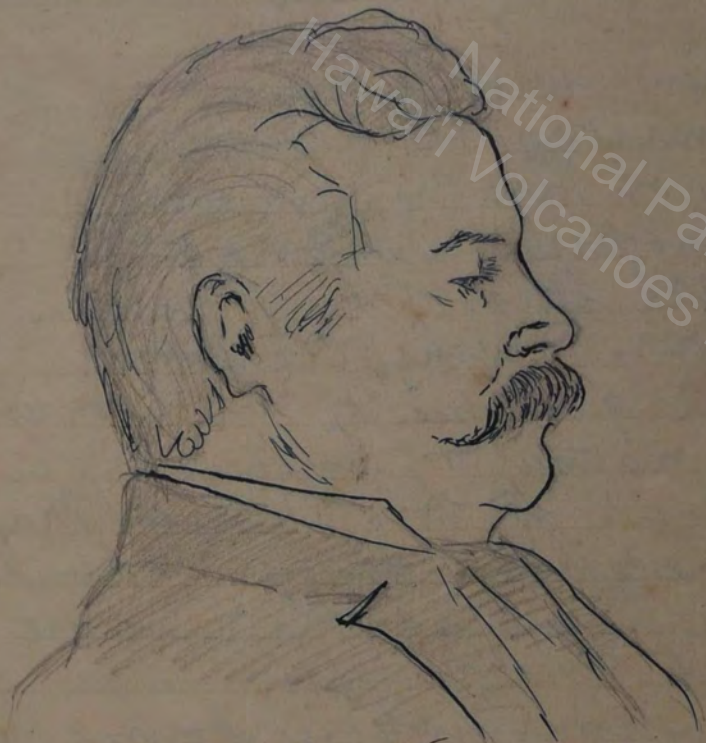
Aug 10th 1901

Hawaii National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park
Alonzo Easton
Melvin Ahiman
"address Cuzner"

~~Those who live in grass houses should not keep cows~~

AMERICA'S CORRECTION
THOSE WHO LOVE IN GRASS HOUSES
SHOULD PULL DOWN THE BLINDS





Arthur W. King, Honolulu Aug. 23, 1901.
Harry C. Battelle, Sacramento.
J. C. Cole, St. Louis, Mo.
W. M. Johnson, New York.
Lauris J. Scott, Heaven
Alice King, Honolulu, Oahu.

Talk about this crater being hot
People talk & talk & talk a lot
The ones just signed above don't care a jot
Whether it is very very hot or not
Just because Ohaia is just as hot.

Miss Scott's Party

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

Impressions - Kilauea - Sept 23rd 1901.

We "view with reverence
& admiration the glorious
works of the Creation and
are inspired with most
exalted ideas of the perfections
of our Divine Creator."

A glimpse of the wonders
of nature & especially a
visit to His Patented Majesty's
Reception Room should ever
remind us that we are travelling
to that undiscovered country
from whose bourne no traveller
returns."

Chas. A. Fairer

The creation of the world is
not yet complete. (It was, created your arrival)

James Murphy

September 26th 1901

Have just returned from a trip to the crater of
Kilauea with but slight fatigue. No pen picture
nor word portraits can adequately convey to the human
mind, the faintest conception of this awfully grand
and terrible work of nature's action. It must be
seen, not for a moment, but for hours must one
remain - gasp for days and a second & third visit
should be made to fully grasp the wonderful
majesty of this wonderful panorama, and then soon
find man in vain attempt to comprehend the
infinite crisis above great & marvelous in thy
works Lord God Almighty

J. Lewis Crew
of Philadelphia Pa

Oct 1st 1901

L. Ridgway

Hilo 16 5

Volcano House — — Oct. 1st 1901



Thos. C. Ridgway

The Guardians of Aie
National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park

November 12th, 1901

Visited the Volcano Hotel and the Crater which at the time was partially in action. The spectacle was one long to be remembered.
"Forson et haec olim mirabilia gerabit".

Rev. Eugene Magevney, S. J.,
413 W. 12th Street,
Chicago, Illinois.

Nov. 12th 1901

After having labored in preaching the Gospel on Oahu and Maui for the space of two months, Rev. Eugene Magevney, S. J., and myself, preached one week in Hilo, and then came to visit the Volcano. We have been delighted with the sights and were most pleased with the kind reception given us by Mr and Mrs Waldron who have charge of the Hotel. We hope that all visitors shall have the same pleasure as ourselves and shall advise their friends not to fail in seeing the Volcano. May God bless the people of this Island is the wish of our hearts. The native heart is as warm as the volcanic fires and we people of the United States must surely learn many valuable lessons of hospitality and kindness from these good people. My greeting is this "Aho ha wau i na Karakahi Hawaii nei"

Rev. Marshall Ignatius Doorman S.J.
St. Louis University
St. Louis, Missouri U.S.A.

30 November 1901

Plus l'on a voyagé plus l'impression est grande
Plus on a voyagé plus elle est faible
P. Touchette

January 3rd 1902.
Nothing new, but still interesting
Wm. Kauaui
Hawaii National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Jan'y 12th 1902

A beautiful day. A beautiful time.
We all would be contented to remain here
provided we could be assured of -

"A Long Life and Merry One -
A Quick Death and Happy One.
A nice girl and true One
A Cold Bottle and another one"

H. James
J. Bartram
H. H. Harding
Wm. Berlowitz

National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Feb. 1, 1902

Today I celebrate my birth day
the first scene was a hot one, I
just returned from the Volcano and
while it is a quiet scene at the present
time, I feel that my efforts are well
rewarded.

P.S. All great men were born in February
Washington and I made our first bow
in this world in the same month some
year, we were boys together, while he
lives only in memory I am the real thing
Aloha mi to my host and Hostess I depart

Yours for fun
H.P. 711 - Lane

Sunday Feb 14th 1902

This being St Valentine's Day I herewith make
my inscription of my trip to the volcano which
I have so long been desirous of seeing and
do admire the trip with great admiration

R. M. McKean

E. A. R. Ross - Kaw to Heilo - February 13/14/02
(First visit)

St Valentine & Pele holding high carnival
in Kilauea - C. E. Espey Peoria Illinois 2-14-02

Friday Feb 13/1902

Thorston - Silienthal - Macfarlane Syndicate of Honolulu
find Kilauea the first of the seven wonders of the world -
Like Heaven, it is hard to reach, but its grandeur com-
pensates for all ills, & it is another wonder to find at
this altitude & notes from some all possible conveniences
& a specially good comfort for the inner man - This
is our first but I do not our last visit.

Mella F. G. G. G.

Bertha G. Silienthal

Mella S. Silienthal

Macfarlane

A. Langman

The tour to the Lava Lake & Pit is wonderful,
but oh! for an inward volcanic explosion, to
cap the climax!

Mella S. Silienthal, Valentine Day - 1902.

Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park
National Park Service

Feb. 14, 1902

The outline and profile of the Halemau-man pit as it was March 2nd 1900 (see p. 7. hereof) is practically the same now.

There is very little sulphur vapor rising, and that from two spots on the N. & E. sides about half way up the debris slope. The bottom of the pit can be seen most of the time.

There is a clearly defined recent flow of black lava at the extreme bottom of the pit, the first in several years.

The heat crack on the north of the pit is hotter than when I was last here, and extends further North than then. It is cherry red at night. L. Thurston

See p. 77, 90, 170

The grand culminating - Maka Puki! the most wonderful of all!

Feb. 23-26, '02.

Hawaii National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park
Jesse Singshans

March 12/02

Ein Mündung fohln man füt' gop. fan
I find mine mine now I am gop. fan.

Dejo A. Schiller & party

March 14

Many come yet none are disappointed

Fred Greenwood

March 20th 1902.

This is my fifth visit to the Volcan House with the past 17 years.

I have upon all occasions found the weather lovely, & the accommodations at the Hotel are just close,

Marion H. Diggs

Woodland California

These April Fools =

April 1st 1902

Thos. C. Ridgway }
Albert C. Ridgway }

Madam Pele fooled us by keeping
within her fiery caverns.

April 2-1902

3d visit { G. E. Skinner }
3d .. { Alonzo Gardner }.

Hawaii.

There is less vapor & steam
arising from Halemauiau pit than
in August 1901 but the heat cracks
has lengthened and is considerable
later.

Visited extinct craters Punihoula &
Makapuhi. Same steam was arising
from craters of the latter and from
a crack about 100 feet from west
edge of crater on top.

Arrived from Hilo March 29th to Pahala

Returned Pahala " 31st

To Hilo April 2d.

H.S.



KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE

VERLAND TRIP from Kawaihale to Volcano

Sam'l Parker Jr.
Henry T. Beckley

Sunday June 8th 1902

The outbursts recorded by 'Main Hook' on the preceding page were phoned in to the Hale hotel Sunday P.M. and about the same time Mrs Campbell at the Puna Plantation phoned to her husband at the hotel that the Hot Springs at Puna were disturbed and steam was coming from the cracks. I at once arranged to leave Hale by the first train Monday morning. Arrived here about noon in a fog and mist. Visited the crater that afternoon but heard nothing and saw only heavy white ~~dense~~ clouds of sulphurous smoke. Could not approach close on account of the fumes. Tuesday morning visited crater and had same trouble with sulphur fumes wind blowing, as before, towards the Volcano House. However, heard lots of rocks falling into the pit and a queer rushing, swishing noise which I did not understand.

Tuesday night about 10 o'clock was wakened by Mrs. Waldron and for about an hour and a half watched a glowing over Halemau-man both from the upper rooms at the House and later from the observation point on the bluff.

There were successive periods of brilliancy in the glowing at about ten or fifteen minute intervals. A mist was gathering and about 11³⁰ settled in so as to entirely hide all phenomena. At the same time two others visited the pit and reported a break out of lava on the Kau side as recorded by Mrs. Waldron.

Every night since the same evidences of fire have been observed.

Thursday night I got close to the pit's edge for the first time, ^{North East} the wind then carrying the smoke and fumes away. Saw the glowing distinctly and could locate it as coming from a puka some distance down the Kau side. Several times I saw the edges of the puka clearly defined against the bright glow ~~and~~ of the lava. The hole seemed to me to be about 30 feet ~~wide~~. At this time I again heard the queer, swishing noise reported to above. It was evidently the molten lava flowing down into the pit and rushing about in the connecting cracks and channels. I cannot adequately describe the awe-inspiring ~~impressiveness~~ ^{impressiveness} of that noise, rising to my ears from the depths below ~~up through~~ ^{which, except for the} the very small portion of the puka lighted by the glow, were entirely hidden from us by the thick sulphurous clouds of smoke. The obscurity and mystery added to the feeling of awe of that mighty force thus displaying itself 1200 or 1500 feet below us.

Have been to the pit every night since and observed the same phenomenon. Saturday morning I was at the pit on the Kau side, the smoke being carried away by a north east wind. Just as I arrived the pit was nearly clear of smoke and the whole of it was visible, except at the very bottom where, ^{from} the puka on the Kau side black mud was coming in steadily increasing volume and like smoke was issuing from a crack or hole at the bottom and on the further side.

The protecting bench that formerly stood in front of my point observation on the rim at the Kau side (and which we had on former days and evenings by throwing stones on it) had caved in, for the fall was sheer and fresh debris covered the

Just beyond this slide and for an apparent distance of from the bottom of 100 feet I saw a lot of rough lava

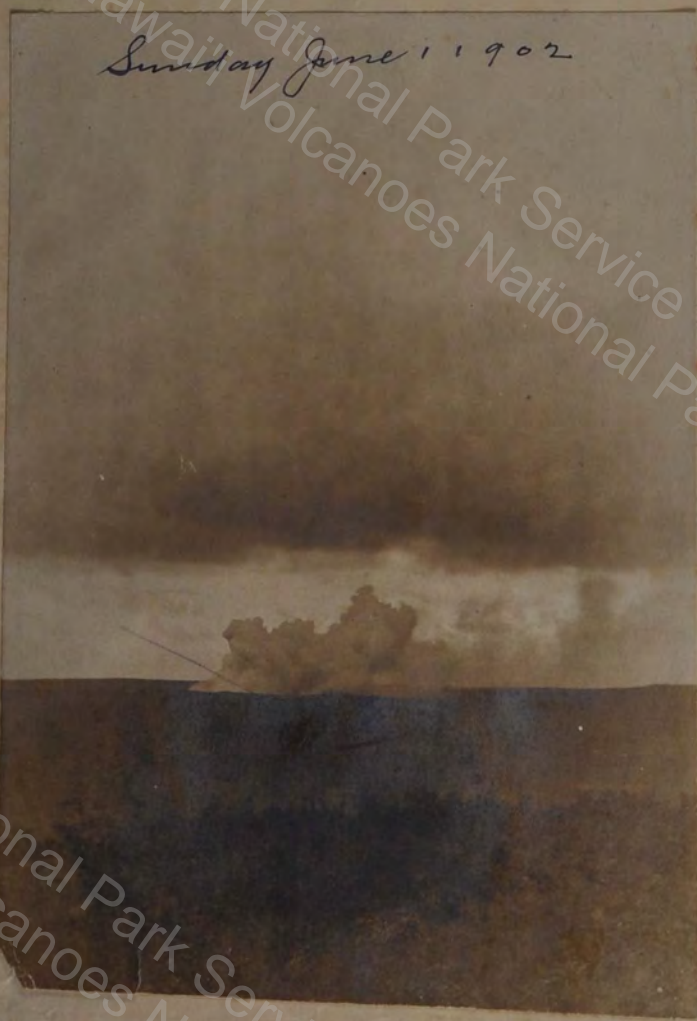
yellow with heavy sulphur deposits. I could see no lava - but again I heard the noise of its rushing and beating against the sides of the hidden cracks and channels, and apparently with greater frequency and volume of noise than before.

Saturday night the glow seemed brighter than ever before and maintained a more uniform brilliancy for at least the climaxes of brightness were more frequent and lasting.

The hot cracks, one close to the trail about half way beyond the corral and the other much farther to the left have become unusually hot during the last few days, and at night they ^{show a vivid light,} apparently only a few feet below the surface.

I wish to record also my impression and appreciation of the country, thoughtfulness and ability of 'Miss Host' and 'Hostess', of the good things we have to eat, ^{the} clear and exhilarating mountain air we have been filling our lungs with, of the sweet singing of the birds and of the beautiful flowers that fill the garden. These are not the least of the attractions of the Volcano House.

Herbert S. Griggs
Tacoma, Washington



Sunday June 11 1902

Herbert Griggs

Hawaii National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

June 12, 1902.

There has been no change in the outer rim of the pit since I was here on Feb'y 14 last (see p. 71).

There is a change near the bottom of the pit - the debris slopes on the south side having subsided to such an extent as to indicate that there has been a further drop at the center of the pit into which they have fallen.

There are dense columns of white sulphur vapor arising from the extreme bottom of the pit and from a point half way up the south bank. This vapor so fills the pit that during a great portion of the time nothing can be seen.

At a point on the East bank of the pit and about 200 feet from the bottom, a bright light was seen - evidently molten lava in a cave. There was no running lava and the black flow which I saw at the bottom on Feb'y 14 was entirely covered with debris which had fallen from the walls.

I looked for the ashes or red dust said to have been ejected on the second; but found none. Whatever there was must have been very small in quantity, and was probably simply dust caused by the collapse of the debris slopes on the south side, as any fall of a rock of this character is usually accompanied by more or less dust.

The action in the pit indicates the return of the normal activity of Halemaunau and the beginning of the filling of the pit.

The heat cracks north of the pit are in about the same state as in February last. They are rosy red at night to within 6 or 8 inches of the surface.

I made the circuit of the crater on the outer rim, visiting Keanakakoi, and coming out thro. the woods onto the Keauhou road. The steam is still rising from the big cracks running from the crater toward ~~the~~ Kean, altho. the cracks have been nearly filled with the drift sand and pumice stone.

Except as above indicated I notice no unusual conditions about the crater.

L. A. Thurston

See pages 71, 90, 170

Mrs. Edith Malouf.
Miss Florence Osborn
" Isaac L. Osborn

Hawaii National Park Service
June 19th - 1902.

After a smooth trip from Hilo from Honolulu we reached the Volcano House where we spent a week. During which time we made a trip to the Crater by day and one by night - both of which were interesting. At night the cracker burned a fiery red and we amused ourselves cooking eggs, baking tomatoes and burning sticks. We went into the hot cone and felt the heat of 130° and charmed by the interesting woodcut and moon light almost forgot to come back - so much to our surprise when we were coming through the moonlit forest of ferns we met a search party. fearful that the edge had caved in and that we were no more.

The relics of the host & hostess (Mr & Mrs. Waldron) at our return, was showed in a very charming mid night repast & a hot, crackling wood fire.

We leave today well satisfied with what we have seen and the delightful hospitality with which we met. But with many regrets to leave so pleasant a spot and so delightful an experience -

Miss Bernice Handley { June 19th to 25th, 1902.
S. N. Handley

After visiting the interesting wonders about, we start again for Hilo with the keenest regret, at leaving such an fascinating spot and a most charming host and hostess. Miss Mrs. Waldron whose hospitality has made the visit a very enjoyable one

Hawaii National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

(Special to The Advertiser.)

VOLCANO HOUSE, June 13.—The volcanic conditions in Hawaii have not changed radically from those existing in February last.

Whether there has been any action at the summit crater is uncertain. Manager Waldron of the Volcano House states that he has seen neither fire nor smoke from that quarter; but a number of others, including E. D. Baldwin, the civil engineer, state that they saw smoke issuing from the top of Mauna Loa as late as yesterday. There may be some slight activity there, but as yet the evidence is insufficient to assert it positively.

At Kilauea the outer crater is unchanged, except that the hot cracks on the side toward the Volcano House and extending north and south some 400 feet, are hotter than they were on February 14, when I last observed them. The rocks are a rosy red to within six inches of the surface, and a stick inserted into a crack bursts into flames in a few seconds. The indications are strong, judging from past experience, that a lake will form at this point.

The process of formation of a lava lake is a simple one. The molten metal beneath gradually melts the rock with which it comes in contact, eating its way upward and outward as the subterranean pressure pushes the lower column upward. When the lava column nears the surface, the gases escaping through the surface cracks carry with them small "spatters" of lava, which fall and congeal around the opening, forming a "spatter cone," from six to thirty feet high. Eventually the eating away of the bank from beneath and the increased weight of the cone through constant accretions of spatter lava from above, overcome the resisting power of the crust over the top of the lava column, and the crust, cone and all, falls into the molten scaldron and a lake is formed, with a diameter of from ten to fifty feet. The process still continues, molten lava being thrown upon and, congealing, weighting down the banks which meanwhile are being melted away from beneath, causing a succession of "cave ins," which eventually widen the lake to a quarter, a half, and even a diameter of a mile.

The chief scene of present activity is in the main central pit of Halemau-mau, which was formed by the subsidence of a great lava lake in 1894. This is still between 800 and 1000 feet deep, and approximately a quarter of a mile long, but gives evidence of a great commotion within its walls since February last. The flat floor of recently formed black lava then visible at the extreme bottom has disappeared. The debris slopes from the perpendicular walls to the center of the pit have radically changed their shape, and look as though they had been violently churned up. There are frequent slides and falls of rock from the walls and slopes of the pit, which echo up through the smoke with a sharp metallic sound, producing a weird, uncanny sound which makes one unconsciously move back from the edge of the pit.

There is an immense volume of smoke and sulphur vapor pouring out of the extreme bottom of the pit and from two spots about a third of the way from the bottom. This smoke column was plainly visible from off the Hamakua coast, 70 miles away, and could be seen as easily a hundred miles. There is molten lava visible in the pit, but it is fluctuating in quantity, about two-thirds of the way to the bottom, by reason of the great quantity of smoke, visible only intermittently. When it first appeared it ran down to the bottom of the pit in a magnificent cascade some 200 feet high, forming a lake. This has entirely disappeared under the falling walls and debris slopes, and only the molten lava on the side of the pit was visible.

The normal condition of Halemau-mau is the filling of a pit, the building of a cone over it, the formation of one or more lakes about the base of the cone or over the space previously occupied by the pit, followed inevitably by a collapse of the whole structure, forming a new pit. Since 1868 this has happened four times. The last collapse occurred in 1894. The filling up process, delayed longer than usual, had now begun, and the normal production of lakes, bogs, holes, flows and falls from the pit walls may be expected until the pit is once more full and overflowing.

Meanwhile the sight, while not a particularly exciting one to a person who has seen the stupendous lava formations of Mauna Loa, or the greater activity of Kilauea in former days, is of intense interest to any one who wishes to observe at first hand how

volcanoes work, as well as to the tourist seeking merely the wonderful and the curious.

ERUPTION LONG AND EXTENSIVE

The Hilo Herald says: Conditions at present existing at the crater are so very different from anything in the history of that wonder that scientific men are at a loss to explain them, though they admit that Hawaii's volcano may be affected by the recent disturbance at Martinique. Old residents are free in saying that the present heated term indicates the near approach of a lava flow from some one of the weak spots in Mauna Loa, and that Kilauea may be active for a few weeks before the flow starts.

Manager Waldron is satisfied that the present eruption will continue for some time and will grow in extent. Parties who were down to the crater Sunday night could see no lava, but when a mile away, as they were returning to the Volcano House, they noticed a distinct glow in the smoke. In the day time it is impossible to see the fire in the lake.

Alec Lancaster, the well-known guide at the crater, has made a trail to a ledge of pahoehoe, a distance of 200 feet from the brink, and takes down to that point those visitors who desire to make a closer inspection than can be made at the edge. So far not many have shown a willingness to accept Alec's invitation. There is still a large quantity of steam escaping through the cracks in the vicinity of the Volcano House and many new fissures have opened. On the Kau side of the crater more steam is seen than has been visible there for many years. In Puna there is still considerable steam issuing from the cracks and the heat in that district is intense. Changes in the conditions at the volcano are taking place every day; where heat is greatest one day the earth becomes cool the next, only to be warm again within the next twenty-four hours. This peculiarity is said to have extended to the beach at Reed's bay. A gentleman who has a house there makes the statement that on going to his bathing pool one day he found the sand uncomfortably warm, but the following day it was again cool. On the third day he visited the place in company with a friend and found the sand very warm. In support of his opinions that the change was caused by the changes at the crater he says that particular part of the beach is always in the shade.

Crowds continue to visit Kilauea. On Sunday there were more guests in the dining hall than at any time since the outbreak on Mauna Loa three years ago. Everyone as far as seen by the Herald reporter expresses the opinion that the trip is worth taking, for though the lake may not be what it has been in years gone by it is a wonderful sight. One gentleman who made

three visits to the crater in as many days says the lake appears to him to be slowly filling up, and if it were not for the dense smoke he believes the bottom of the crater would prove to be molten lava.

G. R. Gray of Honolulu made the trip last Saturday and went down into the crater several times. He says that on Saturday night the glare from the fires was exceedingly bright and that there was a "swash" like water dash-

ing along the beach. The sound of falling stones and rock could be frequently heard and he believes it to be the sides of the crater caving away under the enormous pressure of the lava surging behind it. All around Halemau-mau there is sign of fire; the cracks glow brightly at night and the work of scorching postal cards does not consume more than thirty seconds. He believes there will be a grand eruption in Halemau-mau in a short time.

VOLCANOES ARE NOT EXPLOSIVE

Volcanic activity in the craters of Kilauea and Mauna Loa may be expected on or about July 4th and 5th, according to Professor Lyons, the Government meteorologist. The influence which he believes acted upon the craters of the West Indies are likely to manifest themselves on the Island of Hawaii, but as neither of the volcanoes there are explosive, as are those of the West Indies, the most that can be expected from them is a flow of lava as in former times. The influence he refers to are those caused by the sun and the moon.

Professor Lyons outlined to an Advertiser reporter yesterday his theories as to the present volcanic activity of various parts of the globe. He does not believe that it is settled yet as to whether the interior of the earth is molten or solid. Some people accept it as a fact that it is solid but he cannot yet regard it as such. There were four theories advanced by him respecting this phase of the question leading up to the cause for volcanic disturbances. One is that this is a molten globe with a crust; another that the interior is solid and that the pressure is so great that the heat is greater still; another theory is that there is between the crust and solid part a layer of molten matter; still another is that there is a reservoir of molten matter in the region of a volcano.

"What we seem to be concerned about now," said Professor Lyons, "is what starts a volcano to action? The question comes up, Does this molten matter arise simply because of its accumulation, do gases force it up, or is some other pressure exerted? Is it a gas pressure or a mechanical pressure? If so, in either query, what determines it to come at any particular time? I might say that it is reasoned that the molten matter rises up in ducts or tubes connecting the volcano with the interior of the earth. It has been generally regarded as a fact that when

the mountains become full of molten matter the volcanoes break out.

"There seems to be some reason why a number of volcanoes break out at the same time. There is one very curious circumstance in craters like Kilauea and Mokuaweewe, which is that lava comes down, not in the crater, but upon the land outside the crater. This has occurred both at Kilauea and Mokuaweewe. Here is something that may shed light on the subject. You bend a wire back and forth repeatedly and you develop heat. Take a piece of cube sugar and break it in the dark and you will see a flash of light. The force used in doing it is changed into heat in one case and electricity in another. Now it is known that the crust of the earth is more or less plastic, and it would be likely in that case to feel the

force of attraction of the sun and moon. This force of attraction varies as the earth turns on its axis and thus produces a stress upon the material of the earth's crust. Well, now, even if the earth was solid this stress would produce heat, and of course, with the sun and moon together the effect is greater, and we would naturally expect to find more liability of earth quakes and volcanic action, at such times.

"In the eruption of 1880-1881, when the lava was flowing from Mauna Loa toward Hilo, and the front end of the flow was many miles from the source upon Mauna Loa, it was noticed that the stream would sometimes come to an entire standstill and then break out with renewed vigor at intervals. These were intervals of about a month. Well, I noticed that they also came about the time of the new moon, and people laughed at me to think that such a thing as the moon had anything to do with it, and considered it impossible. However, I wrote up to Hilo, saying that I expected an advance in a part of the flow at such and such a time, with relation to the moon. Well, the flow came as predicted and that was also the last flow. Whether it was my prediction or the incantation of the Princess Ruth, according to ancient Hawaiian rites, that stopped further flows, I have not yet determined.

"That was what set me to thinking about the effect of this gravitation. I am inclined to attribute the precipitation of volcanic action very largely to this 'stress of gravitation,' as I call it. If the earth is molten it would certainly cause flows of lava, and if solid, the heat developed might be sufficient to make lava, as well as to change solids into gases and cause explosions.

"Kilauea and Mauna Loa are not explosive volcanoes; that is, in their main characteristics. I don't think the sea water gets under Kilauea, and certainly such outflows as come from Mauna Loa cannot be produced by gaseous action.

The volcanoes in the West Indies, and especially the one on Martinique, might be connected with an influx of sea water through a broken stratum. I think also that there are periods when the earth is more susceptible to volcanic action. There is some reason why the great flows from Mount Etna and from Mauna Loa have been more or less synchronous. I don't say that these two volcanoes are connected, but the same influences which cause outbreaks in one part of the earth are liable to cause outbreaks in another. In 1878, while visiting Kilauea, I went over the intervals of the great lava formations on Hawaii, and it struck me that eleven or twelve year periods would coincide more or less; that is, counting the flows of the 50s as one group by itself. It was not for many years afterwards that I found any correspondence between these and the sun spot periods. When I found a table of sun spot periods, I was surprised to find there was such a correspondence. I make the distinction between mere crater activity of the volcano and an actual flow of lava. We who have lived on Hawaii are best able to judge about the relative importance of eruptions, and not those who simply pick up a miscellaneous list from the encyclopedia and strike an average period in that way.

There is one other significant thing. The only sun spot period when there was no flow here was in 1872. In that year there were terrific outbursts in the West Indies and South America all at the same time. St. Vincent's volcano broke out then, I believe. Since then I have found that scientists elsewhere grant that volcanic activity and earthquakes are more common at the time of the new and full moon. It is worth noticing that the present period

of moon is nearest the earth, and therefore the new moon has the greater effect. I also took a list of the scattering earthquakes on Hawaii for a year and I find that 75 per cent of them came within a couple of days of the new and full moon.

There is a new moon about July 5. I don't want to be classed with the cranks who are always predicting something great, but it is my belief that on that date, or thereabouts, we will hear of more volcanic activity.

It is also worth noticing that during the early part of this year the earth was in a very peculiar position with respect to the solar system. For example, draw a line through the earth at right angles to the direction of the sun and you will find that every planet excepting a few asteroids would be on the same side of the line as the sun, so that the earth was really in the extreme limit of the solar system. Whether that has anything to do with the increased disturbance of equilibrium I will leave it to the scientists to determine."

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Prof. Kellogg Sees New Fires in Crater.

Professor V. L. Kellogg and Professor R. E. Allardice of Stanford University returned last Saturday evening on the Kinau from a visit to the volcano. Professor Kellogg secured several excellent views, one of which takes in the lava lake bed of the old flow, in the foreground, shows the volcanic cliffs of 600 feet in height, and in the background exhibits the active crater from which a heavy, thick cloud is seen escaping. This cloud overhangs the whole scene and ascends into the air for hundreds of feet. Professor Kellogg has taken a full series of pictures, beginning with the one above mentioned, focussed from a distance of three and one-half miles, and by gradual stages has reached the active crater itself. The pictures show the cracks and fissures in the old lake and bring out very clearly the conformation of the upper surface.

In an interview Professor Kellogg stated that the lava bed, which must be traversed before arriving at the smoking crater, is very hot and at no greater depth below the surface than three feet, fire is present. From the outer edge of the old lava lake to the foot of the crater (about three and one-half miles) there is a gradual rise amounting to about 300 feet, and this area is crossed and intersected by crevices formed by the irregular cooling of the lava.

Arriving at the very edge of the burning mountain's mouth, Professor Kellogg and others of the party were enabled to get a good view into the volcano, for as favorable winds blew away the strong, sulphurous steam issuing forth, the internal action was clearly visible. Professor Kellogg states with the assurance of an eye-witness that fire was visible. The burning flow of lava in sight was accompanied by a sound of sizzling or like a sound of the waves of the sea dashing against rocks. There seems to be little doubt that Kilauea is on the eve of a violent outburst, and Professor Kellogg further believes that the whole lava surface of the old lake holds beneath it a vast sea of fire.

The past eruptions of Kilauea taken into consideration, the consensus of opinion seems to be that the expected outbreak will be the greatest on record. While Professor Kellogg would offer no definite prediction, he said he would like to be here for the next two or three weeks. He says that the reports brought by the various ships' officers he can willingly affirm.

Mr. Frank Davey, the well-known photographer, was also one of the passengers returning from a visit to Kilauea per S. S. Kinau, who went for the purpose of securing photographs of the volcano in action. This is Mr. Davey's third trip and each time he has carefully observed the attendant occurrences and he stated that it seemed to him that the anticipated eruption would certainly occur within a few weeks and that it would probably, in his estimation, exceed in violence those of the past.

He says that by thrusting a stick into the outer crater's bed the part entered is consumed by fire, showing clearly that not far below the surface an intense heat is present. It is extremely probable that the whole inner surface of this lake is like one immense fiery furnace. Fire was seen from the edge of the crater and though no flowing lava was viewed, from the rushing, swashing sound heard it would tend to indicate that mighty floods of molten matter are internally flowing.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

JULY 5, 1902

"Rastus gets rambunctious" and destroys the composition of a member of the party. 81



Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Waverly Perry
'02

THE HAIR-RAISING ASCENT OF
THE SIDE OF KILANEA'IKI BY
THREE VALIANT YOUTHS FROM
THE VOLCANO HOUSE ON THE
SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, 1902

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

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National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Warren Terry
02



KILAUEA ERUPTION IS MORE VIOLENT



KILAUEA
C O C

From a Photograph of Kilauea.

CAPTAIN A. JOHNSON of the bark Roderick Dhu brings the report that from the City of Hilo, on the Island of Hawaii, the eruption of the volcano of Kilauea, thirty-one miles distant, forms a great picture of fire by night and cloud by day. Never in the past nine years has Kilauea emitted such volumes of flame and smoke, and since the outbreak on June 3d the spectacle has been growing daily more magnificent.

The fire comes from the volcano's old crater, always emitting more or less smoke, but the last eruption came from a new section of the crater. Residents of Hilo, far from viewing the eruption with alarm, hail it with satisfaction, since thousands of visitors are expected to go to the island for the purpose of making the volcano trip. From Hilo the sky in the direction of Kilauea resembles a tremendous storm cloud, and at night the flames reflected from the crater are plainly visible.

While his vessel was at Hilo, Captain Johnson visited the volcano, remaining over night, and he describes the experience as remarkably interesting. Not only is the hissing and belching of the volcano suggestive of terrific subterranean disturbances, but rumblings beneath the surface are almost constant and lead to the belief that Kilauea will break out even more violently before subsiding. There has been no lava flow as yet. From the sea Kilauea can be seen at a great distance and affords a magnificent sight at night.

July 7 1902.
6 P.M.

MENU

July 12/02

The first trip of an Automobile from Hilo to Volcano house made by Mr. and Mrs. G. James this day with the White Steam Carriage, saving time from Hilo three hours, over some of the worst roads it is possible to find anywhere the result of the first Hawaiian Legislature
G. James

July 8, 1902

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



On July 14 we descended into the crater of Kilauea Iki, and found it a most interesting trip. The first fifty or sixty feet is hard climbing and the balance is easy sliding. Would advise a nervous person to stay home. The saloon in the crater is closed on Sundays and week days so advise you to take your "Prosits" with you

Chelle G. Nyman

July 9 Emma K. Rose 2nd visit Frank H. Armstrong

July 11th May Mott-Smith Bird
Gerrit P. Milder Ualakaa Kaula Oahu

July 10th Mrs. Dr. Merrill Los Angeles - Cal.
Rosa G. Green Honolulu
Margie P. Green "

July 31st Helen Wilder Craft (6th visit) 37th time into crater
Margaret E. Copeland 1st " Watsonville - Cal.



Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Aug 5. Made Warren & Haynes, Honolulu.
A very pleasant week's rest. A trifle too much rain the only drawback.

Aug 5. Pong Pong Tournament.

Miss Copeland	} Miss Copeland.	} Miss Copeland	}
Mrs Baldwin	} 6-3		
Mr Thayer	} Mr Thayer.	} 6-3	}
Mr Waldron	} 7-5		
Miss R. Green	} Miss R. Green	} Mrs Craft	}
Miss C. Green	} 6-1		
Mrs Craft	} Mrs Craft	} 6-2	}
Mrs Waldron	} 6-2		

I have often wondered why poets, writers, or statesmen have all with but one voice for words to express certain thoughts, scenes, or pictures. But now I wonder no longer — I have seen the creation of skill, art.

Dear friend I will not try to describe it, nay to be frank I can not. Let those who think they can try it.

Describe it at great appalling array of dark, curling, sun pressing, lava, those deep caves reaching into the heat and at the same time best but by no means least, the crater. With its sulphuric steam, 15,000 ft. I shun cliff and its summit of a thousand bottom. The may be the strength and no true appeal and yet preferable and good for me and my utterable feeling of awe and respect.

Miss. August 12th 1902 (Page 16)

Oh ye Muses give me words,
 To picture Earth's great splendors;
 To tell us how ye ages yet unborn
 The things that Earth to us has rendered.

Oh! Kil area great and vast,
 With thy scenes appalling;
 Impressions such as these will last
 & grow. And at the memory's calling
 Thy grandeur will come back to mind.

Oh! Crater of Kilanea thy beauties are
 still ^{untold}
 But we will pray in the distant future
 For a land ye eyes that will unfold
 Thy beauties, wonders and mysteries
 which in profusion we now behold.

B. Ethel Amroy.



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 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

P. L. & D. L. L.

Monday Aug 25th 1902 @ 10. P.M.
 a bright glow was observed over
 Halemauau, on going over it was
 found that a lake had formed
 at the extreme bottom near the base
 of the wall on the Kau side. This
 lake is now about 400 ft in
 diameter somewhat in this
 shape



J. Waldron

HALEMAUMAU GETS DOWN TO BUSINESS

Lake of Lava Makes Its Appearance
Monday Night.

CRATER SLOWLY FILLING UP

Is Five Hundred Feet in Diameter.
One Thousand Feet From Top.
Molten Lava Dashes Against
the Sides of Crater.

Aug 29 - 1902 -

Madam Pele is doing herself proud in Halemauau and unless all signs fail the Volcano House will be the center of activity of Hilo and tourist folk for weeks to come. On Monday night Manager Waldron of the Volcano House noticed a bright glare in the vicinity of the crater and as the time passed his desire to investigate grew in like ratio with the brilliancy of the illumination from nature's furnace.

At 9:30 Mr. Waldron and one of the guests of the hotel took the trail to the crater, arriving there safely an hour later. They found the crater rather full of steam, but at intervals they could plainly see the lake formed at the bottom. Mr. Waldron estimated the distance across the molten lava at 400 feet and from the view point about 1000 feet.

Two hours after reaching the crater the steam disappeared entirely and the scene was one of indescribable grandeur. The lava was boiling from the bottom, not running down the side as it did in June last. Several of the guests now at the Volcano House say the present lake strongly resembles that which made its appearance in Halemauau in 1892. At times the surface of the lava darkens, then suddenly it will break out in brilliant red, the dark leaden color disappearing. There are indications of several blow holes and these may develop fountains at any time.

The present lake is on the Kau side of Halemauau and a fine view may be had of it by persons standing on the edge of the crater. The glow is visible from the veranda of the Volcano House and on Tuesday night, when the guests went down into the crater, there were signs that the lava is rising perceptibly. Just how long it will consume in reaching the main crater is difficult to calculate. It may not come that high during the present outbreak, but as it has many times in the past, and as the present eruption came so easy and with comparative suddenness, it is fair to believe that within a few weeks Halemauau will be giving a continuous performance that will be worth while. Manager Waldron, however, makes no promises in this respect.

There were no earthquakes at Kilauea just prior or subsequent to the discovery of the eruption. In Hilo at 11:45 p.m. Monday, 3:00 and 3:15 a.m. Tuesday, there were severe and distinct shocks, but they were not noticed at the Volcano. Manager Waldron was up nearly all night Monday and is positive that there was no disturbance of that character up there. In Hilo those which took place early Tuesday morning had sufficient force to awaken some residents from sound slumbers.

For the past ten days smoke has been seen in the vicinity of Mokuaweoweo and Dewey Crater, but on Monday and Tuesday it was not visible owing to heavy clouds hanging over the mountain.

There will be an excursion to the crater on Saturday over the Hilo crater on Saturday over the Hilo Railroad, the train leaving Hilo at 3:30 p.m. Tickets will be sold at \$10.00, which includes stage ride and board and lodging at the Volcano House from Saturday until Monday.

1st HILO R.R. EXCURSION -

August 30th 1902

VOLCANO ATTRACTIONS

Strictly Up To Date



Ping Pong
(Mr and Mrs E.D. Baldwin, Champions)



A. James' Automobile
First Automobile To Run To The Volcano

Mr & Mrs James
Mr & Mrs Mumby



Madam Pele on the Night of Aug 30th 1902
Continuous Performance

Handwritten notes:
 12 days later
 blank
 see page 90

Vertical handwritten note:
 T.C. Ridgway and Family
 revisited July 10-1919

- Guest list:*
- Wm. T. Balding
 - Edmund
 - Castle Ridgway
 - Mr & Mrs G.H. Smith
 - R.E. Balding
 - A.G. Muller
 - Mr. H.D. Madura
 - Mr & Mrs Brewster
 - Mr. H.D. Madura
 - W. H. Campbell
 - W. L. Ross

Hawai'i National Park
 Volcanoes National Park



**HALEMAUMAU
Sketch Plan**

Scale 500 feet = 1. Inch

Aug 29th 1902

E. D. Baldwin

For Data
See F. S. Dodge Plans, in
Records 1891-98 Pgs. 40 & 111.



Note:
The above plan was entirely by
sketch in which the distances have been
estimated. The estimated depth of Halemaumau at that time was
over 1700 feet, and at that time it had
crossed, and very nearly covered, the pit and
some about 825 feet deep, and at that time it had
filled up considerably over 150 feet since Aug. 25th 1902.
For a correct Plan, by actual survey
See page 308 of this Book.
E. D. Baldwin
Dec 29th 1906.

Vertical Section
on Line A. B.

Ver. Scale 200 ft. = 1. in.

September 12, 1902

The new lake at the bottom of the pit has subsided, leaving a black ledge at an estimated height of 100-150 feet above the present bottom of the pit. From the ledge down to the bottom the pit is black with new lava. There is a sulphur steam jet on the west side of the pit forming a bright yellow deposit just above the level of the new lava. There is no other steam or vapor rising from any part of the pit above the new lava. There is very little vapor coming from the extreme bottom of the pit, under the bank, on the north side.

There is no fire visible in the day time, but the guide and tourists down last night and this evening say that they saw hot cracks at three places in the pit.

The heat cracks on the north side of the pit, outside, are as hot as usual.

13th

There was a heavy break down of the western wall of the pit yesterday afternoon, sending up a great cloud of reddish vapor.

L. A. Thurston

See pages 71, 77, 170

Sept. 12th 1902

Visited Kilauea the first time Feb. 1895 and Vesuvius in August 1900. The former surpasses the latter.

J. H. Bearey

September 13th 1902

L. O. P.

Mrs. R. P. M. Greeley
 Harriet C. Higgins
 M. M. McKinlin

ex L. J. S. S. Enterprise Aug 29th
 Oakland Cal.

Oakland, California
 San Francisco, Cal.

September 13th 1902.

Second visit to Volcano House and the crater of Kilauea.

Witnesses
J. Hays
W. Perkins

{ J. L. Robertson
His mark X

J. Hays
Maud Rothermel Hays -
W. Perkins.

The above all thought that Madam Pelee was unkind to hide her fire on our visit, after travelling all the way from Honolulu, to see her.

Sept 14 - 1902

The above party left this a.m. very much disgusted at not seeing the volcano active. At four p.m. Mr. Waldron kindly telephoned Mr. J. L. Robertson at his home in Oahu - and we all returned - for we were told that the lake had broken out again. So say that we were surprised - would be putting it mildly - and the sight we saw - was simply magnificent, sublime, grand, words cannot describe the action of the crater

J. Hays
Maud Rothermel Hays -
I. concus. W. Perkins 3rd trip

September 17th 1902.

The trip to this place has been very satisfactory as the weather has been good, the hotel very comfortable and we have seen most of the phenomena of volcanic action even though the lake at the bottom of Halemaumau is now small. On the night of 15th there were a number of fire fountains and the hardened crust broke and dissolved while the lava flows were large enough to show the manner of action. The views by day, of the former lava flows are very interesting and, in every way we have been repaid

Thomas M. Chataud
Eleanor A. Chataud

W. G. Irwin
 Pele's summit
 Dr. W. W. Irwin
 Mrs. W. W. Irwin

Oct 9, 1902. Kanto Hills -
 Kau
 Sast. Canada
 do do

Oct 13, 1902
 Honolulu.

{ W. E. Skinner }
 { E. C. Skinner }

Arrived at Volcano House 11:30 A.M. ^{Oct 11th} Explored sulphur banks between lunch and dinner time. Left the Hotel for Halemau-man after dinner arriving there at 7:00 P.M. Upon our arrival there was practically no fire to be seen but there was a great hissing noise from the blow hole at the N.W. corner of the crater. At 7:15 we noticed this blow hole begin to glow brighter looking like a small star for a short time when suddenly it began to belch forth molten lava with spurts at intervals of perhaps 1 second each throwing lava to a height of perhaps 50 to 75 feet while all the time the molten lava poured forth like the molten iron from a furnace in an iron foundry. We watched this magnificent sight (words can not describe it) for two hours, during which time the lava flowed from the cone at one side clear across the small lake. On the 12th we again visited the crater but this time in daylight. On first arriving the cone was throwing out lava at intervals of perhaps half a minute with none flowing between the intervals. The lake showed that the lava had run all over the old lava but showed red hot only at one place. While we were watching it suddenly this red spot became white and the whole lake broke up making at once a splendid and ^{an} awful sight. We watched it at intervals from four till six fifteen at which time the blowhole was almost entirely closed but the lava lake was beautiful showing red all over the surface varying from red at the cracks to black in the centers of the enclosed sections of lava.

Madame Pele certainly "did herself proud" for us and we have thoroughly enjoyed the trip.

W. E. S.

Special Excursion to Volcano Oct 18th 1902

List of Excursion Party
 A. W. Hay
 Abel Mitchell

Honolulu

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

January 31, 1904.
Palms House.
Dona R. Murthy Brinck, age 3 years.
Mrs. J. J. Brinck
Mrs. J. J. Brinck
from Honolulu.

Volcano House Oct. 5, 1907.

Dona R. Murthy Brinck
August Brinck
Winters
Yolo Co. California

What shall I write (ch.)

J. Lin Taylor
May Williams

666 Sunny

Sept. 6, 1908.

S. S. S.

Kau. Hawaii.

U. S. D. M.

C. H. A. T. A. S. W. P. M.

Carl H. Williams, ————— Talo Alho. Cal.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Notes of week Oct 20-27. 1902.
by Whitman Cross-

On Monday, Oct. 20 the pit of Halemau-man was visited, but almost no signs of activity could be noted. The lava floor produced by eruption noted p. 93 was plainly visible. Near the north edge of that floor a spatter mound, perhaps 12 ft high, exhibited two small glowing spots but there were no explosions and only a subdued indefinite sound came from below. Sulphurous fumes rose quietly & constantly.

On Tuesday, Oct 21 Halemau-man was again visited in company with Messrs Waldron E. D. Baldwin and Bryan. The latter two measured ^{with tape line} the distance between 2 parallel tangents to the rim of crater and thus determined the diameter of crater as about 1500 feet in general N-S direction. By depression angles taken with clinometer compass from points on the N. and S. rims, I estimate the depth of the lava floor at about 825 feet and its N-S diameter at 550-600 feet. A general profile section expressing these data is given below. The blow hole or spatter



mound is near a cliff on the N. edge of floor and cannot be seen from N. edge of crater. A similar cliff is below the shelter house. There was no increase in activity today.

Thursday Oct. 23 I again visited Halemau-man in P.M. The lava floor & blow hole appeared as before but there was a sound of escaping gas from the blow hole. This was comparable to the sharp puffs of a locomotive getting a heavy train under headway

but irregular and often very strenuous. About 3 P.M. a portion of the top of the spatter cone was blown off. Following this the sound was distinctly ^{caused by} the thrashing or surging of the boiling lava which was rising. At almost every throb splashes of lava were thrown out of the orifice and the spatter cone grew rapidly.

At 3:35 the whole NW side of the mound was broken down and a torrent of lava burst out, like water from a pipe. The flow was steady, with occasional sputts throwing small masses a few feet into the air.

The lava seemed perfectly liquid and red hot as it poured out, but it became dull red and then apparently black, as a crust formed, at less than 50 feet from orifice. This flow spread out in the usual way, and I could see all the characteristic flow forms seen in the floor of the Kilauea crater.

At 5 o'cl the lava floor was about half covered with the new flow.

By seven o'cl a visiting party found the new lava had completely covered the floor, and lava was still gushing out. Soon after that it decreased in volume, then ceased to flow and built up a new spatter cone which had only a small orifice when I returned at 9 o'cl. Jets of lava were occasionally blown out through this hole + the state of activity at this vent was almost exactly as it had been before the outflow began.

The new lava lake exhibited, during this evening, the common phenomena, so often described. Cracks formed in the dull crust, lava pushed out in sheets or tongues; plates of the crust turned up and sank in the molten lake beneath. The illumination was often bright and all the conditions combined to make the scene grand and awe-inspiring.

On ~~Aug~~ ^{Oct} 24 there was no flow; the floor was so solidified that fracturing and extrusion of lava was rare and of small extent. At the blow-hole there was frequently repeated the process of sealing up the orifice by viscous matter, then a bursting out making a narrow hole which would be sealed up again in an hour or two.

On the 25th of Oct. no one went to the crater, as it was supposed that some days would elapse before another flow would occur. In the evening the strong glow over the pit indicated some action and on visiting the crater on the 26th it was found that another thin flow had been spread over the sheet of the 23rd. The spatter cone remained on the N. side and no other vent could be seen. The action at the spatter cone was that of sealing up and bursting again, but with no flow.

On the 27th just before daylight a bright glow over the crater was noted, and I found on going over that another thin flow had been added to the whole floor.

The three flows here recorded have built up the lava floor of Halemauumanu for several feet, - perhaps as much as 25 feet. The process of filling the deep pit is well under way, in the manner repeatedly observed at this center, and unless relief is found by outbreaths at some lower level - as has often been the case in the past - a long series of eruptions similar to those noted may be looked for.

Oct 30th 1902 Arrived at Volcano House 11³⁰ am had lunch, then went down to the crater saw two bright holes in cone with dozens of pin holes showing fire Went over to Madam Peles cave & Kitchen. very hot place, scorched cards over the hot cracks. Saturday went around crater on right side to back side of crater and came across bed of lava to the crater. Struck some very hot ashes and had to retrace our steps to cooler ground ashes very hot and soft. We thought we were done for this world for a few minutes. We saw another large cave on back side of crater Madam Peles reception room, we came around to crater at 12²⁰, cone had slid off at top and ashes and boulders were scattered around cone on the lake no fire to be seen Sunday took walk to Kilauea Iki very nice walk and grand sight, Monday took horses and went over to Mookopuni 10 miles saw seven craters two quite large and very grand well worth the trip The prettiest crater of them all is Mookopuni 1500 ft deep Will make a trip to crater to night and sit for the last time Leave for Punehue Mani via Honouliuli 5 am
Halter L. J. P. P.

Nov 8th
1902

On the eighth of November, 1902. we the undersigned undertook a hazardous journey to the famous volcano of Kilauea and glad we are that we did so. We arrived safely in the pouring rain and were welcomed by the proprietor of the Volcano House, the proprietress being in the kitchen, as the cook had taken "French leave" the night before. She played the role of the "merry Irish" who gin and bear things, and our virtue had its one reward, for the first meal we had at the Volcano House was delicious and worthy of a French chef.

In the afternoon we gracefully mounted our noble steeds who bore such names as "Admiral Beckley" "Napoleon Bonaparte" "Charley" etc., and betook ourselves, with the assistance of a guide to the crater of Halemauau.

Sunday. Nov. 9th.

We thought we had seen Halemauau. Indeed the rough trip we had taken yesterday, made us sufficiently lame to remind us of it and although we saw a small fire in the bottom of an awe inspiring pit 800 feet lower than the place where we stood, we were not disappointed then, but, with the aid of a vivid imagination, we could easily see a connection between the wonderfully colored paintings we had seen, and descriptions we had read, of it.

This morning all was changed - at four o'clock our genial host - Mr. Waldron - aroused us to behold a bright sky in the direction of the crater and could easily see that something extraordinary was taking place. Luckily the horses were saddled and the men folk of our party, began a race against the sun to Halemauau. Down the path at almost breakneck speed, so full of excitement as to have an utter disregard for danger. On we sped, holding to the pommel of our saddles for dear life in the darkness, our own horses, being also excited, galloped madly down the trail, making alarming turns at most unexpected points and only a tight grip on our saddles saved us a severe fall. When we reached the Lava bed of Kilauea, the ride was easier, although hardly safer on account of the danger of the horses slipping and truly there are softer things to fall on than hard lava.

Those behind could see the bright sparks from the shed hoofs of the horses striking, as we rode we could not help but observe the beauty of the sunset early morning and also at the entrance

but light beginning to appear on the eastern horizon which urged us on the faster in order to get to the crater before daylight.

After reaching the corral and tying our horses, we commenced a run to the edge of Halemauau and there saw what our words are too poor to attempt to describe.

The whole bottom of the immense crater was one lake of fire, with a great fountain off to one side, pouring out a tremendous stream of molten lava which had already filled the pit to the extent of some forty feet during the course of the night.

High waves of fiery red liquid surged back and forth on all sides, like waves on the sea. ^{Seeing} on this wonderful sight, one cannot help but realize the poverty of paintings, compared with the volcano itself, in color, ~~and~~ the poverty of words in description and we are inspired with the most exalted ideas of the magnitude of the works of the Divine Creator.

The ladies joined the first party by daybreak and as the activity had not subsided in the least degree, they too saw a sight such as we never expect to see again.

We are informed that we are so fortunate as to have seen the grandest exhibition of this whole year's eruption.

Later our party of nine went to Kilauea Iki, the fern forest and to the sulphur beds all of which were thoroughly enjoyed. It is ^{with} deep regret that we leave this spot, which is so beautiful, so grand, so magnificent - in short indescribable.

Mrs. M. E. Clark. Portland. Ms.

Miss Eunice Clark. Do.

Chas. R. Frazer. Honolulu.

Mrs. James. Miss James. Mrs. Bigelow. Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Merchant. Oregon.

Mr. Stenberg, Ilio.

Notes on condition of Crater
for week ending Thursday Nov 13, 1902.

- Friday 7 Cone spitting fire only no flow
- Sat 8-9-11 " " "
- Monday 10 This morning at two o'clock
fountain commenced to play
- Tuesday 11 Today the action stronger than it
has been during the present outburst
cone blown to pieces and a geyser
spouting fire 20 ft high and about
as many wide, forming a lake from
bank to bank of liquid lava, which
I would judge to be about 600 ft across
this action continued all day and
night
- Wed & Thurs 12 & 13 The action continues
as strong as ever building up a
lava lake very rapidly. J.D.M.

A.C. Lovelace
3rd Bush
Thanksgiving Day
Nov 27 1902.
Kauai Hills.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Thursday

December 25, 1902.

Merry Christmas
i aoe e
Pele

Mrs. M. A. Hill, Mrs. Flos Hill Drake.

1st visit.

1st visit.

Walter F. Drake, Geo. H. Huddy, D. D. S.

7th visit.

2nd visit.

J. Roth, freight. n. d. Stuttgart, Gy.

L. F. Berger Berlin Gy. 25-28. Dec. 1902

A. M. Merrill, Boston, Mass. Dec-25-28-1902

Willis J. Pope, Philadelphia, Pa. Dec. 25-28-1902

Richard H. Trent, Memphis, Tenn. Dec. 25-28, 1902

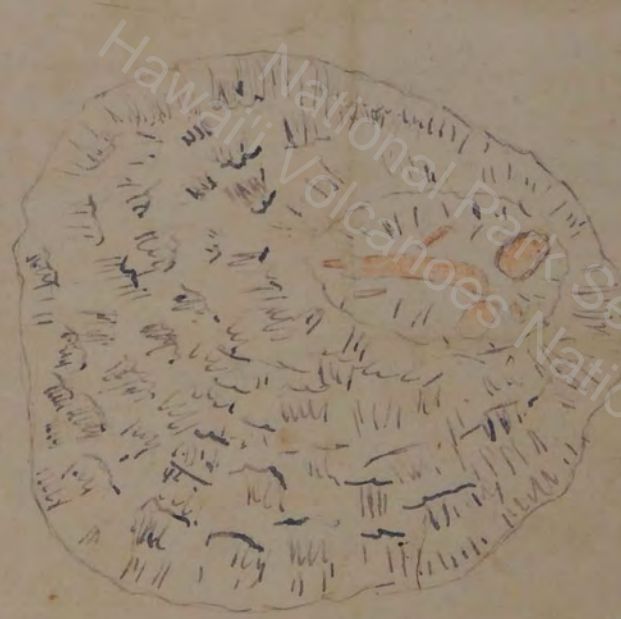
Agent of
the volcano
house

57

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

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National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



business meeting

ladys e e e kete

The sketch shows Kilauea with its smoking crater.

The drawing below the sketch shows the floor plan of Helemau mau as it appeared to A. M. Merrill, Richard H. Trent and W. J. Pope on Dec. 27, 1902.

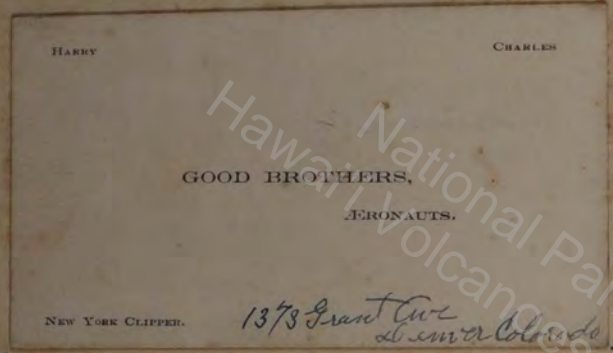
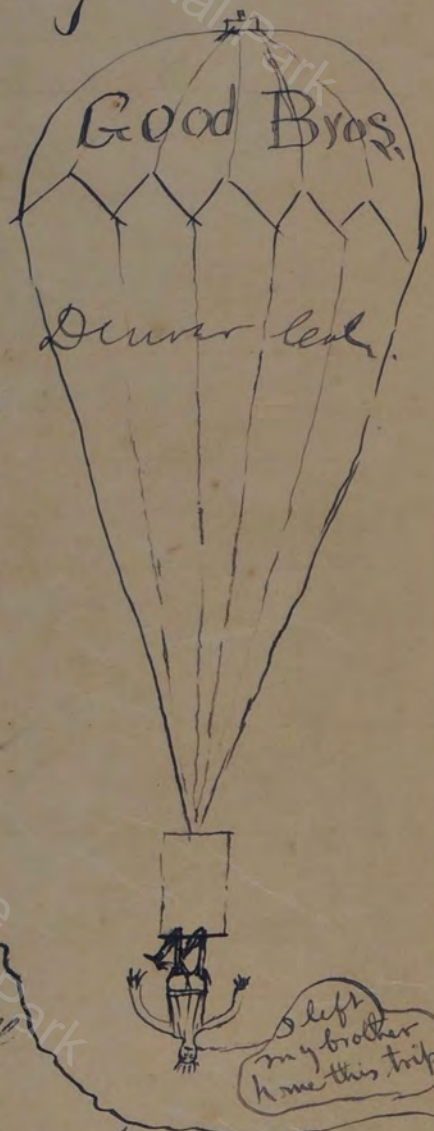
Dec. 28/02.

Beware! Beware!

There is no halfway house between the Volcano House and Halemauau, so I would advise you to take your cold preventative along with you. Euit J. Waterman.

Dec. 29.

I'm Parachute Brown and I've just come to town. To make a parachute jump down the crater some fine morn. Harry Brown Harry Good alias



Dec. 29th 1902.

First of the bunch comes papa Hall who had an eye for us one and all. He gets us through with his almighty gaul without a slip and without a fall.

Then comes mamma Hall who's very game and stays with the bunch though a little lame. Out you bet she gets there just the same over the lava or through the cane.

Here is our oldest the fat boy Bill who rode a bronco by the name of Bill. She stood on her head and poor Bill did a fell. Out it did not hurt him for he is with us still.

Last but not least is our Baby Crown alias Good from that Denver town

We bounced him all the way up and down
And in many ways did him up brown.

W. S. Hall

E. J. Baxter

B. C. Hall

H. G. Good

The Crater lady whose name is Ole,
Ate some cake and she ate some jelly
From which she had a pain in her
Now don't be worried don't be misled
For this pain was only in her head
E. J. B. 1/29/02

Truau Truau

Find Halemauana practically the same as in 1874
except for a filling up by fresh lava in flowing. About 300
feet. Should judge present depth to be 750 to 800 ft. Steam
from cracks about crater, appears to have increased in
volume. Intense heat both in crater and near by is a
feature worth observing.

The time has come when the U.S. Govt. might well
reserve the whole region from Mokuaweoweo to the
sea, at Honolulu in Puna - a long narrow strip
to include Kilauea & the line of pit craters to
the sea; a comparatively worthless tract of coun-
try commercially. It should also include the
Koa tree moulds at Keapauwela where a forest
of giant trees were surrounded by a deep flow.
Now the decomposed upper crust is covered with
a Koa forest of great age. I as to time of flow.
W. R. Castle

1902 Dec
1903 Jan 21

1/25/03

On way to, Hilo -

Greater smoking
C. F. H. Sorenson
Honolulu, '76.

January 26th 1903.

It would be an idle and futile task for one to portray the awful and majestic grandeur of the seemingly bottomless chasm of Halemaunahu.

E. H. Ricketts.

January 26th 1903

Mrs H. M. L. Walker Philadelphia Pennsylvania

Jan 26, 1903.

Although Halemaunahu is not active, it is certainly one of the most wonderful and awe-inspiring sights I have ever seen.

Edith Alden Southwick

Kilauea
The most wonderful and easy accessible volcano in the world. And to the one who in the love of Nature holds communion with her visible forms; Kilauea not only affords an awe-inspiring sight, but an everlasting impression of Earth's phenomena.

N. W. Holting

Traveling Rep. S. F. Examiner.

Feb. 25th 1903.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

G

Mar. 5. 03.

I think we put more rocks into that hole than any previous party, and we earned our board. Mr Barrett's says when you go late in the afternoon to stay until after dark **Take Your Lunch!!!**

W. J. Staggson New York -

Mch 9 03

The view by Coach from Rail Road terminus to volcano House is a masterpiece of Nature.

Having been favored with a fine clear after noon and evening to look over the Crater & pit over it strikes me as a most stupendous and inspiring sight and judging from the amount of Sulphur and fire do not hesitate to conclude that the Devil is at the bottom of it all.

Not only a sense of duty, but of justice demands that I should acknowledge the many kind favors and attentions from the manager of the Volcano House Mr. Dillard, also to the "Jester Mac" who so brilliantly entertained us Sunday evening and on divers other occasions whose agility, contortions, striking attitude and stunts are not even surpassed by the "Magiltons". And to the "man from Cooks" who has given us every attention and made our excursion a picnic.

A. S. Rigney

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



J. Waldron.

Margaret Waldron.

Kuniki Waldron. (2 yrs)

Feb 24 1903

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

VOLCANO FIRE IS BLAZING

A PARTY OF TOURISTS RETURNING BY THE MAUNA LOA THIS MORNING, TELL OF THE ACTIVITY IN HALEMAUMAU—ARE ENTHUSIASTIC OVER WHAT THEY HAVE SEEN AT KILAUEA.

There is fire in the crater of Halemaumau. The fire has been going day and night. News of the fire was brought this morning by a large party of tourist who returned from the volcano by the steamer Mauna Loa. The party went up to the volcano nearly two weeks ago.

From the statements of those in the party, the center of activity is a well defined portion of the pit. A place which was said to be about fifty feet in diameter was the particular center of activity. The lava was bubbling in this place. Evidently a greater portion of the floor of the inner crater is affected. What would appear to those above the floor of the pit to be fifty feet in diameter would be much greater. The spectators had to look down about 1,500 feet and a space fifty feet in diameter would appear nothing but a tiny speck from such an elevation.

Quantities of steam were to be seen arising from numerous places in the big crater proper.

INTER ISLAND TELEGRAPH COMPANY, LIMITED

B1

No. 20 Station Hilo Date March 3rd 1903
 Prefix Code Words 27 Amount \$ 40
 Office of origin Honolulu Sent 5, 12 P. m. To _____ By Myra
 Service instructions: _____

To: St. Clair Bidgood From: R. A. Trent
Volcano House Hawaii

<u>Twenty</u>	<u>one</u>	<u>passengers</u>	<u>Kinau.</u>	<u>Three</u>
<u>go</u>	<u>Volcano</u>	<u>Thursday</u>	<u>balance</u>	<u>Friday</u>
<u>morning.</u>	<u>Albert</u>	<u>Water house</u>	<u>Conductor,</u>	<u>Telephone</u>
<u>Hilo</u>	<u>people.</u>	<u>Try</u>	<u>get</u>	<u>Alex</u>
<u>Lancaster</u>	<u>for</u>	<u>guide.</u>		

R. L. Cole.
U. S. S. Maryland.
Dec. 7, 1911.

National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park
Thus at
John F. Johnson
U. S. Maryland
H. W. Prejean
H. Knopf
Dec 7 1911

Waterhouse Party.

The unanimous opinion of the seventeen who visited the Volcano under the leadership of Mr Albert Waterhouse, leaving Honolulu Mch 3rd stopping at the Volcano House from Mch 6th to Mch 11th 1903.

No trip to the Paradise of the Pacific is complete without a visit to Kilauea. Any unpleasant memories of the sea are forgotten as you behold the wondrous beauty of this mysterious place. Honolulu is interesting, at Hilo you catch a glimpse of real native life, but at the Volcano you receive a lasting impression of the wonderful works of Nature.

The road from Hilo winds through the most luxuriant tropical vegetation; the banana, palm & tree fern form a canopy of beauty which makes you think you are in fairy land, but however much you may have enjoyed these you cannot but be impressed with the awful grandeur of the Volcano. One stands in awe as he beholds the mighty forces of nature at work and realizes more fully than ever before the wonderful things that God hath wrought.

We suggest as long a stay as possible as the grandeur of the place grows upon you. Our visit of five days was all too short.

No mention of Kilauea would be complete without including our good host Mr St. Clair Bidgood Mgr of the Volcano House who left nothing undone which could add to our enjoyment.

Wm. G. Alexander
Mrs. W. G. Alexander.

C. S. Ridgway

Anna K. Ridgway

J. M. Littlehale

L. A. Thasson

Mary Trent.

Mrs. W. P. Lord

Mrs. E. Chase

St. M. Parcken

Mrs. A. M. Parcken

Ch. Macfarlane

Mrs. D. Coleger

Rafael Huger

Mrs. A. H. Pickens

Here's to the Volcano House,
 May its fame endure forever,
 Good here's to our friend, St. Clair Bidgood,
 Than whom there's no one more clever,
 For sun or rain, it is just the same,
 He does some deed for our pleasure
 And now on departing we'd like to proclaim
 That our thanks are far beyond measure.
 M. E. Park

March 10, 1903.

We have spent four days at the Volcano House, and in spite of unfavourable weather, have thoroughly enjoyed our visit & are glad to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Bidgood for all his kind attention & care for our enjoyment - We have found the Volcano House most comfortable & home-like -

Kilauea is most wonderful, & awe-inspiring, & well worth coming a long journey to see. As one gazes on these stupendous works of God, one feels overwhelmed at the evidences of His power, & the words run to one's lips, "That is man, that Thou art mindful of him!"

M. L. Birney
 S. M. Birney.

March 12th 1903.

Is it worth while to visit the Volcano when it is inactive? I wonder what the people who ask this question expect. Unless Madam Pele consents to give a display for their especial benefit they malign her. But is it nothing to stand upon what was once - and no long time ago - a lake of molten lava, to see the steam pouring from hundreds of holes and crannies, to smell the fumes of sulphur and to see hundreds of feet below one's feet that blinking eye of fire - a mere glowing point indeed, but in that point are centred the seeds of nature's mightiest convulsions ready to burst at any time into such violent eruption as shall fill the huge basin from end to end with glowing fire. Those whom such sights attract would gladly make a weary journey with such an end in view. How much rather when on the sea they had the varying scenery of the islands, their great mountains vying with the Alps in height, and clothed even in this warm climate with frequent snow, while after the interests of Hilo there is the magnificent journey through the dense forests whose crowning trees are great branching ferns and finally a comfortable hotel ~~in the~~ within easy reach of Kilauea kept by the most accommodating of hosts. If any fault can be found, it is in the absence of information about the history of the Volcano and the native legends.

in which the Fire Goddess played so prominent a part. A book which would supply this want, and which would give some definite detailed information about expeditions and places of interest in the neighbourhood would be a very great acquisition to visitors at this wonderful scene

A. W. Davis

March 12. 1903.

I have spent six days at Volcano House, and leave with regret. The ride through the forest is delightful, the scenery surrounding the Hotel, grand, and awe inspiring, while the trip to the Crater is a never to be forgotten episode in one's life. As one of the Waterhouse party of 20 congenial people, I can only voice the sentiments of all, that every day has been filled with unalloyed pleasure, that Mr Bidford has proved a man past, and we hope that under his able management, the Volcano House will receive the recognition from the travelling public which it justly merits.

Mrs William P. Leard -
Wife of Wm P. Leard
Minister Plenipotentiary
Argentine Republic Buenos Aires
March 12th 1903.

We wouldn't have missed it for twice the money.

N. John Suioude
Evelyn B. Suioude
Kansas City Mo
March 19th 1903

J. C. Branner, Stanford University, Calif.
March 19, 1903

Frank Benedict Cleveland March 19 to 22, 1903
N. Y. City

Edward Stoiber Denver, Colorado March 28, 1902

3-28-03
3-1-03

The Kerr Party

Notwithstanding adverse weather and the inactivity of Halemau'ama, we of the third Ten Days Excursion organized by Richard H. Trent have heartily enjoyed our five days on the mountain. Not less attractive than the trip across the lava beds to the smoking crater are the many pleasant drives and walks in the surrounding country, such as, to the fern tree forest, the Primeval Koa forest land to the extinct crater of Kilauea Iki. As a sign of our appreciation of the courtesy and cordiality extended by the host of the Volcano House, St Blair Bidgood, during our entire stay and especially the treat of a luau on the eve of our departure, we inscribe here our names to express our sincere wishes for his future prosperity.

R. Wald

Mrs. A. J. Wood

Edward G. Huber

L. F. Scholl

Mrs. L. F. Scholl

Naetie von der Horst

Claire C. Lisco

J. F. Kosby

H. L. Kerr

March 31, 1903

Ensign Grace Burgess

April 2nd 1903.

April 6

Saras Periniquis

Myra H. Angus (2nd visit)

Honolulu

Hawai'i National Park
 National Park
 Volcanoes National Park

Easter, 1903.

Apr. 11.

I spent my 20th birth day here at the Volcano House and I am sure I shall never forget it. Mr. Bidgood and his mother had a little dinner party for me which I am sure will long stand in my memory. The evening session will always bring back pleasant recollections. Wishing Mr. Bidgood all kinds of success here, I am

Sincerely

Margaret A. Hoig
Brooklyn, N.Y.

April 11

I have spent two days here with a party of Raymond Whitecomb Tourists which we have all enjoyed. The weather has been delightful and this morning Mauna Kea was covered with snow. The sun light on it was beautiful. We took a trip to the crater in the forenoon while we saw no fire we were well paid for the trip. Our guide Alex Lancaster is a shining success in his business. Our general host Mr. Bidgood has showed us every kindness and consideration and we all join in wishing him every success in his new undertaking.

Very Sincerely

F. F. Crowson
Horseshoe mass

Apr. 14

Will always carry with me the memories of most pleasant entertainment at Volcano House, and believe that even searching the whole world over one cannot find a more magnificent and imposing sight than Kilauea. It will long rank in my memory as one of the most impressive spectacles I may ever hope to behold. Here's luck

Gertrude M. Gaylord
California
F. W. Gaylord

April 16th 1903

When I arrived at the Volcano House today I was feeling rather blue; it was raining and I was afraid I was going to miss what I came to see - a good view of Kilauea. The good fire in the fireplace very soon made me feel better and after eating an excellent supper I was entirely cured. The clouds broke away and gave me good opportunity to visit the crater and I have felt very comfortable and happy ever since. I wish I could remain longer.

P. S. Wooster

Pasadena, Cal.

May 2, 1903

Robert Lee Wilson Jr. descended into the crater of Kilauea May 1st 1903. Today I am but 2 years and eighteen days of age. I am from Honolulu.

Our stay at the Volcano House has been one of much pleasure and profit. Our expectations have been exceeded in all particulars save one: the crater. Halamanuan has not shown much luminosity there being so much smoke and steam the fire one obscured. Our thanks are due to our excellent host and his estimable mother for many courtesies which have made our stay most pleasurable.

R. L. Wilson

Mrs. R. L. Wilson

R. L. Wilson, Jr. Honolulu, HI

May 3rd 1903.

5th visit

See something new every time. Saw tree moulds and Koa forest. Fine trip and good time all the way round thanks to Mr. Bidgood and his associates

W. E. Stamer Honolulu.

1st Visit

John Van Steenburg
New York City

May 20th 1903.

We leave for Ilihi at 1:30 this afternoon, after spending ten very pleasant days here, experiencing delightful weather, and most thoughtful consideration from the management. Madame Pele has not seen fit to oblige us evidently; still the trip to the crater was well worth the visit.

1st visit

2nd visit

→ Franz Perry Larnach,

→ Alex. Larnach.

May 27, 1903.

An indelible impression was the only thing that "struck" me about here.

H. B. Wrenn.

I want to call attention to the courteous hospitality that has been extended to us on our visit to the Kilauea Hoop. Mr. Bidgood is not only an excellent manager but a delightful guide as well. The crater and the surrounding

Country are, to well known for idle words in
 my part. I should advise a stay of at least a
 week to see the many other wonders in the surrounding
 country.

Ethel P. Munn

June 17 1903

The first young ladies to visit the
 six craters seven miles distant in Ima
 district. The ride is most beautiful through
 the dense tree-fern forests and the
 craters most awe-inspiring. Beautiful
 sandalwood trees are to be found at
 intervals along the road. The ride
 on horseback is most easy and craters
 are easy of access. Be sure to take
 trip before leaving the Volcano House
 your trip won't be complete if you do not

Miss A. Follette Fildreth,
 Alameda, Calif.

Miss Martha J. McCullough
 Woodland, Calif.

June 13-17. J. G. Stayton
 Honolulu (P.O.D.)

June 18/24/03 Emma Peninger
 San Francisco Calif.

June 20-1903. Feiler
 San Francisco Cal.

June 22-1903 Mary E. Huntington
 Sandusky Ohio -

" Kitty B. Gay
 Hailuku Maui -

June 22-1903.

Mrs. Helen A. Gay
Chicago, Illinois

June 28th. 15th Visit - Always got left-outrig on my first visit four years ago July-1898 - to the top of Moana Loa and Dewey Crater which broke in the night before the 4th of July. This time I had my first visit to the many points of interest, the tree molds, tree ferns, and many other interesting points of view.

— P. L. Bramer —

"Phew! 16 to 1, From the "Four Corners of the Earth" From Pike Co. Mo. from the land of "fine horses" "good whiskey" and — well! I have my doubts, some times I am right.

Impression! you can get all kinds, and some people even admire a gate because its good place to hang a man. thats how it strikes a school marm "BEWARE"

— P. L. B. —

JUNE 25, 1903.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE "TANY" PARTY, AN EXCURSION OF "SCHOOL MARMIS" NOTED FOR THEIR BEAUTY AND — WELL

LET US CALL IT "MIT" "MIT" "MIT"

June 28. When one wishes to prove himself a good sailor, he takes a rough inter-island voyage. If he wishes to test his skill as a mountain climber, he descends the crater of Kilauea Iki. The descent is thrilling; the view from below is inspiring; and the ascent, — well its pleasure is indescribable. It makes an easy tramp before breakfast and those who doubt it may try it for themselves.

Mabel E. Dwyer
Hopkinsville, Ky.

— Advice to young men —

1. Should you ever get a chance to go
As a conductor to the Volcano
Be sure it be with some "school-marmis"
From the institutions near our good towns.
2. Now my reason for this, I will tell you
For its as refreshing as the mountain dew.
Then leave it to my golly good friend
To see for yourself the time I have spent.
3. It was on the bright 23rd day of June

[OVER]

Now was it a day too soon
 That on the good ship "Kumau"
 We - Wa aloha Noia iau!
 Ten jolly teachers of beauty renowned
 Started on a trip to Kilauea around.
 Their intentions were good, and their desires not bad
 And to this I account, the fun I have had.
 For there ^{were} two from Kentucky
 And one from Missouri
 A lady from Deutchland,
 and one from Chicago, the city for "troties"
 From California out West, there were just four
 in number

But the names of all these I can not remember
 And last but not least, on my list you will find
 The belle of Colorado, a rider divine
 With the help of mine host,
 A son of "Bohemia"
 And the good will of a wife
 Whose name is Virginia
 One can not help but have a good time
 Even if ~~it~~ ^{it} cost him ~~nothing~~ a dime.

With apologies to all concerned in the above
 fol-de-rol, and the assurance that, although
 it be nonsense, still it is the best I am capable
 of, I now beg leave to affix my hand and
 signature on this, the first day of July, AD
 Nineteen Hundred and Thell.

A. D. Marcellino
 Honolulu

No 1.

Why is the "Tony" party like a house well pro-
 tected in a thunder-storm?

Because it is provided with a first-class
 conductor.

One of the four Californians.

No 2.

Why is a party going to Halemau mau like a
 man trying to kiss a pretty Irish girl?

They are trying to reach the mouth of the crater.
 One of the "Tony Party".

crater

July 21. 1903. A most pleasant week, with glorious weather, has been spent at the Volcano House by the following party:

- Mr. + Mrs. Jos. M. Oat, Honolulu.
- Miss Leonarda Martin
- Mr. + Mrs. A. Hocking (Albany)
- Miss Hoffman, Berkeley, Cal.
- Mrs. Milton Rice, Hills, Haw.
- Mr. + Mrs. St. L. Madras, "

L. Rainie Honolulu.

July 27- Mrs. Arthur Gale Thomson July 28-1903.
Miss Lela Craig - Ewa Mill.
Miss Eva Fisher - Ewa Mill.

July 31-1903-

- Mrs Geo Mumbry Hilo
 - Annie M. Lyle Scotland
 - Magdalena H. Mosser Pennsylvania
 - Ellen H. Bicknell Honolulu.
 - Rhoda H. Green
 - Clara Mosser Chicago.
 - Alice Mumbry Hilo
 - Master George Mumbry Hilo
 - Laura C. Green Honolulu.
 - Emeline R. Green Honolulu.
- } One clear day.

August 1-5 - Elizabeth Lutot.
May Kellner. ^{1st} visit to Kilauea. went down to crater on a horse in party of twelve.

August 17. 1903. To. Putokaka.
Visitors from Hawaii, you ask me I'll tell you everything about it.

August 20th
All right. Wouldn't mind taking another trip like it.
Agnes H. Greenberg.
San Francisco.

1903
Sept. 3

Where varying green the verdant mountains,
 And gently comes the mist on all;
 Where reigns a cooling breeze around us,
 And shades of evening softly fall,
 Where grow the Koa and sweet Lehua,
 And oheloes drink the nui ua;
 Where Mauna Loa rises in sloping height,
 And Kilauaea's charm is a silvery light;
 Where Kilauaea Iki is never explored at night,
 And there never is want for a pleasing sight;
 Where stately stands the fine Volcano House,
 And the neighbors are quiet as any mouse,
 Here - calmly sit we travelers down
 And care no more for Honolulu
 Or Hilo or any other far off town.

M. Alice Doherty
Honolulu, H.I.

Sept. 8th H. Hahrig, Hilo

Sept. 11th We the undersigned party of Twelve, after a sojourn of
 Ten Days hereby beg to express our appreciation of the
 many courtesies extended to us by our worthy host and hostess
 Mr & Mrs. Bidgood. Our only regret is that we are unable to
 extend our most pleasant visit

- H. V. Patten.
- Carrie A Patten
- John H. Ross
- Georgiana Ross
- H. D. Beveridge
- Julius B Beveridge
- Florence A. Mackenzie
- D. Mackenzie
- Eleanor Patten
- Gilbert H. Patten
- Kathryn Beaumont
- Thomas Beaumont

Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park Service

Sept 15. 1903

See Kilauaea and then Rex form.
 Case of Hell and Repeat.

Jos M. Daggett
New York City

Sept. 15 W. H. Workman Jr. Los Angeles

Sept. 16 1903
With these few lines I wish to express the appreciation of every one of 42 men of my Company for the numerous courtesies and the untiring efforts of Mr and Mrs Bidgood through which our stay at the Volcano House was made a most pleasant one
Capt. Samuel Johnson
Commanding Co. "F" U.S.A.

John Johnson
Sept 1st 1903
Apr. 1903

Sept. 16 Miss C. C. Gay. Boston.

Sept. 16, My wife & I have spent nearly 6 most enjoyable days at the Volcano House & regret that we cannot extend the time. The weather has been perfect & all our most sanguine expectations have been fully realized, for we knew that the Crater was in a present state. No one should hasten from this wonderful place, the walk over the lava beds to the pit should be repeated & I would advise the men & all means to see the remarkable crater of Punaialua. It is a long ride for ladies, as my wife realized, but without regret for we were more than compensated for all the fatigue. Other craters on the way were as fascinating as they were wonderfully instructive, no man will regret this trip. Our horses were excellent & sure footed & we made good time. The courteous host & hostess, Mr & Mrs Bidgood will give all necessary instruction.
Jeremiah Zimmerman, D.D., S.D.S.
Syracuse, N.Y.

Sept 17
Wm. Foster
Minneapolis

KILAUEA IS SPOUTING
BIG CLOUDS OF SMOKE
HONOLULU, August 23. - The volcano of Kilauea shows increased activity. Clouds of smoke are ascending from the crater.

Sept 21

Walter G. Lyman

Hilo visit

Veni, vidi, and went away pleased with my visit, and with hopes of making another in the near future.

M. W. Adams, Hilo, 21 Aug 1903

LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES.

[July 12, 1903.]

The Hilo Railway.

AN INTERESTING TRIP IN THE INTERIOR OF HAWAII.

By a Special Contributor.

THE opening of the Hilo Railway to Mountain View, twenty-one and a half miles from Hilo, on the road to the volcano of Kilauea, marks a new epoch in the development of the largest of the Hawaiian Islands. Few stop to consider that the Island of Hawaii has an area of 4215 square miles, as against 2434 in all the other seven islands, and in 1901 produced 134,618 tons of sugar, against 225,420 tons by the rest of the group. The opening of the Olaa sugar mill, with its thousands of tributary acres of cane, and the Puna plantation, will swell the next year's output immensely.

The average tourist who comes to "do" the Hawaiian Islands seldom moves off the Island of Oahu. Indeed, many before coming here think "Honolulu" is the main island of the Hawaiian group. By this he misses one of the grandest sights of the world. Within two days travel of a live volcano, he passes by on the other side, to say nothing of the beautiful ride through miles of virgin tropical forest, with its wonderful foliage and twenty-foot tree ferns; or of snow-capped Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea in the distance. Heretofore the long stage ride from Hilo has deterred many from making this most delightful trip, but this need no longer frighten the most timid, as the luxurious cars of the Hilo Railroad take us to within a few miles of the Volcano House, leaving but a few miles of staging. Then from the hotel one goes to the sulphur banks, only a short distance, where the beautiful yellow crystals glisten in the sun, and the pungent fumes give some a foretaste of what they (perhaps) deserve.

In the distance, perhaps three miles from the hotel, looms the steam from Kilauea, and we mount for a closer view. Down, down with the sure-footed ponies, and at

Within a few hundred yards of the crater we leave our horses and pick our way gingerly over and around the cracks, which send forth their hot blasts, to the very edge of the crumbling rocks, where hundreds of feet below still seethe the fires the Almighty kindled so many years—nay, cycles—ago. And a grand sight is before us, such as is equaled by nothing else on earth—except another volcano—and thousands have been too indolent to go and see it. Hold your staff a little way down that crack and see how soon it begins to smoke. Drop a string down, and it blazes at once. Over a little way and you can step down that ladder ten or fifteen feet into the bowels of the earth, where a gentle heat will make you think you have found the hot chamber of a Turkish bath. Back a way, great quantities of steam rise from numberless cracks, and we find a sort of cave, large enough to walk into comfortably, but so hot as to prevent walking in very far. The top rocks are a dull red heat at night, and give forth a clear ringing sound when struck with a hammer or stone. We boil some coffee, and cook some eggs, and eat a meal cooked by fire not made by man. Our guide has brought some Pele berries, which grow in profusion in the half-decomposed lava on the sides of the old crater. They are cool and refreshing, tasting somewhat on the style of a cranberry stuffed with watermelon-rind.

A moonlight ride back to the hotel and we find solid as well as liquid comfort for the inner man, and that dearly-beloved boon to travelers, a good bed. You may put in as much time as you like at this delightful spot. There are many points of beauty in the neighborhood—Kilauea Pt., only a short walk; another crater some

eight miles, and a koa forest, probably unexcelled in the world. Quite a number of summer residences of Hilo magnates are near by, and amusement is not wanting.

As we return we notice the waving fields of cane, and watch men pulling up great trees by the roots with those powerful little donkey engines, preparing the land to plant cane. We cross the little streams of water in a V-shaped flume, and watch them dumping loads of cane into it, to be carried twenty-six miles down to the great Olaa mill, and there made into molasses candy for all the world. Go and watch the cane falling from the flume on the endless apron to the crushers. It is the same cane you saw thrown into the flume twenty-six miles away, up on the mountain. It comes down just about as quick as you can comfortably get to the mill. See how the



Pipes, pumps, boilers and tanks in bewildering confusion, fill the body of the mill, and a thick dark mud drops into a centrifugal and comes out below, clean, sweet sugar, good enough to eat.

Again we board the train, and in a few minutes are whirled through the beautiful forest to Hilo, and we find comfortable quarters at the Hilo Hotel.

A ride to Puna should not be overlooked. The warm spring at Kopoko is a bit of nature, which it has never been my fortune to meet elsewhere. Fifty feet of perpendicular rock rising from the water, topped by waving ferns and graceful cocoanuts, seamed and creviced, with different fern in every crack, overhung with the graceful louhelo. The water is twenty feet deep, clear as crystal, and the eye can hardly distinguish the bottom from the reflection. It cannot be done in a photograph. The water slightly rises and falls with the tide. It is about blood heat, and is delightful to bathe in, and has the property of making the skin of a black man look white as paper—while under water. The effect is peculiar, to see one-half of a man's body black and the other half white.

Green lake is a beautiful bit of tropical scenery, surrounded by cocoanuts, kukuis, breadfruit and guavas.

A few miles from Puna, on the Pahoa trail, are those wonderful lava casts, where the lava formed a casing around the tree trunks, and still remains. C. H. Kluegel, surveyor for the Hilo Railroad Company, has the cap of a stump, the hole of which is about five inches in diameter. It still contains the charcoal of the original tree, having been hermetically sealed by the hot lava.

Just we reach the lava, which looks like a great sea of molasses candy, which had been pushed and turned and twisted and cracked while cooling; rivulets which had boiled up and run again in strange fantastic shapes. Once in a while there is a patch of cinder rock, called by the Hawaiians a-a, while the hard, smooth lava rock is called pahoehoe. There are many little caves caused by air bubbles in the hot lava, from a few inches high in the middle to two or three feet, and from two to ten feet wide.

great iron roller chews it up, and squeezes it almost dry. As soon as it comes from the roller little jets of water are directed on it, which dampen it for the second set of rollers, with their hundred tons of pressure. After it is dampened, and goes under a third set, and is sufficient to make steam for the whole plant. Ninety-two per cent. of the sugar is extracted from the cane, and more could be, but the 8 per cent. of sugar is worth more in the waste for fuel. The ashes are worth \$30

How old that is, no one knows, but it is as good as newly-burned charcoal. Parts of the lava beds are covered with immense ferns, and fifty-foot trees, with a most luxuriant growth of vari-colored vines.

H. R. HALL

THE return of the party of thirteen who dared the lava slopes of Mauna Loa and last Tuesday looked down from the rim of Mokuawewoe's fiery arena upon the outbreak, not only brings definite news of the magnitude of the eruption but paves the way over a practical horse trail for all future adventurers.

The map accompanying this article was compiled for the Advertiser at the suggestion of Admiral Beckley, who with R. T. Guard, a member of the ascending party, had the diagram compiled by E. D. Baldwin, a traveler over the identical route during the eruption of 1896.

The map is exceedingly explicit and plainly outlines the only practical trail as proven by the vain attempts made to reach the eruption from other directions. The trail winds, for the last half of its journey, over slopes parallel to which the lava is generally expected to overflow from the crater.

The trail, over which horses, with due care in the higher altitudes, may be ridden to the verge of the crater, 13,675 feet above sea level, starts from the Volcano road a short distance above the Half Way House, where the old lava flow crosses the thoroughfare. It is marked on the map by a crinkly line and reaches, shortly after starting, the Monsarrat dairy ranch where arrangements can be made for horses and a guide. Following the trail upwards and westward, Camp Kakina, on the 9,000 foot level, indicated by the lowest dotted lines of the surveyor's levels, can be comfortably reached in an eight-hour trip. The party of thirteen left Monsarrat's early in the morning and arrived at the camp by two in the afternoon. There they camped overnight, and blankets are needed and a fire as luxury much appreciated. At seven the next morning they started over the slopes of lava, the thermometer dropping as they reached the higher levels. At the summit the thermometer was below freezing.

ALTITUDE TELLS.

Mountain sickness was experienced as usually but not invariably occurs. The upper trip should be taken without urging, frequent stops in the rarefied air to quell the quickened respiration and heartbeats, being necessary for both man and beast. The last half of the upward trail is northerly with a final trend that makes the camp on the eastern side of the crater. There

water can be found in plenty for man and horse, and if a bucket is neglected, a ship's canvas one being the handiest to pack, the beasts can be given their share very handily from a hat or a trough improvised from a mackintosh coat.

A clamber up six feet of protecting rim sets one on the very edge of the underworld as Dante might have viewed the Inferno. The simile is heightened by the piercing cold, which, it will be remembered, constituted one of the departments of the nether regions as imagined by the poet. The descent makes another day's journey of twelve hours from the crater to the Volcano House, where all remembrance of hardships may speedily be eliminated until only the recollection of volcano's grandeur remains.

The division lines on the map represent the district boundaries of the island, that immediately north of the crater being Hamakua, Kona to the west, Kau the south, Puna to the east, and Hilo to the northeast. The dots in the larger division of Mokuawewoe show approximately the positions of the fire fountains, also shown in smaller division. The irregular lines surrounding them indicate the present lava distribution which is still far from overflowing.

The flows marked 1899 and "Hilo Branch, 1880-81 Flow," near the "Dewey" crater mark the spot where the ineffectual attempt of Postmaster W. I. Madeira, William Weight and Dr. S. Bowman terminated on Thursday last. They reached insurmountable difficulties and could find no water. They experienced steam and great heat near the 1899 flow, corroborating reports from Messrs. Borden and Alexander at Mountain View on Friday, the day following, that they had seen columns of smoke issuing from that point.

The eyewitnesses, including a boy of eleven years, Bert Wilson, were the following: C. L. Bidgood, Hilo; D. E. Halsey, Hilo; R. T. Guard, Hilo; F. E. Kapoho, Kapoho; John Holland, M. D., Kapoho; W. H. Little, Hilo; J. S. McFadyen, New York; A. K. Nawahi, Hilo; T. C. Ridgway, Hilo; H. E. Wilson, Kalapana; Bert Wilson, Kalapana.

They were the first to look into the cauldron of the present outbreak. All experienced mountain sickness, suffering from cold and brain anaemia, but no bad effects resulted and all counted the slight hardships as nothing compared to the results achieved. They were able to ride the entire distance and spent a day and night at the crater shut off from the man made and man marred world by a sea of cloudland beneath them, out of which the hoary head of Mauna Kea appeared aloft on the ocean of vapor.

FIRE ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

Their descriptions convey the roar of escaping flames, gases and molten mineral from a score of fiery geysers which hurled their incandescent columns from two to six hundred feet into the air to fall back into a surrounding lake of liquid lava with appalling noise.

The scene at night must have been bewildering in its glory. A perpetual roar and rumble from the arena five hundred feet below, rivers and lakes of fire reflecting back the rising torrents of flame that revealed the jagged fire-worn cliffs, and then rolling columns of vapor in a hundred tints. A vast Aurora Borealis above, a raging Inferno beneath.

The crater proper is approximately three by seven miles in breadth and length. Its highest cliffs reach nearly a thousand feet above the lowest level. About a mile from the observers' camp, a small inner crater, perhaps a quarter of a mile in diameter, contains the troubled lake of fire where play continuously the incandescent fountains.

This lake has overflowed its natural rocky bounds and a broad stream of lava, flashing in molten tints of every hue, spreads increasingly over the floor, still many hundred feet from the upper rim of the crater proper. Rolling masses of smoke, incarnadined beneath, black as the brow of Erebus above, hang over the crater and are nightly viewed with awe and admiration by watchers in Hilo, at Kilauea, from all over the island and from vessels far away at sea. New cones constantly form and reform in the lava lake and river, while immense bubbles of lava blow and break with hideous gasps. The present fountains are farther north than in the eruption of 1899. The stream may overflow the southern lip, two miles from the eruption, or may force its way through a weak spot in the crater rim or lower yet on the southern slopes, generally conceded to be the weaker side of the mountain. Scars of previous breaches may be seen on the map above the 12,000 feet level to the south of the crater. Four or five small craters, notably one, Po-haku Hanalei, at the junction of the Hamakua, Hilo and Kau boundary lines, are marked to the north, also the traces of lava issuance to the east.

Reports, already mentioned, of smoke and heat near the Dewey crater indicate a possibility of another outbreak from that outlet which still may mark the line of the least resistance. The cost of the trip, from the Monsarrat ranch, averages forty dollars a head for parties.

Special correspondence to the Advertiser summarizes the general situation as follows and notes the fact that two ladies will accompany the next party. Kilauea is still quiescent.

"The volcano Mokuawewoe continues very active, and new parties from Hilo and the Volcano House are being formed to start for the cavernous pit of fire geysers. A party of four left Hilo this morning for Mokuawewoe via Kaumana, a very difficult trip as they are unable to get within eighteen miles of the crater with horses. It requires three days to reach the crater via Kaumana. From the Volcano House or J. Monsarrat's it can be made in one and a half days and most any one that is able to ride a horse can reach the active crater via the latter route.

"Mrs. W. L. Howard and Mrs. Q. H. Berry will be in the next party leaving the Volcano House. The best view at a distance is from the Volcano House and Reed's Island, Hilo. The smoke and reflection can be seen from Maui and along the Kona and Kau side, but not so plain as from the Volcano House and Reed's Island. Hilo pioneers predict an outbreak on the Hilo side soon. No change in Kilauea."

FIRE LAKES ABOUNDING

Lively Last Week Was Mokuawewoe.

Mr. Thielen Describes a Night View of the Eruption.

Molten Lava Springs Like Water From an Artesian Well.

G. P. Thielen, land court stenographer, and H. A. Baldwin, manager of the Haiku plantation, Maui, last week ascended to the crater of Mokuawewoe, the expedition having been arranged by Alfred W. Carter. They landed at Kailua on Wednesday morning and began the main ascent from T. C. White's, Kainallu, at 1:30 p. m. the same day.

Their camping and their experiences of cold that night were like unto the experiences of others who had done the toilsome journey. Yet they were blessed with delightfully clear moonlight and immunity from snow, rain or hail. The summit was reached at 1:30 p. m. on Thursday, after actual traveling time of twelve hours from Kainallu. Mr. Thielen described the eruptive conditions to an Advertiser reporter yesterday as follows:

CRATER IN DAYLIGHT.

"On arriving at the crater we found that the central cone was very active, ejecting lava every few seconds with an explosion very much like the blowing off of steam by a locomotive. The jets rose to a height of about 200 feet. There were other signs of fire in the immediate neighborhood of the cone.

"The cone stood on the rim of a circular space in which activity was shown all over, fire being also visible in the daytime. Eruptions were intermittent, occurring every few seconds, and throwing up ejecta to a height of from a few feet to possibly a hundred feet.

"Other evidences of fire appeared all over the floor of the crater, steam from apertures and fire occasionally visible during the day. Over in the corner, on the Kau side, there were also evidences of considerable activity. Great quantities of steam were being emitted.

MAGNIFICENT NIGHT SCENE.

"At night the whole scene was materially changed. It then beggared description.

"A circle of activity in proximity to the cone resolved itself into a lake of pure fire, acting in some manner like a storm-tossed sea. Waves of molten lava dashed against the rocky margin.

"During the night eruptions were more frequent and more violent, while the volume of matter ejected was considerably greater, than in the daytime. There was a row of small cones running across the lake from the Kona to the Hilo side. Between twelve and one o'clock these vents suddenly became very active, ejecting a large stream of lava which continued for several minutes.

"At the same time the mass of lava in the larger cone rose to the surface and slopped over in a lake on the Kau side. About one o'clock the lake apparently got fuller than it could hold, for the lava ran out in three small streams on the Kona side, uniting in one stream some distance from the rim. These streams broke over afresh several times, with occasionally a tremendous eruption. The explosions sent matter high in air, which came down like showers of stars.

AUXILIARY LAKES.

"To the left of the main lake, during the night, there were two small lakes almost in a straight line about midway between the wall of the crater and the main lake. A third lake was situated at the foot of the cliff on which we were standing. Neither of these smaller lakes seemed to have any walls. The one at the foot of the cliff, beneath our feet, had a little cone which broke out and boiled over like water from an artesian well.

"Almost the entire floor of the crater is gridironed with orifices through which fire gleams at night. The entire lower plateau, as it is called, has been filled up by the present eruption so as to flush with the formerly higher level.

UNFOUNDED REPORT.

"I can state definitely that there has been no flow out of the main crater. Dr. Douglas, who accompanied Mr. Fleming on the trip from which it was reported there had been a flow on Kau side, states that the story was unfounded and that Mr. Fleming must have been misquoted.

"I secured fifteen photographs, seven of which were taken at night. We found it intensely cold at the summit and the water in our can was frozen with a crust of ice half an inch thick. There was considerable snow in the crevices on the summit."

RECOMMENDS THE ROUTE.

Mr. Thielen and party—whose guides were Charlie Carr and David Nahale—left the summit at 9:30 Friday morning. The crater then showed about the same degree of activity as at their arrival. They reached Kainallu in ten hours, having made the round trip in twenty-two traveling hours. Mr. Thielen strongly recommends the route they took by way of White's.

"The spectacle to be seen at its best," he said in conclusion, "must be viewed at night when it is more like a grand pyrotechnical display than anything else I can liken it to. The sunset which we witnessed on Thursday evening was a close rival to any volcano on earth."

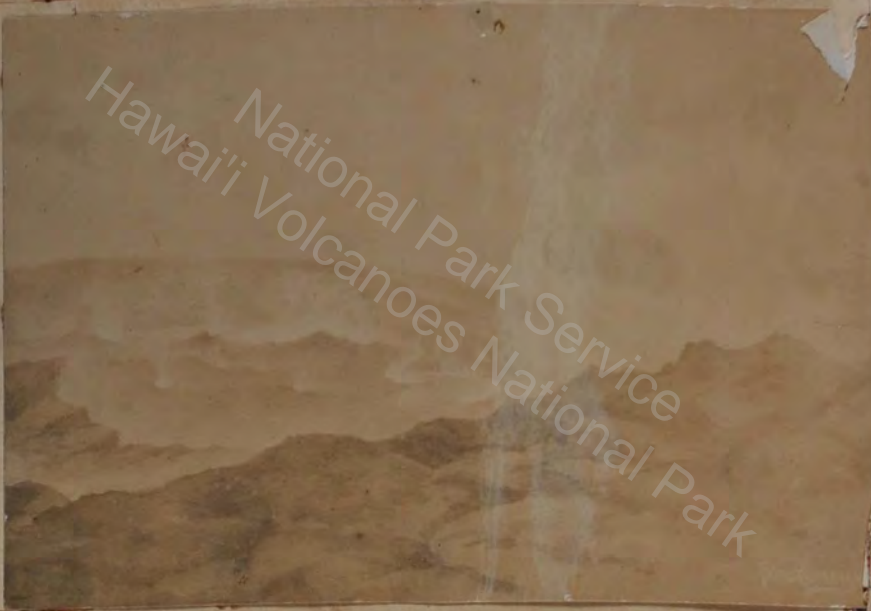
Lava Is Slow'y Filling the Floor of Summit Crater—Aged Native Predicts Big Outbreak.

Otto A. Bierbach and Vida Thruw who a week ago made a round trip of the steamer Iwajani to survey the volcano outbreak, have returned bringing information from a party that visited the summit crater from Kilauea, that while several fire fountains were in full activity there was no overflow of lava from the crater as late as Wednesday morning.

Last Monday Mr. Bidgood, brother of the present manager of the Volcano House, with Wilson, an old-timer over the mountain tracts, started en route to the scene of the outbreak. They spent the night at the Monsarrat ranch completing the ascent on Tuesday and returning on Wednesday. They reported fire fountains in actual plumb activity, lava in a state of considerable activity. Lava was issuing from these and forming in wide streams on the crater floor. The lava is also showing up in several other places on the crater, bounded on three sides to seven hundred feet from the rim, being from which two miles distant a fountain, it is in the crater, actual distance from the rim. The party is up on the Kau side.

Crater label print

The Summit Crater
Mokuaweoweo.



National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Taken at Volcano House,
Oct 6th /03 at 1 P.M. 15 minutes
after the outbreak.

Mokuaweoweo Oct. 13th 1903

October 6th 1903

The Summit Crater, Mokuaweoweo,
broke out today at 12:45 P.M. with out
any warning - no earth quakes or reports
but a very large column of smoke
shot up many hundred feet and
spread out like an immense
umbrella. It continued so much
till dark when what had been
a column of smoke by day was
truly "a pillar of fire by night."
The sight from Volcano House was
enjoyed by quite a few guests who
were fortunate in being here at the time.

Oct 17th 1903

During the last seven days very little
reflection has been seen. But last
night at 11:30 it became more
active again.

Nov. 26 1903

From Oct. 17th to Nov. 20th conditions of
Mokuaweoweo remained about the same.
It became more active than
ever with smoke and reflection seen
than any time since recent out-
break.

Wm. Beardsley
Volcano House

Dec. 8th 1903, 10 P.M.

Activity ceased in Mokuaweoweo.

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Service faked print
National Park

The Summit Crater
Mokuaowoo.



Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Taken at Volcano House,
Oct 6th /03 at 11 P.M. 15 minutes
after the outbreak.

Mokuaowoo Oct. 13th 1903

October 6th 1903

Hawai'i National Park
Volcanoes National Park

HILO SEES THE REFLECTION.

The following telegram was received from the Volcano House yesterday, sent to Hilo:

"Summit active. Reflection seen from many other parts of the Volcano House today. View clear. BIDGOOD."

HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1903.

GREAT GLOW OF LAVA FLOW GRAND SHOW

Miss Paris Writes About Bright Spots of Fire Seen From Kona.

Joseph Emerson's Theory Sustained--Mr. Bidgood Tells of Beauty and Glory of the Scene.

Letters and reports received yesterday seem to indicate that the grandeur of the Mokuaweoweo eruption is shared generally on Hawaii, the reflection being seen from the Volcano House, Hilo and the Kona side. The manager of the hotel at Kilauea announces that a party has started for the summit in clear weather.

Miss Anna M. Paris, in a letter to Mrs. Harriet Castle Coleman, announces that she obtained a magnificent view of the eruption from the rear of her house, situated on the Kona side of the mountain. This communication, reproduced herewith with a letter from W. F. Reynolds, once a resident of lands largely affected by the volcanic disturbances, tends strongly to corroborate the theory advanced by Joseph S. Emerson in Friday morning's Advertiser that the flow will break out upon the Kona side of the mountain at the place of least natural resistance.

SEEN FROM KONA.

Following is the letter from Miss Paris to Mrs. Coleman:

"Kealakekua, Kona, Hawaii, October 7, 1903.

"My Dear Friend: You will probably hear about the new outbreak on Mauna Loa by the Wireless, but I send a line just to let you know what I have seen.

"It was in all its glory last night, a magnificent glow at the summit crater, back of the house, and other bright spots farther down, showing that a stream was going down the mountain.

"The flow appears to be a little this side, but just where nobody knows as yet. Several have gone searching and we shall look anxiously tonight to see where the light is. There must be a grand display of fire at the summit crater, judging from the light.

"How I would like to see it at close range, but unless the stream should come this side to the sea I don't believe I shall get to the real fire, but it is thrilling to see it even as we do.

"It has all been so quietly done. No earthquakes as yet. If the flow should stop suddenly we may expect them. I hope it will not but will give some mahi-mahi a chance to view Pele in all her glory.

"We were wildly excited last night, it looked so near us and so different from any ordinary fire.

"Yours sincerely,
ANNA M. PARIS."

This interesting communication from Miss Paris would appear to dispose of the negative evidence published yesterday, to the effect that no fire was visible from Greenwell's and therefore there was none on the Kona side. "The bright spots" seen by Miss Paris on Tuesday night must have been of burning lava in its course down the slopes of Mauna Loa.

Mr. Reynolds' communication, advancing views practically in harmony with Mr. Emerson's reads as under:

ISSUE EXPECTED AT KONA.

Editor Advertiser: Perhaps a few words from one who has lived on the lands largely affected by the volcanic disturbances of the far famed Mokuaweoweo may not be out of place.

Mr. Emerson is quite correct in his statement in your today's issue as to point of advantage and a reference to Mr. H. M. Whitney's notes on the 1868 flow will bear this statement out.

With regard to the flow of 1887, similar conditions exist now. When the first indication of an eruption occurred on Mauna Loa, it was at first brilliant and then subsided only to break out later in the serious flow from under the woods of Kahuku. It then divided itself into two streams of lava covering thousands of acres and destroying much property. Strangely enough the enormous force behind this flow discharged all the lava out of a space not much larger than the front of the Ad-

vertiser building and this can be seen today about two miles mauka of the ranch of Kahuku.

There is no doubt in my mind that although there is an apparent lull for the present, indications point to a large lava flow at some point near the 2,000 foot level which will be a sight well worth looking for. Whether this flow will follow the same course as the old flows of 1868 and 1887 is difficult to conjecture, but my information leads me to the opinion that it will find a weak spot nearer Kona.

W. F. REYNOLDS.

St. Clair Bidgood, manager of the Volcano House, furnishes a description of the view from Kilauea at midnight on October 7th, which leaves little doubt as to the magnitude of the outbreak.

GRAND SIGHT FROM VOLCANO HOUSE.

Volcano House, Oct. 7, 12:30 a. m. Richard H. Trent, Honolulu.

Dear Sir: No doubt there is much excitement in Honolulu by this time, and there is good reason for it. The outbreak is no "fake" this time. As I wired you, it started at 12:45 this p. m. without any warning--no earthquakes or reports, but a very large column of smoke, not steam, shot up many hundred feet and spread out like a great umbrella, and continued so until dark, when the beauty and glory of the scene burst upon all on the other side of the island, it being cloudy on our side, but we were not deprived of the sight for long. At 9:15 the clouds broke away, and then--such a sight. It was, and is still, too grand to try to describe.

Mr. Morsarratt and several others say: "There is a great flow of lava in the crater of Mokuaweoweo, and it is sure to break out and flow down the sides of the mountain." The reflection has been seen from many points on the island. I have been kept at the telephone most all afternoon and evening.

If it continues (and all the old timers think it will) we will have an "old time" rush at the Volcano House. Many are coming up from Hilo and along the line tomorrow and no doubt there will be special steamers from Honolulu.

ST. CLAIR BIDGOOD.

KILO HILO TRIBUNE, HILO.

TURNED-BACK BY THIRST. Hilo Party Come Home Without Reaching Top of Big Crater.

Postmaster W. I. Madeira, William Weight and D. S. Bowman made an ineffectual attempt to reach the volcano by the Kaunama route, starting last Saturday morning and returning Wednesday night. They could easily have reached the summit had not their water supply failed them. They passed Dewey crater, above which the mountain side was hot and steaming, evidently from fires seeking to escape near the spot where the 1899 out break occurred. This heat had driven the ice and water from the crevices and for two days the little party tramped and stumbled over aa pahoehoe, climbing the almost endless incline up the long mountain.

They left their horses near Aina Hou at noon Sunday and started on foot. They walked Sunday. They walked Monday. They slept in lava caves and reveled in the beauty of the volcano display above them. Monday evening when but a short distance from the goal they took stock and found their water supply short. Reluctantly they started home. Their report of steam and heat above the Dewey crater gives authenticity to the story that smoke was seen coming from the side of the mountain on the Hilo side yesterday afternoon.

Volcano Statistics.

In the light of the present activity of the volcano of Mauna Loa, a few comparisons may prove interesting:

Elevations--Mauna Kea, 13,805 feet; Mauna Loa, 13,675 feet; Haleakala, 10,032 feet; Kilauea, 4,040 feet.

The dimensions of these principal volcanoes of the Hawaiian Islands are as follows:

Crater of Haleakala--Extreme length, 39,500 feet or 7.48 miles; extreme width, 12,500 feet or 2.37 miles; area, 19 square miles or 12,160 acres.

Crater of Kilauea (Halemauau)--Approximately two miles wide and three miles long, containing an area of 2,650 acres.

Crater of Mauna Loa (Mokuaweoweo)--The eruption from which is at the present time attracting the attention of tourists and the people of the islands is 3.7 square miles in area, or 2,370 acres. It is oblong in shape, being 3.7 miles long and 1.74 miles in width. When not in an active state, the bottom of the crater is from 1,200 to 1,500 feet below the summit. This vast cauldron must be filled before there can be any overflow from the top, and hitherto before the molten lava has reached the crater's rim, the pressure from the immense reservoir of lava has caused an outbreak from a fissure in the mountain's side several hundred feet below. In the present eruption this cataclysm has not yet taken place, and the people await with lively anticipation on this event, which is always spectacular and thrilling.

ERUPTION A SCENE OF INDESCRIBABLE SPLENDOR

No Decrease in Activity of the Mauna Loa Crater, But Everything Is Confined to the Summit Opening.

(BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPH—RECEIVED 9 P. M.)

HILO, Oct. 12.—There is no increase in the fire on the summit of Mauna Loa. The scene from Hilo Sunday night was one of indescribable grandeur. As yet there is no flow of lava. Activity is confined to the summit crater. Four different parties have gone up from here and the first is expected to return Wednesday. There is no decrease in activity since the outbreak.

STACKER

Earlier messages from Hawaii yesterday indicated that the volcano was increasing in activity, and passengers on steamers along the Kona coast witnessed a magnificent display upon Mauna Loa's summit. The following message was received at the Inter-Island Navigation Company's offices from Capt. Mosher of the steamer Iwalani.

"Kona, Oct. 12, 1903.

"Great activity Mokuaweoweo. Kilauea smoking. Grand display visible from steamer along the coast."

The Iwalani carried a special party from Honolulu, which was to attempt the ascent of Mauna Loa to view the eruption at close range. It was their intention to disembark at Honuapo Saturday and go overland to the Volcano House, whence the party would leave for Mokuaweoweo crater.

A dispatch received yesterday indicates that although the eruption is a magnificent one, yet the lava is still bubbling within the crater and has not begun to flow down the mountain in any great quantity, but an overflow, especially on the Kona side, is expected at any time.

The horizon in the general direction of Mani and Hawaii last evening seemed to indicate the presence of smoke. It was dull and hazy, while above the sky was intensely blue.

EYE WITNESSES REPORT OVERFLOW OF LAVA

Cowboys From the Upper Greenwell Ranch View Streams of Lava Coming From the Summit Crater.

Lava is overflowing from the Mokuaweoweo crater, according to information brought by the gasoline schooner Eclipse and furnished from reports sent in by cowboys employed upon the upper Greenwell ranch on the Kona side of the mountain, not far from Miss Paris' house whence she recently wrote news of a sight of the conflagration.

Captain Gahan of the Eclipse, which arrived Monday afternoon from Napoopoo and Kailua, received word that cowboys from the Greenwell ranch had actually seen the overflow of the lava and its distribution into seven streams later united into two larger streams of considerable volume, both flowing in the same general direction and following the track of the 1887 flow towards Kahuku ranch. This description practically corroborates the original wireless message transmitted from Hilo. Previous information has placed the original issuance of six streams, converging later into one.

The wireless message received yesterday stated that the lava was still confined to the upper crater of Mokuaweoweo not having overlapped its brim. The report from the Greenwell ranch, sent down to Kailua is generally credited as being more likely to be correct than information dispatched from Hilo and made up probably from judgment based on views of the outbreak from a lower elevation than that attained by the cowboys who claim to have actually seen the running lava. It is now a week since the eruption

and the fact that the lava has not yet reached the lower levels indicates that an overflow must have been of very recent occurrence or that the lava is descending very slowly. A-a, composed of slab-like masses carried on the bosom of the pahoehoe is very sluggish in its flow needing the medium of the more fluid pahoehoe to be set in motion. A flow of pahoehoe free from the solid a-a runs readily to the lower levels like molten iron from a furnace.

Parties who started for the summit from Hilo are expected to make their first returns today when definite news of the nature and character of the eruption and flow will doubtless be obtainable.

The Eclipse reports an especially brilliant display, visible from Kailua, on Friday evening.

Sunday morning until daylight, there was lots of fire and our out. The first place we where we landed the passenger C. Evans, Emmett May, Mrs. Mcambaud, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Berrey, and they left by stage direct for the

Punaluu on Monday morning dispoint a very good view of the summation in the manifestations, but smoke. During the sunlight hours s continually ascending from the

talking over the telephone with Mr. He said that none of the Iwalani's party had attempted to reach Mokuaweoweo, but they went out to different points where they could get a good view of the summit. They could see no decrease in the magnitude of the eruption.

"Several parties had started from Kapapala ranch and other points for the summit.

"Yesterday afternoon, previous to the Iwalani's sailing, I had information over the telephone that some of the earliest parties to set out had returned. Reports from them were to the effect that there was no lava flow outside of the crater, but the lava was boiling up in great quantity within Mokuaweoweo. It was thought very probable that there would be a lava flow if the activity continued much longer at the same rate.

"The Iwalani waited at Punaluu for Mr. Pond until 6 o'clock yesterday evening. We landed him at Kailua, where he was to meet Mr. Shingle on business. Mr. Pond said he had also heard, before leaving the Volcano House, that there was undoubtedly great activity in the Mokuaweoweo crater, with every indication of resulting in a flow.

"From columns of smoke and steam and the glow last night as we passed along the Kau and Kona coasts, it seemed to us on the steamer that there was greater activity than at any time since the outbreak. The smoke seemed to have broadened out more, as well as to be higher than at the previous view. There were more clouds about the summit, however, and only occasional glimpses could be obtained.

"Yesterday morning, just before daybreak, the Iwalani ran into a terrific thunder and rain storm and the view of Hawaii was shut out. The peals of thunder were like the discharge of thousands of cannon, while the rain came down actually in sheets.

"People going along Kona and Kau coasts in the steamers have a splendid opportunity to see one of the grandest and most thrilling sights that human eyes are privileged to behold. It is well worth the trip, while the eruption lasts, even without counting on the ascent of the mountain.

"While we were at Honuapo on Tuesday loading sugar, Captain Mosher and I were sitting in the warehouse office when we felt a jar as if from a heavy earthquake shock. It shook the whole place and we jumped to our feet. The warehouse man felt the shock but thought it was from falling freight. We were convinced from the nature of the shock that it was an earthquake."

FIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER, HONOLULU, OCTOBER 16, 1903.

MOKUAWEOEWO ERUPTION INCREASING IN VIGOR

Steamer Iwalani Brings First News From Exploring Parties--No Lava Flow--An Earthquake Shock.

The Inter-Island Steam Navigation Co.'s steamer Iwalani arrived last night from the Kona and Kau coasts. Purser J. L. Logan gave the following statement of volcano news to the Advertiser:

"On the trip up we had exceptionally fine weather. We left here last Friday. As we approached Kailua on Saturday night the reflection in the sky from the crater of Mokuaweoweo was very brilliant. It showed that there was a great deal of fire in the crater.

"Besides the illumination of the sky there was a large column of smoke. It appeared as if there were three or four lava fountains going on. I tried to get telephone communication with different parties up, though not at the crater, that they believed there were three of four fountains in action, which agreed with our observations from the steamer.

WOMEN MAKE THE ASCENT TO TOP OF MAUNA LOA

First to Make the Trip Return Satisfied, But Advise Their Sisters Not to Make the Jaunt.

The Crater Was Active as Ever Last Tuesday Night, With Lava Spreading on Main Crater Floor—Generally Believed There Will Be No Outbreak on the Mountain Side This Year.

Wednesday morning at seven o'clock, this week, the Mokuaweo crater was still leading a strenuous life. At that hour the ladies' party to make the ascent of the mountain, including two ladies, Mrs. Q. H. Berry and Mrs. W. L. Howard of Honolulu, started on their home trip. At 5 o'clock Wednesday evening they were at the Volcano House, having been in the saddle eight hours, and having ridden over a trail, a large part of which was as the anarchy of countless volcanic eruptions had left the quarled and seamed and pitted sides of Mauna Loa. The eight hours' ride represented a descent of nearly 10,000 feet in altitude, and covered a winding course of perhaps forty-five miles altogether. The home ride followed the ascent of the mountain the day before, the hard part of which was included in the journey from the Monday night camp, about twenty miles from the summit. This trip on Tuesday required a ride of over six hours. The splendid Hawaiian ponies, which were above the timber line for the first time, stepped the trackless wilderness of lava with the sure foot intuition of the mountain goat. Not a single misstep was made in the journey either going up or coming down, where a thousand chances lay in wait to undo both horse and rider. The down trip followed a night on the brink of the crater nearly 14,000 feet above the sea, where the party watched the playful antics of molten fire in a temperature midway between zero and freezing. Depending on a supply of wood previously taken up by the guide, but burned by another party which arrived at the summit Monday, the night was an unusually severe one for both men and women. By searching diligently enough sticks were found to boil beef tea on Tuesday evening and enough to make a pot of coffee next morning.

The party included the two ladies above mentioned, Dr. M. Wachs, Geo. M. Robertson, R. B. Knight and the editor of the TRIBUNE. They left the Volcano House Sunday afternoon and camped that night at Ainapou, where Julian Monsarrat, manager of the Kapapala ranch had ordered that the comforts of the dairy station be placed at the disposal of the ladies. A short ride Monday brought the party to the last camp within six hours ride of the summit. Here tents were pitched. Next morning early, everything was packed and the start was made for the crater at 6:25. At 12:25 the camp at the summit was reached. The climb up the mountain was one that will repay any one who enjoys a rough outing, whether the crater is active

or inactive. In many places the mountain side appears so rough and steep and so cut up with every form and shape of lava, as to be impassable for any beast except the mountain goat. Yet the trip is made with comfort and in our case was not marred by the slightest accident. The ladies rode the tortuous path with consummate grit. They soon learned to trust their steeds which could stick to pahoehoe as a fly sticks to a pane of glass.

Upon arrival at the summit the guide announced that the wood supply, including a tent pole, had been burned. This left us in what seemed at the moment a hopeless plight. Between glimpses at the spouting lava the wood proposition was variously discussed. Quick in the afternoon, the cold wind begins to get the best of the sun and by three o'clock some idea had been formed of what the night would be on the rocks with neither tent nor fire. The women folks were counselled and they said "we can stand it if the thermometer goes to zero." The men in the party then piled up lava stones, making a wall, over

which was drawn the canvas to keep out the wind. The main lanai of this charming piece of tropical architecture was three feet from the big crater's edge and overlooked the flowing fountains of indescribable red fluid fire below. Everything in the outfit, including saddle blankets, boots and slickers, were spread upon the stones. The idea was to secure some of the effect and comfort obtainable from a Turkish divan and ameliorate to a degree the disturbing hardness and sharpness of a-a and pahoehoe, when used in place of a mattress. Rolled up in blankets the spectators viewed the scene of fire through the night.

The general picture was as has been described in this paper and others. The main action was in the center where the heaviest fountains were hurled to great heights their burden of hot boulders and molten lava. In this center was an enormous cone behind which, the fiery forces played as gunners behind impregnable barricades. At the left, near the edge of the lake of fire was a small volcanic cone in process of formation. To the extreme right was a still smaller cone, whose peculiarity was that it belched fire of an entirely different color from the others. This fire was like molten silver while the spray of the fountains was like red blood under a light.

During the night, a tremendous explosion occurred, completely demolishing the large central cone which was so conspicuous the evening before. The effect of this explosion was far more grand than that of spouting lava. The sides of the immense cone were shattered; they crumbled and melted away in the liquid waves of fire that had built them up. A great bombshell an hundred times more powerful than are made for warring navies would be feeble in strength com-

pared to the force that destroyed this cone, which had been slowly building since the beginning of the present eruption.

The morning of Wednesday saw the central cone replaced by a dozen lively geysers, which patiently set about to erect another. That morning the transformation in the cone at the left end of the lake was also remarkable. It had grown into a symmetrical pyramid of respectable proportions, and was belching out fire from the apex and curling upwards its little column of smoke like the good old fashioned volcano pictures in the geographies. At the extreme right, from partially formed cones, silvery yellow ebullitions were in constant evidence. In the center again, the place where the fountains are thickest, the fireplay was exquisite in its graceful prettiness, as well as splendid and sublime. The sprays of fire leaped constantly into the air like sportive mermaids from an ocean fire. Their lithe bright forms bowed and bent themselves and disappeared in the darkness, only to be followed by dozens and scores of other fairies, who kept up the fire dance all night. These smaller sprays or fountains were independent from the giant upsurting of geysers whose height has been variously estimated by observers to be from 200 to 600 feet. These big fellows were playing a game of their own. They were building cones, then kicking them over. They were sending up the

great flashes of light which have entranced Hilo observers.

Sometimes there would be a simultaneous upshoot of big geysers, which in their combinations gave suggestions of architectural design. At one moment, a cathedral of many spires would stand before you, in proportion and symmetry most marvelous. This scene would disappear to be followed the next instant by a single lofty spire, which in turn faded to give place to endless other fiery imagery.

The pity of the whole display is that it must be witnessed after a laborious journey and from a height which produces a sickness in most people, more fierce than maldemer. The rare atmosphere produces a sickness harmless but most distressing. The worst symptom is a fierce headache, which refuses to be appeased.

After her return to Hilo, Mrs. Q. H. Berry said: "I am glad I made the trip to the summit. I am not sure that I would have gone had I known before hand the difficulties to be encountered. But taking them as they came and the grand display at the summit I went through nothing which I consider sufficient to deter any strong woman from making the journey. However, in spite of this feeling I would advise women generally, not to make the jaunt. When I remember how sea sick I was at the crater I say don't go; when I think how easy and pleasant the whole trip is, I say go."



Lake - 1/2 Mile in Diameter
 Fountains - 25 or 30 in number
 playing 500 feet in height
 Flow - Over Northern and
 Western Floor for
 2 Miles. Glowing
 for 3/4th Mile.



First Party To Mokuaweoweo

Eruption of October, 1903

On summit Oct 13th

Thirteen in Party

Pele-lilii - Guide

Ikaia - Asst.

Claude Bidgood

R.T. Guard

Fred. Haley

? Dr. John Holland

W. H. Little

Albert K. Nawahi

J. G. MacFadyean

Thos. C. Ridgway

H. E. Wilson

Bertie Wilson - Age 11 Years

D. E. Wilson (Tug)

July 10-1929
 T.C. Ridgway and Family
 revisited

Mrs. W. L. Howard said: "I consider the trip to Mauna Loa crater one of the most interesting I have ever taken. The hardships are nothing when the weather is favorable as on this trip. A snow storm or an accident of some kind would put a different aspect on the matter. The enjoyment of the trip is not what you receive at the crater's edge, so much as that which comes afterward. The hard part is forgotten as soon as it ceases; but the beauty and grandeur of this display of nature's forces, will grow upon one as long as memory lasts."

The trip to Mauna Loa can be made easiest from the Volcano House by way of Monserrat's ranch. The time required to make it from the Volcano House is two days and a half. It will cost about \$50 to do the job nicely. No man can go to the top of Mauna Loa and not feel that his price of admission was low enough, counting in hardships and all.

There is no reason, say old timers, to expect an outbreak on the mountain side this time. The activity in the crater gives a vent that affords relief to the pressure which would cause a lateral flow.

ERUPTION UNABATED

Mokuaweoweo Keeps Up Its Stupendous Display.

By the steamer Mauna Loa yesterday the intelligence came that the eruption in Mokuaweoweo, the summit crater of Mauna Loa, continued with unabated vigor up to the departure of the steamer from Hawaii.

Many observers had returned to the coast from the scene of action, nearly 14,000 feet above the ocean, and their descriptions of the eruption are almost exhaustive of the vocabulary of all that is amazing and awe-inspiring.

Where two or three constant fountains of incandescent lava played in former eruptions, these focuses of violence are now counted by tens. One party claims to have seen thirty-five geysers at once. The eruptive forces are at play chiefly along a line running through the middle of the crater, northwest to southeast, although steam and smoke are rolling up from the entire floor with its dimensions of three miles long by two and a half miles wide. Intermittent explosions upon the main line of activity throw up columns of ruddy lava to a height of forty to one hundred feet, the mass falling in spray of variegated color like the product of some kinds of artificial fireworks.

One grand sight reported was that of the collapse of an eruptive cone after it had attained a height of seventy-five feet. While the fire-spitting from its apex was being watched, amongst other phenomena of distracting variety, one side of the cone broke down with a reverberating crash, while the accessory of myriad tongues of flame and scintillations of fireballs made the sight as glorious as the sound was awful.

It is stated that the outflow of lava from the eruptive ridge has raised the floor of the crater about 300 feet, making it come within 700 feet of the top of the environing cliffs where in 1899 it was 1000 feet below that mark. Possibly, however, part of this rise is due to an uplifting of the old crust by the mass of molten material pressing upward from the unknown depths of earth.

A flow toward the sea is regarded as probable should the eruption continue a little while longer.

Kilauea, which is 4000 feet in elevation and has now been quiescent for an unusually long period, has begun emitting bluish smoke instead of the white vapor that characterizes its output in times of inactivity. An eruption of that most accessible and comfortably appointed crater is generally expected.

OCTOBER 30, 1903.

BIG KONA PARTY TO CRATER.

Seven Women and Fifteen Men Visit the Fire Show at Summit.

Allan Wall returned Monday morning from Kona with the story of the trip of the biggest party that has yet made the ascent to the crater of Mokuaweoweo. Mr. Wall in a company of over twenty left the crater's edge last Thursday morning, and from what he saw he considers the sight at the crater unequalled by previous volcanic displays on this island. He says he has seen more fire in Kilauea, but not so much spurting and spouting. He never before saw so many fountains and lava geysers pounding the surface of the fire lake into a maelstrom of action. From the Kona side the fire fountains are much closer to the observer than from any other. The chief activity is about one fourth the distance across the big crater from the Kona side.

The party was composed of seven resolute Kona women and enough men to make twenty-two, saddle horses and five pack animals necessary to convey all to the summit. The ladies in the party were: Mrs. T. C. Wight, Miss Lilinoi Roy, Miss E. Low, Miss Mary Ackerman, Bessie Ackerman, Miss Holo Ka, Miss Fannie Stephens. The men were: Allan Wall, Mr. Woods, Mr. Edwards, Willie Roy, T. C. Wight, Henry Greenwell, Arthur Greenwell, Walter Ackerman, David Paris, David Nahale, Charles Ka and four helpers.

The party spent Wednesday night at Greenwell's dairy, where the Greenwells did everything to make their stay pleasant. A fat pig was roasted and the milk and cream and butter of the place were drawn upon without limit. The good nature of the hosts did not end with the feast. They insisted that the ladies take fresh horses from the paddocks of the ranch and did all in their power to make the journey free from discomfort or untoward circumstance. "The Greenwell boys couldn't do enough for us," said all members of the party.

The guides were Willie Roy and Charles Ka, both of whom know the mountain side as well as the goats that browse among the rocks.



As seen on Oct 21-1903

On night of 20th of Oct 1903 - three cones on edge crater on east side - one in middle - which large - one on right - small and one on left small. On morning of 21st of Oct - central cone was visible - one on right the same as before - but at left - very large.

Party
 Guide - W.S. KINIAKOA
 Mrs. R.H. Berrey
 Mrs. W.L. Howard
 W. Washs.
 L.W. Haworth
 Geo. M. Robertson
 R.B. Knight.
 Left Kilauea Oct 18-1903 - at 1:40 P.M.
 Arrived at Mokuaweoweo - at 12:35 P.M.
 Oct 20 1903. - Arrived at Kilauea at 5:20
 from Mokuaweoweo - at 6:35 A.M. on
 Oct 21-1903

132
1903
Oct. 23

H.G. Imin, Hilo to Kau
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J.A. Buck
J.A. Buck Jr.
W.E. Buck Jr.

Hawaii's National Park Service
National Park
Volcanoes National Park

Sunday Oct 25/1903

Trip to crater of Melaud by night, dinner cooked over
cracks from natural heat of "the hereafter"

The initial trip of its kind and one we can recommend to all
"Volcano House" visitors as being instructive, intensely interesting
and indeed beyond expression

Members of party

St Clair Redgood	Volcano House
Mrs St Clair Redgood	"
A. J. Cass	Puunene Maui
A. L. Keeney	"
Mrs. A. Black	Springfield Illinois
Miss Olive Black	"
Miss Jessie S. Robertson	Santa Rosa, Calif
Mrs. P. C. Mound	Honolulu, Hawaii
Mr P. C. Mound	"

Thus, every Inn on Hawaii's Isles, excels
for comfort here, with kindness cheaply dwells

W. J. Hillie Hilo Oct 26-1903

Hawaii's National Park Service
National Park
Volcanoes National Park

Smoking Snowy Peaks.
The view of Mauna Loa from Hilo on Tuesday was a rare one. For a week past the smoke has been coming out of the summit crater in large volumes and as it poured forth on Tuesday seemingly out of an immense snow bank the scene was one that will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The peaks on both mountains were well covered with snow as a result of the recent heavy rains.

Good

To Mr William Shakespeere;
Lani - viz Kilauea.

Greeting:

Ye Master of ye Inn yelept
Volcano Hostetrie hath a good name and
giveth the lie to thy contemptuous inquiry.
"Whats in a name?" For verily,

He will Bidgood welcome when thou comest.

He will Bidgood servants attend thee.

He will Bidgood victuals be spread be-
fore - such victuals indeed as will
make thee exceeding thankful that
thou hast a belly to hold them.

He will Bidgood horses come to bear
thee - sure footed and kind - when
thou goest down into ye grete pit,
even into ye bowels of ye Earth,
where ye hotte fires be likened unto
ye place of everlasting torment.

He will Bidgood provision of freshe
linen and ye beddes ben meet
for thy comfort.

Yea, verily, will he and his good
wyfe Bidgood speed on thy jour-
ney and thou wilt desire to
return and abide with the tale.

Sincerely and with profound
respect:

Mr^{ty} Mrs C. H. Bentley, of San Francisco.

October 27, 1903.



WHERE LAVA ONCE SPOUTED.

Upon first reading the many expressions of appreciation by the various visitors, we were impressed with the idea that the proprietors of the Volcano House would be nauseated with this fulsomeness and vowed that we would not add to this nausea, but after a weeks stay, and being the constant recipients of kindnesses and attentions, we are impelled to break our vow and with others express our delight.

Nov. 4th 1903.
Hilo, T. H.

Mr & Mrs. H. L. Ross



WHERE THE LAVA COOLED—A SCENE IN KILAUEA CRATER.

TRIBUNE, HILO, HAWAII, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1903.

KILAUEA ACTIVE.

Two Volcanos in Fiery Activity on Hawaii.

Hawaii's two volcanos are playing a duet. Kilauea broke out Tuesday night and is running a counter attraction to faithful Mokuaweoweo at the summit of Mauna Loa. Wednesday night the volcano at the top of the mountain burned steadily and gloriously all night sending up a straight column of fire and illuminated smoke. The show in the Kilauea crater was brilliant. A lake has formed in the center of the crater and the interior can be heard quite distinctly from the crater which Kilauea c...

VOLCANIC TANTRUMS.

Mauna Loa Crater Dark Since Tuesday Night.

The last party to see the fires of Mokuaweoweo were at the crater Monday night. They were Messrs. H. A. Juen, Charles H. Merriam and W. E. Dennis, who came up from Honolulu last week. The night following their visit, the fires disappeared from the Mauna Loa crater; at least all signs of fire vanished both from the Hilo and the Volcano House point of view and from the view of observers at the Kawaihae end of the Island.

According to the description by Mr. Merriam, the show in the crater was at the zenith of its grandeur, Monday night. Instead of a dozen or a score of geysers, the molten lava was shooting up in one big cascade from the mouth of a great cone. This stream of fire would pour down the sides of the cone and run like an incandescent river across the floor of the crater. During the night as they watched it, the cone seemed to grow in height before their eyes.

Tuesday night the mountain was clear and many watchers in Hilo and other points on the Island were fascinated by the unusual brilliancy at the crest of Mauna Loa. But at about 10 p. m. the fires died away. The saffron aurora above the pit vanished and the bald summit of Mauna Loa was dark and cold. Tuesday the day was clear but the customary column of smoke was not visible on the mountain. Wednesday night the peak was dark again. From all appearances the curtain has dropped at Mokuaweoweo.

Manager Bidgood reported yesterday that Kilauea crater is working steadily but no spasmodic change took place when the fires higher up went out. There are three and four fountains playing in Kilauea and the sight was pronounced enchanting by nearly all of the twenty or more Hiloites who went up last Sunday.

illum from

at ev

Nov. 25 1903

Halemauuanu is active again.
A glow was seen above the crater
at 4:15 a.m. On going down the jawnd
a lake had formed 40 x 125 feet
in the bottom of crater. Eruptions were
playing continuously, and surface of lake
very active and increasing size.

Halemauuanu remains active until
Jan. 10th 1904



National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

(Please do not write on this page)

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

On the seventh of December, Halemauuan was in a fine state of eruption, a great mass of molten matter being visible. For a long time we saw a fire fountain and from time to time an out-burst and flow of red lava. Our picnic at the "hot crack" was most enjoyable and we shall ever remember Mr. and Mrs. Bidgood's kindness.

Lucia B. Tunis
Edith Heyer.

I believe there is a tradition which is to the effect that it is always raining at the Volcano House. Now I wish to record that this tradition should be exploded at once & the pieces thereof melted in the pit of Halemauuan, for during my presence here Dec. 6th to Dec. 11th 1903 there has been no rain & but little cloudy weather. Splendid views could be had of Mauna Loa in action both day & night & also of Mauna Kea.

I shall look back upon my visit here with the greatest pleasure.

Fredrick F. Sewall
Chicago Ills.

Dec 16th After spending a week at the Volcano House I feel it is the only place where one can come and brace up. I left to see the Crater on 15th at 4 P.M. got back at 8 P.M. have seen the most wonderful sight never to be forgotten. Leave for Hilo today at 2 P.M.

Thanks to Mr & Mrs. Bidgood for their kindness.

Mrs J. Hollinger

DECEMBER 3, 1903.

THIRD TRAIL TO CRATER.

Henry Beckley and Party Ascend from Humuula.

Henry Beckley, A. C. Aubrey and Ioani, a native guide, recently made the ascent of Mauna Loa to Mokuaweoweo from Humuula in twenty hours.

They were the pioneers from that side of the mountain, no other persons, as far as known, ever having made the trip.

They rode their mules to the brink of the crater and camped on the snow. The weather was exceedingly cold and the members of the party suffered considerably. Young Beckley and his friends have made what is now known as the third trail to the crater, and the second where animals can be used the entire distance. Mr. Beckley writes that the activity in the crater at the time of his visit was about the same as when described by the first party that went up in October. He says, also, that the fire can be approached without having to climb down any precipices.

The Outbreak at Kilauea.

The HERALD was in error in saying that the activity at Kilauea was two hundred feet nearer the Volcano House and on the floor of Kilauea. The pit has filled in about that number of feet and the activity is in Halemaumau.

On Tuesday morning there were two fountains playing in the lake that was about 200 feet in diameter. Mr. Bidgood has had a shed and wind-break built on the edge of the pit and has built a new trail to the scene. The pit has been gradually filling since last August until now its depth is not much above six hundred feet. The reflection from the lava is plainly seen from the Volcano House and combined with the glow from Mauna Loa summit the attraction at the Volcano House is great.

Visitors to the crater yesterday morning report the extent of the lava increasing and that the pit is rapidly filling. It is probable that an excursion at popular prices will be made up in Hilo on Saturday, the party to remain at the Volcano House over Sunday.

Visited Mokuaweoweo.

Dr. Grace, Chr. Castendyk and J. E. Metcalf visited Mokuaweoweo last week. They report a pleasant trip, barring cold and mountain sickness. The crater was still very active and one fountain was playing to a considerable height.

THE VOLCANOES.

Kilauea Increasing in Activity—Excursion Last Saturday.

A number of Hilo citizens took advantage of the low excursion rates to the Volcano House last Saturday and were amply repaid. The trip was delightful in every way. Manager and Mrs. Bidgood were untiring in their efforts to make their guests comfortable and provided table delicacies that surprised them.

A visit was made to the crater Sunday afternoon, the party remaining by the fire until 8 o'clock. For this trip Mr. Bidgood provided sandwiches, bacon, coffee, etc., and the tourists enjoyed the novelty of cooking bacon and making coffee over a lava crack, the extreme heat bringing the water to a boil in a very few minutes.

The lava in the pit at that time was flowing toward the center from two sources on the Kau side. These flows joined and formed a lake nearly two hundred feet in diameter. There was great activity at the time and several fountains were playing. A new trail has been built to a point where the visitors secure a fine view.

Mokuaweoweo was unusually active all day Tuesday and in the evening the steam and reflection of the fire could be seen to better advantage from Hilo than at any time since the outbreak began. At Olan the fountains could be seen plainly and the indications were that the activity was increasing. Suddenly at nine o'clock the reflection disappeared and evidently the fire sunk out of sight for nothing could be seen from that point or from Hilo. On Wednesday morning, though the mountain was perfectly clear, the smoke and steam that has been visible every clear day since October 7 was not to be seen and the supposition is that activity in the summit crater has ceased.

Mokuaweoweo has been active, this time, just two months and one day and has afforded a grand sight for those who made the ascent. The present activity in Kilauea seemed to be accepted as an indication that the activity in Mokuaweoweo would not continue long for in recent years both volcanoes have not been active at the same time. Professor Hitchcock of Harvard, who has visited both volcanoes, is authority for the statement that the two craters are in no way connected. His theory is that Kilauea is on a mountain that was originally separated from Mauna Loa and that the lava flows that have taken place for centuries have filled up the intervening space so that the two mountains have become united. The fact remains, however, that when the lava ceases to flow in Mokuaweoweo activity is apt to follow in Kilauea.

Occasional visitors at the Volcano House, men who have given some study to the subject, are of the opinion that Kilauea will continue active for some time and that the pit will fill as it did about nine years ago.

For the Volcano.

The following passengers for the volcano arrived yesterday afternoon on the Kinau: Mrs. F. M. Swanzy, Miss Swanzy, Mrs. Richard Ivers, Miss Farley, H. W. Poett and wife, Hon. A. L. Knudsen, J. A. Fanton and wife, W. W. Johann and wife.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

A DINNER IN THE CRATER OF KILAUEA

About 3 o'clock last Sunday afternoon there started out for the crater of Kilauea, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Brown of Honolulu, Miss Olive Block of Springfield, Ill., Mr. Geo. Keeney and Mr. Cass of Punahoa, Maui, and Miss Jessie Robertson of Santa Rosa, California. Following later on horses were Mrs. Block and Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Bidgood, our genial host and hostess at the Volcano House.

The climb down the six hundred feet to the crater floor was soon accomplished, and an easy pace set over the lava beds, broken for an occasional snapshot, or tour of inspection. The blow hole "Little Beggar" was looked at; a picture taken in "Pele's Picture-frame," and the hot cracks received their due attention.

Reaching the crater rim, we ^{lay} ~~left~~ down on the rocks and peered in, watching in horrified wonder, the great volumes of sulphur-laden fumes pouring from the cracks and crevices in the pit beneath. Next, we tossed stones over the brink and watched them speed to the bottom, followed closely by numberless companions that had been loosened by their mad career, listening with shivers to their wierd and mournful cry, reverberated from wall to wall as they were lost to view in the horrid pit beneath. What a scene! Fit for a carnival of devils and fiends incarnate!

Soon the mounted party joined us, and we hastened on to the cavern beyond, clambering through a hole in the floor, and down a ladder into the very nether world, vacated for the moment by Pele and her attendants, but for all that, filled with their hot uncanny breath. Lighting candles, we wandered on through rocky corridors, ever increasing in heat, where we gathered Pele's curls from the walls, as well as a few beautiful crystals that found their being there. Finally with rejoicing we found ourselves once more on top of earth.

We sauntered on to "Pele's Kitchen" to find the kettle boiling. At least we judged so by the mighty jets of steam issuing from below. We had no time for tea—a gentle pressure of Madam Pele's hand was quite sufficient. Sometimes a welcome can prove altogether too warm!

The hot cracks were soon reached, and we were comfortably seated watching with interest the process of cooking before us. Iron rods across a crack made a safe support for the kettle, and in a few moments it was boiling merrily, promising with glad tidings, a welcome cup of tea. A frying pan was then placed over a crack, and soon the delicious odor of frying bacon and eggs reached us. What a wonder! The first party in the history of Kilauea, so they told us, was utilizing fires of the nether world for the very human necessity

of a cooking stove. No need of a mechanical knowledge of drafts here! All done to order! No careless fireman here to forget the fuel and extinguish the flames! From the cracks came the faint glow of the fires below, and the red hot rocks only a few feet below the surface, fascinated the on-looker, for he realized with horror the nearness of that mighty cauldron. Like snake charmed birds we drew nearer and still nearer to gaze, the while wishing ourselves far beyond the fury of that never-sleeping giant. One of the party soon realized the proximity of a hot crack to her chosen seat, but for a time was persuaded that it was but the result of her fancy. However, upon her change another of the party utilized the fine crack then discovered for heating his plate and cup—to his discomfort as he discovered later. Wierd, like an intrusion into another world, the scene impressed itself upon us. By the faint light of two lanterns we sat eating. Did anything ever taste better? First was passed delicious hard tack, followed shortly by bread and butter sandwiches. Nectar, known as coffee, hot and delicious, filled our cups—for a time. But to crown all, what more delicious than a sandwich of gloriously hot crisp bacon? Nothing dear friends. You still have something to live for!

Soon we faced homeward, the foot party leading the way. The moon, taking pity on the foot-weary travelers, smiled out from behind the clouds that had been generously supplying us with a cooling mist, lighting our not any too smooth pathway, and adding, for our pleasure, a perfect lunar rainbow, to replace the beautiful one supplied earlier in the day by the sun. But all it not told. We reached the crater wall only to find a climb before us, through sand and stones— But who minded a little thing like that? Out over the dark trail behind us came the call of the horsemen, which, taken up by the crater walls, was echoed and re-echoed with beautiful clearness. We, too, careless of our wealth of breath, answered back with gay abandon—for a little while. * * * But where the top? And why the heat? Off came coats, but still no cooler. Every downward step was taken with protest for was not the top like the pot of gold at the end of a rainbow? "How near and yet how far!" A final clamber and the top was attained, and then we stood to gaze. Such relics of a day gone by.

Refreshed, and in changed clothes, we gathered around the fire for a chat, where a feast completed a day of pleasure, unmarred by even the shadow of a desire unfulfilled.

J. S. R.

SEA IS DISTURBED BY VOLCANO'S GASES

HONOLULU (T. H.), November 24.—Mauna Loa has been playing strange pranks with the waters about the island of Hawaii. Probably the most remarkable submarine disturbance known to these islands in recent years occurred at the little landing of Punaluu, to the south of the big volcano, last week.

The steamer Mauna Loa, which runs from Honolulu to Hawaii every week, was lying at her moorings at Punaluu. Suddenly the vessel was swung around as if she had parted her moorings. The sea all about the vessel became disturbed in an astonishing manner. From being perfectly smooth the water was churned up into countless irregular waves, as if a gigantic propeller were working in the water.

The waves ran in the most irregular way. A small boatload of sailors close to the steamer was capsized and the men thrown into the water. Although all of them were expert native swimmers, it was with the greatest difficulty that they were able to keep themselves above the water until ropes could be thrown to them.

The disturbance of the water lasted for fully ten minutes. The waves subsided as quickly as they had started. What made the occurrence seem the more remarkable was the action of the volcano's summit immediately following the subsiding of the waters. A huge cloud of black smoke suddenly rose from the summit of the mountain. The smoke went up with a sudden puff.

The officers of the steamer are certain that the disturbance was due to the gases from the volcano breaking through the bottom of the ocean close to the vessel. A couple of square miles seemed to be the space over which the disturbance prevailed. The inrush of waters into the interior of the mountain probably caused the sudden blast of black smoke. The activity of Mauna Loa continues with undiminished force. The eruption appears to be much greater now than it was a month ago. The fire and smoke have now broken out lower down the side of the mountain.

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Told him to be good + go to sleep. Suggests taking us down crater then + there for five dollars - We do not feel inclined - Snowing + blowing furiously

5. a.m.

hooked at watch every half hour for 5 o'clock + at last it arrived - longest night in history - Snow 2 or 3 inches - Horse covered with ice - Guide seemed dead, but hearing us calls out - if we intend lighting fire - Handheld performs miracle in lighting fire - Guide again from energetic by coming over to get warm -

5. 30.

Tea + biscuit for breakfast - Congratulations on pleasant night -

6. a.m.

Start descent - Trail obliterated by snow + below by rain - Lost it 5 times, but recovered it easily -

1. 45.

Arrived - Visions of eggs + birds, but no one home - Cannard corn beef lunch - looks good to guide, who helps himself from waitress' plate - We accept it as proper thing -

2. 40

Arrived Half way House - Rain all the way - Carriag + pair awaiting us. Shades of Madame Pele what a relief! We expected saddle horses - lunch also + two Budweisers - Usual + never failing thoughtfulness of Mr + Mrs Bidford - Attack on lunch + Beer or rather Beer + lunch - glass left in bottle which guide, feeling thirsty helps himself to - Other bottle opened: one glass left in it + bottle placed on ground - Wage made that guide takes it - He looks longingly + as no invitation + we enjoyed ourselves with scenery, guide asks "if bottle for me". Of course it is!

3. 0

Arrived at Volcano House - New Year's Decisions: Best in my career

3. 0

Bed. + thank God no lava.

3. 30

This morning humans have covered with large amount of snow - Rain fall last night. 2, 84 inches. Are fascinated with thought this might have happened New Year's Eve

J. B. Patterson
Dawson, Yukon

January 19th 1904

S. J. Alexander

Miss Edna Wemple

Miss Annie Alexander

C. H. Dickey.

We take in the volcano as one of the principal incidents on our drive of over 200 miles making the complete circuit of the Island from Wainaea through the Kona and Kaw to this point, thence on to Hilo and through Hamakua to Wainaea again.

The drive through Kona is delightfully tropical and ought to be taken more by tourists. C.H.D.

Jan 21st

Our party made an interesting trip today, a walking tour entirely around the crater. We went by way of Kilauea-iki climbing down into it at the point where the trail ends. The climb down was difficult at places especially for the ladies and the climb out on the opposite side ^{quite tedious}. It would have been better to follow the edge of the main crater from a point near the Volcano House, as Kilauea-iki is not so deep when it joins the main crater. It took us an hour and ten minutes to cross Kilauea-iki and we could probably have done it in half an hour at the crater edge. Following the edge of the main crater we reached "Goat Crater" at 3:00 just two hours from the Volcano House. The western end of the crater is broken up into sandy gulches which cost us some precious time but we walked vigorously and reached the Volcano House at 4:41 just four hours and thirty six minutes after the start. The distance must be ten or twelve miles but the walk is a very interesting one. If we were to do it again we would go in the morning carrying a lunch and taking six or eight hours to it. C.H.D.

Volcano House, January 30th 1904

Madam Pele is dreaming
I hope she will not be long
And start her blasting furnace
To give us a red hot song

Edw. Weller

Volcano House

Feb 13 1904

Fourth visit to Volcano - the first having been made in 1872 - Second of Mr P. W. White, first having been made in 1883. - First of J. P. Spindler and last of a number by G. P. Castle. Considerable steam, and this morning some smoke the first noticeable in the three days we have been here. Disappointed at inaction of the crater but the trip thereto most interesting nevertheless and the weather since the storm of the 11th in which 5:05 in of rain fell in eight hours - has been simply perfect. Mauna Kea untouched by clouds and heavily mantled with snow for hours after daybreak presenting the finest aspect I have ever seen at this point -

J. P. Castle

Gladys Alabett

3-12-04

"If I were King" I would have the grandest
 of all exhibits at the Worlds Fair at
 Louis as follows = viz - The volcano
 represented in two scenes = the first
 showing the present volcano House
 in front of which should be the
 present genial Manager Mr Bidgood
 Mrs Bidgood & say six or eight little
 Bidgoods, & say half a dozen brides
 & grooms enjoying life as they all do
 Scene 2nd = representing the
 old times when the volcano was active; with
 Komme here - Komme here the first
 leading his victorious army in pursuit
 of his enemies; & I would have all the
 enemies destroyed by the onrushing
 lava, & I would have great transparen-
 cies announcing to the world that all this
 beautiful volcano district would im-
 mediately be transferred to the U. S.
 government in trust, to be kept forever
 as a National park - & inviting all
 Mollchancies to Komme here - Komme here.

W. F. Fauster

St Louis Mo = Eng. House

March 12. 1904

To leave the Hawaiian Islands without a visit to the "Volcano House" would be like having the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. We regret to leave this the pleasantest resort we have found in all the islands, especially do we regret being deprived of the hospitable entertainment of our hosts Mr + Mrs Bidgood.

Thank you, wife + daughters
 Sewickley Penna

Mch. 12th 1904

This day is one of the "Red Letter" days of our lives

C. R. Bailey
 J. F. Prentiss
 & Associates

March 12-1904

We have formed the "Volcano House Promotion Committee" and shall ever entertain the kindest thoughts for our hosts Mr and Mrs Bedgood and whatever is connected with this delightful resting place.

The Trustees
St. Louis Park Mo.

March 23rd 1904

On March 19. an inundation of waters occurred at this place that run over Kilauea poured into Kilauea-Iki and raised as high as the Fern forest, but fortunately did no particular damage which accounts for no mention of it appearing in the newspapers.

As no rain fell between the above dates, the waters soon ran dry and had to return to Honolulu for the necessary moisture with regrets however, as their visit was very enjoyable

Mr. W. C. Waters

Mrs W. C. Waters

Mr. R. J. Waters

Master E. G. Waters

Master R. W. Waters

Chaperoned by Mrs E. W. Parker.

all of San Francisco, Calif.

April 7 1904

Raymond & Whitecomb Party F. F. Crowson in charge have spent three very pleasant days at the Volcano House. Weather has been delightful and we have done all the stunts including Kilauea Iki Fern forest and Twin Craters. Party pronounce it a delightful trip

Name of the Members

George Spottiswoode

Orange N.J

Dr Sara Spottiswoode

" "

Miss C. L. Hartsorn

Short Hills "

" Mary B. Sicklely

Springfield "

" Lila Kneen

" "

Horace C. Manning

San Francisco

May 14. 1904

The desire of many ignis has been fulfilled. I have seen Kilauea. While I hope at some future time to see Halemauwea all aglow with molten lava, yet as it is the sight of the vast crater, the deep smoking pit, the cracks here and there emitting heat and steam, these are enough to excite awe and wonder. This is my fourth visit to this Island but my first to the Volcano. I have driven from Honolulu to Kohala and am on my way to Honapou ew rock to Honolulu. From Kilauea there are no hardships for the tourist and no visitor to the Islands should leave without seeing Kilauea. The Volcano House is a pleasant place at which to stay, and Mr and Mrs Bidgood do all that they can for the comfort and pleasure of guests.

Henry Bond Restarick
Bishop of Honolulu

A trip never to be forgotten and ever to be remembered with feelings of intense pleasure, such is what I enjoyed in the genial company of Bishop Restarick of Honolulu. While the volcano did not "show off" with a grand & sublime display of pyrotechnics yet the scene was truly impressive and afforded one or two nice sketches for future pictorial efforts. Our most genial host & hostess, Mr & Mrs Bidgood made us feel perfectly "at home" and our last dinner was served at one large table decorated with lovely pink roses & ferns, in the midst was a bed of ferns with the word "aloha" in pink roses. Time is short, so I lay down my pen with "aloha" to our good host & hostess Mr & Mrs Bidgood.

Rev. M. W. Newton-Smith

Rector St. Augustine
Kohala

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TRADE SALES DEPARTMENT

E. T. PARSONS, REPRESENTATIVE
119 SECOND ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

On board S.S. Korea, 4/4/1904.

Dear Mr. Bidgood,

As I look back on my trip through the Islands one of the most interesting parts of it all was my visit with you. The great natural wonders in your vicinity are worth a long journey to see, and the comfort and courtesy to be found at your hotel add to the pleasant recollections one carries away from a visit to the Great Crater of Kilauea.

Permit me to thank you for your hospitality, and to remain,

Yours very sincerely,

E. T. Parsons.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

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May 21st '04

Before starting on my trip "Hawaii round on horseback" I was told it was a hard and difficult one, but having spent some time at the Volcano house, I must say it is not so bad at all.

Gunnar Agren
Copenhagen & Dan. W. P.

May 22nd '04

We are not leaving because we want to, but because we have to

Thomas G. Cunningham
Oliver S. Cunningham
Charles Tall

P.S.

There may be other places we like better, but not one where we have found so many good things to eat and such an obliging host & hostess

We Three

#

June 1, '04.

If it hadn't been for such sights as Kilauea and Mauna Maui, Christian theology would have had to get on without the blessings of the "bottomless pit", the "lake of brimstone" and the "fire that dieth not."

Walter Gifford Smith, Honolulu, H. I.

#

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

June 13, 1904.
 "Around Kilauea"

Left Volcano House at 7:³⁰ A.M. with Miss Mitchel of Hollister, Cal. as "tramping chum", and we made the trip in seven hours, including stop for lunch and returned to Hotel at 2:³⁰ P.M. Upon starting out we descended to the floor of the crater and kept close to the left hand wall and later making the ascent when just below the highest part of the wall, about one mile from where the regular trail comes out onto the lava.

From this high point we had a magnificent view of the formation of the crater and surrounding country.

After following along close to the edge of the wall to the crater we descended onto the lava beds and approached the "Pit of Kilauea" from the south and were able to see into the pit a little distance but the steam obliterated the view of the bottom.

To fully appreciate the size and formation of the crater, one should take this tramp which can be made with great ease and little or no danger.

Understand the crater is about nine miles in circumference, my pedometer registered nine and one half miles for the whole trip.

To all contemplating tramping around Kilauea I would suggest ascending the left hand or eastern wall from the crater first off and in this way overcome the most difficult and hard work first.

We also tramped to Kilauea Iki, the Twin Craters and Fern Forest which are very interesting and wonderful.

Harry Folsom Gould.

of San Francisco, Cal. U.S.A.



(HF)

HF

Hawai'i National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park



TICK & PERKINS, PAID.

A Trip to the Volcano.

BY WALTER GIFFORD SMITH.

THE ways of travel between Honolulu and the volcano of Kilauea, have been slowly but steadily improving for thirty years. Time was when they were comprised in a cruise to Hilo by skulchboat and in deck passage from there on a mule over a mountain trail, the latter thirty-one miles long and the journey ending at the door of a shed. After a while a rolling and tumbling steam-coaster connected at Hilo with a stage which carried the passenger up a fair road to a comfortable inn. Now the spick and span Kinau with bilge keels to keep her from that corkscrew motion which made a traveller feel as if he were in a state of spiral fermentation, steams nimbly on her course, carrying people right side up and landing them in Hilo in one day or less. A train takes the sightseer through plantation and jungle to a point twelve miles from the volcano from which a stage runs to as neat and comfortable and well-managed a hotel as one could hope to find in any isolated rural district. The road there, though rough underfoot, leads through the most delightful vistas of tropical forest; past giant ferns, wild bananas, strange trees covered with parasite vines, banks of wild roses, bushes laden with new and delicious small fruits, all the growths in a tangle and, in the upper levels, inhabited by red birds. As one climbs upward the air freshens and attains the tonic zest which belongs to an elevation of from 3000 to 4000 feet.

It is worth the price of a trip to Hawaii on the Kinau, if the skies are clear, to see the beautiful north shore of the big island, Robert Louis Stevenson wrote of the "Arid coast of Oahu" and arid enough it looks as one approaches it by sea. But the north- or northeastern-shore of Hawaii gives no such impression. From Upolu Point to Hilo the land, for the most part, looks like the Garden of the Lord. Vast plantations, clad in the incomparable green of growing cane lie nearest the bold shores and above and beyond these are spacious forests. On the horizon rises, to a snowy bastion above the clouds, the extinct volcano of Mauna Kea, with the gigantic shape of Mauna Loa, the active volcano, keeping it company. Kohala, the first district you see in the cultivated area terminates on the flanks of that dark, gloomy and impressive mountain uplift, beginning with plateaus that breast the sea, where the inexhaustible Kohala water-supply is stored. The shore measurement of this primeval solitude is said to be about twelve miles. It is a place of abysmal forests and of rapid streams which go plunging into the sea at intervals of a few hundred yards. Sometimes the water launches itself over a high cliff; again it gushes out midway down the face of the rock; anon it races through a canyon to a lower fall. Millions of gallons of fresh water are wasted there every minute—enough to irrigate the whole territory if it could be held and distributed.

Beyond this forest and mountain preserve, the Hamakua district presents another vista of green plantations and upper woodlands, with new-angle glimpses of Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa. Landings for big sugar mills are here and there and one sees cane-bundles and bags of sugar travelling by gravity down lines of wire from the high ground or the mill as the case may be—merchandise which seems to fly along on its own wings, now casting its shadow upon waving fields, now upon sunlit gorges, then upon plowed ground. One never tires of looking at the bright country and it reminds one of a perfect Eastern landscape in the month of June. The green is that of young meadow-grass; the homes have that Eastern air of settled comfort and family tradition; the far, indeterminate forests might be of elm and maple for all one could tell. The alien note is struck, however, by occasional groups of palms or the remains of some ancient heather temple, and most of all by the brilliant tropical sea, the sea of shimmering blue where the flying-fish flash and the porpoises play, the sea unweaved by thunder storms or sudden gales, fanned by soft breezes and one which softly files its milky surges on the shore.

Hilo! For insomnia take Hilo. As a cure for wakefulness it is equal to a life-membership in the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce. I watched the stores slowly open late one morning as if the owners had gone, like the galley-slaves, unwillingly to their tasks. The ice which, in some occult way had found a man to deliver it early, lay on the sidewalk melting at the rate of a cent a pound. A horse stood in the street awhile and then fell down, while I waited to see if he would curl up and purr himself to sleep. (It was in Hilo where Ross Browne made his

famous remark that he never saw but one Hawaiian doing anything and he was falling off a house.) Along about 11 a. m. I entered a store on the main street to make a small purchase and was reminded of the man who went into an Arkansaw grocery for a quart of molasses. The Arkansaw merchant got up slowly and then sat down, shaved off a chew of tobacco and droned out, "Say ain't there no other place in this yer town where you can get those molasses?" Even the Chinamen who have brought the blight of Asia to Hilo's principal street are drowsy and so must be the mosquitoes, for I didn't see but one and he was so tired he could hardly present his bill. In a restaurant I had to stand and ring a bell to get anyone to come and be paid. There is no hotel in Hilo; enterprises is so dead that they leave the entertainment of strangers to a lodging house and cafe. There isn't a horse-car in the place and the hacks I saw had not yet acquired rubber tires. The telephones are these ancient things you turn with a crank. But for sleep Hilo beats Ephesus or the place where Rip Van Winkle met the dwarfs. Except for the movement about the Volcano Stables, which is the one Hilo place where something is doing, you don't hear a sound to disturb you from 9 p. m. to about 8:30 a. m. except the soft boom of the surf, the cries of distant seabirds and the jingle of gold twenties as Admiral Beckley counts his money. Hilo, in fact, is a shady and

tolerant Rest Cure. You can, in fact, get rid of all the bad effects of the Hurly Burly by a stay of twenty-four hours. They don't even kick there any more; it's too much like work.

Somebody told me that a Hilo man wrote to Claus Spreckels suggesting that if he would repair his hotel building there it could be opened to the public. The reply was: "I won't do a thing. I hope to live long enough to see Hilo a rotting pile of lumber."

Mauna Loa is a titanic mass of soft honey-combed rock, with deep galleries and bubble-chambers, fathomless sinks, crooked chimneys, cracks and fumeroles, as full of airholes as a sponge and containing in its depths a fiend's laboratory where molten granite is mixed with brimstone. When an earthquake shakes the island you may hear sounds in the abysses of the mountain as if a gale was rushing about through "caverns measureless to man." Then when too much molten rock has been stored up it rises and, following the line of least resistance, comes out—perhaps from the top or sides of the mountain, perhaps from the fearsome pit of Kilauea, perhaps from your back yard. By certain signs you generally know when an eruption is due and are at liberty to guess all round the mountain as to where it will appear. Invariably during the past century white people have been lucky enough to get out of the way.

The scenic point for tourists is Kilauea, on the far outer rim of which is the hotel. Standing on the front portico of this pleasant hostelry you look down over the tops of small, red-tinged trees, to a black arena such as Satan might employ for the Saturday afternoon field sports of a hundred thousand devils. This arena is paved with twisted lava, on which may be seen, especially when the air is cold, jets and puffs of steam. Away off in the center is the Pit from which sulphuretted clouds are almost ever rising; and about the vast outer circle are precipitous cliffs from four to six hundred feet high, destitute of vegetation and showing steam for a space back of their brinks, but not usually from their steep sides. It is precisely such a place as Dante saw and as Dore pictured; and one may easily understand, after looking down the awful well of Kilauea how the early theologians got their physical idea of a place of everlasting torment. There is the brimstone lake, the bottomless pit, the fire that never dies and all the other accessories save the gentlemen with horns and hoofs. Momentarily you expect them to emerge and look about for lots of people you know.

There you stand on the edge of an abyss that goes straight down for over a thousand feet to a hot floor of which you have glimpses through the whirling vapor—a floor covered with small hillocks, each with a tiny crater of its own which may, at any moment, pour out a stream of liquid rock. You are poised on a ledge of cracked lava-cracked in a semi-circle about you, and ready, it would seem, to fall in and carry you along. Perhaps the cliff below is undermined; at any rate, far in the depths you hear landslides and draw back in affright. Nobody ever gets hurt there but everybody wonders why.

People go from the Volcano House to a point near the crater on horseback. The wiry little nags they ride are put on the trip is made on foot. Before reaching where the elemental flame is so near the surface that you can sit by and cook a meal. While you are resting on that handy bench rock an asbestos cushion might come in well. Further along is a hole in the cola lava, opening by ladder into a bubble chamber which the visitor is expected to climb down into and explore. Candle in hand you go through that place and into various dark passages where little nubbins of stalactites may be picked from the roof. On the surface are various curios, a hot and a miniature volcano which one of the Dickey brothers, years ago, named the Little Beggar. An eruption was on in the main pit then and a sideshow up on the lava plain, much to the disgust of an English tourist who found, as he said, "the nawsty, little beggar spitting in my pawth." When Dickey heard that he baptized the impudent volcanic stranger with the name it yet bears.

Nobody should leave Hawaii without a visit to Kilauea. Charles Nordhoff, who was widely travelled, once said, "Kilauea is one of the seven wonders of the world. The others are the Pyramids, Niagara, Yosemite, the Yellowstone, the Taj Mahal and the view from Mont Blanc." And Charles Nordhoff knew what he was talking about.

One learns to his surprise that the Volcano is owned by the Bishop Estate and leased to the Volcano House Company for \$750 a year. What is more the company is bound by contract not to remove the volcano or any part of it. What fumes escape cannot be accounted for; but woe to the man who takes away that lava or those beetling cliffs or packs up the Little Beggar. The Little Beggar has cooled off into an asset and is probably set down for a sum equal to a prince's ransom in the great ledger wherein the Bishop Estate records the ownership of so vast a part of the soil and lava of Hawaii-land.

One loves the Bishop Estate because it is a standing refutation of the idea that the missionaries got all the land. Count up what the old kings took and which came down to their posterity, Mrs. Bishop among the rest, and what the kings put aside for the support of the crown and there was a bare third left for the common people, and a pretty poor third at that. The king got the best as kings do. Of the 550 people of missionary extraction in these islands I dare say that their land-holdings could be hidden in one corner of the Bishop Estate; and of these I don't believe there was an anti-missionary. If there were anti-missionaries have not you got their fingers on it.

The May climate at the Volcano struck me as being like that of San Francisco in summer without the "holow low changeless breeze." The skies are often sullen, the days are never warm as under a sympathetic sun and at night one needs heavy blankets. Occasionally the clouds touch the earth and produce the effect of fog. As in San Francisco there is a stimulant in the air and the new-comer from the heat of Hilo instinctively draws long breaths and fills his lungs. Whether due to climate or appetite I am not sure but vegetables and other food seem to taste better at the Volcano House than they do down on the lowlands, and where, crisp air is needed for other growths beside celery and they say it makes potatoes, cabbages and especially turnips of better flavor. As for appetite the more cold the more hungry and the more need of stimulating food. The Volcano House has a plain, wholesome and appetizing menu, three times a day. And there is abundance on the table.

The comforts of the Volcano House are simple and genuine; the discomforts are few if any. Of things that vex the spirit down by the sea one needs none—no heat, no mosquitoes, no cockroaches, no wilted vegetables, no cold storage food. To be sure the Nazarene Man happens in but as he doesn't stay long the affliction can be borne. Occasionally and almost every other way the Volcano House contrasts at the Volcano House. There are cool days and cool evenings—times when you can see your breath; there is a vigorous appetite, the while; and it is fed on good things that taste as they do back East. One may be careless and comfortable

dress, for Host and Hostess Bidgood are no more austere in sartorial rules than hospitable farmers would be. You may clothe yourself in your easiest garments and then "loaf and invite your soul." You may get up from the fern nook where you have been making your peace with nature and go to dinner without running the gauntlet of poised fornettes. There is solid comfort in the great rude, whitewashed sitting room with its blazing fireplace, its easy, old-time rocking chairs and sofas, its billiard table and record books. People desert the stiff parlor and gather in the big room where they read, smoke, pop corn, make molasses candy and play pedro. There is not a single glint of style about that room. It is as unconventional as the inside of a log house. But warmth and cheer and the air of peace are ever there and the worried mortal straightens out his nerves and the selfish one grows sympathetic. The whitewashed room is full of memories too; it used to be all there was of the hotel and many a king, queen, prince, admiral, statesman, scholar and literateur has been solaced there. Some of them left their autographs to prove it—but these have been mostly cut from the book.

Aside from the big room is a spacious porch with a conservatory-lanai at the end; a goodly parlor dining room and office; a sequestered bar and, up stairs, clean, well-aired rooms with good beds. Outside is a steam sulphur bath with a cold shower—a bath supplied with vapor from the vent holes near-by which Kilauea, distant three miles, uses for exhaust pipes. These vents are useful in other ways for the servants about the place heat water in such of them as are located close to the back door. One of the smaller funeroles is beside the path leading from the hotel to the pig-pen and it is a curiosity in its way. You can hardly see the vapor from it until a match is lit and then it rolls out in white clouds.

Outside you find—what? Golf links? Not a link! Race-courses? Not a race-course? Lovers' Leaps? Not a leap? Latticed arbors? Not an arbor—and the city man thanks fortune for that. But he will find the most delightful walks and bridle paths; horses to gallop on; views that photograph themselves upon the mind forever; oxygen like champagne; the flowers that grew in those home door-yards of New England and some that tell of good old California; and off back of the hotel the simple, delightful and profitable occupations of the farm. For small farming in its most intimate phases is a success at the Volcano House and the way vegetables and garden fruits grow and poultry and pigs thrive and cows yield cream would bring a smile of content to any man with the soul of a New Englander. Wild berries are about, the sacred ohelo, a luscious red raspberry and abnormal growths not good to eat—raspberries as big as English walnuts.

The sightseer at the Volcano House too often contents himself with a visit to the crater and to Kilauea-Iki, and with the creature comforts which Host Bidgood knows so well how to provide. But there are other things worth while which one finds at the end of pleasant drives, a stately fern forest, for instance, a place of picnic glens and the twitter of strange birds. Further along is a koa grove, gnarled and twisted and almost prostrate, looking like the nightmare forest which Dore's pencil drew across the darkling text of Dante. Close by one finds what is left of a gigantic koa grove of antiquity—trees from three to eight feet in diameter. These relics are moulds in solid lavas; deep holes, their sides marked with bark lines and twisted places where the branches thrust themselves through the molten flood which suddenly overwhelmed them. Here was a deep gulch into which lava poured like a flood, encasing the trees and suddenly cooling as lava does—cooling so quickly that the bark of the trees was not burned off but held together to leave its autograph in the strange matrix. Looking down into the earth, ten, twelve, twenty feet and more, one sees the mould of a tree which may have been green and leafy when the cradle of Moses rocked in the river among the reeds, or when from the depths of Mount Sinai ascended the lava fires which the Israelites, in their superstitious terror, confounded with the presence of Jehovah.

Unfortunately the owner or lessee of the tree-mould park is filling up the holes to keep his pigs and calves from falling into them.

The old record books of the Volcano House are mutilated, perhaps robbed of their best, but enough remains to tempt the leisure of a rainy afternoon. They have been kept since 1865 and contain the names and sentiments of guests

who cared to leave such mementos behind. One hears that there were record books away back in the thirties and forties, but no one knows what became of them. Towards the present series, the furtive searcher for autographs, pen-knife in hand, has been feloniously attracted; and one finds square holes in leaves from which a famous name has been cut and besides, whole leaves are missing which contained, not only famous names perhaps, but the drawings and water-color sketches of true artists. The contribution of Mark Twain was long ago pilfered; but before it went it had been copied and a copy now appears in the book, one which the author himself has verified.

Speaking of Mark Twain, the record book for 1866 contains his Hawaiian letters to the Sacramento Union, the ones he afterwards revised for "Roughing It." The original text of comments which were afterwards put into the familiar book appears there, including a short chapter on the late Chief Justice Harris for whom the writer had a scowling aversion. The first Lord Bishop of Honolulu (Staley) also got an occasional sting from Mark's penpoint, for it was His Lordship's kindly way to tell how vastly the natives had deteriorated since the American missionaries came and it was Mark's patriotic privilege to call him to account.

The Sacramento letters show that, on the whole, the young correspondent quite caught the commercial spirit of Honolulu and predicted great things of the place though he confessed to a doubt that the projected trans-Pacific leviathan, the 5000 ton Ajax, could enter the port.

The book of the eighties still contains some autographic treasures, the names of Avellan and Alexieff among the rest. These now noted men were naval captains then of the warships Africa and Vestnik. Crown Prince Oscar of Sweden and Norway is registered in a modest way, his name looking insignificant beside the sprawling entry of "Colonel Curtis Piehu Iaukea, His Majesty's Personal Aide-de-Camp, in Attendance upon His Royal Highness, Prince Oscar of Sweden and Norway."

On this page is the Russian entry in the record book, as reproduced by the Advertiser's art staff.

MARK TWAIN'S TRIBUTE.

And here is the text of Mark Twain's entry, the title being his Strange Dream:

All day long I have sat apart and pondered over the mysterious occurrences of last night. There is no link lacking in the chain of incidents—my memory presents each in its proper order with perfect distinctness, but still—however, never mind these reflections; I will drop them and proceed to make a simple statement of the facts.

Towards eleven o'clock it was suggested that the character of the night was peculiarly suited to viewing the mightiest active volcano on the earth's surface in its most impressive sublimity. There was no light of moon or star in the inky heavens to mar the effect of the crater's gorgeous pyrotechnics.

In due time I stood with my companion on the wall of the cauldron which the natives, ages ago, named Halemauau, the abyss wherein they were wont to throw the remains of their chiefs to the end that no vulgar feet might ever tread above them.

We stood there, at dead of night, a mile above the level of the sea and looked down a thousand feet upon a boiling, surging, roaring ocean of fire, shaded our eyes from the blinding glare and gazed far away over the crimson waves with a vague notion that a supernatural fleet, manned by demons and freighted by the damned, might presently sail up out of the remote distance, started when tremendous thunder-bursts shook the earth and followed with fascinated eyes the grand jets of molten lava that sprang high up toward the zenith and exploded in a world of fiery spray that lit up the somber heavens with an infernal splendor.

"What is your little bonfire of Vesuvius to this?"

My ejaculation roused my companion from his reverie and we fell into a conversation appropriate to the occasion and the surroundings. "We came at last to speak of the ancient custom of casting the bodies of dead chieftains into this fearful cauldron, and my companion, who is of the blood royal, mentioned that the founder of his race, old King Kamehameha the First, that invincible old ragan Alexander—had found other sepulture than the burning depths of the Halemauau."

I grew interested at once. I knew that the mystery of what became of the

corpse of the Warrior King had never been fathomed. I was aware that there was a legend connected with this matter and I felt as if there could be no more fitting time to listen to it than the present. The descendant of the Kamehameha said:

"The dead King was brought in royal state down the long, winding road that descends from the rim of the crater to the scorched and chagrin-riven plain that lies between the Halemauau and those butting walls yonder in the distance. The guards were set and the troops of mourners began the wail for the departed. In the middle of the night came the sound of innumerable voices in the air and the rush of invisible wings, the funeral torches wavered, burned blue and went out!

"The mourners and watchers fell to the ground paralyzed with fear and many minutes elapsed before any one dared to move or speak for they believed that the phantom messengers of the dread Goddess of Fire had been in their midst.

"When at last the torch was lighted the bier was vacant—the dead monarch had been spirited away! Consternation seized upon all and they fled out of the crater. When the day dawned the multitude returned and began the search for the corpse. But not a footprint, not a sign was ever found. Day after day the search was continued and every cave in the great walls and every chasm in the plain for miles around was examined but to no purpose; and from that day to this the resting place of the lion King's bones is an unsolved mystery. But years afterwards when the grim prophetic, Waiahowakamaka lay on her deathbed the Goddess Pele appeared to her in a vision and told her that eventually the secret would be revealed and in a remarkable manner but not until the great Kauhuhu, the Shark God, should desert the sacred cavern Ana Puhī, in the island of Molokai and the waters of the sea should no more enter it and its floors should become dry.

"Ever since that time the simple, confiding natives have watched for the sign. And now after many and many a summer has come and gone and they who were in the flower of youth then have waxed old and died, the day is at hand! The great Shark God has deserted the Ana Puhī. A month ago, for the first time within the records of the ancient legends the sea has ceased to flow into the cavern and its stony pavement has become dry. As you may easily believe, the news of this great event spread like wild fire through the islands and now the natives are looking every hour for the miracle which is to unveil the mystery and reveal the secret grave of the dead hero."

After I had gone to bed, I got to thinking of the volcanic magnificence we had witnessed and could not get to sleep. I hunted up a book and concluded I would pass the time in reading. The first chapter I came upon related several instances of remarkable revelations made to men through the agency of dreams, of roads and houses, trees, fences and all manner of landmarks shown in visions and recognized afterward in waking and which served to point the way to some dark mystery or other. At length I fell asleep and dreamed that I was abroad in the great plain that skirts the Halemauau. I stood in a sort of twilight that softened the tone of the surrounding objects and still left them tolerably distinct. A gaunt, muffled figure stepped out from the shadow of a rough column of lava, moved away with a slow and measured step, beckoning me to follow. I did so. I marched down, down hundreds of feet upon a narrow path which wound its tortuous course through piles and pyramids of seamed and blackened lava and under overhanging masses of sulphur formed by the artist hand of nature with an infinitude of fanciful shapes.

The thought crossed my mind that possibly my phantom guide might lead me down among the bowels of the earth and then disappear to leave me to grope my way through its mazes and work out my deliverance as best I might; and so, with an eye to such a contingency I picked up a stone and "blazed" my course by breaking a projecting corner occasionally from lava walls or bastions of sulphur. Finally we turned into a cleft in the crater's wall and pursued our way through its intricate windings for many a fathom down towards the home of the subterranean fires, our course lighted all the way by a ruddy glow which filtered up through innumerable cracks and crevices and which afforded me occasional glimpses of the flood of molten lava boiling and hissing in the profound depths below us. The heat was intense and the sulphurous

atmosphere suffocating but I toiled on in the footsteps of my stately guide and uttered no complaint. At last we came to a rugged chamber whose somber and blistered walls spoke with united eloquence of some fiery tempest that had spent its fury here ages ago. The specter pointed to a boulder at the further extremity—stood and pointed silent and motionless, for a few fleeting moments and then disappeared.

"The grave of King Kamehameha!" The words swept mournfully by, from an unknown source, and died away in the distant corridors of my prison house and I was alone in the bowels of the earth, in the house of desolation, in the presence of death!

My frightened impulse was to fly, but a stronger impulse arrested me and impelled me to approach the mighty boulder that the specter had pointed at. With hesitating step I went forward and stood beside it—nothing there! I grew bolder and walked around and about it, peering shrewdly into the shadowy half-light that surrounded it—still nothing! I paused to consider. While I stood irresolute I chanced to brush the ponderous stone with my elbow and lo! it vibrated to my touch. I would as soon have thought of starting a kiln of brick with

my feeble hand. My curiosity was excited. I bore against the boulder and it still yielded. I gave a sudden push with my whole strength and it toppled from its foundation with a crash that sent the echoes thundering down the avenue passages of the dismal cavern. And there, in a shallow excavation over which it had rested, lay the crumbling skeleton of King Kamehameha the

Great, thus sepulchered in long years, by supernatural hands! The bones could be none other, for with them lay the rare and priceless crown of pulamalama coral, sacred to royalty and tabu to all else beside. A hollow groan issued out of the—I woke up. How glad I was to know it was all a dream. This comes of listening to the legend of the noble chief—of reading those lying dream revelations—of allowing myself to be carried away by the wild beauty of Kilauea at midnight—of gorging too much pork and beans for supper. And so I turned over and fell asleep again—and dreamed the same dream precisely as before; followed the same phantom guide—"blazed" my course—arrived at the grim chamber—overturned the massy stone—beheld the regal crown and the decaying bones of the great King.

I woke up and reflected long upon this curious and singularly vivid dream and finally muttered to myself "This—is becoming serious." I fell asleep again and again. I dreamed the same dream without a single variation. I slept no more but tossed restlessly in bed and longed for daylight. At length it came I wandered forth and descended to the wide plain in the crater. I said to myself "I am not superstitious but if there is anything in that dying woman's prophecy I am the instrument appointed to unravel the ancient mystery." As I walked along I even half expected to see my solemn guide step out from a nook in the lofty wall and beckon me to come on. At last when I reached the place where I had first seen him in my dream I recognized every surrounding object and there, winding down among the blocks and the fragments of lava, I saw the very trail I had traversed in my vision. I resolved to traverse it again, come what might. I wondered if, in my unreal journey, I had "blazed" my way, so that it would stand the test of stern reality, and thus wondering, a call went to my heart when I came to the first stony projection I had broken off in my dream and the fresh new fracture and the dismembered fragment lying on the ground. My curiosity rose up and banished all fear and I hurried along as fast as the rugged nature of the trail would allow me. I looked for my other "blazes" and found them—found the cleft in the wall, recognized all its turnings, walked in the light that ascended from the glowing furnaces visible far below, swoated in the close, hot atmosphere and breathed the sulphurous smoke—and at last stood hundreds of feet beneath the door of Kilauea, in the ruined chamber and in the presence of the mysterious boulder.

"This is no dream," I said, "this is a revelation from the realm of the supernatural and it becomes not me to longer reason, conjecture, suspect, but blindly to obey the impulses given me by the unseen power that guides me." I moved with slow and reverent step toward the stone and bore against it. It gave perceptibly to the pressure. I brought my full might and strength to bear and surged against it. It yielded again and I was so enabled by the telescopic journey that I could not overstrain

into an ochreous colour. Now if you look from the highest point at the Kilauea wall, from the flagstaff erected there, all over ^{the} lava in the ground of the Caldera you will see only near the Halemau mau crater large spots of that ochreously changed lava resulting from the sulphureous acid of the crater steams.

But over the remaining lava fields, even over the ^(deepest) depression you see everywhere the white argillaceous crevice edges resulting from the evaporating rain water. That is also a proof that the former fire lakes down were not ejections of an older crater pipe.

I believe that the very small resting crater pipe, the Halemau mau is ~~distinct~~ and stopped by hard lava for ever, because the broken lava pieces of the inner crater came up at last by lateral small pipes and formed the singular "lava-men", never seen elsewhere, being erect columns (1: 2-3) of lava pieces accumulated and molten together, 3-10 m high and 1 1/2-6 m thick.

Although not ^{an} open vent for the glowing interior of our globe and not in communication with the eruptions of Krakatau and Martinique the unbroken ^{still erect} big Kilauea Caldera with its very small recent crater Halemau mau and its cooled former fire lakes and lava streams remaining all in all one of the most interesting sights of the world; also the neighbouring Kilauea Iki is one of finest views: a most regular funnel crater 800 feet deep now covered with small vegetation except the plain ground, where lava run in at 4th of April 1868.

Kilauea Volcano house, June 16th of 1904

Dr. Otto Kuntze
from San Remo, Italy
Member of two academies and many scientific
societies in U. S. A. and Europe (Berlin, Leipzig,
Wien, Rome, Paris, etc.)

Sept. 5 - 1908 -

Such a big house place

was dis was.

Sign please -

Jim Padawisei

me say so too -

Miss Brown -

Rement

The principal interest of the Volcano House does not lie in the active crater about which the learned Doctor has written on the preceding pages. The advice of the underwriters is:— see the steaming pit of Kilauea and then prepare to see something of far more interest. Thirteen may be an unselective number for most people but for Miss Treney and Miss Coolidge it is a red-letter day. The preceding day a tramp of ten miles had been taken which served to inspire them to greater efforts. So at nine o'clock on the thirteenth of June they started to make the trip around the volcano crater taking the trail along the top of the cliff instead of the usual route along the floor. Following the trail along the cliff at the left of the lava floor, the first experience of interest was getting lost in a gulch thickly overgrown with large ferns. Retracing their steps they left the trail and mounted the ridge to the surveyor's shack at the narrowest point. The one who was in the lead forgot to take heed to her steps and dropped into a hole which just came to the top of her hat— Her agonized cries for "help!" were unheeded so she climbed out and was ready to point with pride to the scene where she reviewed the scenes of her life in an instant's time. From that point the two started on with the will resolve to keep each other in sight. Soon an open space at the left attracted attention and Kilauea-ike appeared spread out in a much finer view than the one usually seen. A good trail along the top of the large crater, following the easier places and avoiding if possible the large cracks, led to a steep pitch up which these ambitious maidens scrambled to the top of the plateau. Then began an uninteresting walk across gravel for miles. By mistake the travellers were expert discoverers of crater pits and had no trouble finding the Goat Crater, which by the way, they did not know was here until they found it. From ~~then~~ ^{that time} the rage of discovery came upon them and they abandoned the "trip" and started off into the woods to search for more craters. At a distance of not more than two miles they came upon a small round crater of an almost perfect cone shape like an inverted cup. It was covered with trees. The lower ones looked like bushes. Since no one, either guide or manager, at the hotel has been able to identify this crater it has been christened Coolidge by Manager Bridgood. From time to time all day these pedestrians had been drenched but now the mist was so heavy that they took their bearings as well as possible and finally came into the crater (Kilauea) by a gulch near Goat Crater. The walk directly across the

lava floor took fifty minutes and at half after five the day's work was completed. A trip of fully fifteen miles. The following day saw another jaunt of almost equal interest to the top of Cone Crater. The round trip of thirteen miles (including a point half a mile beyond the crater) took four and a half hours. This trip had an accompaniment of a steady rain, yet the view of the crater more than repaid any discomfort. One more notable trip was taken with a native guide from outside the Volcano House staff. This trip was notable because of dogs, hogs, and a sight of something that no other Volcano House visitor has ever seen.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that a whole mine of interest opens to those who are willing to walk and search and enjoy. The rewards are: - information at first hand, sound sleep, a healthy appetite and a reluctant departure.

Elizabeth A. Freney, Detroit.
Ethel V. Coolidge
Ludlow, W.

Volcano House - June 16, 1904.

Graduates of the Kilauea University
Fellows of the International Institute
of Pedestrians. Members of several
crater parties - Kilauea, Kilauea-iki,
Puu Huluhulu, Poli o Krau, Boodpre, etc.

May

Shankard + Belle Mitchell.

1321-22-11-3-212-221-22-11-2121-22-211-222-3.
2112-12-221-221-12-3-1221-1-2-121-12-12-221-221.
Belle - 1122-112-11-12-3-16, 1904.

June

Sept. 5 - 1908.

Harry H. Holtz.

Kau - to night.

Hawaii National Park Service
a note for discharge -
Hello

H.M.S.

The Walker Party June 21. to July 8th, 1904.

Mark Twain's Tribute to Hawaii.

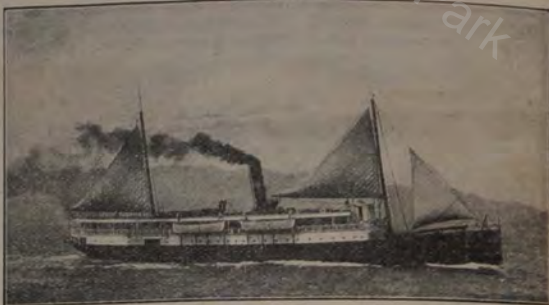
"NO ALIEN land in all the world has any deep, strong charm for me but that one; no other land could so longingly and beseechingly haunt me sleeping and waking, through half a lifetime, as that one has done. Other things leave me, but it abides; other things change, but it remains the same. For me its balmy airs are always blowing, its summer seas flashing in the sun; the pulsing of its surf beat is in my ear; I can see its garlanded crags, its leaping cascades, its plummy palms drooping by the shore; its remote summits floating like islands above the clouding rock; I can feel the spirit of its woodland solitude; I can hear the splash of its brooks; in my nostrils still lives the breath of flowers that perished twenty years ago."



THE VOLCANO HOUSE is a delightful place for an extended visit. Elevated 4000 feet above sea level, its cool mountain air quickens one's appetite, and makes sleep refreshing and strength-renewing. The scenery surrounding the hotel is varied, and never ceases to be interesting. In one direction, between two and three miles from the hotel, "Halemauau" belches fire and smoke; within the same distance, in an opposite direction, a tropical forest of ferns makes you forget that "fire and brimstone" are in such close proximity. And thus the variety changes, until one wonders that views of such contrasting character could ever have been so closely grouped. Persons holding Volcano Tickets can prolong their stay at the Volcano House at pleasure.

A VISIT TO THE VOLCANO of KILAUEA HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

Passenger List Souvenir



- WILDER'S STEAMSHIP COMPANY
HILO RAILROAD COMPANY
VOLCANO STABLES AND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY
KILAUEA VOLCANO HOUSE COMPANY
INTER-ISLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY

RICHARD H. TRENT, General Agent. HONOLULU

Special Teachers' Excursion.

WILDER'S STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S S. S. "KINAU."

Sailing from Honolulu, Oahu, for Hilo, Hawaii, and Way Ports Tuesday, June 21, 1904, at 12 o'clock, noon

Table of ship's officers for the S.S. Kinau, including William K. Freeman (Commander), Louis Self (Chief Officer), Arthur V. Inman (Chief Engineer), George C. Beckley (Purser), Thomas A. Burningham (Freight Clerk), and Leong You (Chief Steward).

INTER-ISLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S S. S. "MAUNA LOA."

Sailing from Honolulu, Hawaii, for Honolulu, Oahu and Way Ports Wednesday, July 6, 1904, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Table of ship's officers for the S.S. Mauna Loa, including Aaron C. Simerson (Commander), R. Williamson (Chief Officer), James Quinlan (Chief Engineer), D. L. Conkling (Purser), Nelson B. Lansing (Freight Clerk), and V. E. Fangeline (Chief Steward).

PASSENGER LIST.

OLIVER H. WALKER, CONDUCTOR.

- Miss Flora N Albright, Columbus, Ohio.
Miss Mabel S Barlow, Honolulu, T. H.
Miss Nellie Baker, Oshkosh, Wis.
Mrs J L Hopwood, Plymouth, Penn.
Miss Bertie N Enoch, Somerset Ky.
Mr Thos E Robinson, Los Angeles Cal.
Miss Nellie Waddington, Wichita, Kansas
Miss Eugene Thomas, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Miss Grace Fogg, Stockton, Cal.
Miss Emily A Babb, Holden, Mass.
Mrs S Decota, Lahaina, T. H.
Miss Nora A Holden, Charlotte, Mich.
Miss Caroline M Pierce, Worcester, Mass.
Miss Winifred P Andrews, Honolulu, T. H.
Miss Minnie Reed, Berkeley, Cal.
Miss Flora Mac Swain, Santa Clara, Cal.
Mrs Geo E Bennett, San Francisco, Cal.
Miss Bertha Dennison, Honolulu, T. H.
Dr F W Marotz, Sergeant Bluffs, Iowa
Mrs F W Marotz, Sergeant Bluffs, Iowa
Mr Chas A Shepherd, Honolulu, T. H.
Mrs Chas A Shepherd, Honolulu, T. H.

For AUTOGRAPHS or A SOUVENIR LETTER HOME

Wai to e

July 5, 1904

For snow capped mountain peaks, rugged rocks, fiery pits, braising air, complete cuisine, good service and the most congenial of hosts, visit the - Volcano House

C. K. Maguire, Maunaloa, I. S.
J. Lenhart, Davao, Phil. Islds.

July 20 - 1904.

July 17th was a beautiful day. Clouds of smoke were rising as usual from the pit. In the afternoon there was an earthquake accompanied by rumbling sounds. This shock was felt and the sound heard by the Lyman's while resting by the three craters. July 18th was rainy and cloudy until in the afternoon Mr. Bidgood and his guests looking from the hotel veranda saw that the smoke had disappeared - Tuesday the 19th we saw scarcely any smoke - only a faint haze. Mr. Bidgood visited the crater and reported the closing in of the sides of the crater - This afternoon (the 20th) I visited the crater, found but little smoke. The vent holes from which the smoke has escaped so freely are all closed by the vast amount of debris which has fallen during the past few days. Small quantities of the rocks forming the ledge around the crater, are continually falling into the crater. On July 18, 94, Mr. L. H. Thurston made the following sketch of the crater -

At present July 20 - 1904 it is like this:



Mr. Thurston's sketch

W. D. Westroelt,

The "Sad to Relate" Expedition to Kileua Iki.

Where e'er you may travel in this you will agree
 Old Kileau beats them all, so I've been told, you see
 But if you wish to do a stunt, you never will forget
 Just take a trip down Iki's side 'twill keep you in a fret
 I started off in childish glee to tackle it one morn,
 On my return, I was a sight, so fatigued and so forlorn.
 From the bottom of the pit looking up to rim of cliff,
 We decided for diversion that we'd try another life.
 So we bravely hit a trail, and up the side began to scale
 But long before we reached the top, our strength began to fail.
 On arrival at the top, Oh! what a jaded lot
 Was this crowd who sought to visit, the bottom of the pot.
 Ah! 'twas sad the aftermath, for on top we found no path
 And for hours thro' the jungle we did roam.
 At last we reached a height, and we shouted with delight
 For a very welcome vision loomed in sight
 We had reached Kileau crater and our joy could not be greater
 For Volcano House stood out against the sky
 But our troubles were not o'er, for it was three miles or more
 And we hastened on tho' tired and foot sore, and---
 But this tale, to further relate will keep me up too late
 So with regret I bring it to a close,
 But if this trip you chose, don your worst old suit of clothes.
 For the sides are rough and steep, rags your clothes and blisters your feet
 Oh! Try it if you will, it is a lovely! feat,
 And I venture to predict 'tis something you won't repeat.
 Volcano House Aug 4th 1904.

Members of the
 Sad-to-Relate
 Expedition

James E. Carroll
 Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Clarence H. Smith
 Honolulu.

 Honolulu

 Kawaena

For other information, as to our unfortunate condition
 inquire of the landlord and the chef, especially the latter
 whom we worked overtime in his desire to appease the
 appetites this trip produced.

Waitu, I will have three pots of tea.

Aug. 9

M. Merrill

Mimic photos

second visit

August 15
1904.

J. N. Maldron

Honolulu

first visit.

Left Hilo on the morning train, had a buggy waiting at Glenwood, took a horse to the crater where nothing but smoke could be seen had luncheon at the Hotel, took a horse to Kilauea-ike, had a sulphur bath and caught the afternoon train to Glenwood. Left Honolulu Sunday morning and arrived back here Tuesday at 4 p.m.

On Foot to The Seven Craters *Maldron* 23.3.04.

Aug. 12 =

This day a party composed of the persons whose names are signed below achieved the notable feat of walking to "The Seven Craters." We left the Volcano House at 6:45 am and arrived at the summit of Puu Huluhulu at 8:35, making the distance of six miles in one hour and fifty minutes and visiting the Twins and a third crater en route. Puu Huluhulu (The One Crater) is an orthodox crater, the kind our geographers used to make. From the summit of it we could see four other craters. From this point the view of Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea is excellent. We next visited the craters of Iki and Alealea, both near Puu Huluhulu. They are similar to Kilauea^{Iki} in form but somewhat larger. From Alealea we returned to the main trail and continued on to Kamaoapuhi, (The Eye of the Eel) arriving there at 10:45. The depth of Kamaoapuhi is estimated at 1600 feet, and the crater is, in a way, more wonderful than Halemauiau. At 12 am we began to retrace our steps and arrived at the Volcano House at 4 pm. So far as is known we are the first to make this trip on foot and, while we consider the sight worth any amount of effort, we would give this friendly tip to those who make it in the future - "Don't walk."

M. Merrill
Grace Merrill
M. Foster
H. Smith

Honolulu
 9/11

Six Weeks at the Volcano House

Aug-16-

Kilauea is one of those rare spots where Nature improves on acquaintance. At first she seems harsh and forbidding and impresses one with the awful grandeur of her works, but with a more intimate acquaintance her spirit mellows and her bearing becomes more like that of a friend, congenial, sympathetic and always interesting and entertaining. We have now been here for six weeks, and we are indeed loath to leave. The ever changing condition of Kilauea, the numerous craters in this vicinity, the forests, the caves and the mountains have been a source of ever increasing interest to us, and we feel that our time here has been well spent. The climate is ideal and during our stay the weather has been delightful. The mornings have frequently been misty and we have had several light showers, but there has been but one "rainy day" during the past six weeks. Among the excursions taken while here were - two trips to Halemauupuu, one around the rim of Kilauea, one to the "seven craters", two to the Twins, one to the Kaa Forest, several to Kilauea Iki, several to the Fern Forest, and many about the crater and over the country. We have found several valuable pieces of lava ^{bearing} ~~marked~~ the imprint of ferns, and also quantities of Madame Pele's hair. The exertion and climate have produced enormous appetites, but the table has always been equal to them. Our extended stay here has been made most pleasant by our genial host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Bidgood, and their kindness to us will ever live in our memory of this happy period of our lives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Merrill

Aug-16-1907

Honolulu, T. H.

Kilauea Revisited.

Aug. 13-17.

Sept. 12 1881, I first saw Kilauea, and during the next two years I saw it several times. During the first visit I was a member of the first party that had ever crossed the crater floor by night, the other members being Jacob F. Brown and William A. Wall of Honolulu and Mrs. Severance of San Francisco. At each visit then, 1881-1883, I found the New Lake at the left, Halemau-
man very active, showing many fountains within any hour's time and at one time I counted 19 very fine fountains of molten rock playing to a height of 20 to 30 feet. Halemau-man was also active but the pit was surrounded by a large mass of broken fragments making a rough cone rising ^{as high} to project above the brink of the crater as seen from the Volcano House. For this reason it was not so much visited as the New Lake. Flows were constantly taking place from Halemau-man over the floor of the crater, and at one time we were so cut off by one that we had to circle around far out of our way to get back to the path out of the crater.

Now all is changed. I can find ~~now~~ ^{but it is a plain in 1913} trace of the then New Lake at all. Its site is evidently covered with the same pahoe hoe that covers all the remainder of the crater floor. Halemau-man is approached by a gentle rise from the general level of the floor till one stands upon the brink of its pit which is several hundred feet deep. Broken blocks do not surround it, and are found only in a few places. The brink of the pit is entirely checked with fallen debris through which volumes of steam are constantly rising in variable quantities. No trace of molten matter can be seen but considerable heat can be felt at many points. "Pele's hair" which was so abundant formerly cannot now be found.

Our party, ^{of eleven} descended at about 8:30 A.M. and after visiting various features on the way and around the pit, came back to some very hot cracks and had our lunch cooked by the steam and heat issuing from them. We also charred postal cards in the same manner so as to send them as souvenirs of Kilauea to our friends. We returned to the Volcano House at about 4:30 P.M.

Some or all of our party at various times also visited Kilauea-iki, the Six Craters, the Koa and fern forests, and other features. During all but our last day the weather has been exceptionally fine.

George H. Barton, Cambridge, Mass.

Mary J. Lyons Boston, Mass.

Elizabeth R. Lyons Boston, Mass.

Charles H. Gardnick " "

Wary Goddard Potter New York City

Lusan H. Little Meriden Conn.

Edmund Arthur Will Fitchburg Mass.

Sabina Egan Rosbury Mass.

Peter McKellar Fort William Canada

Agnes W. Lincoln Medford Mass.

Aug. 27 - 1904

Coming from Ormer, Colorado and familiar with impressive scenery, ~~and~~ knowing that Kilauea was in one of its periods of rest, I did not anticipate anything overwhelming here. Holmaunau at this time is not at all so volcanic as Vesuvius but the vast caldera with its revelations in lava formation and the opportunity of seeing down into the depths of Holmaunau, with the accessories that make this such an interesting field for the study of volcanic action, are more than satisfactory.

The quiet in Kilauea permits more attention to other interesting points. To-day with two young ladies and two men in the party we visited the seven craters.

Spent a delightful day. The Cone Crater is a fine, picturesque example of explosive activity, and the "Eye of the Lel" is the most impressive in sheer depth of wall of all the Caldera. These much exceeded our expectations. We had been told that it was a hard trip, we went horseback from the hotel and one of the young ladies was quite inexperienced in riding but we found the trip not only easy but a constant delight. The trail is good and picturesque all the way. The stops broke the monotony and prevented weariness to the ladies. We came back from the most distant point, said to be nine miles, in two hours, taking time to chat and enjoy the road.

Any lady of ordinary health and strength, with any experience in horseback riding can make the trip and find it enjoyable. We had good weather and of course that is an important item.

Will remember the visit to Kilauea with pleasure and satisfaction.

Tommyard Craig
Pastor Central Christian Ch.
Ormer, Colo.

National Park Service
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park

Volcano House, Kilauea.

August 27: 1904.

At the close of a delightful but all too brief stay, it is a pleasure and a duty to express our unbounded satisfaction with all that has made our visit so memorable. In the course of our trip around great parts of the world we have seen many wonderful and beautiful sights. But among them all the grandeur and impressiveness of Kilauea and the sweetylvan beauty of the Fern Forest will ever remain stamped on our memories as among the most notable of our recollections.

To this it is a pleasure to add our grateful appreciation of our hosts' constant courtesy and kindness to "the strangers within his gates", and our hearty wishes for the continuous and increasing prosperity and success he so richly deserves.

A. Clifton Kellogg, M. J. D.,
(Late Editor of the London "Sun" and of
the "Church Review").
Junior Constitutional Club, London.

Bayard Stevens
Castle Point
Hoboken N. J.

August 31, 1904

Fifteen days ago I arrived here as one of a party of six, and my only regret now is that circumstances forbid that I should stay fifteen days more.

During our very agreeable visit here, I have kept a record of the weather conditions as far as regards rain and sunshine, the results being as follows -

Rain	05	per cent of the time
Fog	11	" " "
Sunshine	84	" " "
	<u>100</u>	

Unfailing courtesy and attention on the part of our host and hostess have combined with such ideal weather to make our visit a most enjoyable one, and our recollections of this trip will be of a very pleasant description.

David Pullar
Honolulu
Hawaii.

- Mrs W. K. Andrews, Honolulu
- Mrs Margaret Andrews " "
- Mrs D. Pullar " "
- Mrs M. S. Farquhar " "
- John Patterson, Honolulu.

Left 1/04

Arrived yesterday with party of Shivers; delighted with trip. Visited the Crater. Had a "hot old time". Leave tomorrow for "Dear old Frisco" via Honolulu. Mrs. Luwick and wife.

Eddie Moses is mad at Charlie Renner for eating "Poi" at the Luau.

September 1st 1904.



Es Salimu Alikum.

Of all the sands that you have walked
Of all the "Hot" that they have talked
They are but shams, they are but fakes
No devils there with fiery rakes.

Wish you to know of what it smacks
Just set him down in these here cracks
On Kilaneas sulphry banks
Which turns to angels beastly cranks.

We that have come to see and look
That have subscribed in this here book
Have found the hottest crack and spot
On this Ex-Building-Brimstone-lot.
Aloha Nui.

J. H. Reese Cleveland O.

E. Jaidzis Chicago, Ill.

W. P. Kempshall Peoria, Illinois

W. A. Folger Akron Ohio

James Adams and Babe Chicago Ill.

F. W. Britton Akron Ohio

Ken Belle Love - Chicago - Ill -

Hawaii National Park Service

Sept 27/04

Arrived here on the 22nd and have had the most beautiful weather ever since, it having rained for a few hours only, we having to-morrow much to our regret.

E. M. Scoville wife
Master Howard Scoville
Master John Scoville.

Oct 7th 1904.

A wonderful sight, and perfect climate combined with great comfort, has made our sojourn here most delightful. We carry back to Australia sunny recollections of this place.

Mrs Clark Sydney N.S.W.
J. Craven " "
W. Craven " "

Oct. 29th '04 -

Climbed old Haleakala three weeks ago and to-day saw the crater of Kilauea. After seeing the numerous craters of the former Kilauea looks rather small, but the life and fire in this one lends it an unmeaning fascination which the former does not have. Have enjoyed our three days stay here very much and leave to-morrow morning for Honolulu.

Mabel A. Thayer.
San Rafael, Calif.

Oct - 29th 1904

Awful and yet sublime!

The cracks are what they are cracked up to be - they're hot! Went down to the pit-Halemauiau this morning - popped corn and scorched souvenir cards from the heat pouring up thro' the cracks in the lava. Have been here three days and for the benefit of the incredulous will say that it has just rained all the time - not half the time - not more than a third of the time! - and this the rainy season too! Much of the pleasure of our stay is due to the courtesy of mine host and hostess - Mr and Mrs St. Clair Bidgood
San Rafael - Calif. Gertrude J. Thayer.

Oct 30th 1904

H. C. Swinburn

John A. Buck

November 8, 1904

Since my last visit in Sept. 1902, the changes in the crater are but slight. The banks on the east side of the Halemau mau pit have fallen in quite a little and the observation point is shattered by cracks and unsafe.

The lava which ran out on the floor of the pit some months ago is still visible, altho nearly covered with debris from the surrounding walls.

The lower slopes of the walls of the pit have fallen in more than the upper, especially on the North and East sides, where they are almost perpendicular from top to bottom.

The cracks along the outer rim of the pit, at the observation point on the North side have widened and appear extremely unsafe. In fact the approaches to the pit seem more dangerous than at any time since the break down in 1894.

The heat cracks on the line of the pit of 1892 (See p. 89) remain as hot as ever, igniting paper and wood almost instantly.

There is no fire in the pit and no steam, but a large amount of sulphur vapor arising from the extreme bottom of the pit, from under the east bank, and a small amount from the bottom of the north bank.

In company with Mr. Mrs. C. M. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Lowrey, Mrs. Howard and pro. Baker Jr. made the trip around Kilaua iki to Keanakakoi, thence via the old sulphur banks on the South bank of the crater and the long sand tongue which runs from Keanakakoi toward Halemau mau, to the pit at Halemau mau.

The new trail around Kilaua iki, constructed by Mr. Bidgood is good for use on either foot or horseback and adds an extremely interesting detail to the attractions of the Volcano House.

I suggest that it be called "Echo trail", as the echos from the observation point at the east end of Kilaua iki are quite distinct, and it leads to

Keanakakoi trail

Keanakakoi, which has a distinct echo from the west bank. This crater might well be called "Echo Crater".

One of the most attractive features of the new trail is the fern tree grove, which is quite free from underbrush, showing the trees off to good advantage. The native song birds are also more numerous than I have seen them in any other part of the islands.

L. Thurston.

See pages 71, 77, 90, 214

To say we all of us
 enjoyed it

Of the delightful days passed here, none was of more interest than the one referred to by Mr Thurston. The trail beyond Lilaua Ski is a new one just completed to Doat Crater and passes through a beautiful tree fern forest as well as through quantities of Lehua. Echoes were good at Lilaua Ski but much finer at the further crater and we heartily endorse the name "Echo Crater", as suggested by Mr Thurston for this further crater. From this latter point, Echo Crater, Mr Thurston acted as guide, performing his duties in a highly satisfactory manner, bringing us to Halemauahu in safety. Here we had glimpses of the bottom and sides of the crater. At the hot cracks, lunch was waiting for us and after frying bacon boiling eggs and making tea over these hot cracks, an enjoyable meal was partaken of and return made by regular trail to the Volcano House. Mr Bidgood assures us that ours is the first party to make this round trip. We heartily recommend it as giving the most extended views and variety of scenes of any taken by us. It was leisurely taken, many stops being made on the way and about seven hours spent. The trip is not a hard one but Mr. Bidgood sent one horse along to be used as required.

and other horses were sent to Halemaunau. Two of the party however, walked the entire distance. It is with pleasant memories of days spent in and about the crater and with appreciation of attention shown us by the management of this hotel and the Clerk of the weather, that we take our departure.

November 10th

J. J. Lowrey
Cherilla L. Lowrey
Emily J. Howard

We endorse all that Mr. Thurston and Mr. Lowrey have stated above as to appearance of the three craters, name of the new trail, pleasant weather, kind treatment at the Hotel, and a general good time etc. etc. only wish we could stay longer than six days.

Chas. C. and Mrs. Coyle

November 10th 1904

This is my third pleasant visit to the Volcano House. I came up on Thur. 17th and am going down today Monday. On Friday three tourists (Mr. Dunhart, Miss Craig, Miss Barlie and myself) went down to the Crater of Halemaunau and had a very nice time. At present there is no activity but the hot cracks near the crater were so that it was very easy to scorch a quantity of souvenir postal cards which one of the party had. On Sat. Mr. Dunhart and I went to the pit craters. This is quite a horse-back trip, but the craters are very interesting indeed and it is well worth the time and trouble. Mr. Bidgood is at present in Honolulu but notwithstanding everything has been very nice and all that could be desired.

Wm. Hay

November 21st 1904

Also my third trip, this time in search of health in which I have been successful beyond my expectations. The three weeks of my sojourn have been delightful - weather perfect, food excellent & beds comfortable. - What more could be desired?

December 8, 04

George C. Potter



Dec. 25/04

Aloha Nui to "Madam Pele" and the finest
Climate on the Islands.

Mr and Mrs Oscar Bidgood

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Sept 14-08

After viewing my future home
I have much sympathy for my
friends who left before me

H. Williamson
Denver
Colorado

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



12/16/1904

George Lycurgus, the well known proprietor of the Union Grill of this city, was yesterday elected manager of the Volcano House on Kilauea. Mr. Lycurgus has a controlling interest in the company, and at yesterday's meeting of the stockholders took a second mortgage for \$5,000 on the property, the proceeds of which are to be used in betterments.

It is the intention of the new manager to make the hotel a favorite resort for island people. Low rates will be offered and the service improved. New roads around the crater will be built, the hotel painted and new furniture and new water tanks installed.

After many weeks of rumors of deals and agreements regarding the future of the Volcano House, a stockholders meeting was held yesterday afternoon with the result that George Lycurgus is now manager of the hotel, having a controlling interest in the stock and bonds and also being the possessor of a second mortgage for \$5000 placed on the property for the purpose of raising funds for important improvements. The action of the directors yesterday means much for this popular resort. Mr. Lycurgus will commence at once work for the improvement of the hostelry, extremely low rates will be offered both at the hotel and for the trip thither and over five thousand dollars will be spent at once for betterments on buildings, furniture and grounds. It is the idea of the new manager to make the Volcano House the resort par excellence for island people as well as for the tourist public.

The stockholders of the Kilauea Volcano House Company Limited, met in the rooms of the Merchants' Association in the Alexander Young Building at 3 p. m. yesterday. President L. A. Thurston was in the chair. Of 1955 outstanding shares of stock almost 1800 were represented at the meeting yesterday, the first full meeting in years. There have been few meetings of the stockholders in past years and the minutes "of the last meeting" read yesterday were those of 1902. A long wait between meetings is not likely to occur again for the first business yesterday was the adoption of a new by-law providing for meetings in February of each year. According to this the next meeting will be held in February, 1905.

The report of the treasurer was read. It showed a slight gain in profits over the last report. This, however, was due to the subsidy of the steamship companies, for the hotel itself showed a loss. The election of officers followed and the following were chosen: President, R. W. Skingle; vice president, C. L. Wight; secretary, Lorin A. Thurston; treasurer, Richard H. Trent; auditor, J. A. Kennedy.

It was announced that there were no funds in the treasury and that there were \$6900 outstanding bonds. A resolution was passed authorizing the directors to place a two-year second mortgage on the property of the company to raise \$5000 for painting the hotel, purchasing new furniture, constructing new water tanks and making other needed improvements. This mortgage was taken by George Lycurgus who was elected manager of the hotel at the directors meeting immediately after.

Manager Lycurgus will leave on the Mauna Loa today for the Volcano House and will take immediate charge. St. Clair Blackwood, who has been man-

ager, will come up on the next Kilauea and proceed at once to Waiialua where he will take charge of the Haleiwa Hotel.

Mr. Lycurgus made the following statement last night: "I am going tomorrow to the Volcano to take charge of the Volcano House. It is my aim to make the place the resort headquarters for local people. There are many who want to take short vacations and have not time or money to take a trip to the coast but would like to spend their time at some island resort. It is my desire to make at the Volcano House such a resort. Of course we want tourists too.

"There is great need for improvements at the house and we intend to spend over \$5000 at once. The hotel will be painted, new furniture will be put in and new water tanks built. Beside this we will do considerable work in improving the roads around the crater. One of the improvements will be a new furnace; the one that is in the hotel now has been there for fourteen years.

"Low rates will be a feature. Arrangements have been made with the steamship companies for round trips from Honolulu to the Volcano and return for \$45. These trips will take about two weeks and will include steamer, railroad and carriage fares and room, board and baths at the Volcano House during the stop there. The regular rate will be \$15 per week including room, board and bath. Liberal rates will be made for longer times. The table which has been on the American plan only will be run in the future on both American and European plans. We are going to do gardening also and



THE VOLCANO HOUSE AND THE NEW MANAGER, GEORGE LYCURGUS.

I hope to be able to supply vegetables for the Union Grill in this city." Demosthenes Lycurgus will accompany his brother to the Volcano House and assist him in arranging things. Mr. Lycurgus will take one of his cooks with him tomorrow. For the present the Union Grill will be conducted by one of Mr. Lycurgus's assistants. Later George Andrews, who is now abroad, will take charge.

Mr. Lycurgus has not definitely formed his plans for the proposed Hilo hotel.

HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1904

NEW MAN FOR VOLCANO HOUSE



MOOHEAU HALL FORMALLY DEDICATED TO THE PUBLIC

It was a few minutes after 10 o'clock when E. N. Holmes, President of the Board of Trade, called to order the representatives and large audience which gathered to witness the dedication of Mooheau Hall yesterday morning. The pavilion had been draped with American, Hawaiian and the colors of all nations, and palms and royal yellow blossoms were in profusion about the columns supporting the roof. The decorations were under the supervision of Mrs. E. D. Baldwin. The Hilo band was in attendance and discoursed sweet music during the intermissions in the program. The new composition of Prof. Joaquin Carvalho, "Mooheau March," was publicly rendered for the first time, and received a hearty encore. The music is catchy and appropriate. President Holmes presided during the dedicatory exercises, and in a few words introduced Admiral Beckley, to whom the public were indebted for the magnificent pavilion. The Admiral arose amidst prolonged applause, and in a brief speech presented to Hilo the Mooheau Hall, which was responded to on behalf of the community by Hon. Chas. M. LeBlond, whose remarks were complimentary and expressed the thanks of Hilo for the generous spirit which prompted the gift and the warm place which the giver occupied in the hearts of every loyal Hilo citizen.

Admiral Beckley's speech is as follows:

"Friends and Citizens of Hilo: I feel this day the greatest pleasure of my life in being able to demonstrate my affection and friendship for the citizens of the beautiful city of Hilo by opening to the public Mooheau Park, thus providing a place of recreation not only for the grown people, whose friendship I have enjoyed for many years, but more especially for the children. I hope, now that a start has been made towards beautifying Hilo, that not only your citizens, but all parties in the vicinity, will assist in the attainment of that great future I believe is in store for Hilo."

Rev. S. I. Desha acted as interpreter, for the benefit of the large number of Hawaiians present. At the close of Mr. LeBlond's remarks, he approached Admiral Beckley and publicly extended the hand of fellowship on behalf of Hilo to the doughty Admiral. One of the surprises of the occasion was the presentation to Admiral Beckley by President Holmes of the Board of Trade of a set of engrossed resolutions. The scroll was enclosed in a case, and tied with a large yellow ribbon, brilliantly illuminated, and expressed the appreciation of the business men for the gift of the pavilion. The document was embellished with the Hawaiian coat of arms in colors, under which was the motto, "Kuu Aina Aloha," which signified Mr. Beckley's love for his country. It bore the autograph signatures of the President and Secretary, and is much prized by the Admiral. The text of the resolution is as follows:

To the Honorable George C. Beckley:
 Greeting.—The Executive Committee of the Board of Trade of Hilo convened in special session on this the twenty-ninth day of December, A. D. one thousand nine hundred and four, and representing the business element of the town and district of Hilo, Island of Hawaii, T. H., deem it meet and proper that their heartfelt thanks be conveyed to you for the munificence of your donations of funds, which made the erection of MOOHEAU HALL possible.

Your interest in Hilo and your public spiritedness have been made manifest in many ways, in consequence whereof the people of this community desire to express their appreciation of your good work and their gratitude for your efforts to beautify our city and to promote its welfare. Rest assured that MOOHEAU HALL shall endure through ages as a monument to you and yours.

May your future lot be a continuation of the success which you have achieved in your past career. May health, happiness and prosperity ever attend you. Aloha nui oe.

THE BOARD OF TRADE OF HILO,
 By its President,
 E. N. HOLMES.

In the auto parade Miss Juanita Beckley, who is an expert chauffeur, operated a machine decorated entirely with violets. Miss Beckley, Mrs. E. G. Carrera and Miss Mabel Taylor, all of Honolulu, who were occupants of the car, wore hats and gowns of the same color, presenting a picture of loveliness, and carrying off first prize, a silver loving cup. Other cars in the line of parade were those of A. James, decorated in red ponciana blossoms; also cars of John Watt, R. C. Kennedy and J. Alexander. Mrs. Chas. Akau received the prize of a ladies' Panama hat as the best pa-u rider. The grand ball given in the evening at Mooheau Hall was largely attended and proved a happy close to an eventful day.

New Year's Races Prove Exciting.

Although there was not as large a crowd as was expected the paddock and amphitheatre was well filled with spectators yesterday afternoon. The races were under the auspices of the Hawaiki Jockey Club and the program was exceptionally good. The starter was Julian Montsarrat; timekeepers, J. D. Kennedy and S. H. Webb. Jack Easton acted as clerk of the course; E. F. Nichols and F. Brughelli clerk of the paddock. The judges were J. T. Moir, W. H. C. Campbell and Wm. Vannata, and there was no fault found with any of their decisions.

John O'Rourke's new racer, "Egyptian Princess," proved the favorite, and won every race in which she entered. Owing to a slight shower in the morning the track was a little sticky. Considerable delay was experienced in starting the first race, which was a half-mile dash. Egyptian Princess came in first, Sam Lazaras, Esq., second, and So So third. Time, :52 1/2. In the three-quarter mile dash the Lazaras and the Princess made a close run, the latter winning, and Rejected being far behind. Time, 1:20.

The pony race resulted in Nigger, Charley, Baby and Frank coming under the wire in the order named. In the one-half mile handicap Rejected was scratched, Royal F. won easily and So So and Philip brought up the stretch. Time 52 1/2. Three ponies entered in the Japanese race, Jimmy, Pony and Baby, the latter winning in 57 1/2. The one-mile handicap was full of surprises. Royal F was off and ahead at the start, but became winded at the first lap. Lazaras and Egyptian Princess forged ahead, the latter winning by a neck. Philip held pace with Royal F. several lengths back. In the gentlemen's trotting race, Dr. Holland's "Microbe" showed considerable speed at the start, but could not stand the pressure and was withdrawn in the third heat. "Nie," owned by Joe Canario, won the second heat, but gave way to C. Wright's driving horse "Harry," which took the purse.



National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park

Had apologize for presumption expressed by another on 0139 are
my sentiments well expressed. p. 4.

Kilauea explodes the
Mountain theory in regard to
Crater Lake, ^{or} Mt Mazama

The greatest natural wonder in Oregon is Crater Lake. It is equally wonderful as Yosemite Valley and still so vastly different that they cannot be compared. The lake is in just such a cone as Diamond Head on Oahu but in the summit of the Cascade range and inside a rim between eight ^{or} nine miles across. The lake is two thousand feet deep in the deepest places and the inside walls are from one to two thousand feet high above the water. These walls, ^{in some places} are just as steep as small boulders and stones can be piled and in ~~other~~ places the bluffs are a solid perpendicular ~~solid~~ stone wall. Near one edge of the lake there rises from the water a slender cone island one thousand feet high on top of which there is a small crater.

The popular theory advanced & generally accepted in regard to these formations is that it had once been a high volcanic mountain (one of the loftiest on the coast) but a great explosion had occurred under it blowing off its top and scattering it over the surrounding country. Smooth rocks on one side indicate the wearing of a glacier. The Cone formation as it now stands leads many to believe it was once the base of a high mountain.

The last argument is refuted at once by a study of some fifteen craters to be seen about these islands. Among them we find the exact counterpart of the Crater Lake cone as well as many variations of it.

Landslides & snow slides through thousands of years might easily have worn smooth, rocks now called the evidence of a glacier (especially of Laid rocks, the highest part of the lake wall. again when one realizes that the inside walls are ~~perpendicular~~ for two thousand feet above the water and nearly two thousand feet below as well as many of these being comparatively thin, it certainly stands to reason that an explosion

possible enough to raise the mythical Mt. Mazama would not only blow material straight up but would leave a bowl shaped hole even though the explosion was a great distance underground.

It is also argued that such a large mountain could not drop into the earth without there being a corresponding upheaval elsewhere. From my point of view there would be no mountain to sink or if the material which ^{may have} composed the present lake ^(not the mountain) has sunk. This argument does not enter into the discussion considering the point of view that it takes but it is easily set aside after reading the history of Kilauea which shows two important and conclusive facts. First, that Kilauea is generally in sympathetic eruption with volcanoes in Peru. This shows the vast territory affected and in connection with these volcanoes and shows if there was not an upheaval near the mythical Mt. Mazama it might have been on another continent. Second, in the known history of Kilauea the lava level has varied from three to five hundred feet in the course of a few hours. This goes to show that there could be vast changes without making any great upheaval in the immediate vicinity.

Finally, the walls around the cauldron are equally steep in places as those around Crater Lake and no one knows how much deeper they may have been before the present flow of lava covered the bottom of the crater bed. This cauldron as near as I can tell was formed in a very similar way to that of Crater Lake and prove that the same subsiding occurred here as there.

My conclusion then is that Crater Lake is a large volcanic formation similar to that of Crater Lake Kilauea but of larger area and long since inactive so that it has filled with water. The last eruption from Crater Lake was mostly cinders while that of Kilauea was entirely lava making the ^{Halemauau cone} ~~crater~~ more flat while the cinder cone in Crater Lake is very steep.

Harold S. Gilbert.

321 W. Park St.

Portland, Ore.

Jan 11-1905

Being the sentiments of the Portland-Spokane
Party of Tourists, arriving at Kilauea Volcano
House, Jan 8th, 1905.

The Portland contingent of our party consists
of A. H. Harding & wife, and H. S. Gilbert, and
the Spokane contingent of P. J. Kemp, wife &
three young daughters.

It is the agreed & expressed opinion of our
party that the new management of this delight-
ful breathing spot has taken care of us in
most satisfactory and agreeable manner. The
house seems to have been cared for well, the
cooking of excellent quality & the service very
good. We agree in wishing the new manage-
ment under Mr. Lycurgus a full measure
of success in this his latest undertaking in
serving the public.

Notwithstanding the fact that the volcano
is practically inactive at the present time -
there being only a small amount of escaping
heat & steam - still our party agrees that our
time & money has been well spent, as well
as a most enjoyable experience obtained.

Mr. Gilbert & Mr. Harding visited about all of
the accessible attractions in the neighborhood of the
Volcano House, including Kilauea iki, the
Tree Fern Forest #2, Kilauea nui & its active
crater Halemauiau, the Hoia forest & Tree Mounds
& a little sandalwood growth and decaying logs,
(this latter being now very rare on the islands),
& last, but by no means least in interest, a tramp
of perhaps 4 miles to the region of the six craters,
including a climb to the top of the cinder cone called
Puu Houluhulu. An unexpected shower coming
& soaking our two pedestrians prevented further
exploration of this interesting region.

The remaining adults of our party ex-
plored the points of interest in the vicinity, ex-
cept the six craters.

The natural plant growth here has also
attracted our interested attention. We have been
particularly impressed with the strong resemblance
of the native berry called ohela to its relative
the north Pacific coast, - namely, the mountain
red huckleberry.

Jan. 12th 1905.

Mrs. A. H. Harding,
Portland, Oreg.

Kilauea volcano even in his gentlest mood is grand beyond the power of language to express, showing forth the creative power of the great God, and teaching such as have eyes to see and minds to understand, that it is proper for creatures to love, trust and obey a Being so great and good.

John Milsaps, Major
Salvation Army, Jan. 18, 1905.

"Oh Niagara, thou art a staggerer."

The above phrase is credited to a certain traveler from Germany upon beholding this world famed Cataract for the first time.

How much, and much more, the writer can say for Kilauea after gazing upon its wonders for the first time and even, in its ~~present~~ ^{present} quiet mood.

Niagara, and the marvelous "Canyon of the Colorado" in Arizona are both wonders of the power of water and air in the hands of Nature's Creator. Kilauea, undoubtedly holds its own with these great marvels manifesting the power of fire in the hands of the same Omnipotent being.

"There is no speech nor language, when the voice of Creation is not heard, praising its Creator. Psalm 19-1-3.

George Feuch, Colonel
Salvation Army,

Pacific Coast Province

Jan. 18/05.

Jan. 23/05

My second visit & now after a delightful sojourn of two weeks, am loathe to go. I can certainly recommend the Volcano House to my friends, especially those seeking health, for there is no better place on the Islands.

Elizabeth H. King.



A LOVELY SIGHT.

Too Good To Be True -

Folk

2

Happy Days

At the crater to-day. It's hot!!
We have been in Dawson, Yukon
Territory (The Klondike) when it was
75° below zero! Think of the contrast!

Follow the arrow, don't go below
It's hot enough at this elevation!

J. J. Wilkinson, } Vancouver B.C.
H. G. Lawrence } Canada

(Jan. 31) We arrived on 31st January from Kapapala Pond
and are to remain here until the 3rd February. There
has been no sign of activity in Kala Mauna, in fact
the crater has most of the time been so obscured with
steam that nothing but the bare outline of the walls
could be seen. The weather has been unusually
cold, the thermometer during the day seldom recording
over 60° and at night has gone as low as 46°.
Mr. East Demasthenes has been severely handicapped
by the painting which is now being done but has
been so assiduous and thoughtful in his attentions
that we will be loath to leave when Friday comes.
Our advice to other newly married couples is, "Come
to the Volcanic House for your honeymoon. The climate
(and everything else) is ideal."

{ Ed. R. Ross (second visit)
Bernice Kipke Pres. (first ")

Had you time to notice activity. Had there been any?
Wm. Williamson

Good
Ko Kua

G

Hawai National Park Service
Hawai Volcanoes National Park

Volcano House, Feb. 2, 1905.

Congregal party under guidance Mr. J. Sutherland Ross left Honolulu on the fine little steamer Kilauea Jan. 31, for that mecca of travelers the awesome Kilauea. The ride over the rather roughly dancing waves was broken in an interesting manner by stops at various towns and landings, most notably at the ancient capital of Lahaina, where in the primitive days of whaling great fleets were wont to gather. At Lāmpahohoa we were given a free exhibition of landing through the surf by the kindness of Manager Wright, who luckily happened to be aboard. From Kohala the scenery equals anything in the world, reminding one first of the Norwegian fjords, then of the wide channel to Alaska and often taking the eye of the mind back to the silvery, ribbonlike beauties of the Siyoli. From beeting cliff and laughing waterfalls we passed on to a coast line terracing with tilth. The great cane fields dressed in brilliant green suggested fields of wheat in springtime. At Hilo we were met on the deck before the freight was going out of the Kilauea, so prompt in action is the rearrangement - no loss of time anywhere. All night at the Deereothenes, a good sleep and an early start was made for our ride to Kilauea 24 miles by rail and 9 miles by stage. The rail ride was through an attractive country forming a panorama of sugar plantations and fields of bananas and coffee. But the particularly enchanting ride was that by stage over a very good basaltic mountain road, walled with tropical vegetation. The useful Ohia tree, now and then a rare sandalwood, once in a while a Koa, wild bananas, pandanus, graceful tree ferns of tentines successfully attacked by the prodigious staghorn fern, vines of yam, clusters of white and yellow shell bananas and a most humorous red berry, resembling the raspberry & thimble berry and brought to the Island by a Mr. Hitchcock, the berry taking his name among the local folks.

The crowning glory of the trip - Kilauea - was reached at 11 am. After an ~~ampl~~ ~~and~~

welcome hence the party of ladies and gentlemen
 seven horses strong and many footmen started
 for Halemau-manu - the house of everlasting fire.
 The first impression is one of subdued, oppressive
 awe, akin to the feeling upon seeing Niagara
 for the first time or any other sublime
 natural wonder. It had rained in the forenoon
 and the atmosphere was thick, but the kindly sun
 half broke through the clouds, and the day was
 not at all a bad one for the trip. The great
 cauldron was reached after a pleasant ride
 and tramp. Standing on the fissured brink and
 looking down into the sulphurous depths
 one could not ^{help} thinking of Pitau and his
 wandrous forge - the home of the deers
 and their excursions - the Fenies. But above
 was a kindly sky and about us to windward
 was the pure air and we took new heart
 and hope in an uplift of thankfulness that
 the great God permits us to live in a
 world so pleasant indeed as contrasted with
 this apparently bottomless pit.

After visiting the heat studying gifts, buying
 cards and cases, taking photos and seeing all
 to be seen we took our way back to the Volcano
 House. One of the party "paced" boxed and counted
 5800 paces or near three miles - 2000 paces to a mile
 from Halemau-manu to the Volcano House.

Upon our return Manager Lycourges permitted us to
 see a pig put to roast in the ground ala Hawaii,
 swathed in banana and ti leaves to sweeten it
 and basted about with sweet potatoes. While
 the pig was roasting we all went to Kilauca Iki only
 to reappear again. Returning we sat down to a
 banquet fit for Lucullus, made all the cheerier
 and more enjoyable by the presence of Manager Wight, of
 Wilder's Steamship Co. and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. R. Ross
 with the pig as the piece de resistance. It was
 juicy and delicious. After dinner we all sat by the
 grate by fire and talked volcanoes and read from
 their fine old records. Who would it come
 to Kilauca and come again and again.

E. L. Collins
 Annie J. Parker
 Edgar L. Webster

Albert G. Capps
 Mrs. J. B. M
 Mable J. C. Capps

John W. Ross
 Helen M. Taylor
 William H. Taylor

Mrs. Mrs. Ed. A. Ross
 Mrs. A. Mitchell

Edmond Taylor
 W. E. Grace, Baker City, Oregon
 W. J. Patterson " " "
 Charles Spore, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
 Lillian G. Choate " " "
 " " "

Feb. 9, 1906

After spending four days at the Volcano House
 with Deonothus [unclear] for a host can only say that
 we have had a most delightful time and with hope
 to have the pleasure of returning for a second visit.
 The crate was not active at this time but to a newly
 married man, this made no special difference.

Harry H. Moulton

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

The Volcano Trip.

The usual efforts have been made at one of the hotels, though by guests rather than the management, to break up a tourist party which is going to the Volcano House. Several of the people who originally intended to take the trip have been dissuaded and are in the way of losing a spectacle which travelers of repute have classed among the wonders of the world. Sympathy for them will run on all fours with that which Mark Twain extended to the people who were kept from seeing the pyramids of Egypt for the sake of remaining in the peace and security of Shephard's Hotel, to the coffers of which they were valued contributors.

As a paper which has no axe to grind save that of having tourists satisfied with Hawaii, the Advertiser urges every tourist in the city to take the volcano trip. It is easier than the journey from San Francisco to the Yosemite; and no one was ever heard of who regretted the experience. Dormant or active, Kilauea—the greatest living volcano on earth—is a stupendous thing to see. It is the bottomless pit of Dante's vision. And it can be seen for a fair price from a lounging place in as well managed a country hotel as can be found on the western route between Sacramento and Egypt; and its brink, three miles from the hotel verandas, is easily and cheaply reached.

This is the plain truth about the volcano trip. The tourist who has a chance to go and yet stays away is the victim of people who had rather have him spend his money in Honolulu than anywhere else in the group, even if he goes away to tell his friends that there is nothing to see outside the town and not much here. — Advertiser.

A Kilauea party conducted by J. Sutherland Ross of San Francisco returned from Hilo and the volcano yesterday on the Kinau, and as usual, every member of the party came back recharged with the wonders of the trip. Those who made up the party were Dr. Colburn, Miss Clapp and Miss Peebles of Los Angeles, Mr. E. L. Webster of Seattle, Messrs. Grace and Paterson of Baker City, Oregon, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Master Bill Taylor of Wilmington, Del.; Mr. and Mrs. Chase S. Osborn of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.; Mr. Wickett of Chicago; Mr. Bent of Ogden, Utah, and Mr. C. L. Wight, manager of Wilder's steamship company. At the Volcano House the visitors were delighted to find Mr. E. A. R. Ross and his charming bride, two well known kamainas, who were spending their honeymoon close to nature, as directed by the new "simple life" vogue.

One of the members of the party Mr. Chase S. Osborn (a newspaper proprietor of Michigan) referred to the trip for the Advertiser as follows: "I have been in every State of the Union, every State of Mexico, every province of Canada, every country of Europe, including the Caucasian States, and even the quaint little republic of San Marino that has nestled in the Appennines, guarded by the three towers of Jove for more than seventeen centuries, many of the countries of Africa and Asia, including the Nile trip and the marvels of Karnak and Luxor, the ride to Damascus and the ruins of Baal'bec, followed the Meander from Smyrna to the fallen temple of Diana at Ephesus, caravanned through the Holy Land and Turkey, looked down upon Mars Hill from the Acropolis, itself a shadow of another world at the foot of Hymettus, and I never took a trip of greater interest than from Honolulu to Kilauea. Of course the mecca is the volcano, but that isn't all. To have the companionship of Mr. Wight, a graduate of Annapolis, who has lived here more than twenty years, as practical, hardheaded business man as romanticist, as sentimentalist and as student, with head and heart full of myth and history, folk lore and tradition, was a great treat in itself. Then the Kinau was clean and gave a courteous service, with everything shipshape and Bristol fashion, such as could only be expected from her skipper, Captain Freeman, who is an old State-of-Mahner. The waves laughed just a little boisterously, suggesting the smile of the animal made famous by Mazeppa and Valkyrie, and some of us were not always in tune with the choir, altogether too visible. But that didn't count. Our stop at Lahaina gave us a chance to briefly study the ancient capital, where we were told that hundreds of whalers rendezvoused in the good old days, when the Cachalot was king. At Mahukona we fouled a mooring cable and got it in the Kinau's wheel. That gave Captain Freeman a chance to exercise a latent vocabulary and gave us a chance to go ashore and meet the delightful Frasers, who are ten years out from Chicago and Kansas City, but who are loyal to the core to the Islands. At Laupahoehoe we went ashore through the wildly beating surf and saw how it has been done ever since the days of Dana and before. There may be waves in some oceans that never can break on the beach, but they are not in the vicinity of Laupahoehoe. From Mahukona to Hilo the coast line has no scenic superior in the world. It is a commingling of the fjords of Norway, the indented bold coast of the Alaskan channels, the headlands of the Nagasaki passage and the silvery green waterfalls of the Tivoli. From towering cliffs one is gradually translated to a panorama of tith that realizes all of one's preconceived ideas of Hawaii. Hilo is individual in its attractions and justifies a visit in itself. Dinner of broiled canvas back at the Demosthenes Cafe and other good things was presided over with Lucullan grace by Admiral Beckley (Prince Mooheau). Manager Metzger gave us a captivating rail ride to Glenwood, twenty-two miles out, next morning, and then we took fine stages and carriages provided by Manager Wight for a wheel of nine miles. The rail and road road journey through

of vegetation unequalled by the tropical jungles of the Amazon or anywhere else. Already our trip had been more than justified. At the Volcano House we found the new proprietor, George Lycurgus, building and painting and remodeling. Nevertheless, Mr. Demorest Lycurgus, representing his uncle, George Lycurgus, took us in hand and so amiable was he as a host that very soon we were blind to all the disagreeable minutiae, which was proper, as in a fortnight it will not exist, and could only see the beauties of sky and forest. After a welcome and excellent lunch we started by horse and foot for Halemaumau, the house of everlasting fire. Down four successive lava floors, by picturesque winding pathway, we descended, to the dead level, and it is a "dead" level. Then over the trail of wildest destruction we went, past great fissures that have been safely bridged, on by steaming hillocks, from vents in which the heat rolled and was blown toward the horizon as from a furnace, until we reached the awful caldron. Indescribable! Fearsome! Vulcan never had more weird forge when he moulded the eternal ribs of the continent, and Titan's home, with attendant furies, could not "have been more a hideous hallway of destruction." We leaned over the banks and the sulphurous fumes drove us away. We threw great pieces of lava into the burning, boiling pit and could neither see or hear them light. We burned sticks, our shoes and postal cards at the infernesque fissures. We gathered specimens of sulphur and other ejecta and then we turned back, thanking God for the blue sky and the pure air and the evidences of life in the distance. One of the party paced back to the Volcano House and made it 5800 paces, or nearly three miles—2000 paces to the mile of his stride, he said. Once returned we were bidden to see a pig being prepared a la Hawaii—hole in the ground, ohia fern, red hot stones, pig stuffed with heated stones, swathed in ti and banana leaves, buried in sweet potatoes, then covered with earth and left

there an hour. While it was roasting we went to Kilauea-Iki, and the trip was a delight. Back again and the pig came on the table, preceded by several courses of good things a Lycurgus is famous for. The table was garlanded with wild roses and the feast was one that Petronius, that exacting arbiter of elegance, could have approved of. There was wit and mirth and much eating. Then the androns were shaken, the great yule logs blazed up in the big old Tennessee fireplaces and we spent an evening talking volcanoes, cosmic theories, cataclysmic occurrences and everything that the atmosphere of such a place would suggest. Of course we read from the house tomes that writers have made famous records in for fifty years and more, and such famous men as Alexieff, Makaroff, Dana, Mark Twain and Agassiz have written in. We turned in after a princely day and royal night, and voted Kilauea the greatest natural wonder in the whole, wide, known world. To come to Honolulu and not go to Kilauea would be like going to France and not to Paris, to Italy and not to Rome, to Naples and not to Pompeii, and these comparisons are inadequate."

SUNDAY ADVERTISER, FEBRUARY 5, 1905.



A Trip to the Volcano.



Telephone Main 1000
above Hotel street,
CLUB STABLES, Fort Street
Club street stables.
This stock now to be seen at our Kilauea
also thoroughly bred and fancy poultry
CHOICE FAMILY MILCH COWS

Some impressions gained from a visit to
The Volcano

Leaving Honolulu about noon on the Wilder
Steamship Company's Spanish Steamer "Kanoe"
we spent the afternoon sketching the shores of
the various islands of the Barrotoa group
and admiring their rugged outlines.

Leaving the Channel in the night we arrived
about daybreak at the shore of Beautiful

Hawaii, the giant of the group.

From this time till one P.M. we sailed
along the windward side of the island.

The vista that opened before us on this voyage
will never be effaced from our memories.

The entire distance to Keilo barring a few miles
of rugged mountain scenery was one entire
mass of cane fields in all stages of development
dotted here and there with settlements &
around the sugar factories which are a
necessary adjunct to the ~~sugar~~ cane
plantations. The shore the entire distance
is protected by a natural sea wall 3 to 500 feet
high. Over this wall the plantation owners
dump their sugar by means of wire cables or other
continuous devices into the vessels that carry
their products to the Eastern Cities. The snow
capped summit of lofty Mauna Kea was plainly
visible to the naked eye presenting a pleasing
contrast to the tropical fields below.

Arriving at Keilo we spent the afternoon very
pleasantly in drives around the city. The most
interesting being a visit to a plantation near by
where through the courtesy of Mr. Scott the manager
we were shown through a modern sugar factory
and saw all the processes of manufacture
from the cane to the finished product. We were
also shown the methods adopted for loading
the sugar on to the vessels. Leaving Keilo in the
morning we passed for 20 miles through cane fields
and Barrotoa farms. Our party were all much
interested in watching the Japanese both men and
women at work in the cane field. At the end of the
Rail Road we took stages and passed for a distance
of nine miles through a jungle of rank tropical
vegetation with an abundance of ferns of all sizes

broken into all sorts of fantastic shapes
 by the cooling process, showing here and there
 immense fissures and again pyramids or
 cones in all forms and shapes. We realize
 for the moment the immense natural
 forces that accomplished such wonderful
 results. After cruising over the formation for
 2 miles or more we came to the Center proper.
 Here we looked down into a stunning cauldron
 700 feet deep surrounded by perpendicular walls of
 solid volcanic rock. This Center has been
 active at various times lately - notably in 1881 and 1895
 We could only wish it was active now but
 have every reason to be perfectly satisfied
 with what we saw. Another one we were shown
 "Maui's Pele's" "Pepe's" which consisted
 of a cave in the lava where we followed our
 guide for 2 or 300 feet under the surface
 afterwards we saw the "Devil's Kitchen" where
 it was hot enough so a few seconds was
 sufficient for us to stay inside. Then we
 visited a portion of the lava field where
 constant blast of hot air are issuing from
 the surface. Here we searched our summer
 postal cards by the natural fire. During all
 this time we were constantly reminded of
 "Sante's" picture of the inferno and could
 easily imagine where the old bible writers
 got their description of a place of future punishment
 where hell fire and brimstone predominated.
 The balance of our 3 days stay was spent very
 pleasantly in visiting spots of interest in the
 vicinity, among the most notable being the
 fern forest where we saw ferns 30 to 40 feet
 high and gathered unlimited quantities of wild
 huckle berries from the bushes underneath.
 We were much interested in visiting the
 fern forest where we saw holes 30 to 40 feet
 deep where in part ages the lava had filled
 up about the trees and killed them. In time
 the branches decayed leaving a cylindrical hole
 in the form of a well. The small distinct
 volcano of Kilauea I believe being a "Small Center"
 700 or more feet deep with a solid lava
 bottom was also interesting.
 In fact every day of our stay has been filled
 with surprises.

We cannot but urge every person who
 visits Honolulu to ^{make} visit the trip to the volcano.
 A visit to Honolulu without a visit to the
 volcano is like eating Sturgeon and Caviar
 with the Sturgeons left out. One must
 take the best part of the feast. No one should
 take the 4 day trip as the same day trip
 is short enough in which to see what is of
 interest. The sea voyage was a very easy one
 and the roll only moderate while crossing
 the Channel and sailing along the shore
 of the island
 Delaney 11-1905 M. A. Moore Lee Maes

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| A. Moore, | Marshall Iowa |
| Mrs. A. Moore | |
| L. Christman | Minneapolis Minn |
| J. H. Sturgis | Ventura California |
| O. R. Sturgis | Ventura California |
| D. C. Taylor | Pendleton Oregon |
| Mrs. D. C. Taylor | |
| W. L. Allen | " Dubuque Iowa |
| W. & Mrs. E. Fuhr | Philo |
| J. L. Lisch | Atkley Iowa |
| Mary Moore | Selma Iowa |
| E. P. Bratton | Minneapolis Minn |
| Mrs. C. P. Bratton | |
| Mary L. Barry | Ouch's Lehigh Pa. |

L. M. Hatt
 Arthur S. Hatt June 4th 1905

Sept 11, 1908.

Go for the good times "Donny"
 The L. of a good time. Rain bow n. dells.

Have sandwiches w/ mustard. 12 P.M.

Yours till hell freezes over.
 Row 1 - seats 4-5.
 Hello little girl - "You love papa." - J.C.B.
 Go to L.

There is no doubt that there is a law of compensation in everything! Had it not been for a long and serious attack of fever, I should not at this time have spent one of the most delightful periods of my life. On leaving Honolulu I was so weak that I had to be carried on board the "Kincaid" and after 30 days at the Volcano House had gained exactly 30 lbs. The climate here is glorious - cold at night and just cool enough in the day time to make walking a pleasure and giving one an appetite like a horse! I surprise me that so many people in Honolulu who feel in need of a change, should go to the coast, when right at hand is such a delightful resort where for a very reasonable figure one may enjoy a climate unequalled in any part of the globe. The new management are evidently in earnest in their desire to make every guest comfortable. All success to them!

Alex Lindsay Jr

Feb 15th 1905

Party conducted by

Tony Marcellino

Feb. 16, 1905

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---|----------------------|
| Mr. R. J. Mefford | } | Spring Volcano House |
| Mrs. R. J. Mefford | | Toledo, Ohio |
| Mr. W. A. Mills | } | Columbus Ohio |
| Mr. L. F. Kimball | | Denver Col |
| Mrs. L. F. Kimball | } | " " |
| Mr. S. M. Owen | | Minneapolis Minn. |
| Mrs. S. M. Owen | } | Honolulu H. I. |
| Mr. J. P. Rodrigues | | Copenhagen Denmark |
| Mr. S. Meyer | } | Catalina Island Cal. |
| Mr. E. J. Waller | | San Francisco Cal. |
| Mr. E. Mathewson | } | San Francisco " |
| Mrs. A. P. Mathewson | | " " " |
| Miss A. Mahie | } | " " " |
| Mr. C. F. Benedict | | " " " |
| Mr. C. D. Scott | } | " " " |
| Miss E. Day | | " " " |
| Mr. Gould Dietz | } | " " " |
| Mr. J. L. Bretter | | Honolulu H. I. |
| Tony Marcellino (conductor) | | " " |

To come to the Hawaiian islands without paying a visit to the marvellous crater of Kilauea is infinitely worse than the play of Hamlet with no Hamlet in it. It is greater ~~fact~~ ^{than} that ~~the~~ perpetrated by the American party who went all the way to the sea of Galilee to sail upon it and then thought the boat-man's charge too high and returned home without the sail; it is like heaven without its pearly gates or paradise without bay or halo. Those who attempt to dissuade tourists from coming here should be made to live permanently in the bottom of the crater's terrifying pit, and after death be consigned to a hotter and more sulphurous climate. I will not attempt a description of the wonders ~~to be~~ ^{hereabouts}. I have not time, and besides it would be superfluous if possible; for some are likely to ~~read~~ read this who are not here, and when here they will surely see the wonders for themselves, and ~~will~~ ^{they} urge their friends to come and see.

D. W. Owen

Minneapolis, Minn

Feb. 15, 1905.

Approved

L. Kimball

Denver

Colo

Mrs L. P. Kimball

Denver Colo.

Kilauea Active Again!
Washington's Birthday

February 22nd 1905

The American Flag was raised at sunrise by Col. C. S. Scott treasurer of the Cal. Society Sons of the American Revolution with proper ceremonies, all hands present.

- C. S. Scott San F. A. C. Wilder Honolulu J. P. Rodriguez Honolulu
- F. M. Spencer " Dr. C. L. Stow Hilo E. Fuhr Hilo
- C. S. Benedict S. F. Mrs E. Fuhr Hilo Dr. Mary & Barry Honolulu

Miss E. Hayes S. F.
Miss A. Mabie S. F.
Miss D. Langdon Ohio

a banquet was given in the evening by the manager Demosthenes Lycurgus of the Volcano House where the good things were served including hot birds and cold bottles after which we adjourned to the veranda, where we were wishing we had some fire works to complete the celebration.

All at once the light from the Volcano was discovered by one of the party who called our attention that madam Pele had remembered general Washington's birthday and exemplified her fire works in the crater of Halemaumau. The Volcano then became active and completed our celebration.

Active again!

February 23rd 1905

A party consisting of Mr C. S. Benedict, Mr. C. S. Scott, E. Fuhr, Miss E. Hayes, Mr. Demosthenes Lycurgus, Mr. E. Fuhr Jr. and the guide John Mahelona who is a full blood Hawaiian, visited the Volcano and found it active with a lively fountain playing continuously in the bottom of the pit shooting up fire, molten lava and rocks from 25 to 50 feet high with a tremendous roar and forming a cone. According to Hawaiian custom a piece of money was handed to the guide who sacrificed it as an offering to madam Pele with ancient ceremony. Whereupon we completed our journey after witnessing a sight that no one ^{can} appreciate, except those that have seen it, themselves.

C. S. Benedict
E. Fuhr
Demosthenes Lycurgus

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

NIGHT OF FEBRUARY 24th 1905



Party consisting of
 Miss Genevieve Bacon Venable of Farmville, Va.
 " Gertrude Huntington " Spokane, Wash
 Mr D. E. Matzger
 " H. M. Leonard
 " R. T. Mosges
 " C. E. Wright
 " W^m McKay
 " Thos. C. Ridgway
 " Panos Porfyres. of Sparta Greece

Prior Visits
 of T.C. Ridgway
 June 29 - 1901
 Oct 1 - 1901
 Apr 1 - 1902
 Aug 30 - 1902
 Oct 13 - 1903
 Revisited July 10 - 1929

February 26th, 1905 - after low days activity
 eruption ceased with a sand slide
 covering over vents and enveloping pit
 in a cloud of smoke. Only small
 fire visible Sunday morning.

J. C. [Signature]
 Ed. Hilo [Signature]

Hawai'i National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park

Volcano House Feb. 26 - 1 a.m.

We chust come from Hilo
 Some cholly people, we
 To see Lum fire shoot so
 From goat "Madame Pele's" face.



We eat some fine goat dinner
 And zen we sit und wait
 To see ze moonlight glimmer
 On ze "Madame Pele's" face.

Ze moon iss come ad last
 Und we merrily merrily start
 Ze darkness id iss past
 Und we comes back mit ze lark.

Hawaii National Park Service
 Plan March 31 1905
 Volcanoes National Park

Hawaii National Park Service
 Volcanoes National Park

FEB. 28th at 9.30 P.M.

By E. Fuhr



March 11 30 pm 1905
 Hawaii National Park Service
 Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Hawaii National Park Service
 Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

*Feb 11 ad
the [unclear]*

The hair-breadth ascent
into KILAUEA IKI by
Robert Winter Hendry + Master
National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park
on the 6th of March
~~1960~~



National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

Visited Kilauea on the evening of February
 twenty-ninth - arrived at the crater to find
 the floor of the crater almost black after
 waiting about twenty minutes a small
 lake formed with considerable fire which
 we all watched with considerable interest
 Dan & Pete kept up his magnificent
 sight for much longer than we stayed
 presently another lake formed and after
 an hour wait the whole floor of the
 crater showed great activity with a
 great hissing noise which at times
 was very air hissing. We left the
 Volcano House at four in the afternoon
 and returned at half after eleven
 with everybody absolutely satisfied.
 On returning we had a most excellent
 supper served by our popular host
 & our never seen fire in the crater they
 have well repaid for the trip taken
 H. E. M.



This is the main road
 Honouliuli to Pele's Domain traveled on
 March 12, 1905 by Miss Goldie Turner
 Miss Hester Lemon
 Janet Smith
 Mrs Janet Smith
 Master Smith

First View
 end.
 Aug. 7, 1916

Artist
 G. S.

Remarks.

I treated Goldie to a glass of whiskey, but she failed to
 respond.
 Madam Pele was not at home when I called, for I hunted all over
 her house from reception room to kitchen but could not find
 her. Goldie H. Turner
 Feb 13th 1905

First Visit Feb. 14th 1885
Second Visit March 12th 1905.

W. Woodruff: Waipahu, Oahu.

14th - 15th -
In explanation of the altitude views were
not a fair estimate -

Francesca Pate in Park

March 14 - 04
Observed not only by smoke but by
emotion I cannot speak dispassionately.
Still an opinion being demanded I would
insist upon the term "well" sans chop suey -
Nanette.

Having drifted for years on the sea of
bachelors I find myself anchored at
last with Moana Soa as my Ararat -
Much fruitless -
El medico.

Never in my whole life have I been so
amused, entertained and instructed as
at the P. I. I saw here in the capacity
of chop suey in general to a bachelorette
maid and an erratic medico -
"No grass widow" -

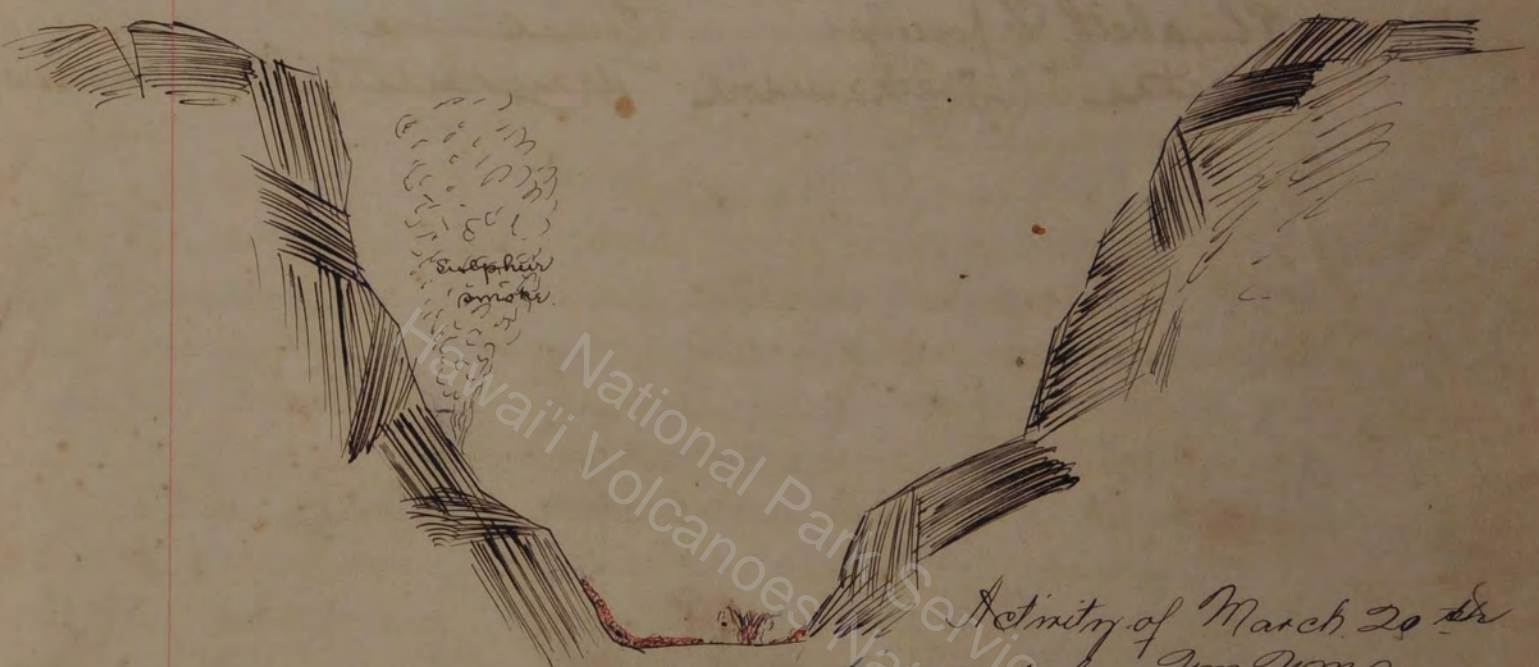
March fruitless -

Am. Prudential Ins. Co. and Louse after a
 three weeks most delightful stay
 Augusting with reports to know that
 the time has passed so soon
 the kindness of Mr. Deane was only
 exceeded by an popular and un-
 tiring host who has acted in the
 capacity of fair god-father his
 fund of good nature is beyond
 expression. H.M.

July, 9/15

- Miss May Kuegal
- Miss Helen Alexandra
- Mr. Harry Under Street
- Mr. Roy Under Street
- " "

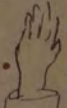
National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Activity of March 20th discovered by Mr. William Pon and Chas. L. Deal.

A Burn illustration by a more burn artist by name Mr. William Pon

O Pele, Rise forever!!

Witnessed by a ~~Native~~ Witness.  so help me.

Chas L. Deal



Surface view of lake paper 9-11 P.M. Mar. 20th

Mr. William Pon.
Westley O'Hara
Mrs. Mary J. O'Hara
Chas L. Deal.
J. Shuman

March 23-31, 1905 { Ned G. G. W. Patten
 Chas. F. Clemens
 Virginia P. Clemens } Bette, Norman
 Honolulu

March 23-31, 1905. "Three Little Maids from School" found the volcano better than we had dared hope, but the powers that be at the Volcano House hospitality personified. A round trip without guides, returning by night, and a trip from the house to the lake in 37 minutes, on foot, proved a little extra excitement.

Florence Hall
 Elizabeth L. Passely
 Jeanette V. Williamson } Honolulu
 Philadelphia
 Manchester, New Hampshire

My trip to Kilauea has given me a great deal of pleasure. Not being a very good walker I found a great deal of comfort in making the trip to the working part of the crater on horse back.

The sight is most wonderful and were it there was not a great deal of action I was well satisfied. On March 30th/05 there were several fiery spots at the bottom of the crater and the sight was most interesting. Our genial host Demosthenes and his right hand man Mr. Shearn are always ready at anytime to do what they can for the comfort of the guests. They are here dubbed as "Jolly Good Fellows"

April 1st/05 Julius Brownstein San Francisco Cal

Hawai'i National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

We first saw Volcano House and
Kilauea, at 11 AM, on Thursday March 30th 1905
after an easy pleasant and comfortable ride
of 44 miles, by rail and 9 miles by stage
from Hilo.

We have seen a great many extinct
volcanic craters and miles of lava, but
never before beheld a sight such as is
here presented:— The old crater of Kilauea,
in which is the active crater of Halemauima,
sending up great clouds of smoke, present
a view the impressions of which cannot
be forgotten. We regret that we must
leave at 6 o'clock tomorrow AM
as our visit has been made very
pleasant by the genial host Mr. Demosthenes
Lyengar and his efficient assistants, and we
hope he may have the success his efforts
merit. The house is good and well kept
and the scenery more beautiful and interesting
than we anticipated. We are glad we
came and will always remember, with
pleasure, our trip to Kilauea.

Volcano House, Hawaii } R. B. Burns
April 4th 1905 } Mr. R. B. Burns
Los Angeles, Calif.

Mrs. R. N. Hill.
Mrs. John G. Hill. (Quoted
Ventura County, California
Benj. Denton Buffalo, N.Y.
Mrs. " " " " "
Mrs. S. Denton, St. Catharines

Volcano House April 5. 1905

The fire glimmered day and night
In Pele's lively court

The Goddess then was making up
Her annual report.

It was, I thought, as near to Hell
As ever I expect to be

This was, as far I remember well
In eighteen - eighty three

But now . . . ! ?

O Traveller will it grieve you
With one remorseful thought ?

To find that in the present day
Poor Pele has lost his job ?

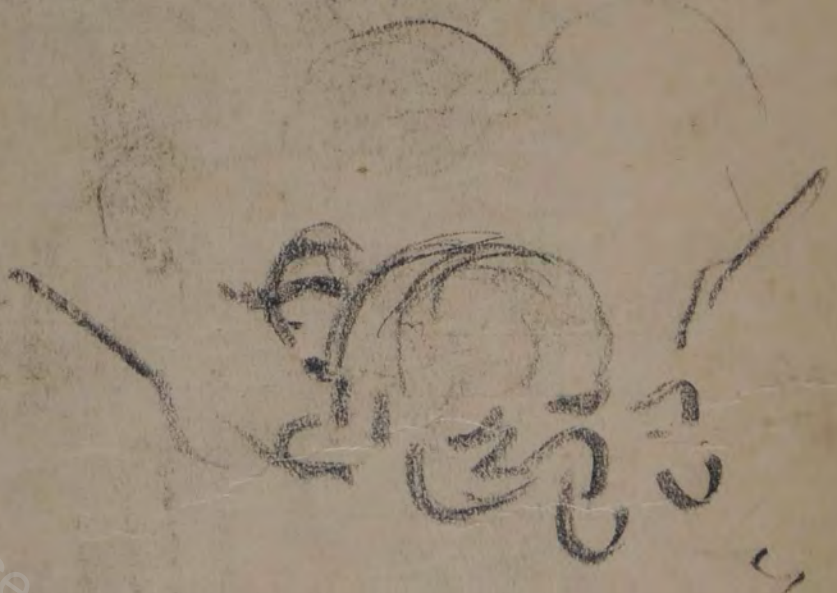
and would it cause you even
some moments of regret

If you should chance to see this sign:
This Volcano is . . . to Sell!

with apologies

Max Schmidt. Pau Francisco

Mrs. Margaretha Schmidt



Jimminy!



National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

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Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Jimminy in the Grator! Edwally

April 1905

Volcano House April 7th 1905.
 Spent a most pleasant 5 days at this beautiful spot and found the Volcano more than we anticipated. The hope that somebody will try in the near future to beat a record my friend and I made and that was, from the House to the craters in 27 minutes and between the two cones in 29 minutes. It was a pretty stiff run and I advise anybody that tries it to take a shower bath along Mr. Lycurgus and his assistant Mr. Dream did everything in their power to give us a good time at that they did in a first style.

With kindest Regards
 Ernest C. Hueter.
 San Francisco, California
 Richard Schmidt.
 San Francisco California

Dad Ma had a great time New Years night 1909 at the Crater, saw it at its best.

Apr. 6th 05.

Everything at the Volcano House was most interesting and pleasant. - But of the trip to get here, the less said the better
 Alice Hueter.

To say us all of us:
 Bertha Zwing.
 San Francisco

Clara Zwing. S. F. Mathilde D. Schmidt, S. F. Berd Stone
 Walter Zwing. S. F.

Kilauea Volcano House
 April 7th 1905

As the Titans lie bound by moldered chains twisted round and round their broken bodies in the immeasurable gulf of lava so may old superstition and ignorance

be bound and finally
killed in the new order
of things.

It is a solemn
-sibility for the people
of the United States that
progress and advancement
shall be made and
wisdom and righteousness
prevail in this wonderland
and beauty spot

E. E. O'Connell,
New York

Louis Chambers Kurtz
New York

Hans Romsted Van Santvoort
New York.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

Volcano House April 13th, 1905.

My week's stay at this hotel has been my introduction to life in these islands, as I only arrived in Honolulu on April 3rd - the day before sailing for Hilo on S.S. Hinan. The experience has been a pleasant one and I shall recall my sojourn here with pleasure. While there has been no volcanic activity, the region has been full of interest and the time well spent in various walks and excursions. Three days - April 9-11 were devoted to the ascent of Mauna Loa. The veteran Honolulu guide Pelelili met me with a saddle horse, by appointment, at 11 A.M. on the 9th, at the Halfway House, whence we rode to the Ainofo milk ranch where another native cowboy, with a pack horse, met us. Ascending in a general northwesterly direction through scattered ~~low~~ forests and rolling pasture lands, we made a "dry" camp amid some stunted trees just below timber line at an altitude of about 8000 ft. - at a point on the slopes of the mountain bearing by compass South 70° West from the Volcano House. On examining my supply of canned goods they appeared to be mostly of a thirst-producing character such as Russian caviar, kippered herring etc., which was a little awkward considering our distance from any water supply - however, we made out very well on the trip from the breadstuffs, tea and fruit included in the generous hamper furnished by the hotel. Left camp, after a glorious sunrise, at 5:40 A.M. and reached the Eastern rim of Mokuaweoweo at 9:40 A.M. - Good time, for which the guide and hardy native ponies deserve all credit. The trail was exceedingly rough and of a constantly ascending gradient and dim at all times. There was no evidence of present subterranean activity; but the size of the central cavity and the stupendous proportions of the main depression were most impressive. A subsidence of the Eastern crater wall, forming a platform or bench above the lately active area, does not appear to be indicated on the U.S. Coast Survey chart of 1901 which I have been able to examine since my return to the hotel. The weather conditions were ideal and I experienced no unpleasant sensations from cold, nausea or rarified air. The return to the camp was made in three hours and twenty minutes, and while easier than the ascent to the the animals, proved to be more fatiguing to the riders. I saw remarkable hillocks of contorted lava, on the right of the trail in descending, bear a striking resemblance to gigantic cuttle fish and were photographed.

After a comfortable night in the tent at timber line, the return to the Holy Way House was made without incident by 11.05 A.M. the next day - whence the stage transported me to the Volcano House by four O'clock the same afternoon.

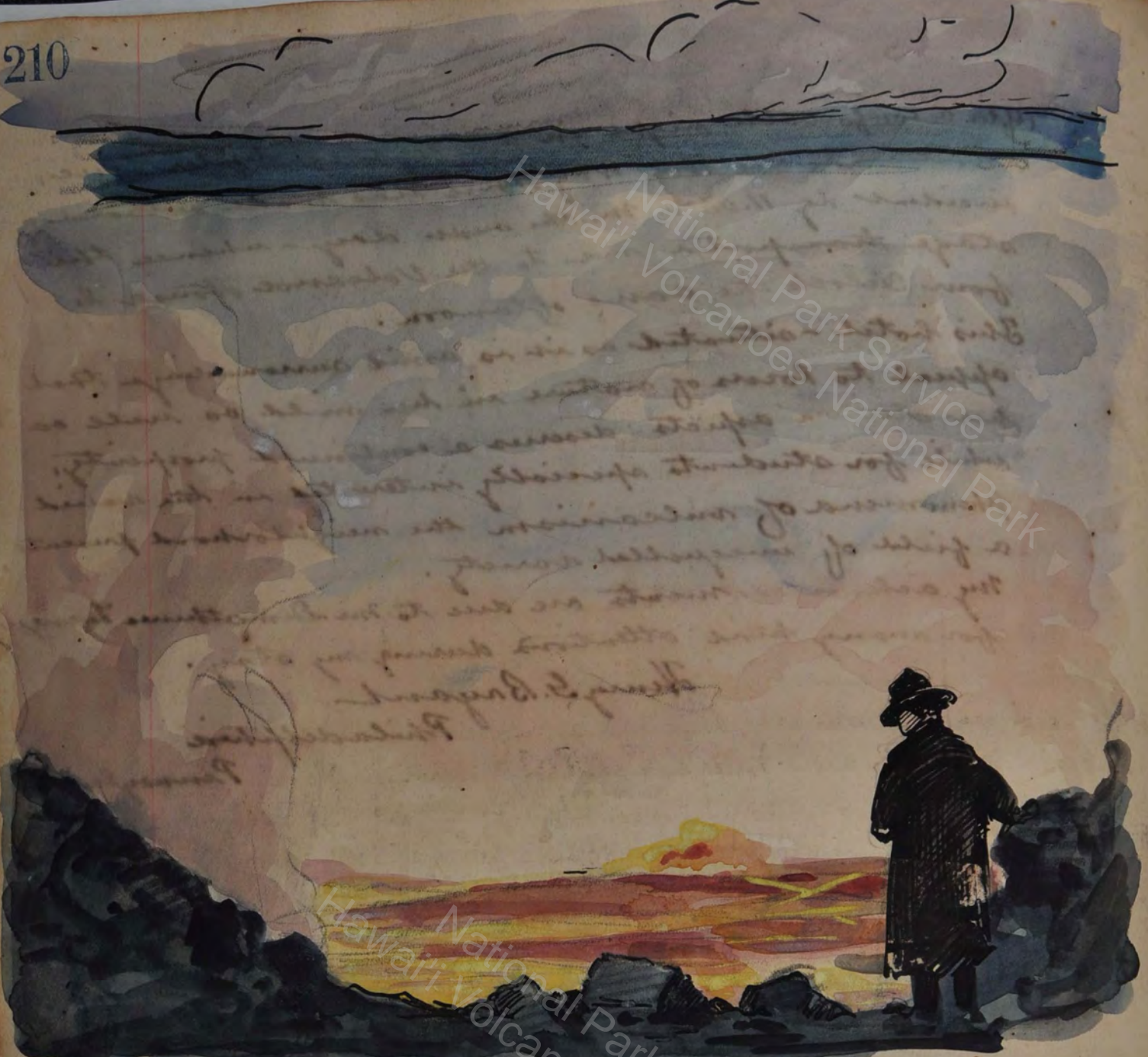
This hotel - situated as it is amid surroundings that appeal to lovers of nature in her mild as well as her sterner aspects - deserves a continued prosperity, while for students specially interested in the varied phenomena of vulcanism the neighborhood presents a field of unequalled variety.

My acknowledgments are due to Mr. Demosthenes Lycurgus for many kind attentions during my stay.

Henry G. Bryant
Philadelphia
Pennsylvania

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



Volcano-house.

April. 18th 1905.

Tonight's activity. 11²⁰ p.m.

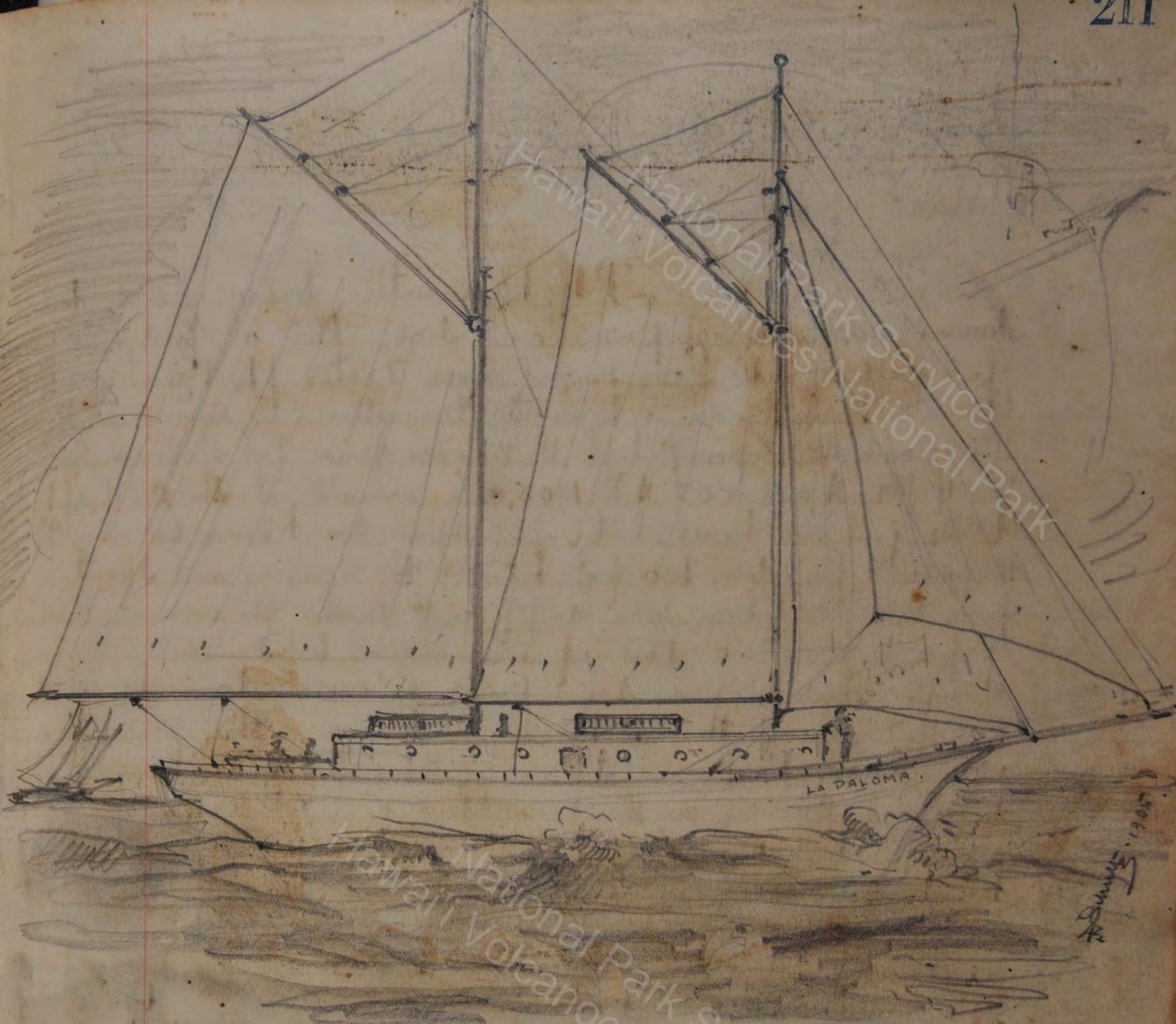
Looking down into the pit. (600 ft.)

F.W. Schultz.

Honolulu. T.H.

Halemaunau active, fountains playing continually, accompanied by large volumes of red-hot lava, looks somewhat like red hot iron, the whole lake is filling rapidly. -

National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park



Edwina Empree
1907

EDWINA EMPREE

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Territory of Hawaii }
 Island of Hawaii. } S.S.

P.H. Burnette, being first duly sworn, on oath deposes and says: That a party composed of Captain S.W. Gore, Mrs. S. Gore, Doctor J.B. Nies, Mrs. J.B. Burnette, Miss. Madeleine Burnette, Demosthenes G. Curgus, our Sponsor and this deponent, left the Volcano House for Halemauuman at 4 pm. April 22nd A.D. 1905. We arrived at the Crest of the Crater just one hour later, and spent two hours viewing the magnificent fire some 600 feet below; the roaring and spouting from the pit below was sufficient with the immense volume of fire, to create a sort of uneasiness, but "no necessity for alarm". There was a solid mass of molten lava below some 400 feet square, though not at all times was this mass in one solid glow. Smoke and steam emitting from the hundreds of seams and crevices on the lava flow over which we passed before reaching the Crest of Halemauuman, in many places sufficient heat to burn wood and light a cigar in a few seconds. The entire party called upon Madam Pele at her reception room, which is reached by passing through a small aperture or blow hole in the upper crust, by ladder, down some 20 feet below into a large cave or tavern in the lava entirely below the surface and some 20 feet wide by about 150 feet long, we found the madam out, but we all left our cards; thence we were accorded a special privilege of viewing the interior of Madam Pele's Kitchen, which is likewise an immense cave. Steaming with smoke and emitting suffocating sulphurous gasses, in this, we were unable to more than poke in our heads and run for the outer air to breathe, - evidently the Madam was preparing a feast. We tread over many hundreds of feet of lava steaming with smoke and sulphurous gasses - feeling no other inconvenience than an occasional blast of excessive heat, with strong fumes of sulphur. The entire party were unanimous in one conclusion that the comparatively little hardship of arriving at Pele's bower and is the smallest compensation imaginable for the very great and grand display of everlasting fire kindled, fed and on display to the world, by Her Royal Highness Madam Pele.

P.H. Burnette

Subscribed and sworn to before me
 this 22nd day of April A.D. 1905.



Madam Pele
 Queen of the Kingdom of Everlasting fire.

On Easter Sunday, April 25th 1905 the Rev^d Dr James B. and Mrs Nies took a walk over the rolling sea of lava that constitutes the great Crater of Kilauea, to the so called "fire hole" known as Halemau mau. Dr Nies had been there the day and night before. Fire was then visible at one end of a great lava floor that forms the bottom and in various cracks on its surface. On now looking down into the Crater, at this time about 600 feet deep, he saw at once that a new Cone had been formed on the East side at about the middle, some 75 feet above the bottom. From it issued frequent explosions, together with a fierce hissing sound, while lava was both thrown into the air to a height of from 50 to 75 feet and also flowed down the sides of the Cone. At one o'clock the exploding eruptions took place every 45 seconds, this continued for two hours when they took place every 50 seconds. And when he left at 4¹⁵ they had diminished to one every 20 seconds. This was only a temporary lull. Visitors who saw the "Easter Cone", as it has been named, on Monday, at all times of the day and up till midnight, all reported great activity and a brilliant pyrotechnic ^{display}, particularly at night. Some said they saw lava and stones thrown to a height of 150 feet. One that he saw the whole top of the Cone blown off, and was able to look deep down into the mouth of the infant volcano and see the throes of its heaving bosom i.e. the molten lava surging up and down.

April 25. Dr Nies went alone this morning, reaching Halemau mau at 10¹⁵. A considerable change had taken place since Sunday afternoon. The Cone was three times as large and the lava from it had spread out over a wider area and flowed down over the rocky interval of 75 feet to meet the original lava at the bottom of the Crater. Constant explosions were going on at the rate of 6 in 5 minutes, as a rule on a larger scale than two days before, lava was being thrown out in large quantities, and at one place ^{some 20 feet below the top of the cone} was flowing constantly from the side. The mouth of the Cone was at first Y shaped, then took the form of a Maltese Cross, the two arms of which soon disappeared, filled with congealed lava. Soon after the whole cone was split from crown to base, leaving a wide opening in which, with the aid of a pair of binoculars, he could see every detail of action as the molten lava surged and boiled before an explosion. Though it was bright daylight these eruptions were red and clearly seen. Some times the lava burst from a crack in sheets like a fan. Again it burst perpendicularly from the top, or was shot like bullets from a hole in the side of the cone with an upward slant.

Harry Irwin

James B. Nies. ^{Brooklyn} New York

Apr 26-05 Madame Burnette

John C. Burnette

Apr 26/05 J. H. Burnette

The volcano is doing fine work
the display is beautiful beyond description

May 1/05 A blow hole on the north side of the pit has flowed
out over the bottom of the pit, making a flat bottom
to the latter some 500' in di.

The blow hole was exploding at intervals of several
minutes throwing spatter lava to a height of 30 to 40
ft. The flow was still hot and flowing slightly
at intervals.

The pit has filled considerably since Nov. being now
I judge 500-600' deep.

The southern bank continues to fall in, there being
quite an amount of debris on the newly flowed lava.

The observation points on the east and west sides
are so unsafe that the only point approachable
from which the bottom of the pit is visible is opposite
the Volcano House, where the bay in the pit is
situated

L. Thurston

In company with A. W. Carter, E. A. Mott-Smith, R. W. T.
Bottomley and Geo. R. Ewart and D. E. Metzger

See p. 170-247

May 1/05 Francis Gay. Makaweli, Hawaii.

Elgie Gay

Georgia J. Gay

Santa Barbara, Calif.

May 1/05

May 7/05

We stood on the brink at midnight
wildly expressing our delight
at the sublime and wonderful sight
Then came home and wrote letters all night.

When we visited the volcano this afternoon we found it active at several points but particularly so at the west side of the crater where a body of lava about 150 feet long and nearly as wide was in motion and showing the molten seams in fantastic forms at one time taking the form of a knight in armor and again the shape of a horse and as we watched the weird movements we imagined it took the form of his satanic majesty. At two other points small cones were throwing up fire and steam with now and then quite a pyrotechnique burst of fire. The guide told us that the crater was over 1500 feet in diameter and about 700 feet deep. It is a most sublime sight as you view the miles of lava beds surrounding the crater and looking into the crater see gradually forming another mass of molten rock which may again fill the crater and overflowing form another great field of fire. Bursting from crevices and caves all over the old field of lava are jets of steam and hot air showing that underneath this great field 9 miles or more in circumference, the great forces are still at work and one cannot but draw a long breath of relief when once more he stands at the rim of the old crater at the Volcano House - and yet there is a fascination about the sight that will draw you there again and again with the feeling that some day, may be the Goddess of Fire will perform your last rites.

From San Francisco H. A. Peairs
May 4th 1905 " San Jose Calif Miss Mabel Stillman
Santa Cruz Miss May Baldwin
Honolulu T.H. J. J. Doroing
Seattle, Wash. Mr. Engdm. F. W. Ditchell
Alameda. Cal. Fred Stream.

May 5th 1905.

Sorry to leave!

W. P. H. G.
Honolulu.

May 5th
1905
W. M.

VOLCANO AGAIN BLAZES

That the old volcano is again in action and "bigger, better and grander than ever," was the good news brought back by returning passengers on the Mauna Loa this morning. It seems that the big furnace tried its best to keep Lent quietly, but its dynamic flames burst forth in redoubled fury on Easter and show no signs of abatement up to the present moment.

P. H. Burnette was one of those lucky enough to see the volcano at its best. He returned this morning. In speaking of his trip Mr. Burnette says:

"People here don't half appreciate what that volcano is. It was my first view of it and one can't say too much about it. The volcano was quiet for several days before Easter but then it flamed up. The molten lava and flames shoot perhaps one hundred and fifty feet into the air. You can hear the

rumbling going on way down in the earth below and I tell you it makes one feel—well, scringy. You feel pretty small in the midst of all that grandeur. The flames kept getting higher for several days and they don't show any sign of becoming exhausted. The flames and lava burst forth in a thick pillar, then falling back, spread out and the result is beautiful.

Mr. Burnette says that Dent H. Robert, managing editor of the San Francisco Examiner, got "cold feet" at the volcano. "Mr. Robert was a little shaky about going to the crater," says Burnette. "He saw the steam coming out of cracks at various places around the hotel. But he went with us to the crater and looked over. Just as he did so there came an explosion, shooting suddenly up right in front of him—and Mr. Robert—well, he went back to the Volcano House. We chaffed him so much that finally he went up again, but he didn't feel comfortable. An artist at the hotel drew a cartoon of Robert looking over the brink and it was very clever."

Mr. Burnette cannot say too much in praise of the Volcano Hotel, its surroundings and the efficient management of Demosthenes Lycurgus. He says the table set is very good and every convenience placed at the disposal of the guests.

KENTUCKY VISITOR'S TRIBUTE TO KILAUEA

To the Hawaii Promotion Committee:

I came all the way from Louisville to see the Volcano of Kilauea and incidentally the Hawaiian Islands. It's a long journey, but never in my life was I more agreeably surprised, and more thoroughly satisfied with any of my trips. Col. George Lycurgus sent word over the world that the Volcano was in an unusually active state, and upon our arrival we found his statement true. There is nothing like Kilauea, even the famous Mammoth Cave in Kentucky fades into insignificance compared to this grand and unearthly sight. If the Volcano had not come up to our expectations, the many other interesting features of the islands and the treatment we received from Col. Lycurgus and his associates would have made the trip worth the while.

OTTO A. ROTHERT

April 27, 1905.

HAWAII TERRITORY, SUNDAY, APRIL 30, 1905.—TW

THREE CONES IN ACTION AND A FLOW OF FIRE

(By Wireless Telegraph.)

To Wilder, Honolulu, from McKay, Hilo--
Three cones are in action, one exploding and another flowing. The Pahoehoe portion of the flow is fiery all the time.



PELE—GODDESS OF THE PIT.

Appreciative tourists who visited the Volcano during the week and were gratified to see the crater in eruption, gave George Lycurgus, the Volcano House proprietor, the following signed attestation of their impressions:

We arrived at the Volcano House about half past eleven Thursday morning. After a fine luncheon and view of the sulphur beds we joined a party bound for Kilauea.

Arriving just before dark we watch-

ed the Volcano in active eruption, sending red hot lava at least a hundred feet and in different places on the floor of the crater were plainly seen huge cracks showing fire and flowing lava.

(Signed)

- DR. KARL RECHINGER,
- MRS. RECHINGER,
- MR. FRANCIS GAY,
- MRS. GAY,
- MISS GEORGIANA LACY,
- MR. OTTO A. ROTHERT,
- FRANK T. CABLE,
- MRS. C. W. MACFARLANE,
- MRS. CABLE,
- CHARLES M. HERBERT,

EDITOR DENT ROBERT AT THE PIT



Dent H. Robert, managing editor of the S. F. Examiner, who was awed by the Easter outbreak of Kilauea.

Mr. Burnette says the party afterwards made a detour of the pit and from a safe distance could see the new cone, named "Easter Crater" in honor of the day. Lava was constantly belching from it and forming a liquid lake around its base. Mr. Burnette describes the outbreak as one of the greatest he has ever seen. It is genuine and seems to be one which may continue for some time.

"We had a good time at the Volcano House," said Mr. Burnette. "Demosthenes is a great host and made things interesting for us. The Volcano House, renovated under the direction of George Lycurgus, is entirely new, and I cannot think of a better place to spend a vacation. Clarence Macfarlane installed an acetylene gas generator while we were there and we had acetylene gas for illuminating purposes for two evenings. That is a stride forward, for in the past only lamps and candles have been used. Demosthenes also sets a fine table."

A TOURIST'S ACCOUNT.

James B. Nies, a returning tourist, tells as follows about his volcano experiences:

When Mrs. Nies and I reached the "Fire Hole" or Halemauau on Easter day at one o'clock, we heard explosions and hissings as of fire works far below and found that these were issuing from a point on the east side of the crater about 75 feet above the lava bed at the bottom. As I saw Halemauau the afternoon and night before, I knew that the volcano had broken out in a new place. We watched the eruption about four hours and, on account of the peculiar conditions at Kilauea, were able to look down into the very mouth of the new opening and though the distance was more than 600 feet this was diminished by means of binocles. The present eruption consists of a series of explosions taking place at intervals of from twenty to fifty seconds, during which, lava is thrown out after the manner of a fountain, or rather a mortar, to the height of 75, 100 and even 150 feet. Sometimes the opening was a long slit, then the lava shot up in thin sheets like a fan, again the opening assumed the form of a cross, or a round hole, producing striking changes in the appearance of the fiery display. When we left a small cone had already formed.

Next day and night, visitors at the

"Its Hell!"

So said Dent H. Robert, managing editor of the San Francisco Examiner, as he retreated from the brink of the volcano of Kilauea, last Sunday, just as a mighty upburst of lava, flame, smoke and gas bellowed and roared from the abyss of Halemauau.

The same laconic message was sent over the telephone from the Volcano House to Honolulu, Kau, Hawaii, where Purser Conkling of the steamer Mauna Loa was waiting for news of the newspaper man's impressions.

It was on Easter Sunday when a party of tourists, including Mr. Robert, P. H. Burnette of Honolulu, Dr. Nies, a scientist of Chicago, and many others arrived at the brink of Kilauea. Just as they stepped out on an overhanging ledge of lava and peered into the depths, there was an explosion. The whole of the great pit resounded with the roar and rumbling of the upheaval. It was uncanny. Instantly, smoke shot up and in the quick glance they had, they saw a column of lava come up, too, perhaps a hundred feet in the air. All stood from under. Mr. Robert confessed that he was awed by the scene.

Volcano House all returned with glowing reports of what they had seen and at my request, timed the intervals between explosions. One party that went on the night of April 24th said that the intervals between explosions were much greater than those previously noted, but that when they did occur as many as eight followed each other in a single minute, producing an indescribably beautiful effect. This I verified myself next morning and later at night. I found that a considerable change had taken place. The "Easter cone" had greatly increased in size and molten lava was flowing from its sides. The lava had closed up the intervals between the new opening and the original lava floor of Halemauau and now occupied a space several hundred feet in diameter. The great crater was brightly illuminated during every eruption. While it was an advantage for purposes of observation thus to look down at the very mouth of a volcano and when, as several times happened, the head was blown off, to see the lava surging up and down, one can imagine what this sight would be were the cops on the surface or at an elevation and as now throwing up fiery matter from 75 to 150 feet.

JAMES B. NIES.

We two have enjoyed
the volcano and the different places
of interest, and were also very pleased
with the care and attention we received
at the Hotel.

Alida E. Luce
Mary Sexton

May 16th
1905

this is a rose

May 31st-
1905

Fare well dear Volcano House, and all the
attendants. We have spent many pleasant hours
under thy roof, and have pleasant
memories to cherish of thee.

After an illness of five weeks, acting on
the advice of my doctor, I left Honolulu
on May 2nd for the Volcano House accompanied
by my wife reaching here on the 4th it was
only with difficulty that I could walk any
distance, when after a stay of about three
days I could walk four miles and not feel
as tired as when walking a few blocks in
Honolulu, or elsewhere. I have gained about one
half pound a day, and my strength coming
very rapidly. My thing pleasant during our stay
manager Loxurgus & wife doing every thing possible
to make it pleasant for all concerned.

Weather delightfully cool. Volcano active. Madam
felt gas and grand display of fire works, the
grandeur I could not describe.
Mrs Robert is also greatly benefited. After a stay
of about three weeks, she descended
Kilauea Iki in company with Mr Gery &
Mr Ganaca and did not feel any bad
effects other than a few sore muscles. When
driving here she felt that a trip to Kilauea
Iki was all she felt equal to.

Mr & Mrs C M Robert

June 15/05-

Having spent three delightfull weeks at the
Volcano House, it is with regret that I
say adieu to mine hospitable Host & Hostess,
This is my second visit to the Volcano House
and my Fifth to the Crater.

On May 28th I visited Madame Pele at
four o'clock in the afternoon, and remained with
her until 10,30 in the Evening.

The floor of the Lake was covered with flowing Lava,
with two Pans making a grand display of fire-
works. Pele entertained me in a most elaborate
manner.

Mrs Frank J. Star
San Francisco
Cal.

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

June 20 - 1905

A Record of Impressions, one is asked to write. This appears to be an easily granted request.

Some there are who have no impressions and these are easily recorded.

There are others who have strong impressions and can to some extent, record them, but very few are there who can really feel, and are strongly impressed, and who are able to so express their thoughts, that others can see as they see, and feel as they feel.

Thousands there are who cross continents and Oceans, to see these Islands, and well they are repaid, who visit the Volcano House, (a cool delightful spot in the midst of Tropic heat) and see the Grandeur of Nature's Work,

Here one can feast on thoughts of the Grand, Stupendous, Magnificent.

Here one can see what was once a boiling seething, Pit of Hell, and not far from this once Inferno, are found beautiful flowers, luscious berries and wonderful ferns.

I must confess my entire inability to write my impressions, to express my thoughts regarding Kilanea.

To see Madam Pele in a quiet frame of mind, will amply repay one's time and trouble, but to see her boiling over with wrath, must be a grand spectacle indeed.

D. L. Feltner

Los Angeles Cal.

Mrs. G. L. Feltner

Walter R. Coombs. - June 15-21/05

The Great scenic types of Geographic Form should belong to the People, and should be free of access to all; their preservation to posterity may be secured by permanent Government Control.

Kilauea is an instance, and like the Yellowstone and Yosemite areas, this region should be public domain.

An accommodation house equipped with the requirements which excursions in such a region demand, conducted by one competent to direct visitors to intelligent sight seeing, and on reasonable rates so that those of moderate means may visit and peruse this locality, replite with recent volcanic phenomena, is the need at Kilauea.

J. C. Curtis.
Volcano House.

June - 15 - 23 - 1905

S. Osoboi.
W. O. Iida.
from San Francisco.
Oct. 27. 1906



National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

June 25th 1905

The works of nature as shown in
Healemanuan are something awe
inspiring and wonderful to behold
and cannot be forgotten by one
when once seen.

The time I've spent here
has been well employed and we
have not been still one whole
day since we arrived.

People come only to go and
no one knows who will come next.
Witnessed first eruption since Feb. 22nd

Lava flowing from one cone filling bottom.

First
Visit
June 22nd to June 25th
1905
Ross C. Ingrim
San Francisco
Calif

SARGENT WRITES OF
HIS VOLCANO TRIP

Commissioner of Immigration Frank
P. Sargent writes as follows of the
Volcano:

"My visit to this charming spot will
never be forgotten. It presents nature
at the extreme of grandeur and loveli-
ness. Here at Kilauea one finds op-
portunity to learn of the terrible
forces of nature, and to view with ad-
miration her wondrous works. At the
Volcano House is rest and refresh-
ment with scenic wonders that cannot
but please."

F. P. SARGENT.

George Lycurgus, who came up from
Hawaii on the Kinau yesterday, re-
ports that the volcano continues in
activity.

June
25-
1905

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

June 26 1905

Visited the crater on Friday 23rd and was well pleased with the cone that was spitting fire on the north-east side of the crater-pit. The balance of the bottom was as black as pitch.

On Sunday 25th some of our party visited the crater at sunrise and the cone was active and the red hot lava oozed from the base of it.

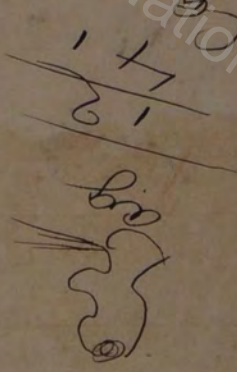
The streaks of red lava formed fantastic forms.

On the same afternoon we went to the crater to watch it by night. "Madame Pele" was very obliging, and she rewarded us with the finest panorama that was possible to see.

All the party concerned ~~were~~ were pleased when at Ten P. M. we returned to the Hotel and dinner awaited us and we did justice.

B. C. Oliveira
Honolulu H. I.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park



Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park



I will always
remember
Kilauea

Yours Truly
L. Milo Palma

July 10th 05

Five years tour round the world

July 12th 1905

火山之風景、驚、嘆、外大之
 周回、風景是、亦、他、佳、於、之
 神仙之境界、遊、了、如、之
 正之、
 “夜靜海濤三萬里月
 明我錦旂天風”

Dr. Kobayashi.

National Park Service
 Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

To Pele!

The white hot fires of the under world
Surge upward through the ^{Pit} maw of thy wide
Oh, Pele! And the flaming lava hurled
As by the gentle trade wind, passing, whirled,
As if the sea sent impulse to play with it.

The beating of the life of all the world
Lies in thy fires; red as men's blood is
red;
And, even as thy demon flames are whirled,
Before the souls unto perdition hurled
Men see, alive, in thee what men all dead.
Sol N. Sheridan

July 13, 1905.

Amstutzon
6-23-1918

SPLENDID DISPLAY IN KILAUEA'S CRATER

(Staff Correspondence by Wireless.)

VOLCANO HOUSE, July 8.—Kilauea lighted up the heavens last night. The display was wonderful. Two cones were active, one lurid red and one only showing steady fire in the cracks. The third cone gave out a lava flow that spread over the floor of the crater in the form of a scimeter of fire. Under this cone red hot lava was puffing with a noise like the beating of breakers on a rocky coast. Every slush would be thrown a hundred feet into the air. The scene was glorious and appalling. The lava, said the guide, Alexander, was 600 feet from where we watched. It seemed but 100, so frightfully close was it. Last night's exhibition was the greatest, the guide said, since 1894. Kilauea is active; not a doubt of it. There is no lake in Halemauanu yet, but the fire lights the clouds by night.

SOL. SHERIDAN.

"The people here will live to regret it, if they permit the destruction of the natural wonders of Hawaii," said Artist-Geologist Curtis of Harvard. "The volcanoes should belong to the state, and should be preserved for the people."

I am not prepared to say that the eminent gentleman is wrong, either. But the state, or rather the Territory, owns the counties, which manage to keep it pretty busy among them. And once in every two years the legislature comes into action, a mighty spouting geyser of language that is worth going miles to see—once. For a man not carried away by his enthusiasm for government ownership, that would seem to be pretty nearly enough for one small commonwealth to carry. Anyway, I fancy Hawaiians will be content to let Madame Pele and George Lycurgus keep the crater for awhile yet.

We have our feelings, Mr. Curtis dear,
Wherefore we'd let Madame Pele alone
To flirt with George Lycurgus, who, we hear,
Has sold himself to her, whom wise men fear—
For us, why we have troubles of our own.

A NIGHT OF FIRE AT KILAUEA'S BIG CRATER

Splendid Display of Convulsive Forces--Molten Lava Looks Nearer Than It Is--Life at the Volcano House.

BY SOL. N. SHERIDAN.

VOLCANO HOUSE, July 8.—The first impression of the man who looks down into the crater of Kilauea as it is in its present stage of activity is of the appalling nearness of the fire. It is as though the tongues of flame from the active cones in the pit reached up, hungrily, to lap his feet. The fire seems, indeed, so close, that there is an involuntary shrinking backward. It appears to be immediately under your feet, and to open a terrifying red depth that reaches down into the burning center of the earth.

And that brings the second impression. The man who gazes for the first time into the House of Everlasting Fire shrinks backward because the fire is so close. He shrinks backward the second time because he feels that he is the man who has seen the thing too much.

It was not intended, when a flaming hell was conceived, that any man should see it and live. Yet it was because men, prehistoric men, had seen such things that the flaming hell was conceived. Prehistoric man could imagine no fate more horrible than to be hurled into such a Pit as Halemaumau. Neither can modern man, for all his cultured imagination. Standing upon the brink, you can fancy no fate more horrible yourself.

And because he could imagine no fate more horrible, prehistoric man shrunk back from the brink, even as you do, and gave to his gods the awful power of hurling him down for his sins. So

the superstition has come down to us. It is an inheritance from chaos, an impression deeply graven upon humanity in the formative stage by a world in the formative stage. We have only begun to outgrow it now that the craters are closing and the crust of the earth cooling. And at Kilauea there is still enough of an opening into the under terror to awaken the old inherited fear. I do not believe in a literal hell after looking into the crater—but I can understand how the belief came.

OUT OF THE DARK.

The display in the Pit, as I saw it last night, was terrifying. I came upon it suddenly, out of the dark. There had been a long stage ride from the Kau side, and I did not reach the Volcano House until near dinner time. Far out across the black lava that lies like a bed of asphalt that has run and cooled and cracked, the floor of the main crater, a lazy column of smoke arose and rolled away toward one of the spurs of Mauna Loa. I do not propose to describe the great crater, here. This is but my first impressions. They will arrange themselves later, when I have seen the crater oftener and become as much accustomed to it as a man may.

After dinner, and before it had become quite dark, I was on horseback and making my way with a party down the trail. I shall reserve a description of that ride, likewise. As the party rode across the lava bed, the feet of the horses crunching the black lava sand, the night came down, dark and overcast, although there was a young moon. It was altogether black night when the corral where the horses were to be left was reached, and the guides had lanterns lighted.

Thence, walking over the lava which crunched under foot, it seemed that I was entering a world of darkness complete and utter. There was a dense quality of it that deepened the dark of the night, and which the feeble rays of the lanterns were utterly unable to penetrate. All at once a hot wave swept upward from directly beneath my feet and, swinging the lantern a little to one side, I saw a wide crack from which a cloud of vapor was rising, gustily. I could not put hand upon the lava here, so hot was it. Then, a little further on, something white loomed suddenly out of the dark, and I saw the twinkle of a light.

"The crater!" I exclaimed, meaning the Pit of Halemaumau.

"It is the lantern of a man ahead," said Alex the guide, very calmly.

"But the white place?" I exclaimed, interrogatively.

"A sulphur bank," said Alex. "See! You are crossing a part of it now."

the shore that glowed above, the cone opened more widely, and the bluff upon which I sat trembled. The fire glowed, far down, and the liquid mass here must have been of enormous volume. Only the beating of a sea, the pulsing heart of a world, could have shaken the lofty cliff as those fiery waves did. And the sound of their breaking, sullen, full of nameless threatening, might have been the manifestation of the anger of God.

FIRE NO MAN MADE.

Far away, in the northerly corner of the Pit, there gleamed another point of this fire that no man had made, but this was almost overlooked in the light of the greater manifestation of the active cone. That, when the wave came surging upward and the molten spray was dashed into the air, lighted up the Pit so that every rocky outline was defined—and, while it showed how deep the Pit was, still gave more and more strongly that appalling sense of nearness. That was the impression that stayed, and that mastered every other, the impression of the nearness of the fire. It was the surging of the molten sea beneath the active cone that lighted up the heavens, making a glow in the clouds that was visible all through the night. I sat on the Volcano House porch and watched it, through long hours, after I came back to the hotel. It was worth seeing, even at that distance. How much more worth seeing was it through the hours that I sat on the brink of the Pit, unmindful of the mist that was almost a rain?

It has rained all day today, and so I have not gone down to the Pit to see it close to by daylight, as I had intended to do. But I have watched it smoking away in the distance all day long, and tonight it is glowing through the rain. And it is raining very hard.

DANCING ON THE BRINK.

But it has cleared once or twice during the afternoon and, in these clear times, a strange change had come over the black surface in the greater crater. Great volumes of steam could be seen coming through the cracks in the lava, far from the Pit. There was a line of these steaming cracks, stretching clear across the big caldera to the low place in the bank that divides Kilauea from Kilauea-iki. These steam jets came up close to the trail that leads to the Pit across the lava. Another line of steaming cracks stretched away toward the summit of Mauna Loa. And still another line ran out in a southeasterly direction through what George Lycurgus calls "Pele's Kitchen." Assuredly there must be fire under all that mass of cold lava.

At the same time, following the rain, the steam jets in the Sulphur Banks, and all about the Volcano House, have been doubled in volume.

The Volcano House, tonight, is almost as full as it can hold, although the resources of Lycurgus are nearly without limit. The house was full when a gay party came up from Hilo tonight, bringing a string band. They are dancing, tonight, on the brink of an active volcano. But men have been doing that since the world began.

Continued on next page

Gerald Miller
 Diamond Hotel
 Victoria B.C.
 Canada

WHITE IN THE NIGHT.

And, as a matter of fact, the lava rock under foot had become white for a little space. This ended, presently, and I went on into the darkness for what seemed an interminable time. The trail grew rougher and rougher. At last, what looked in the darkness like a cairn of rock appeared on one hand and, passing this, I grew aware of a formless pit on the left hand from which came a dull, red glow.

Still walking on, I stumbled across a chasm cut upon a kind of platform of smooth lava bounded by broken rock masses and found myself looking into the Pit. It seemed a glimpse, literally, into the mouth of hell. The whole interior was alight, a dull radiance that yet made it possible to see into the farthest corner of the Pit. Its rocky sides and awful declivities were shown with perfect plainness. I could realize how far he might fall who should chance to stumble there, and how surely his life would be dashed out in those jagged depths.

And yet, paradoxically, with this realization came that other of the appalling nearness of the fire, dominating it. I stood upon the brink of a sea of fire, and watched the flaming waves break thunderingly upon the rocky coast, dashing a spray of molten lava a hundred feet in the air.

They said it was six hundred feet down to that sea of fire. It did not seem, from where I stood, to be one hundred. And the guide said there were two cones in the Pit, but I could distinguish no cones. It seemed to me one level, lurid hell, only more terrible where it was not glaring with flame. Yet there must have been differences in level there because, from one cone so-called, the most active cone from which the fiery spindrift was flung, there crept slowly across the floor of the pit a lava flow that took the form of a mighty scimitar.

LIGHTING UP THE PIT.

To the eastward end of the Pit, as I sat on the brink, the whole floor seemed on fire, but beneath the surface. Through great cracks and crevices, spreading in all directions and changing form constantly, the fires glowed, balefully. These gleaming cracks took the forms of stars and circles and, at intervals, ran zigzag through the dark mass like flashes of chain lightning caught and held for a moment upon a summer sky at midnight. At intervals the cracks open widely, giving deeper and more terrifying glimpses into the depths.

Under the more active cone, the one from which the lava flow came, was heard the beating of the fiery sea—and, with every wave that broke upon

End

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Seein' Things at night

The girl up
a tree at

12 October
MIDNIGHT

Hawai'i National Park Service
National Park
Volcanoes



A Romance in the forest July 15, 1905

On Friday of last week, a lady tourist at the Volcano House wandered too far from the trail to Kilauea-iki and was found about midnight up a tree, where she had decided to spend the night secure from wild animals.

-Hilo TRIBUNE July 18, 1905

July 20th 1905 Visited Hale Manman

this afternoon (my fifth visit)
If perdition is worse than this "house of everlasting fire" I am perfectly willing to remain out of it, and keep as many others from going there as I possibly can. To plunge into the Kilauea volcano over the lava cliffs encircling the fire pit, would be considered by mortals a fearful fate; to plunge into the bottomless pit is considered by the God of creation a ^{more} fearful fate, for which reason he ~~is~~ ^{is} the ~~unsaved~~ ^{unsaved} to ~~keep~~ ^{act} wisely by accepting his mercy through the Lord Jesus, through whom a home eternal in the heavens is possible to the truly penitent soul,

John Milsaps

Halemanman: Fern house, or house of fern: Not house of everlasting
There is nothing about fire in the words. Signifying a house that
with fern leaves.

Sunday July 23 - 1905 -
11 P.M.

A party returning from Halemau mau reports that the top of the "2nd of July" cone blew ~~off the~~ off about 6:30 P.M. after loud rumblings and frequent explosions of gas, and that the cone is now throwing out jets of lava at intervals of little over a minute. They report no flow - the lava scattering widely and appearing to cool rapidly. Estimated height of jet 150 feet.

Another party immediately left and upon their return, next morning, reported continued activity.

Monday July 24 - 1905 -

Snow on Mauna Loa this morning.

at Halemau mau from 4 to 11 P.M.

The cone appears to have built up since last night and is now, I would estimate, 100 feet in height. I estimate the height from the time it took dislodged blocks of lava to roll from the top of the cone to the floor of the pit. From a T shaped crack in the top of the cone jets of lava were thrown to a height of 50 to 100 feet, the force appearing to raise the "lid" to an angle of about 30 degrees. Frequent flows of lava occurred from openings at different heights on all sides of the cone, (none from the top) the largest completely covering the space between the base of the cone and the north wall of the pit. A dense smoke continued to issue from the north west wall about 200 feet from the base.

The observation point on the northwestern brink (see page 89) appears to me decidedly unsafe. The ledge has the appearance of being completely detached from the main wall and only resting upon it.

W.D. North

R.K. Reidford

Mrs P. P. Reidford
R. K. Reidford.

July 27 1905

It is very pleasant to revisit Kilauea, and to be assured that the volcano is a reality, although magnificent displays cannot be made to order.

I commend to the thoughtful the consideration of the enormous deposit of volcanic ashes, pumice, lava bombs, stones and rocks spread on several square miles, and touching the great pit between Keana Kakaui and the S.W. angle next the road to Kau. It must be fully one hundred feet thick. Were it removed, who knows how much farther the caldera extends to the south and southeast!

This deposit must have been laid down by an eruption of the most violent type in prehistoric times, long before the passage of the army of Keona from Hilo to Kau in 1790. It was a truly terrific discharge, fully equal to anything ever sent out from Vesuvius; and thus enabling us to affirm that Kilauea has sometimes belonged to the explosive class of volcanoes, and has not always been the tame creature of today.

L. H. Hitchcock

July 28 1905

No geologist can fail to learn very much of volcanic processes from a visit to Kilauea and the surrounding country. Though but a very insignificant part of the whole mass of recent flows, that which so fills the space between the active crater and the trail down the hill from the Valea House is to me very impressive and very suggestive. In its endless variety of twisting and flowing, its rising & falling, its quiet movement and its writhings and breakings gives one a vivid idea of what is taking place during a great flow. On a small scale we saw this actually taking place in the crater once or twice. And the crater should be seen and patiently watched not only by day, but more especially by night. Very interesting & instructive to those geologically inclined are other craters, Kilauea Iki & Keana Kakaui. This latter is a perfect type of extinct crater. And then the vast flows on the slopes of Mauna Loa many of which I recently crossed! They are indescribably rough, twisted

As any inferno imaginable. It is all most
wonderful, fascinating even splendid.

L. H. Perkins
University of Vermont

July 20th 1905

We are leaving the S. Leans House after a delightful
visit of four weeks.

Have been to Stebbinsman several times and have
seen some grand displays.

The big lava, pumice beds, Manakoa crater and the
bottom of the island the two hard tramps are well worth
the exertion.

Above all the kindness and thoughtfulness of our
host at all times has added greatly to the enjoyment
of our stay.

Hele A. Alexander
May T. Keegel

"Brains are cheap - but I am broke"
Norman G. Campion / 05

(Keep quiet about it, and perhaps everyone will not find you out!)
Brains are cheap if I had money I should not buy them
H.B.C.H. of

June 9, 1906.

Louise Claver - San Jose, Cal.

Feb 25 - 1910

When I gazed on that lake of fire
I didn't strike my tuncful Lyke
and yell; Oh show there is no Hell,
But solemnly pondered. It may be well
To mend my ways and fit my self
For the great beyond where angels dwell.

W. G. Wetherston
W. G. Wetherston

Portland Ore.

SIX CRATERS ON THE PUNA TRAIL

Attraction Visitors to the Volcano Should Not Miss,

(By Sol. N. Sheridan).

The geologists, who are the fellows that know what the balance of us can only guess at, have a theory that these islands of Hawaii lie along a fault in the surface of the earth running in a general direction from northwest to southeast. A fault, by the way, is a polite way to express the fact that the old Earth is cracked. A geological friend of mine once told me, speaking of this matter, that the fact that there was a fault here was borne out on the island of Hawaii by the existence of the line of the so-called "Six Craters" running generally in the same direction from the great crater of Kilauea down toward the sea through the Puna country. I don't know anything about geology, not a thing, but you do not have to, to appreciate the fact that the big island of Hawaii is ripped up the back after you have seen the Six Craters.

Of course, the crater of Kilauea is the principal attraction at the Volcano House—but it is not the only thing there that is worth seeing. The very cracks in the earth will make you sit up and take notice, particularly if you see them first after a day of rain, for they all steam as though they were very close indeed to the fire that is the interior of things. You will notice that there are no springs in the woods around there. The seepage water gets hot as soon as it penetrates the porous earth a little distance, and is thrown off in the form of steam. And it is a kind of sulphurous steam that leaves a yellowish stain on the ground from which it issues, and gradually builds up sulphur banks such as lie in the plain over against the hotel.



PECULIAR LAVA FORMS AT KI LAUEA.

pen to a man who had the misfortune not to get out of the way.

AGAIN THE SIX CRATERS.

Well, I am coming to them. They are not to be reached without some effort, particularly if you are no more accustomed to riding on horseback than I am. It is a ride of twenty-six miles to see the Six Craters, and if you have not been on the hurricane deck of a horse for five or six years, that is not a joke. But you go down through a beautiful forest of fern and lehua trees at a sweeping gallop, after you have gained a little confidence in your horse, and in the sweet morning air of the mountain side that is a delightful experience. Your horse knows the road, too, and has a lot more faith in you than you have in him. You see, a horse has no perspective. All men look alike to him—unless they happen to be women. And then the difference is that they wear divided skirts, and have a tendency to clutch at his mane and to shriek if he stops suddenly in a bad place to pick his steps. However, the horse does not mind if he had been educated in the tourist business.

cracked bridle-path, still leads through the dense forest for a distance of about three miles, and then suddenly approaches a sharp little cone at the foot of which—or, rather, half way up which, you leave your horses and scramble to the top. And there you look into a great amphitheatre, whose bottom seems a thousand feet below you, and which is filled with lofty lehua trees and nodding ferns that look like trees in a picture, so far below you are they. This is the second crater of the six, Puu huluhulu, or the Blanket Hill crater.

A few feet only beyond this, still on that winding trail through the forest, lies Aloi, or the Swamp crater. But why swamp, there is nothing to indicate. There is no trace of swamp, past or present, in all that region. Maybe the crater itself will hold water in wet times, as Diamond Head does. It is grown up somewhat with vegetation, at all events, and there is a trace of steam here and there as though the forces that had formed it were still quietly at work—as, of course, they are. But the lava in the bottom of the pit is cold.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

NATURAL LAUNDRY

There is a perfectly splendid forest of fern trees, and if you are of an observing mind, you will notice, on your way to visit this, that the Jap woman of the house is of an economical turn and has set her sheet iron tubs of soiled table linen over the hot cracks in the earth, and that it takes but a few minutes to boil the water, even at that elevation. George Lycurgus, it is true, does not use the heat from these cracks for cooking. He cooks, and heats his big sitting room, too, with koa logs, like the generous host that he is—but he might cook for the hotel in this natural furnace if he saw fit. Alex Lancaster, the guide, will do it for you in the main crater of Kilauea, making coffee and broiling steak and frying ham in the fire that nature has made to remodel the world. For man is a little thing, just like that. Which may be why nature sometimes gets angry at him and sweeps him out of existence by wholesale. I fancy that I would do the same thing, if I were nature—and I have no doubt whatever that you yourself have seen times when people so aggravated you that you have felt, if you have not expressed, the wish to make the whole thing over again.

But, while there are no springs about the Volcano House, some predecessor of Lycurgus there has walled up a place right in the center of one of the great hot fissures, and this has become filled with water. And the present manager uses this as a frog pond. It is full of great big fat fellows, who thrive in the tepid water. Also, the hot steam so permeates the earth about there that the Volcano House gardens have become a wonder, producing more than enough vegetables to supply the hotel table, and of a size and flavor that are amazing.

THE SIX CRATERS.

Kilauea, as everybody knows, lies high up on the slope of Mauna Loa, which yet reaches above it into the clouds. The slope is gentle, so gentle that you hardly realize at the Volcano House that you are on a mountain, and realize with more difficulty the tremendous elevation of Mauna Loa itself. The big mountain, which embraces in its bulk the greater part of the island of Hawaii, seems just a great round hill, and in the clear air it looks as though you could walk to the summit of it without any trouble at all. But, you couldn't. You could not ride to the summit, without almost killing a horse. They charge you the price of a horse to go up there, in fact, because they figure that afterwards the horse that you have ridden will be played out.

And you cannot see the summit of Mauna Loa at all from the Volcano House, nor from anywhere near its base. You just see a great, gently swelling dome that looks like it is the summit. The mountain, still rising, is so nearly flat in its contour that the real top is lost to the eye before your gaze can get up there. And, for the same reason, you cannot get any broad, sweeping view from the summit of the mountain.

I did not go up there, but this information is upon the authority of L. A. Andrews, formerly sheriff of Hawaii. And I should fancy, if the great crater of Mauna Loa were active when you got to the top, that you would not want any sweeping view. You would want to go away from there, and by some road not likely to be followed by a flow of lava, or hot mud. Because the flows that lie along the sides of the mountain, all the sides, are most grimly suggestive of what might hap-

pen. The best of the six craters, properly speaking, is Kilauea-iki, but that does not come in the grand tour of them. It lies close to the Volcano House, so close that it is the proper thing to go down to it from the hotel, stopping for a new and unique view of the main crater as you go to a spot called "Lovers' Leap." I do not know that any lovers ever leaped there. They were fools if they did, because they could not have picked out a worse place to light. Sheer a thousand feet the cliff falls away into the main crater, above the trail that leads down to the black lava through the fern and lehua trees, and at the bottom is the tumbled sea of stone that is the crater. Beyond, over the black and jagged masses, the Pit's mouth is seen with the smoke crawling up lazily if of angry color, and still beyond towers the swelling crest of Mauna Loa. It is a great sweep that will take your breath as you gaze—and maybe there is a tradition of some lovers that leaped there, once upon a time. If there is not, you can invent one that is better than the name of the place, anyhow. Because "Lovers' Leap" is really trite and altogether unworthy.

THE LITTLE KILAUEA.

It has been supposed that the Pit of Kilauea-iki is not a crater at all, but a place into which lava has run from the main crater of Kilauea, but in view of all things I am not inclined to accept that theory. Neither am I inclined to advance one of my own. But Kilauea-iki is a pit, as the Pit of Halemaumau is, and I fancy gives you something of an idea of what the other may be at some time in the far distant future—provided there is no great convulsion in the meantime. It looks a thousand feet sheer to the lava in the floor of the little crater, and the stuff seems to lie smooth there, as though it had been leveled with a roller while it still held heat enough to be plastic. It is seamed and cracked in every direction, but without disturbing this effect of smoothness. However, it is only an effect. That lava in the bed of Kilauea-iki is much like the lava in the bed of the main crater.

At least, that is what those energetic persons say who have climbed down the precipitous trail into the place. I did not go down, myself, being too busy sitting on the brink to enjoy the view. But I observed one thing, which observation I afterwards verified in the wall of the main crater of Kilauea, namely, that in places high up on the sides of the pit the rough lava, or a-a, seemed to have broken right out through the soil and run down into the sides towards the bottom. And that, somehow, seems to fit in with the theory that there never was much of an explosion at Kilauea, but that the hot lava just ate its way through the earth's crust, and flowed out to fill a depression in the mountain.

SOME VERY OLD PITS.

After Kilauea-iki, the others. And then comes that long horseback ride. The experience, however, is well worth it. All the island of Hawaii seems much more picturesque than Oahu, perhaps because a world in the making is more scenic than one already completed. The first of the craters, the "Twins," so called, or Hahoi, lie in the trees at but a few miles' distance from the hotel, and the wayfarer is apt to pass them altogether if the guide is not at hand to point them out. They have grown up with trees and ferns and vines, and are in effect now but little more than depressions in the forest—but still in line with that crack that seems to run from the summit of Mauna Loa down to the sea through Puna. There is a story that once a lava flow followed that line from Kilauea under the ground, and emptied the Pit of Halemaumau itself into the sea with a mighty moaning and great convulsions of the entire island.

Beyond Mahoi the road, become but a

THE EYE OF THE EEL.

From the summit of the hill of the Blacket Hill crater, which is the only one of the lot showing a cone, I could see a deep pit in the distance which looked not more than a mile away, but which Alex said was five. It was toward this pit the road led, with some stops by the way, and the second of these was at Alealea, or the Bright crater. This is truly a tremendous pit, but it also has grown up with vegetation. So dense is the tree growth in and about it that it is difficult to see the bottom at all, and we sat under the shade of a tree and ate luncheon with our feet dangling over the edge. And I, at least, clasped a tree trunk as I ate. Because, I did not want to fall down into that tremendous abyss.

If the Bright crater was deep, what is to be said of Makapuhi, or the Eye of the Eel, which is the last of the group, ten miles distant from the Volcano House—and a good twelve as the trail winds through the forest? There are signs of activity all about this crater. There are signs that it once made up its mind to quit work altogether, and then had a warm time all

lava, skirting the lower edge and coming out on the opposite side at the first point of easy ascent which presents itself in the wall.

You will find that the wall falls away there, in fact, and that there is a depression leading up to the little crater. It is a very fine scenic effect that you get in gazing down into Kanekakoi, and the crater itself can be entered without any trouble at all. It has a lava floor, similar to that of Kilauea-iki, but the lava is much smoother. And one marked characteristic of the place is a straight crack in the floor, extending right away across the crater.

Afterwards, I walked all around Kilauea itself, a little promenade of twenty miles, they said, over a waste of ashes that broke under foot precisely as the crust breaks upon snow that has frozen. I am perfectly prepared to believe that it is twenty miles, moreover. It seemed a good deal more than that to me. But the walk was well worth



COOLED ASPHALT OR A FROZEN SEA.

by itself as an afterthought. The pit in its deepest part, is said to be 1200 feet deep, and the fall is sheer. It makes you fairly gasp to look over the edge. And, when you have done that, you see a column of steam arising directly from the lowest point of the cup-shaped depression which makes the lowest pit.

Makapuhi is, in fact, larger and deeper than Halemaumau. The pit, it is very plain, went out of business for the first time a long while ago. It was as large as it is now, at that time, but was only about five hundred feet deep. Trees grew in its bottom, and soil was formed there. Then, after many years, a part of the pit, about half of it, broke down to the greater depth that it shows now. It seems as though about half the bottom had fallen out of the main pit, making the cup-shaped depression from which steam now rises, which suggests that a crater may be dead, to all intents and purposes, and still be very active on the inside.

A SEVENTH CRATER.

There is still another crater in the neighborhood of Kilauea, very little visited but still well worth visiting. I stumbled upon it accidentally, in the course of a walk I took one day all around the great crater of Kilauea. This seventh crater is called Kanekakoi, or the Sound of the Axe, and the edge of it may be seen beyond Kilauea from the hotel verandah. To reach it, you must cross the main crater on the

taking, and after it was taken, and after I had had the wonderful refreshment of a sulphur steam bath and a good dinner at the Volcano House, I still had energy enough left to walk down to the Pit of Halemaumau and watch Madame Pele play with fire by night.

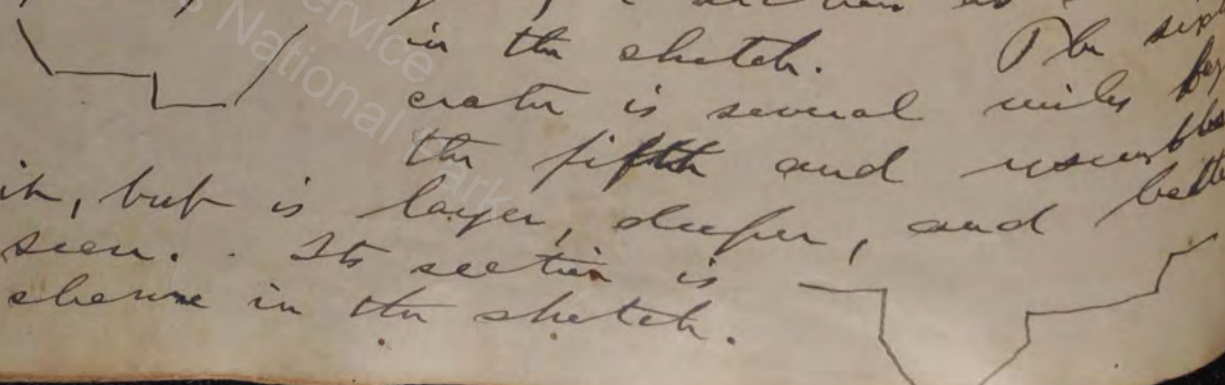
August 2, 1905.

Kilauea, presenting as it does a scene unique, as it is grand, possesses for me a sort of weird personality forbidding comparison to other natural phenomena upon the earth.

The tree moulds found close by the Koa forest are to my mind indications of the topography of the locality in which they are found, at the time of their formation. The fact that no tree moulds exist within the Koa forests but lie in barren ground along lines between the timbered portions would indicate where the former hills and valleys lay at the time of the tree moulding lava flow.

J. P. Futchans
Geological Survey of Kansas
02-03-04

The trip to the Lip Craters was made of our party August 7, '05. The first two, called the twins, are close together & much overgrown by vegetation. The third is very interesting, resembling at first sight an ordinary cinder cone, but on closer inspection is seen to be composed of layers of lava. The outer slope measured of a meridian is 200 feet in altitude. The inner was estimated at 150 feet. The view of the other craters from the top is very interesting. This is the roof crater showing an outer slope. The fourth crater is like Kilauea Iki but smaller. The fifth is double, a second crater having formed on the floor of the primary one giving a section as shown in the sketch. The sixth crater is several miles beyond the fifth and resembles it, but is larger, deeper, and better seen. Its section is shown in the sketch.



Case No. 1

"Court of Madame Pele"

The Inferno of the Pacific
To The Paradise of the Pacific and
the inhabitants thereof Greeting; To the United States
of America and the rest of the World and To All whom
it may concern;

Whereas a petition has been presented to the
Court of Madame Pele by W. L. Howard of Honolulu H.I.,
E. M. Stearns and Carrie P. Green of the same place; H. G. Davis
of Brooklyn N.Y.; G. L. Steeny and Edith L. Steeny both of
Cunene, Maui H.I.; M. Louise Deso of Hilo H.I. and
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Howe of Newport R.I., to register
and confirm their title to having seen and witnessed
and been participants in the following described scenes.

1. - Beginning at 9 P.M. on Monday August 28th 1905
we saw an unusual glow coming from Halemauuan
which appeared from the Volcano House as if the
flame of fire rose some distance above the Great Pit.

2. - Much excitement prevailed and we made
the descent, arriving at the fire furnace at about 10:30 P.M.

3. - The glow came from a great fissure which
formed an elongated cone, through which great puffs
of fire and Lava were being thrown with titanic force.
This display was close to the wall on the north east side
of Halemauuan.

4. - On the north west side was a large lake
covered with broken lines of fiery lava, and here, at intervals,
small lava flows occurred.

5. - Throughout the floor of the pit many lights
appeared and disappeared, showing evidence of activity
everywhere; in fact it would seem as if the Court of
Madame Pele is preparing to stir up Vulcan's furnace
in grand display.

6. - Great volumes of black smoke, with sulphurous
fumes, poured out and rose heavenward, and we hereby
testify that we believe that even greater activity will
shortly take place.

7. - "Shouldst thou see Halemauuan, world famed
Where the lava for ages has flamed,
The wonder of awe-stricken mortals;
Hasten then for no man knows the hour
When Pele, the Goddess of power
Will whimsically close her great portals."

Kilanea will repay a visit at any time but unless you appear immediately at the Court of Madame Pele and record your name on the books of "Mine Lost" & "L'Enfer" at the Volcano House your default will be recorded, and you will be forever debarred from contacting said title - unless in lieu thereof you tell the above to your sister, your cousins and your aunts, and to all whom you may see or know (including the advertiser and the Promotion Committee) and further say that the Volcano House under the management of genial "George" (supplemented by energetic Mrs Gregg) is a haven of rest and a boon to all.

Witnesseth the Devil Incarnate Judge of said court this 29th day August 1905.

Attest with the seal of the Court.
 W. L. Howard,
 Registrar.



Answer to above petition by those that did not go.

If perchance I were a lawyer,
 And skilled in legal phrase,
 For those that stayed at home,
 A protest I would raise.

Our pleasant game of enclure
 Was most abruptly ended
 From heights quite literary
 Abruptly we descended.
 Perforce we loosed warm doctery
 To fanatics of the kind
 Who trope in Halemaunau
 The devil's haunt to find.
 And insult unto injury
 Was added, when beside,
 We'd to project them into it
 Preparing for their ride
 Upon the wide veranda -
 Our teeth a chattering sore

We longed for the warm clothing
 that those natives wore.

Yet so forgiving are we
 that because their fiery creed
 bade them go and subvert majesty
 we wished them all good speed.

My first visit to the crater of Kilauea, after a residence of
 sixteen years in the Islands of Hawaii, and feel
 well repaid for the journey especially the "Kilauea" part of it.
 The hotel accommodations are all we could wish for
 no trouble or expense spared for the comfort of the guests.

Mrs R. W. Cooper Sept 4th - 1905. Honolulu

R. E. Missé (in visit) Sept. 8 - 1905 - Honolulu T.H.

Sept 9 1905

Visited Kilauea for first time. Made three
 trips to the pit during my stay of a week.
 First visit, Sunday Sept. 3rd, saw no fire
 but from one cone in easterly end of pit,
 dense volumes of smoke arose. On this visit
 was able to see floor of pit. Second visit made
 on evening of Sept. 7 in company with Mrs &
 Miss Mould of East Oakland, Cal. and Mrs & Miss
 Gibson of Columbus, Ohio. This trip was made
 in a heavy rain storm. On arriving at the pit
 nothing was to be seen but dense smoke filling
 the crater. On returning had hot coffee & sandwiches
 at the ~~the~~ crack on easterly side. This novel
 experience more than repaid for the inclemency
 of the weather. Third trip to pit made on Saturday
 Sept. 9. Southerly wind made sulphur smoke cover
 part of trail. Splendid view of entire floor of pit. ~~It~~
 appeared to be six hundred feet in depth. Saw 3
 cones emitting dense smoke.

Have experienced very cool weather during most mornings around 52° evenings about the same. This is my first trip although living in the Islands for the greater part of my life. Have enjoyed every attention by the management and it is with regret that I cannot prolong my stay at the Volcano House.

C. J. Cooper
Honolulu.

Sept. 9, 1905

Sept 15.

H. G. Stein

Wells to Man

John A. Scott

Sept. 18, 1905.

Very little change in pit since May 1, last, except that the pit has filled a little more and there is more vapor, rising from two cones on the S. E. side of the pit. No fire visible or noise in the pit. The bank on the S. W. side near the bay has caved in considerable since May, and rocks dropped over the edge caused large slides, hundreds of rocks starting and bounding far out onto the black level floor of the pit. A visit was made to the "Specimen Cave" to the south of the pit. The drip of the water has resulted in numerous staccate formations of white salts on the ceiling of the cave, still too soft to be removed. The smoke from the pit is so dense that it is only at intervals that the bottom is visible. The smoke is a light brown and has practically no odor of sulphur. There is no appreciable change in the heat cracks N. and E. of the pit. Paper is ignited within a few seconds after being dropped into the cracks.

Sept. 214

L. A. Thurston

Sept 17-20, 1905

Mrs. Geo. Herbert Hosmer, Boston, Massachusetts
Ralph S. Hosmer,
Supt of Forestry, Honolulu, T. H.

Sept. 21. Mrs Lily May Layman Munich

Kein Bild, keine Beschreibung kann die Einzigartigkeit dieses und dieses nahe bringes
Es ist etwas, was man gesehen haben muss mit
eigenen Augen!!!

Emil Layman
stud. phil. München
Bavaria

Emil Layman
stud. phil. München
Bavaria

Sept 21st Mrs Carrie S. Hall. New York City.

Kilauea Oct 2/05
My first experience on the American Deck of
a horse and the affable Grandeur of Halemauiau
is something I shall not soon forget -
Yours truly
John J. Fagan E.S. Caterpillar
Second the motion Miss Frances Gonzales-Montezuma

June 17th. 1910.

Wonderful, Glorious, Magnificent -
Mary Agnes Deane
San Francisco
Calif

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

The more one studies this wonderful phenomena the more interesting he will find it. Like many things which must be seen to be appreciated, this must be studied to be appreciated. The visitor should not fail to take a walk through the Fern Forest, also to visit the Tree Moulds in the Koa forest, and speculate as to their great age and wonderful preservation.

The climate is cool and invigorating after a sojourn in the tropical Honolulu. The accommodations at the Volcano House are all that can be desired, to refresh the weary traveller, even though he may have been a passenger on the famous "Kama" which tosses, pitches, lurches, reels and rolls in a manner peculiar only to itself. I thought I should have lost my very soul.

The hospitality of Mr and Mrs Lycurgus, as well as the kindness of Mrs Guggs, will long be remembered.

Eda Matthews

Monmouth, Illinois.
October 5, 1905.

October 19th 10th 1905

Arrived at Volcano House Tuesday 11 A. M 1905 and enjoyed the comforts of a well appointed hotel for six delightful days. Weather fine. The Crater, the Sulphur Beds, Kilauea Iki the Koa forest and tree moulds, the enchanting Fern Forest are, ^{all} beyond description. In trying for adequate words we realize that "Speech is but broken light on the depth of the unspoken."

3rd visit Harriet A. Townsend, Buffalo, New York
Many " Caroline M. Austin Honolulu, Oahu.
Lu Severance, Hilo Hawaii

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Oct. 16/15. Elizabeth Kalamia, Maui.
J. W. Williams

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten notes and sketches, possibly including a small diagram at the top center.]

Oct. 29/05

Claudius H. McBride
Denver (Colo)
Nome (Alaska) and
Honolulu, H.A.

"Alfred Lake, Williams"
Photographer.
Volcano House.
Hawaii.

Nov. 1. 1905

~~_____~~
~~_____~~

Oct 28. - 105

Well - after a "Gethsemane" finish
I am at last leaving

"Environment is everything

And my congenial companions
must - oh they must - be missed elsewhere.
Some were old friends, some I had
the pleasure of meeting here. I may not
mention their names, but reader - you,
may be glad to meet them, if you are,
well - some one beside Chance is looking
after you.

I came to see the country the friends I have
been associated with, have eclipsed all

The country is still intact the party is
tearing up hence this record:

The birds singing in the trees, "Thou"
A fur of wine, a crust of bread & "Thou"
And the wilderness would be 4c4c

Roman Gifford Champion
Waimaku
Hawaii
I. Ie.

Most men have a streak of woman
in them - gotten from the mother - mine
is the P.S. habit

P.S. It would be as much out of place
for me to praise mine "Spst" "Keoki"
as it would be, to suggest improvements to
the Madame both are all right -
all right

R.G.C.

October 30 - 1905 -

This, my first visit to Kilauea, shall never be forgotten in more ways than one; and, now, as the time is drawing near for my departure I dread the parting.

During my stay I have met friends that will long be remembered.

Visited the crater a number of times and Pele was doing her best to entertain us. Also visited Tilauea Iki a number of times. Any one visiting here should never think of leaving without going to the "Six Craters". It is well worth the trip. I am at a loss of words to express the grandeur the many horse back rides to the Koa and Fern Forests, and especially the rides after roses with "Auntie" and "Sister Manchuria" (alias "Lehua") will often bring back pleasant memories of this delightful stay of almost four weeks here.

To my "Kilauea Ma" and "Pa" I wish them health and long life.

To dear, ever thoughtful, "Brother", who has endeared himself to both the young and old, I wish him luck in all his undertakings, also wealth, health and happiness.

To the "Little Doctor" I wish her success, long life and wealth.

To Mr and Mrs. George Byrnes I extend to them my thanks for the many enjoyable evenings spent here and may they be spared to see dear little Koukla grown to womanhood.

My one wish is: - May we, the "Bunch", meet here again, and that God watch over and protect us all until we meet again.

Mae R. Weir.
Honolulu, T. H.

- Clinton Hutchins & wife, Honolulu, T. H.
- August Drier " "
- Mrs. Drier " "
- Miss A. Drier " "

Nov. 1

Mrs. C. H. McCarriston - Smith Honolulu

Nov. 2 - 1905

Mrs. N. F. Wickman second visit -

Nov 4 - 1905

Mrs David Ruthford Oakland California
one of the most wonderful places on the
face of the earth

November 12^o
1905

J. H. Waldron.
Honolulu. Second visit.

11/12/05

Chas. H. Siemens
~~Chas. H. Siemens~~
Hails J. H.
August Drier, Jr. Third visit.
E. B. Drier Honolulu H. I. 1906.
Honolulu H. I. April 1906

Ray R. Woodruff, Portland, Oregon, April 4, 1906

November 20^o
1905.

Stayed at Volcano House from 26^o October to 20^o November 1905
recovering from a severe fever. Visited the crater twice and saw
two small cones spouting, walked to Kilauea Iki several times,
left because weather was so bad as in 25 days I doubt if it
was fine for three days. Second visit, first flying trip for
one day 15^o - August 1904.

J. H. Waldron.
Honolulu.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

A Visit to Kilauea, the World's Largest Crater

By Walter L. Winkler, who with Mrs. Winkler spent the summer in the Hawaiian Islands

THE traveler finds nowhere on the earth's surface such a good opportunity of viewing the crater of an active volcano as at Kilauea, Island of Hawaii, for the reason that the visitor can look directly into the lake of fire from the rim, which is not possible at other famous volcanoes visited by travelers, including Mt. Vesuvius in Italy, as evidenced by the testimony of several globe-trotters visiting Kilauea at the time of the writer's visit. Hundreds of persons from the furthestmost parts of the world come to see this marvelous spectacle, which gives one a more definite idea of what this old globe of ours contains in its interior and how thin is the cooled crust upon which the earth's inhabitants dwell. It also impresses the spectator with a feeling of awe when he realizes the terrible supernatural force which controls and a feeling of reverence takes possession of Christians and non-Christians alike, for the Creator of all things.

A brief description may be of interest, but the reader will have to imagine more terrible grandeur than any mortal writer can portray in a pen picture.

The Hawaiian group (formerly the Sandwich Islands, so named after the Earl of Sandwich by Captain Cook, their discoverer) lie to the southwest of San Francisco about 2,000 miles, in the mid-Pacific some 20 degrees north of the equator and under the tropic of Cancer. All the islands in the group are entirely of volcanic formation.

Honolulu, Island of Oahu, being the principal port of the islands, is the point from which tourists from every quarter of the globe take inter-island steamers for the distance of 250 miles to Hilo,

on northeast coast of the Island of Hawaii, the second city of importance in the group, passing on the way the islands of Maui and Molokai (with its leper settlement). From Hilo by rail 22 miles and the remainder by stage over splendid roads, through tropical growths, banana and sugar cane plantations, brings us to the Volcano House where first class accommodations are found at reasonable prices and from this point the descent into the main crater is begun.

As the stage approaches, steam is seen issuing from cracks in the ground for miles away from the crater, the formation being entirely volcanic, Mauna Loa, upon the slope of which Kilauea is situated, itself being an immense volcano and broke out at its summit at an elevation of 11,000 feet in 1899.

The main crater of Kilauea covers four and one-quarter square miles, with the fire pit Halemaumau (house of fire in Hawaiian) which is active at the present time, situated about the center of this area. Halemaumau itself covering about one acre and being circular in shape. Kilauea does not scatter ashes and scoria about its neighborhood but sheds from its drifting vapors a substance like fine spun glass, known as Pele's hair after the Hawaiian goddess of volcanoes and whose home the natives believed to be in Halemaumau.

To visit this lake of fire, it being the principal vent of the crater, one must pass over the cooled crust of lava, which emits a crunching sound, for one and a half miles and when cracks in the crater floor are encountered, some of which are so wide as to necessitate bridging, the heat is terrific. Cooking of "bacon and eggs" or

anything else can be carried on over these cracks without having to "fire up" and anything dropped into a crack takes fire instantly at a depth of two or three feet, all of which makes the sightseer feel that he is walking on

contact with the upper surface of a great slab and dives into the lava. This lurid spectacle is a sight to stand back from the brink to witness even though a cold wind is blowing across the crater bed. The fumes are suffocating if the wind tries them toward us. At times the molten lava comes so near the poles, when it may overflow and down the sides of the conical crater bed, or recede to a great distance but Kilauea has never been extinct within the memory of



STEAM CAVE IN LAVA BED.

only a thin crust over a great molten mass. Some natural caves are formed by flowing lava, such as Pele's cabin, Pele's kitchen and others, in which the heat is unendurable. The cooled lava over which we walk resembles a great mass of black molasses or chocolate, poured out and cooled quickly, which causes many queer ropelike formations in the cooling, which could be compared to a great quantity of cordage coiled on the deck of a vessel.

Arrived at the rim of Halemaumau an awful sight bursts upon our view—a immense pit resembling an assayer's crucible in form, filled with liquid fire.

Two spouting cones giving forth a terrible "sh, sh, sh" sounds are active and the columns of molten lava, resembling the display of the large pieces of fireworks known as mines, enlarged a million times, are thrown up for a great height to fall with terrific noise, only to be repeated time after time. Now there is a great convulsion as we stand on the very edge and the whole top of one cone blows off, causing the beholder to stand amazed and awestricken at the show of supernatural force and of the eternal fire which never goes out. We are looking directly into the lake of fire and the molten lava boiling up from beneath melts away one side of the cone and a wide river of fire flows out and spreads over the lake. This lava cools sufficiently to turn a darker color upon coming in

Around Halemaumau are numerous cones which have been erupted and others break out at any time. Little Beggar is one of these. Kilauea (Little Kilauea) is a quiescent cone

extending from the main crater to the northeast.

Withal the position of the cones gives him a creepy feeling who realizes that at any moment the ledge upon which his feet rest may break away and tumble into the lake of fire. Strange as it may seem, however, no human life has been lost by accident, although many very narrow edges have been made. The natives throw sacrifices of pigs, chickens, tables and other things into the lake and in times past the clothing and personal effects of kings were thrown into the fire. The natives thus try to appease the wrath of the goddess and secure protection from the volcano.

There are many extinct craters in the islands, Punch Bowl and Diamond Point on the Island of Oahu and several in the city of Honolulu, being notable among them. The active eruptions at Kilauea, however, attract travelers from all parts of the world, a member of the Japanese Imperial Parliament being there at the time of the writer's visit.

Leaving the Volcano House, a journey of 30 miles over lava brings us to Honouliuli on the southwest coast of the island, from which we return by splendidly equipped steamer Mauna Loa, passing the islands of Kahoolawe and Lanai, Honolulu, whose fine harbor accommodates vessels from every part of the globe, and thus closes our sightseeing one of the most wonderful places on the face of the earth.



COOLED LAVA NEAR HALEMAUMAU.



A LAVA CASCADE.

The Madam

November, 6th 1905

Stupendous is the word which best explains the vivid scenes now being enacted at Hawaii's best known resort - the Volcano of Kilauea. Madam Pele has her back up again. She certainly is puke about something for Hahimanua, the pit of Kilauea which is the greatest active volcano of all this wide world is at present doing great stunts that are wonderfully interesting to even those who have seen this magnificent volcano in activity time and time again.

Kilauea is a wonder even when not a spark of fire is to be seen in her big deep pit, and is worth any man's time and money just to get one small peep over the brink and down into this vast hole in the bowels of the earth, but now, with three large cones spouting lava and emitting dense volumes of smoke and steam, the view is simply grand and awe-inspiring.

No day a small party consisting of Mrs. H. H. Wickman, H. D. Blaxton, A. L. Williams and Ernest M. Brown, journeyed craterwards and were greatly surprised, as well as delighted, at the great sight obtained from the brink of Hahimanua, the sublime. The pit was full of smoke and steam yet at times the shifting winds would clear these sulphur fumes away and then the grand and kaleidoscopic changes which were constantly taking place many hundreds of feet below the anxious observers, could be distinctly seen much to the great delight of everybody.

From one great cone an enormous quantity of dense black smoke was continually being belched forth. Suddenly a deep rumbling sound would come from somewhere beneath the surface of mother earth and every eye would be attracted towards the shifting scenes being enacted below, while every ear would be strained to catch each weird and uncanny noise coming from nobody knows where.

One large cone, yet smaller than the one mentioned above, was sporadically producing pyrotechnical noise - of July fireworks display that would keep all hands upon the quiver and wondering what interesting picture might happen next. During the intervals when the bottom of the pit could be plainly observed, this cone at one moment would resemble one vast vat of fiery molten

gold and then without the least warning jets of this scorching, sputtering and intensely hot lava would be sent heavenwards but to fall again in one great spreading, golden spray. Now the yellow lava would flow over the sides of the cone winding its way downwards to the bottom of the pit forming beautiful and fantastic streams of yellow gold which were spread out below in one grand panoramic view, the files of which the awe-stricken sight-seers may never have the extremely good fortune to witness again, though they live to the ripe old age of four score and ten and travel this wide world about in the meantime hunting vainly for wonders more sublime.

Then for a while only, the smoke would hide everything within the three-age pit from view, the members of the party amusing themselves in the meantime by breaking off and rolling huge boulders of lava over the precipitous brink. In their swift downward flight through space the rocks would make an audible buzzing sound and then, after what seemed like hours of waiting, a tremendous crashing noise would float up from below and echo and reecho from wall to wall of the great chaldron, it being several minutes before these reverberating sounds would gradually fade away until but a very faint and low rumbling could be heard seemingly in the far distance, followed by silence like that of the tomb. These loud noises were caused by the rocks striking the protruding ledges of lava around the sides of the pit or else striking the extreme bottom, had they been thrown far enough out from the brink. The rocks by landing upon piles of loose lava would often produce large rock slides the great stones tumbling helter-skelter over each other in their mad flight to the crater's bottom. A sound not unlike distant thunder during a tempestuous storm would be caused by these powerful slides, the sound lasting an unprecedented length of time.

As if for the party's special benefit the smoke and steam would again float away and the three openings of Hall's gateway could all be observed working pretense to vent the spite of the ever wrathful Pele, the famous goddess of ancient Hawaiian lore.

At intervals between the flowing lava lakes, sulphur beds which were at a white heat and inexplicable view below. In a word, the whole

bottom of the pit was in an almost continual confusion of upheaval.

That famous and never to be forgotten American General Sheridan said that "War is Hell". Now if this genuine old Hell with all the trimmings thrown in, that our Sunday school teachers warned us about when we picked our neighbor's shine during services any hotter or any more awful than Kilauea then the majority of us had better mend our ways immediately if not sooner, for we won't take a telescope to see our ignoble finish.

After hours spent in viewing the greatest wonder of the Hawaiian world without its becoming in the least monotonous, the party reluctantly betook themselves to the Hot Cracks there to cook the delicious ham, and boil the coffee of the Kona brand furnished by Miss hostess Mrs. Sycamore, of the Volcano House. All that is necessary to prepare a meal at this place is simply to place the container holding the food to be cooked over the Hot Cracks for a few moments, and behold the trick is performed. After a sumptuous repast cooked by Bill Roller Blaxton, who was given advice by everybody, postal cards were signed over the Hot Cracks previous to a visit to the Kitchen, Little Bigger, the Devil's Picture Frame, the Three Pines and Madam Pelé's Reception Room.

The Kitchen is a circular cave, from the depths of which, hot blasts of air continually course. At this place many beautiful lava specimens were obtained, they being of many different colors and grotesque shapes. The Devil's Picture Frame is a down-hanging lava flow situated at the mouth of a cave, two holes just large enough to hold one or two ugly physiognomies each being so placed in the lava that a person's face protruding from one of these holes causes the surrounding lava to greatly resemble a picture frame. The Little Bigger is a small defunct cone or flow hole situated near the ~~that~~ Picture Frame while Madam Pelé's Reception Room is a long cave with two openings which may be descended only by the aid of a ladder.

As tired as some of the party were, the journey back to the volcanic house, three miles away, was not begun without one fast long look at the sights of all sights, Hadawayman the Hawaiian wonder. Everybody rode horseback going silently along "single file Chinese style", each individual thinking carefully of all he had seen in order to form a mental picture for future reference of a sight he might never see again and thus another page of the sullen, vociferous Madam Pele's history had been completed, never to reoccur again.

Embert M. Brown
"Evening Bulletin"
Honolulu.

To whom it may concern:-

We, the undersigned, have all read the above narrative, and unanimously pronounce it as "Pretty Rotten".

Signed:
Mrs. H. F. Wickman
Alfred L. Williams
H. G. Claxton

M. B.
"To all visiting Brothers:-"

You are lobsters, every one of you, if you don't visit the "Six Lobsters".
"Prosit!"



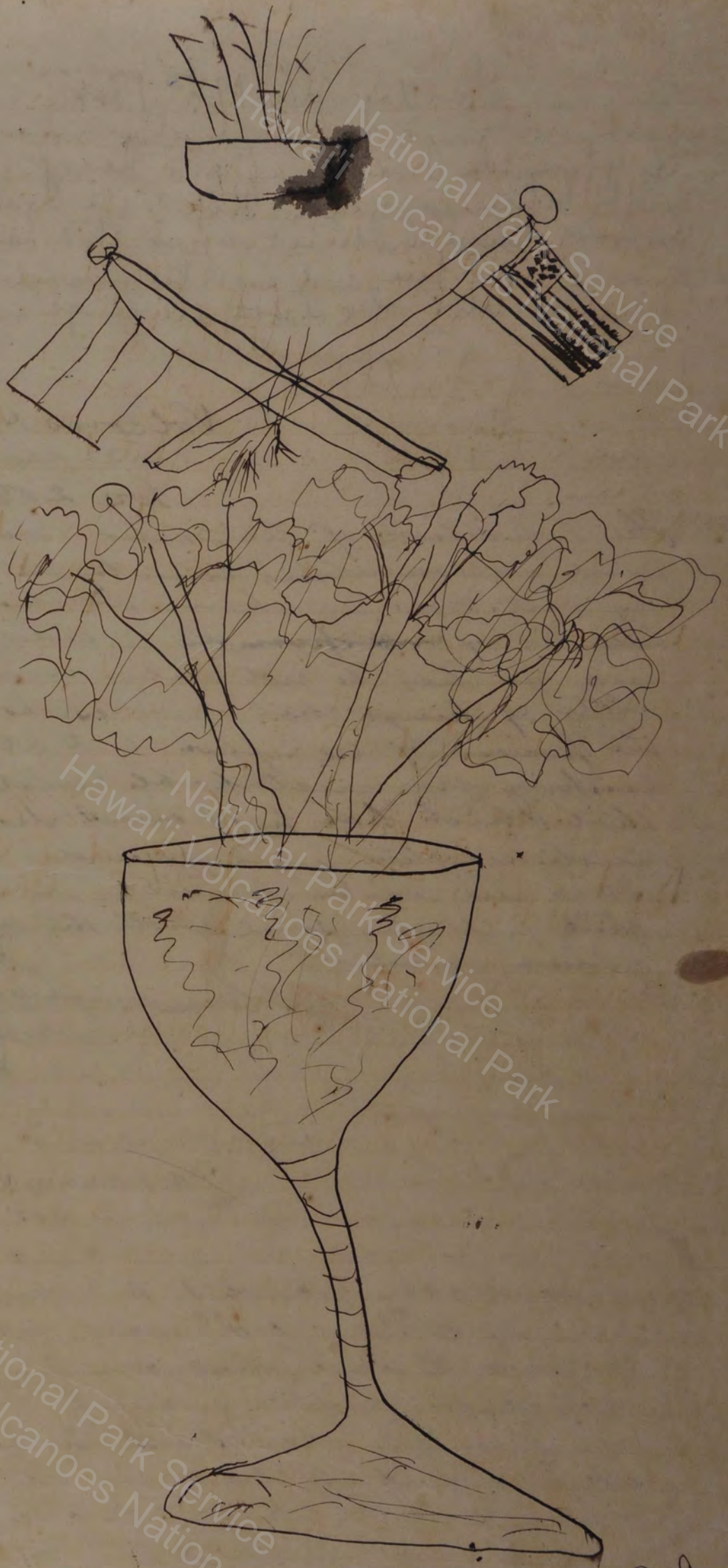
Embert M. Brown
24 Bellvue Ave.
Santa Monica
California.

Nov. 11-05 Beautiful Moonlight, at 11:2 P.M. Made trip to Staleman mau, in company with making of 1.55.71.60 Sts "Mau". We made the trip on foot reaching the crater in 45 minutes. Very heavy smoke at intervals Madam Pele would show her face. After a stay of ~~at~~ two hours We returned reaching the house at 2:0 A.M. making the return trip in 49 minutes flat.

W. S. Siemsen
Hilo, Hawaii

Nov 16. 05 Walter Miller, Hamburg.

Nov 16. 05 Exciting climate land of mystery
Phrynia yankus n. 15.



Francis Abel

Apr. 23, 1905

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Sunday Nov 19th 1905

A glorious morning after a heavy rain of the night before. enjoyed my trip to the Crater yesterday morning. would advise any one that has money and time to visit here, and see the marvelous works of the Creator who doeth all things well.

Volcano House,
Hawaii

Nov. 20th 1905

The condition of the Crater, lava beds and surrounding country, as seen by one visiting them at the present time, is of ~~unusual~~ interest, disclosing as they do, not only a wonderful state of things that now exists, beyond the power of description - but also furnishing unmistakable evidence of that which has happened during the centuries that have passed.

It is the contemplation of the latter that fills the soul with the most profound wonder.

Solomon Peas
Honolulu
Conn.

Volcano House

Nov. 21/05

I am very pleased to say after having stayed one week at the Volcano House and seeing the wonderful sights nearby, that I am thoroughly gratified, also the ~~care~~ put on by our host Mr. Tracy which was quite satisfactory.

Thomas Bay
54 Wickham Road
Brookley
London
England

November 29 1905

Please do not cut my name from this book.

W E Johnson
Mesa Park
New Mexico

Hia Buke o ke Houka. ~~minha~~

Saturday. December 2nd. 1905.

Chapter I.

For the admirer of the marvellous; for the lover of Nature in one of her most picturesque garbs; for the seeker after health; for the bon-vivant; for the botanist, the geologist, and the seismologist; here is to be found something or other to interest, to enjoy, and to satisfy. Singular must be the human being who can not be happy amidst such charming surroundings.

Chapter II.
Japanese

Huozan wa taiken omoshiroi gozarimasu. Katakushi wa okina ano wo mite; kissina sanui wo kamfuku shite. tanoshimemashita. Heridemo ame ga amari furimashita, to tanki wa tabitabi warui gozarimashita.

Chapter III.
Roman

Himmel-während meines Lebens habe ich eine so majestätische, die Einbildungskraft des menschlichen Denkensvermögens übersteigende, zuweilen Wunder erregende, zuweilen Schauder einflössende, höchst merkwürdige Landschaft gesehen. Schade nur, dass von unterirdischem Feuer war keine Spur zu sehen, vielmehr Dampf ~~aber~~ jedoch und genügende Hitze.

Chapter IV.
French
de la

Je voudrais rester ici sous le toit hospitalier de la Maison Volcano pendant une assez grande partie de ma vie: malheureusement faut-il que je parte demain matin: mais ce sera avec des regrets bien vifs que je laisserai cette merveilleuse paysage, séjour bini des oiseaux aux plumes vermeilles, des fruits rouges et savoureux, et des fleurs charmants: séjour où j'ai passé ^{quelques} aucuns des plus heureux moments de ma vie, grace au presence des compagnons bien aimables, et aux soins tout-à-fait inoubliables de mon hôte, le brave et noble Cyre. M. Georges Lycourgue.

Chapter V.

Gjæstgiverens Svøel-Badst maas jeg prise i den høieste Grad: Dampen som strømmer op fra Jordens Indvolder har en udmærket Værkning paa Menneskets Hud, og volder den mest Hælsedsbringende Resultat paa Kroppets Indre. Som en Forstjønneheds-Middel kan jeg det paa det Værmeste rekommendere.

Chapter VI.
Portuguese

Pude eu comer muito bem aqui: tenho bom appetito e vontade d'attacar todas as comestias e bebidas que são su la mesa.

Chapter VII.
Italian

O suolo male in questo bello luogo e a grande quantita di moscas, che siano assai molestivas.

Chapter VIII.

For Botanikern är detta härliga Landskap af den höieste Interassa: Ni kan finde här forskjellige Planter och sköna Blommar paa Högarne; som kan visselig varkke Hjämmtskänslar.

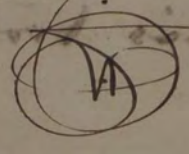
Chapter IX.
Latin

Bed de gustibus non est disputandum. Nihil mihi alisimum puto. Aha, ka mea maikai loa manani he Iuku hui o Hilaua: aole na ike manau e nana ka lua i keia la: nui loa ka mohi.

Chapter X.
Hawaiian

Edward Armitage. Houka Plikani.

Ecce! lector! Vir doctissimus, suavissimus,
'polyglottissimus'!! Armitagissimus!



Dec. 6. 05

First Man to descend to the crater, with a broken leg - once by day
(Dec 3) on foot; once by night (Dec 5) on horseback
Great deal of smoke, but little fire - the latter visible at night.

Nov. 30 -
Dec. 6. 1905.

Regierungs-Assessor Dr. W. Abegg.

Berlin, Germany.

Bitte um Bilder folgen mag.
vgl. S. Brief Brief.

Dec. 19
1905.

Jalulab Grace
Kaimuki
Honolulu

Dec 15

Climbed out of Kilauea-iki to the end of the trail in sixteen minutes. Walked to the six craters on the 19th. Good trail all the way and a fine day. Walked back from Makapuhi Crater to the Volcano House in two hours and forty five minutes. The trip is well worth the time and trouble. Makapuhi crater alone is worth the trip. The Volcano is more active than for three months although the fire is still confined to two cones in the part of the floor of Halemaumau. Altogether I have had a most pleasant week.

(H. Tracy)

The most important change in this region
is in the ~~of~~ ~~the~~ kitchen + table

L.P. Carter

"Ya li Crea"
Lela You

Blue pie is P. H.
C. Goodrich

The sailor has taken to horse-back. What next?
C. F. Goodrich

This has been one of the most interesting
trips upon which the Cooks efficient
representation (d.R.S.) has ever conducted the
It he had only consented to add one other
member to the party it would have been
perfect

P. Harris

Dec-24-05

An Almost-New Year's Resolution:
To stop smoking, when Madame Ale does.

L.R. Sargent

Worth the sea sickness I endured in coming from Honolulu here.
What higher praise than enjoyment effacing a prelude of misery
can I contribute. S. Frances Latimer. Devon. England. Gt. Britain

23. Dec. 1905

Mr. Albert Vogler, Arzt in Bad Ems, Deutschland.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

At the Volcano House.

Dec. 28, '05.

To mix the optimist and the pessimist
The difference is small,
The optimist sees the doughnut,
And the pessimist the hole.
Shelley.

To mix travelers and travelers
Who come to view this crater,
The difference, I must confess,
Is just as great - or greater.

Some turn their backs upon the scene,
The Wonder, past all knowing,
And loud lament the time that's spent
In coming and in going.

But there are those, who, heav'n be praised
To grander thoughts aspire;
These, wordless, view in silent awe
The Pit of smoke and fire.

California.

Mrs. J. Torrey Connor.

Jan. 1, 1906.

We, the undersigned, journeyed to the crater
and watched by Kilauea's fires the birth
of the New Year.

Mr. H. W. Monnaster, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. H. W. Monnaster, "

Katherine Jenning, Portland, Ore.

Silbert M. Batchelder, Kohala, Haw.

Mrs. G. N. Batchelder, Kohala, Id.

Henry Jenning, Portland, Ore.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Lycurgus Grell.

Mrs. J. Torrey Connor, California.

Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park
National Park Service

Volcano House. January 12: 1906

You all know John H. Martin of Y. M. C. A. fame,
in the town of Honolulu, a most respected name.
His very strong on Temperance, his lectures bad to beat,
But if you find him on an 'orse he suffer from his feet!

To see the Crater six he rode, till he was nearly dead,
He ~~had~~ never knew a moments ease till "prickered" up in bed!
His sufferings for the last two days were pitious to see,
Last night, he nearly died of cold, hoss, tender soles has he!

He's thorough, enjoyed his trip, & that you may be sure
and he has kept us all amused, he is a "perfect cure"!
But ask him if he'd rather ride, an 'orse or on a car
and, groaning loud, he will reply, "I'd rather walk, by far!"

January 22-1906-

Arrived here on the 8th inst. Have spent a delightful 14 days
due to the great hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Sycurgus.
On Sunday, the 21st, a party of 8 visited Halemaunaw and while
down I measured the depth of the pit finding it to be 576.9 ft. in
depth (Official). Therefore since February 22nd, 1905, Madame Pele has
been hard at work and up to date has filled up over 4 feet.

May she continue to pile up the lava.

D. D. Liebenstein, Surveyor.

Feb. 1, 1906.

We spent a delightful day at the
Volcano House, and at the Crater.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Shepherd.

Ashland, Oregon.

I send for insertion, if practicable, in the far-famed "Volcano Book", three photographs taken on January 11th 1906, the date of our most interesting visit to the crater of Kilauea, which happened to be unusually active at the time.

I was greatly impressed by the great black lava bed, like an ocean suddenly fossilised, different in formation from anything I saw during a visit to Java six months ago; and when we arrived at the centre of activity, (Halemaunau,) we were fortunate in seeing clearly two fiery red cauldrons 500 feet beneath us.

Kate Lawson. Honolulu.

Three photos taken by Lady Lawson
11th January 1906.

- 1) "Taken Unawares!"
(K.L. "snapped" by Mr. Lycurgus)
- 2) "Kilauea from Volcano House"
(stony effort)
- 3) "On the Brink!"
(Hawaiian John)



OFFERING TO PELE.

Five Hawaiians Go Through an Ancient Ceremony at Kilauea.

In days of old it was customary for the Hawaiian chiefs to make pilgrimages to Kilauea and do homage to Pele by making offerings of pigs and "square face." The presents were given often with a view to appeasing the wrath of the goddess and it is in history where the late Queen Kapiolani made a visit to Hilo during a lava flow and threw in a pig whereupon the flow ceased.

Kahunas have been known to send their patients to Kilauea with red or white roosters and a bottle of gin as a cure-all for complaints of mind or body and the results have been various. Last Monday night the ceremony of making offerings to Pele was witnessed by the guide at the Volcano House and two or three of the guests. Manager Lyeurgus was in Hilo so he missed the sight of his life.

One of the guests at the hotel says five Hawaiians came up to the hotel late Monday afternoon carrying a live pig, a bottle of gin, a rooster, a bottle of brandy and a piece of red cloth. In the party were two women and three men, one of the later being very old and blind. The leader of the party asked for Jones the guide and said they wanted to go down to the crater in obedience to instructions from a Kahuna in Honolulu who told them they must go to Kilauea and make gifts to Pele. They would have to be at the crater on Monday night because the moon would be right for the first part of the ceremony and they would have to go two weeks later for the final act.

Jones went down to the pit with them and on the way learned that the blind man, whose name is Brown, was once a guide at the crater and the hocus pocus was in his behalf. After reaching the brink they first threw in the live pig at the same time repeating incantations. The pig was followed by the rooster, gin and brandy, and then there were more prayers. The red cloth was then thrown into the pit and finally a sealed letter was dropped over the bank to be destroyed with the other articles by the burning lava.

Jones, the guide, remained with the party throughout the ceremony and returned with them after midnight. He said the men and women had prayed steadily for more than two hours. The blind man did not recover his sight according to schedule, and the party is expected back at the crater on the night of February 12th.

I am not disappointed. This is not the work of man, the Lord hath his magnificence the whirlwind and in the storm and the clouds are the dust of his feet.

The mountains quake at him and the hills melt, and the earth is buried at his presence x x x his fury is poured out like fire and the rocks are thrown down by him, x x x with an overwhelming flood he will make an utter end of the place. He knoweth them that trust in him.

John W. Maulden
San Francisco Cal.

He came here in a journey over the islands.

J. W. Maulden
W. J. Maulden

February 1-3, 1906.

Feb. 11th 1906.

A party from Oregon arrived here Feb. 11th, to be greeted by quite a shower. It was not enough to make us homesick however, and we started in immediately to enjoy ourselves. The party includes a couple from California, who would be very willing to be called Oregonians, so we are safe in saying the "Oregon" party. The following day we visited the volcano and were again greeted by some rain. It did not keep us from seeing the fire and all that went with it, and we saw all that was see-able. The party consisted of: -

- Mrs. C. H. Leadbetter, Portland.
- Mrs. P. E. Brigham, "
- Helen E. Pender, "
- Mrs. M. A. Nordaunt, San Francisco
- Mrs. H. L. Pittock, Portland Oregon
- Miss Helen K. Brigham, "
- Mrs. M. Eganhall, Cal.
- Henry L. Fitts, Portland Oregon
- Mrs. J. T. Mc Crosson, Honolulu

Cut this out - not as much rain in Oregon as here.



March 1 - 1906

The Oregon State Journal party arrived this morning consisting of Miss Mollie Puotah-La Grande, Miss Kate Nash La Grande, Miss Minnie Phillips Portland, Miss Sallie Madigan Portland, Miss Blanch Brown Salem, Miss Rutha Courtmanche Mt. Minville, Miss Edna Passley Roseburg - Miss Effie Max King Walla Walla Wash, Miss Florence Heavern Vancouver Wash, Miss Emily Crossen The Dalles and Chaperoned by Edyth Tozier Weatherford of Portland. The conductor of the party was J. Irving Dunning of Trust Co Honolulu, at Hilo we were joined by J. D. Smith and

Whe took March formally of Oregon - We have all just enjoyed a good dinner the day is grandly beautiful and we are all happy. Spent some time and admiration is fast stealing over us as we look out over this grand and sublime working of nature and prepare to visit the brink of the volcano. We are to eat our supper this and remain to view the scene by night. Since our arrival in Honolulu on Feb 21 each day an hour has been fettered to the rim with all that is beautiful and sublime & the hospitality of the dear people of Hawaii will ever stand out in memory as being unequalled by any other locality on the face of the globe - and now we come to Kilauea who is extending the warmest greeting we have yet received. It is our opinion that no true American has done their country justice if Isles of Hawaii are not included in their travels

Here to the land of Hawaii
 the beautiful Isle far away
 Where the sunshine fruit and flowers
 makes life one long happy day
 Sleep on dream on
 Hawaii Hawaii for me.



mt Hood
 we have a little mountain
 of our own C.W.

To one and all of the Island
 the Journal's best greetings we bring
 and when we return to our home land
 Hawaii's best in heart we'll sing
 Sleep on dream on
 Hawaii Hawaii for me
 I am "My Bonnie"

Chaperon

John O. Hatberg and his "dad" March 1/06.

よみの次のつきぬけふりのちおひて
白雲まよふキラウエヤマ

(明治三十八年三月九日)

Rev. *Asakura*

ホレカハラスヨリ見タル一帯ノ土地白火煙上ル處
宛然石砲戦正ニ兩軍ノ如シ、明治三十八年
三月九日此ニ遊ビ昨三十八年日露戦役ニ従ヒ奉天
ノ大分戦三月九日ノ光景ヲ兩軍似タルヲ憶ヒ起シテ記念
ノ為メ誌ス 其ノ噴火カヨリ白火煙濛々トシテ上ルヲ觀見シハ
露軍退却ニ際シテ糧秣倉庫ヲ火ヲ点シタルハ似タルニ可
笑シ可也

R. V. Dayashi.

3/29/06

After a delightful drive from from Glenwood Sta
I had a most interesting day here - The volcano
must be seen to be fully appreciated. We boiled eggs
and coffee on lava cracks after a little luncheon saw
the fire spit forth from two holes then returned to
volcano House by the light of the New Moon -

Another delegate from Oregon
H. Eilers

On April 1, 1906, just one month after the "Oregon girls" were here
J. Wheelock Marsh & J. Ulric Smith, descended into the crater of
Kilauea "Ikey" and brought forth a flour sack full of lava
specimens and moss to be sent to them as souvenirs.

When you go down in this crater
And expect to come out later
Take along some of the cratter
If you read this line from
Pater.

Hawai'i National Park Service
National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Three travelers on an April day
 Climbed down the trail to Kilauea

Expectancy of some great sight
 Shown on their eager faces bright.

Beneath the cliff there spread the bed
 Of lava black and gray and red.

Across and o'er this wondrous shape
 The horses slowly took their gait.

Four miles the horses slowly walk
 And then our eager travelers halt,
 Eagerly from their saddles slip
 And reach the edge so wild and steep

Alas Pēlee their prayer denied
 And failed to show the five desired.

For only steam their gazes greet
 And smoke and odors not quite sweet.

So home these weary travelers turn
 With slow footsteps and sad heartburn,

For of all humbugs shown here below
 The greatest is this old volcano.

Chas. Taylor Raymond and Wife
 Mrs. Adelaide C. Beverly.

April 6th 1906.

Lockport, N. Y.

P.S. The ladies do not subscribe to the above, but
 think the magnificent fountains of fire spouting up
 here and there all over the floor of the crater, the
 wondrous flow of molten lava curling and twisting
 into weird and fantastic shapes, and the huge
 masses of red hot rock hurled toward the sky with
 frightful violence, (all of which they did not see)
 were the greatest ever!

C. T. R.

April 7th 1906.

More than satisfied with the trip. There is still enough fire, smoke and steam at various places to give a very good idea of the wonderful flow of fire and lava of 1881.

The trip is certainly well worth all the effort time & expense it costs.

E. S. Hubbard
Salt Lake City,
Utah.

So say we all.

Dr. E. C. Keeler
Salt Lake City.

Mrs J. W. Laing, Los Angeles Cal
Mrs M. A. Salisbury
Minneapolis Minn

Geo. Brown
San Francisco
Cal

Mrs. J. W. Laing
Minneapolis Minn

April 9th 06

"We" been here before"
A Beamer Special
T.B.

Pop Corr Beamer.

Letter from the Hawaiian Islands.

MAKAWAO, MAUI, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, June 30, 1878.

DEAR CITIZEN.—This little kingdom of Hawaii, one of the smallest of independent nations, has several things to boast of, and they are all out of proportion to the area or population of the country. Being almost entirely the result of volcanic action, the group of islands, called the Sandwich, but properly the Hawaiian Islands, glory in having the highest mountains in the Pacific. Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea, each nearly 14,000 feet high, the largest extinct crater in the world, that of Haleakala, and also the largest active volcano of Kilauea. Having just returned from a vacation trip to, around and into its crater, of Kilauea I take it for the subject of this letter, which may perhaps prove interesting to those of your readers who have never seen a volcano outside of a geography, and to the few who have been favored by the sight of one.

A week ago our party of three left Hilo on horse and mule back, well provided for an all day ride through tropical woods and swamps and over miles of lava, to the Volcano House. The distance is but 30 miles, and could be accomplished in three hours over a decent road but most of the time we were confined to a slow walk, or "butter and egg" trot, and spent eight hours on the way. The hotel is a long one-story frame house, built on the northern brink of the crater, which can be seen in its whole extent from the front veranda. Considering that everything in and about the house has to be packed on mules from the beach, fourteen miles away, it is a wonder that the owners have done so well for the few guests who visit the place. On our arrival, the crater was full of mist swept down by the cool north wind from the plain between Mauna Loa and Kea, but just before sunset it cleared away and we had our first view of an active volcano. At first it was a little disappointing for we could see nothing but great beds of black lava and heavy clouds of bluish smoke, issuing from various parts of the crater, especially near the Lake of Halemauau.—Steam cracks and sulphur cracks were plentiful, and two beds of nearly pure sulphur were to be seen, the larger within the short distance of the Hotel. Seen from the piazza, the crater seems to be nearly oval in form, and measures over eight miles in circumference, with almost perpendicular walls, in some places 600 feet high. It was surveyed many years ago, again in '74, and partially last year, when it was found that many changes were going on, both in plan and elevation. After a good supper, our party went out for a second look, and found everything changed in appearance by the approaching darkness. Instead of the blue smoke over the lake, there was an immense mass of red light, flashing up, and receding, as the molten lava rose and fell in the pit, which was then in great activity. Nearly half the floor of the crater, which looked so black and solid by day, was now lighted up, and where we had seen the smoke rising from cracks, there were patches of fire, some motionless, and others slowly advancing, as the lava oozed from below, and flowed over the surface, forming a new crust and raising the floor. The whole presented a strange and wonderful sight, especially as the cold wind to and fro, and even after raining I

was kept awake a long while by the flashing and lighting up the whole room. After breakfast, the next morning, we leisurely packed up a good lunch, slung it over the back of a Kanaka, and started off down the first cliff, the Irish guide leading the way. It was a descent of only 500 feet, and we were soon on the second terrace, the result of the great flow of 1868. In that year, the whole bed had risen to the level on which we stood, but the pressure had become too strong for the side of the mountain, and it had given way, the lava breaking out miles away, while the plain had dropped a great distance, leaving this terrace all around the crater, a few hundred feet below the more permanent exterior walls. Since that fall, the basin has been slowly, but surely, filling up, till we had to descend but a few feet to the level of the present flow. Before going farther, our guide led us to an old "blow hole," where there had been great activity in '68. It is a hollow cone, about ten feet high, with a shell three or four inches thick, and a circular opening at the top, the outlet of a funnel shaped channel, now choked up with fragments of lava, dropped in by early visitors. Half an hour later, we visited a couple, of the same nature, but in active operation, emitting great heat, sulphurous gases, an occasionally a semi-liquid mass of glowing rock. Knocking away the crust with our heavy sticks, we disclosed the fiery interior, and in this way secured specimens, which were in a liquid state a few moments before. Some were black, brown, red, purple, and the various shades between, and others were a bright yellow, from the fine sulphur deposited upon them. The only danger in this neighborhood was from the escaping gases, and in going from here to the Lake of Fire, we were very careful to keep on the windward side of all the larger openings.—Climbing one side of a half cone, (the other half has been moved several hundred feet southward), scrambling over the broken masses, and breaking through several cooled bubbles, we stand on the brink of Halemauau, and gaze for a moment into the fiery furnace while our unprotected faces are almost scorched by the intense heat. Stepping back to a respectful distance, we prepare for a longer look, by covering all but the eyes with our handkerchiefs, and then, hat in hand, we advance and try to take in the whole view in a few short moments. The guide will not allow us to remain long, and so we advance and retreat, each time seeing it in some new phase. The lake is divided into two parts by a narrow ridge of solid rock, the larger and farther section seeming very quiet, while the smaller, about 100 by 300 feet, directly below us, is boiling and seething in a terrible way, rising and falling at intervals, and eating into the banks, which are red hot for a few feet above the surface of the lava. A wave would rush from one bank to the other, and, meeting solid rock, would break like waves upon a rocky coast, throwing a spray of fire in every direction, and almost to where we stood. We were unfortunate, or perhaps fortunate, in not witnessing the caving in of any part of the bank, and we did not dare to wait for such an event, not knowing when or where it might occur. After a five minutes' study of the awful scene, we withdrew to a prominent point, a few hundred feet distant, and watched it at our leisure.

There would be a puff of blue smoke and a shower of fire, starting from one end and rushing to the other, and then all would be quiet and a gray, wrinkled crust be formed for a moment, until a fresh eruption gave a new aspect to the picture. A few months ago, the present position of the lake was occupied by a high dome, about 200 feet high, but it was split asunder by the upward forces, and the fragments threw outward, leaving near the centre two sharp peaks, which now stand guard over the crater. Here we secured more curiosities, including the peculiar "Pele's Hair," a fine needle like form of lava, several inches in length. In its fiber it feels like coarse spun glass, and has the color of the jute used in making potato bags. Leaving the lake, we take a new start in the direction of the surface flows, which make themselves so clearly visible by night. Tramping over yesterday's product fast enough to save our shoe leather from scorching, we soon feel the intense heat of liquid lava, and find ourselves close upon it, flowing out slowly in layers a foot thick, black and shining on its upper surface, but red hot and wicked-looking, where it curls and rolls over the preceding strata. He we follow the example of most tourists, and "Go through the mint," as the guide calls the process of imbedding a coin in a bit of lava, for preservation for the folks at home. Choose a smooth spot for your work bench, with one stick draw out a drop of lava, take it off with another, spread it over the edge of the lava, and as it cools, and then you have a curiosity, that cannot be obtained by any one. There is nothing more brittle than this porous lava, and therefore your specimens must be handled with the greatest care. We have seen the wonders of Kilauea, and now it is time to get out of it, and we climb the rough path, and are soon on the hotel piazza, ready for good rest and a hearty dinner. Looking back we are glad that we went down when we did, for the wind has changed, and now it would be impossible to go near the lake, on account of the smoke. We are all glad to get out of the place, where it is uncertain what may happen any time, and without warning. During the past year I have visited many small craters on Oahu, Maui, and Hawaii, have explored Haleakala and Kilauea pretty thoroughly, and hope some time to make a call on the old Pele in her higher home of fire, that is, Mauna Kea, on the very summit of Mauna Loa. But until then, no more from me. F. S. D.

A LOST COLONY. The discovery of a...

Volcanoes National Park Service

Volcano House April 15-1906 271

I have visited the volcano Kilauea and have found it most interesting, It is beyond description and must be seen to be fully appreciated, I was more than satisfied with the whole trip and shall never regret the expence and inconvenience of travel in order to visit this Inferno of the Pacific.

Isabel Lyle Lawlor

Dartmouth Halifax Co

Nova Scotia

Dom of Canada

Volcano House

April 18 06

We have seen sights and wonders but never have we witnessed such a phenomena as this.

L. C. Patterson,
Tacoma, Wash.

H. A. Graves
Portland, Oreg.

Ray R. Woodruff,
Portland, Oregon

Volcano House April 20th 06

Arrived via Hilo April 19th. Leave tomorrow for Honolulu via Honuapo. Spent very pleasant time. Weather good. Volcano inactive.

Mr and Mrs Alfred Moore

Honolulu

Good Stay

1906.
May 6th

My first visit to the
Volcano House - in a (White
Steam Car) (1906 Model)

Ronald George Watt.

May 1906

May 6th My third visit to the Volcano House.
in a White steam car.

John Murker. Watt.

May 1st
1906

I was unfortunate in visiting the volcano
during a period of inactivity, nevertheless
feel amply repaid for my visit. "She had
would attract me as being the greatest curiosity
Hedden.

May 15th
1906

My first visit to the volcano. have stayed a week
and seen practically everything worthy of notice.
The volcano is not active at present nevertheless it
is a wonderful sight to see, and well worth
visiting.

Henry Scott

May 23-
1906-

This is the place where J. F. Stanton became fond
of Phonographs - "One of the Four"

May 23-06

Eos R. North - Los Angeles, Calif.
Nelle Boyd - Portsmouth, Ind.

May 23/1906.

J. F. Stanton - Honolulu, Hawaii.
H. L. Lewis Stratford Conn

June 3rd 1906

Margaret Kathleen Watt made her
first visit to the volcano house at the
age of the months - new

June 30th /06 -

Arrived here last evening and visited the abode of Maui
Pele, this A. M.
Found the crater full of smoke and Sulphur fumes.
After taking several snap shots, returned to the Volcano
House, in time for lunch. G. W. G.

June 3rd '06.

My throats are as light as this atmosphere.
May Blessam gone
Ditto

06 June 9.

You may go down, where there is a way
You may ~~where~~, where is none
And this great work we have today
With many hardship done

In remembrance of a most awful downclimbing
straight ways from the top to the bottom of the volcano
done by

W. Brooks Honolulu
A. Chilman New Zealand
W. Holland Honolulu

Dr. E. H. Schmitz, Laramie

at the great horror and astonishment of the
following spectators.

Bea Williams, San Jose Calif.
Anna M. Spencer, Junction, Oregon
Eugene Swan, San Francisco, Calif.
C. Chalmers, Winton, New Zealand
Louise Williams, San Jose, Cal.

Hard as gray old time

Humay for Pele

Jim J. Brown

National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Eugenie J. Swan
1196
King St
Honolulu

Miss Alice Brooks
Honolulu

Mrs. Glend Spencer
San Francisco
1714 Van Ness Ave - San Francisco
1196 King St - Honolulu

June - 14th
1906

F B White
Waltham
Massachusetts
June 14th 1906

In Kalaupapa's mighty power
I've gazed with awe struck wonder
My pulse stood still at what I saw
Great best! What ho!! Osmothene!!! By Thunder!!!!
J.P.

Joseph Phelps
6 Pelham Street
South Kensington
London
June 14th 1906

Emily Phelps
6 Pelham Street
South Kensington
London
June 14th 1906

Sybil Phelps
6 Pelham Street
South Kensington
London
June 14th 1906



unrelent

June - 15th 1906.

He will never more forget you.
Though we never meet again,
He will never more forget you
Though we never meet again.

The Southern California Club
Miss Grace Smith Ontario Cal
John John "San Bernardino"
Maud Melin Needles Cal
Mrs G. F. Moore - San Bernardino "
Mr Guy F. Mook. "
G. R. Mahony
S. S. Shean
Haldo D. Barlow Amherst, Massachusetts

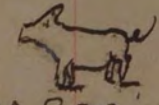
June 15th Mrs. H. W. Scott - file -
Miss J. Fenelon - Oakland - Cal.

June 20th 1906

The following bunch arrived at the Uleana House June 21, at 4.31 p. m.
Visit Haleaewa-iki, Friday morning June 22; Haleaewa, Saturday June 23;
the Leases, Hon & Fern Forests, Sunday June 24. This is our first & we hope
not the last visit.

Daisy Smith
Carrie Craws
Emily Kahookihioakalani Clarke.
Lillian C. Smith
Mary K. Crews of Promotion Committee.
Jennie Stalanilehua Jones. (Our mascot) -
Leave for Hahaione today.

"Guess again"



Hawai'i National Park Service
National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

June 26, 1906.

The Rainbow Triplets "Pukie" "Greene" & "Brownie" accompanied by "Freddie Boy" made a record-breaking trip to visit Pele, making the trip to the crater & back in two hours & fifteen minutes (walking). Pele gave us a very reception, we came back somewhat the worse for wear "Badly bent, but not broken".

The "triplets" have had a most delightful week at the Volcano House. May they be many & often! We shall never forget our spacious apartments - 3 in one room - dimensions 2x4 & one ornament in that room will always occupy a prominent place in our recollections of our very pleasant week.

We regret that our appetites have been so small, that we had so little to laugh at but another time will try to do better.

Arrived June 21-1906

Brownie - Emma J. Mowbray - Honolulu
Pukie - Hazel J. Hildner
Freddie Boy - Madel M. Mc Cormack
Greene - Whitman

June 28, '06.

You ask me to write on this leaf,
Now, really, it is my belief,
That if I should try
With your wish to comply,
Madam Pele - dear me! -
Would rise in her wrath
And follow me down to the sea.

Mary B. Starbird

July 4th 1906.
George Carr - Hamburg Germany.

John Maniere San Diego July 4th in States 1906
Dr. R. Houghtaling Honolulu July 4th '06 in States

The Volcano is all that its cracked up to be. Gaston J. Boisse July 4, 1906

4 Juli 1906

Herman Sander

Hansburg.

July 7, 1906. Visited Madam Pele today.
 Frances Harrison 78 years
 Evelyn Allison 73 years
 June 21, 1906
 Mrs Sarah Savidge
 Honolulu

Miss Mary Alice Porter.

Honolulu.

Hawaiian Islands

June 21, 1906.

July 9, 1906.

Victoria R. Jordan - Honolulu 1st visit.

July 9th 1906

Very sorry to leave this beautiful
 & wonderful place, with all its fascinating sights.
 Am sorry Madam "Pele" did not honor us with
 a celebration, but hope the friends I am leaving
 here may be more fortunate.
 1906 P.

Marie Jordan
Honolulu

Gladys C. C. Kett

James Steiner Honolulu

July 8, 1906

5th Visit.

Rosa Steiner

July 8, 1906

Harry Steiner

Honolulu

July 8th 1906

Lionel Steiner Honolulu

July 8, 1906

July 23⁰⁶. D. S. Bournan. Hilo. 6th Visit

July 23, 1906. First visit to the Volcano House, and are very much surprised with the place. To see such beautiful scenery in existence about the place.
J. P. Meyer
Hilo about 7

July

July 28, 1906
Isabelle Marguerite Creighton
Honolulu

~~V. E. Jenney July 31, 1906 I~~

in my old canoe.



August 9, 1906.
First visit to the V. H. Arrived in the evening about 8:30.
Sadie Mc Lain.

This is my second visit. Arrived on Thursday morning August 9th 1906.
Goldie Gurney

My third visit to the V. H. July 24, 1906.
Nellie Mc Lain.

My first visit to the V. H. July 24, 1906.
Mollie Grace.

My fifth visit to the V. H. July 30, 1906.
Kate Lee Herbert.

Nellie, Kitty, and Mollie were lured to sleep this afternoon by U. S. Hendry. Did Mollie do her little stunt?

First visit to the Volcano House, arrived August 9th 1906. Came with one of the tourists behaved quite decently.
Clara M. Gurney.

Aug. 16 - 1906. -

This is my first trip to the crater.

Arrived at the "Volcano House" on Thursday morning 9th inst. - Have enjoyed the delightful cool atmosphere immensely. - The fires in the grate are certainly appreciated on cold days.

Went down into the crater on horse-back, a party of five including the guide, - visited all points of interest within, such as "Madame Pele's Reception Room," the "Devil's Kitchen," the "Devil's Picture Frame," the "Devil's Bakery" and peeped into the smoking pit.

The sulphur fumes escaping this pit do attempt to choke one while standing on the edge of this mysterious pit. - In several places we noticed the heat escaping some cracks while walking on the crust of lava.

This trip down into the crater is indeed a most wonderful sight, we enjoyed it very much, would have enjoyed it more if only Madame Pele had not been in such a quiet mood.

"The Fern Tree Forest" and the "Koa Forest" should not be left unexplored. - Thimble-berries are found within these forests and are eagerly picked by all who wander amongst the beautiful Fern Trees.

Took a trip to Lilauea Iki the extinct crater, but made no attempt to climb down into it.

I intend to leave here tomorrow morning, am sorry to leave this beautiful and delightful spot on the brink of the crater.

Sophia F. Beerman
Honolulu.

August 18
My fifth visit each remains a pleasant memory, one should come often to fully appreciate Hawaii's greatest attraction.

C. M. Lockwood
Honolulu

Aug 7-23 Lata Kelley Honolulu (Second Visit)

Aug 9-23 Jean McAdam, Honolulu (First Visit)

Aug 16-100 Dear old Volcano house, I came to you with pleasant anticipations which have been fully realized. I leave with regret
Allie Rowe

Aug 22-06 Oh say!!! Have you met the "Bunch"?
Such a Bunch! The jolliest kind of a Bunch!
"Up from I saw them came one day
A Bunch of bachelors, happy and gay,
At the Volcano House, they met right away
A Bunch of bright girls, rare flirts they say
Isabel and L. Creighton (Chaperons)
Nellie McLain. (23) Skidoo.
Machie Grace. O.K.
- Sadie McLain. 18 my Car Fare
Daisy Dickman. The Candy Kid
Goldie Murney (19.3)
Erving Wood (Bobbie)
Harry W. Smith
Gorton James
James Henry Edmund Seymour M.W.
Reuben Edson Ny swander Jr.

Aug 18, '06 Mrs. O.H. Walker - First Visit

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

me for the *Hawai'i National Park Service* *Volcanoes National Park* *Volcano House* *Bestine Sutton Thompson*

aug 23 - 1906.

R

U

B

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

B

O. B. S.

E

Aug
R

Hawai'i National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

August 27th 1906

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

大極西儀をきー西儀西儀
をきま 田家萬おを生ん

小林進生
Dr. H. Kobayashi



Mrs. S. Kobayashi

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

What
kind?

July 4th - August 27, 1906.

Fifty-seven days in Pele's playground! And
we have gained in friends, in founts, in
'strength' and in spirits. Little wonder
we say: "Aloha mi, Pele, au hooia!"

Mabel King Castle.

College Hill,
Honolulu.

Miss Elinor Castle.

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

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Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park.

Sunday evening, August 26 a jolly crowd gathered around the festive board at the Volcano House, the occasion being a farewell dinner to departing visitors, the guest of honor being Mrs. Mabel King Castle who with her daughter has been boarding at the Volcano House for the past fifty-six days.

A long table was artistically decorated with trailing rose-vines, ferns and hydrangeas. The menu was as follows:

Soup

Cream of Celery

Fish

Fried Mullet Tartar Sauce

Saratoga Chips

Relishes

Queen Olives, Caviar on Toast

Salad

Celery Alligator Pears

Roast

Roasted Pig a la Hawaiian

Petit Porc Asparagus

Mashed Potatoes

Desert

Omelette Souffle Chocolate Cake.

Fudges. Black Coffee.

Cond?

"Cheep Soup"

Toasts in plain gingerale were drunk to the guest of honor and the host, both responding appropriately. Others contributed to the entertainment with stories, conundrums and songs, Dr. Kobayashi of Honolulu favoring the company with a Japanese love song. Each one present helped to make the affair one of the most pleasant events of the summer season.

Those present were: Mrs. Mabel King Castle, Miss Elinor Castle, Mrs. Wm. Shipman, Mrs. C. W. Ashford, Mr. & Mrs. Alex. Caw, Dr. Kobayashi, Mrs. Gurney, Miss Goldie Gurney, Miss Nellie McLain, Miss Sadie McLain, Miss Mollie Grace, Miss Elie Werthmuller, Mr. F. R. Werthmuller, Miss Mary Lawrence.

Nellie did you drink Jerry Pop?

Miss Nellie Baker, Miss Florence Harrison,
Miss Jean Van Couver, Mr. W. L. Howard,
Mr. Adam Lindsay, Miss Annie Lindsay,
Master Paris Lycurgus, Mr. Demosthenes
Lycurgus, and Mrs. Hollard.

George Beekly

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We looked these pages over ^{and over} to see what others did before. But none we found climbed Lovers Leap, as we two did, although two steps.

Aug. 27, 1906.

Mellie B. Baker.
Jeanne Van Coover



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Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Nature's Wonderland; where the Earth breathes; the tree "forms" below the surface, and gravitation reversed by bachelor maids going up Louis' Leap

Dr. L. Howard Honolulu H. I.

3rd Visit Aug 9th to Aug 31st 1906.

Sept. 5, 1906

If every one who comes to the Volcano House, has as good a time as we have had, they will hate to go as much as we do.

We have been here six weeks, and it seems like six days. But with such a genial host as Demosthenes Lycurgus, how could time do any thing else but fly.

4 of kind

- { Nellie M Lair (Au We)
- { Mollie Grace. "Lure Hela"
- { Sadie M Lair
- { Goldie Sturmy

Geo. B. M. [unclear] Honolulu & Washington D. C.
Sept 4 & 5th 1906.

My first visit, but not the last I hope.
9/6/06. {Especially for the onions, Alexandra Gutz.
and attempts at } Alex Brindle

My second visit to one of the loveliest places on the Islands.

My first visit and regret I cannot remain longer
shall recommend my friend to pay a visit, and hope to
have the pleasure of returning here, much delighted with the
accommodation

Robert James Dyer
Sole Supplier
Victoria Australia

Wednesday Sep. 12/1906
Here Time flies much too Swiftly so many
interesting things so very different from what
are seen elsewhere Our only dissatisfaction
is the brevity of our stay We leave with
regrets that we cant stay longer but with
very pleasant remembrances of the week
spent here and with hopes that we may return

We too
N. J. Whitney.
San Francisco.
California.

Wednesday Sept 12, 1906
My first visit to the Volcano. Sorry to leave.
Harry C. Papa, alias Apple Pie
Honolulu, Oahu, T.H.

Nathan C. Willifong
Hilo, Hawaii



R. SPRINGER
LOS ANGELES CAL
1906
EXAMINER

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

1955
1955
1955

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Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

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Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Sunday Sept 16-1906.

"There was a young man from the West;
Who loved a young lady with zest,
So hard did he press her
To make her say eyes
That he broke two cigars in his west."

Arrived at the Volcano House last night at about
It was raining and considerable cooler than at
Went to Kilauea later this morning and had a
splendid trip. Good we come.

J. Francis Child, Honolulu.
Mrs. Archib. Sims, Montana.

Third visit, September 22nd 1906. (1887-1898)

Johannes F. Eckhardt
Superintendent Queen's Hospital
Honolulu, T. H.

1. There was a young lady from town,
Who was burned to a "well done" brown;
Into Kilauea she did descend,
To Madame Pete her knee to bend,
And she rode on a horse named Brown (ie)
2. There was a young lady from Pa-i-a,
Who should ride on a beast that says "i-ha";
"She played Pedro like a brick,
Shewed us tree-moulds till we were sick,
And that's no joke. She'll return to Pa-i-a.
3. There was a young lady from Mau-i,
Who came for the Craters to see;
She got scared at the "Six,"
They might put her in a fix,
And compel her to return to Mau-i.
4. There was a young man from Greece,
Who tried very hard to please,
All the Volcano House guests,
And he bravely did his best
Did this nice young man, Charles from Greece.

"Without apologies to first (entry) writer on this page."

Joh. F. Eckhardt.

Sunday Sept. 23rd 06.

James W. Pratt. 3rd visit
Ellen M. Pratt. 2nd visit.
James W. Pratt, Jr. 1st visit.

"Nothing doing"
but Pedro,
Honolulu.
From Kepepele
via Pahala
"Bumelis - Bump"

Dijnsdag den 25 September 1906.

De Flaming of beter de Maonblusser van Meehelen is overgekomen om dat wonderbaar ding te zien, dat "inlanders" Kilauea noemen! Wel, wel, onze mechelsche Sint Arnouldus toren was veel meer wonderbaar. Mit Kilauea komt er ocharme maar een weinig rook; maar onze lieve oude mechelaars hebben de maan gebluscht. Ah! ah! Wel, we zullen uitscheiden van schrijven en eindigen met:
Zij zullen hem niet hebben

Den Fierin Vlaamsche Leeuw

Zoo lang de leeuw kan klauwen
Zoo lang hij tanden heeft.

Nu, goede reis!

In caritate non ficta.

C. L. W. van Meehelen.

België. *Behr Gut.*
Gehen Sie Som Teufel.

1906 22 september
Mrs. Fannie S. Zeake first visit

Thursday Sep. 27th 1906

My second visit to the Volcano House.
Two weeks pleasantly spent. Thanks
to mine hosts Demosthenes & Charles Lyceus
Elizabeth A. ...

Good old
Jonny

Osbert Funch Judd Nisser

Artem Røff Olsson-Seffer

Hawaii Judd Nisser Stockholm, Sweden

Pehr Olsson Seffer, La Zacaucapa Mexico.

Svenskar allihopra. Oct. 1906.

Oct. 3rd 1906

My first visit to V. H.
I have spent ten days very pleasantly,
Maria G. Scott

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

October 11, 1906.

We visited the volcano today and were much interested in all we saw. and found our guide Allen & ancestors most merry and intelligent.

Playhouse of St. Andrews.

Oct. 11. 06.

Oh if I only could stay a little longer. ~~Mr. Dancy~~ (Mama) is over. But the Volcano House is another.

Oct. 11th - 14th 1906

Returned after thirty four years to find no fire - Emma L. Wilcox -

Oct - 11. th 1906

S. W. Wilcox
3rd visit

Mabel J. Wilcox - Oct. 11 - 14th 1906 2nd visit.

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Volcano House

Oct. 19th. 1906

This is to certify that Susie St. Mott
visited the Volcano, and walked every step
of the way, and unless you are too lazy
you can do it yourself.

Signed, sealed and deliv-
ed in the presence of my traveling com-
panion Edna M. Fort.

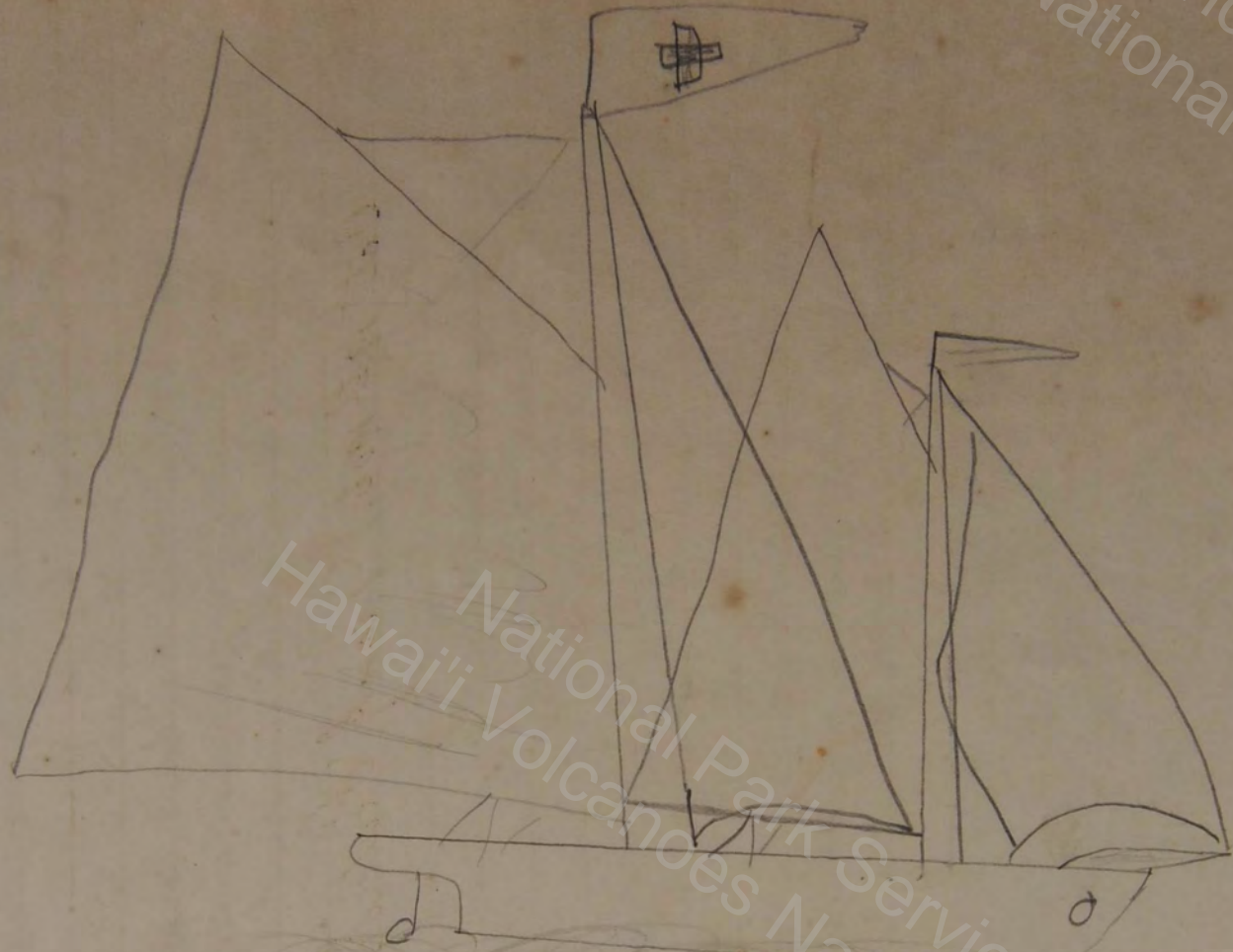
Susie St. Mott
Oakland-
California

Oct. 19th 1906. Frank Verderber New York. N.Y.

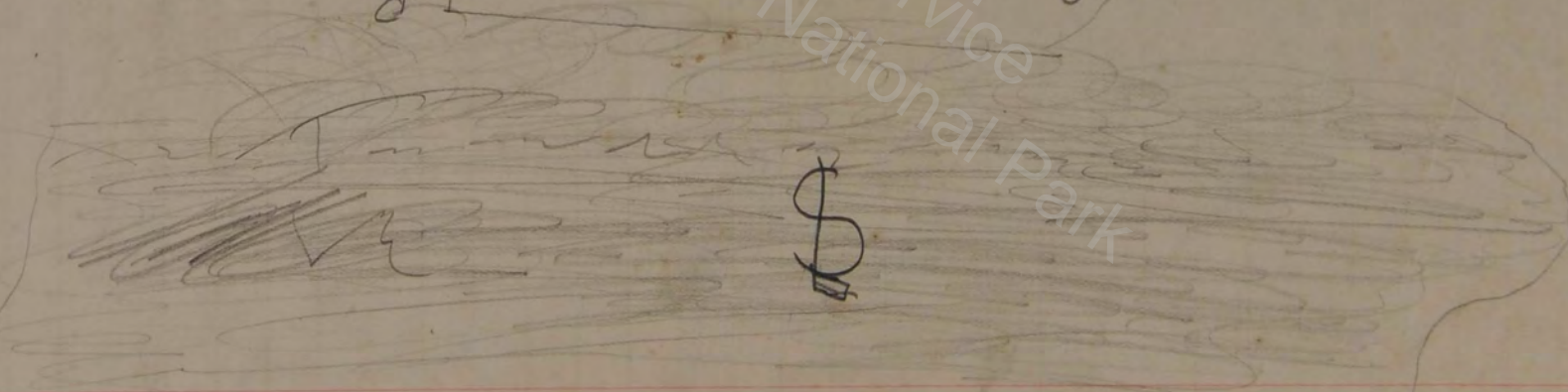
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Service
National Park



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National
Hawaii'i V

Pele ^{ame}
 Kamapua
 Oct 16 1906
 G.M. Keawehauna

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Volcano House, October 23rd, 1906.

J.W. Clark - Honolulu - First Visit.

Jas. Crews " " "
 Alulani F. Simon " " "

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

October 22, 1906.

Ein Wunder haben wir heute gesehen;
 Das sind wir heute von dem Vulkan
 auf wiedersehen
 Emma speaking
 with party

Pretty good eh?
 23 for mine
 Gloria Miguel. (7 silo)
 Nothing doing for you

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

"Rinaldo" shall go -
 a side trip.

Of Thirty Miles Tramp

Wednesday
Oct 1st
1906

Leaving the Volcano House at 9.35 A.M. the undersigned started for Goat Crater. On the way we skirted along the edge of Kilauoa Iki and found we had descended 180 feet. After viewing this interesting spot we followed the brim of Kilauoa some little distance when we were compelled to scale a pali some 100 feet in height. About three miles from here is Goat Crater. Including the stops at Kilauoa Iki and Kilauoa it took us one hour from the Volcano House. I may say here that it was due to the excellent guidance of the doctor that we experienced very little difficulty in finding so easy a trail. We spent some little time viewing Goat Crater and although no goats were seen we found a natural amphitheatre and also a very ancient war hammer. This adz is now in the exhibition at the Volcano House with the "Siberian Refugee". Very little fatigued we decided on a plan of cutting south-east for the Goat Crater. At 10.40 A.M. we came upon three goats, whom from their spring we supposed wanted to have their lives or picture taken. We took no notice, much to the disappointment of "Standard Oil". At one o'clock we crossed the Kaunohu Road and made our meal of



the deepest regret
gation for upon
specimens at
the doctor's foot
S. Eby E. Dear
Madame Pelg -
in hand slowly
we reached our
House) and also
about as Hawaii.
Kamakapuki Crater
and clear dur
two surrounded
being thick when
by an immense
tumbled!! O'ay or
our life". The doctor
said. He would not cross in
soon came to our rescue, for with compass, aneroid
field glasses etc. etc. etc. found a way over. At

A Thirty Mile Tramp

Wednesday
Oct 17th
1906

Leaving the Volcano House at 9.35 A.M. the undersigned started for Goat Crater. On the way we skirted along the edge of Kilaua Iki and found we had descended 180 feet. After viewing this interesting spot we followed the burn of Kilaua some little distance when we were compelled to scale a pali some 100 feet in height. About three miles from here is Goat Crater. Including the stops at Kilaua Iki and Kilaua it took us one hour from the Volcano House. I may say here that it was due to the excellent guiding of the doctor that we experienced very little difficulty in finding so easy a trail. We spent some little time viewing Goat Crater and although no goats were seen we found a natural amphitheatre and also a very ancient war hammer. This adze is now in the exhibition at the Volcano House with the "Siberian Refugee". Very little fatigued we decided on a plan of cutting south east for the Goat Crater. At 10.40 A.M. we came upon three goats, whom from their spring we supposed, wanted to have their lives or pictures taken. We took neither, much to the disappointment of "Standard Oil". At one o'clock we crossed the Kaunohu Road and made our meal of shells berries and water. It was with deepest regret we had to leave this mark of civilization for upon getting into the woods again we experienced all kinds of pelikis. Following close to the doctor's foot steps we heard someone murmuring S. Eby E. Dear friends do not surmise it was Madame Pelé - for it was only the doctor, compass in hand and slowly but surely tramping along. At 1.25 we reached our lowest point (750 ft below the Volcano House) and also the most beautiful bed of aa to be found on Hawaii. Although only one half a mile from Kamakapuki Crater we were forced to get off this aa and steer our north. We were a most sorrowful trio surrounded by a dense forest over which the fog hung thick when low and behold we were confronted by an immense crack in another earth. We were stumped! Prayer said, he would not cross it. "Not on your life". The doctor soon came to our rescue for with compass, aneroid and field glasses etc. etc. etc. found a way over. At

2. 35 we explored Twin Gater. In this we found steam
 spurting from the side and could easily trace a small
 stream of hot water near the bottom. We soon reached the
 Puna Trail, and followed along until we came to
 "Holy Joe's" survey point. Strapping towards home in
 silence a cry from the rear caused the doctor to
 stop and remark "Well we will go a little slower than
 upon reaching the Steamhouse Road, made us feel
 better as the "Vegetarian" now knew that he was on
 the road to home and "Green Gown" and started singing
 "Everybody works but father". Half way between Holy Joe
 and the Twin Gaters it started to rain and someone
 suggested sampling the Dr's Quinco bottle. Of a long after
 this sampling we saw a natural demonstration, namely,
 Standard Oil will not mix with — y. On the bank
 of the Twin Gaters are delightful resting places but on
 account of the heavy rain and having no lunch or coats we
 had to keep the caravan moving very slowly. So slowly in
 fact that we could not overtake some donkey loads with
 sweet potatoes, only a mile ahead of us. Mayer was anxious
 to buy the whole outfit. After the doctor had acted as
 a pack horse himself for two miles he said he'd
 get his Auto if we would "Only keep walking". He
 had our promise in a second and started running
 for the Volcano House. He wore "Bates in the Woods" shoes
 "sure heels" and with a great effort just barely kept
 moving along. It proved an age before we reached
 the Volcano Road and ^{then we} decided to sit down and
 wait for the Dr. The gasoline buggy soon gave us
 eight and its "hunk hunk" was the sweetest
 music we had heard in years, and a few
 minutes later we were tired, wet and hungry at
 the Volcano House, clean clothes and shower bath.

We were 7 hours and 25 minutes making short
 and had it not been for the rain and Quinco bottle
 we could easily have made it in 6. We will not
 try it again until you beat our record. When
 you do let us know. Take a compass and try it.

Chas. Walsh.

W. L. Moore
 G. H. Wagner

Hawaiian National Park Service
 Hawaiian National Park

Oct. 14/06
Mary J. Campbell
Albert Curtis

The following poem by
who was a guest at the Volcano
November 14 1906

This is
Norman S. Garrison
Hard to take
I'm for you
No place for a nervous woman
Yin and yinger ale
ETC!!!

Pilauea.
red dark and gray
the early dawn
fall its frowns away,
was born.
warm blush speed,
that lay below,
golden-rod
in a transient glow.
at the morning light,
the creature's gloom,
forming cloud of white
opening Pele's door.
of a world to be
at Pele's plan,
with and a changeless sea
of God to man.
November 4/06.

Spent a most delightful day visiting
the most interesting by far, of the sight
the hospitable, boateley, Volcano House
St. E. L.

at "Kali" ...
the Stearns Road, made us feel
"vegetarian" now knew that he was
and "Green Sown" and started singing
"his father". Half way between "Holy fri
waterspit started to rain and soon

ing the d,
we saw a
will not
we are d
any rain an
caravan
ld not see
y a mile
outfit. Off
himself
f we would
use in a
House. He
with a g
of cream
ad and
r. The gas
"hunk" he
had hea
es us to
use, clean
7 hours an

to know for the rain and arnica bottles
have made it is 6. He will not
until you beat our record. When
know. Take a compass and try it.



How many
Mule Power?

Chm. Walsh.

W. L. Brown
G. H. Magee

Feb. 29/06. May LeCurtis,
 Sarah Dungherty
 Langard Schaefer
 Oct. 29/06. Albert E. Metzger
 Wm. J. Champion
 Albert Curtis

The following poem by Bessie Sloan
 who was a guest at the Volcano House
 November 14 1906

BS

Lawn at Kilauea.

Old Mauna Loa loomed dark and gray
 In the chill twilight of the early dawn,
 Till the sun rose, tipped all its frown away,
 And a glowing anemone was born.

From brow to base, a warm blush spread,
 While the purple shadows that lay below,
 Changed to a glorious golden-red,
 That held the earth in a transient glow.

Lawn rocky walls swept the morning light,
 Searching the wonderful crater's floor,
 Till it brightened the steaming cloud of white
 That drifted from slumbering Pele's door.

Sleeping, she dreams of a world to be
 That shall follow the great Pele's plan,
 When a green-burned earth and a changeless sea
 Reveal the full meaning of God to man.

November 14/06.

Bessie Inogene Sloan.

Nov 21/06 Spent a most delightful day visiting "Six Craters",
 the most interesting, by far, of the sight spent at
 the hospitable, cozy, Volcano House.

J. E. Currier

On a francing street of beautiful lan
I rode to the crater, one day in November
"Glorv" went first with a handsome man
And smiled in a way hill ever remembers

We went to see Pele, we went to the crater,
We scorched our postals, ditto our shoes,
Returning at dark - or a tifle later -
Around the fire we exchanged our views,

There was Captain Cox of British extraction,
And Doctor Shattuck - a Bostonese,
And "Glorv" - a girl of great attraction,
Then Mrs. Gloyd, from across the seas,

There was Mr. Francis of Honolulu,
The guide who carried the lunch to cook
And the one who signs herself yours truly
And puts these lines in the old log book

We saw the sights, we felt the heat
And smelled the sulphur burning below
And we knew as we made a hasty retreat
There was a place near, we preferred not to go,

The trip is over, the day is past,
The merry party together no more,
May this first visit not be our last
To the Volcano House of Mauna Loa.

Nov. 23 - 1906 (Miss) A. E. Clark
Mrs. W. G. Gloyd } Oregon City
Gertude Gloyd } Oregon
Addie E. Clark } Oregon

Have enjoyed every moment of my stay, arrived
Nov. 22 and will stay until 25th 1906 (until)
Mrs. Walter G. Gloyd.
Portland, Oregon. Chaperon.

Tone Hante
Indiana

Our Trip to Kilauea:

'Twas a glorious day in early fall
When we left the Volcano House, one and all,
Down the mountain we wended our way,
For all the world like children at play.

At the "Devil's Picture Frame" we stopped
And from out the frame three faces popped;
First there was Addie, renowned for her wit,
Wherever she lands she makes a hit.

Then came Virginia, the chaperon,
Plump and pretty, she holds her own;
Lastly the one who writes this story,
Where you see St. Peter, ask for "Glory";

The dizzy heights of the "Chimneys" we scaled,
Each with a grit that never failed;
Over the crater we swung our feet,
Far above the infernal heat.

On "Madam Pelee" we made a call,
Through her parlor and dining hall,
But, alas, the Madam was not at home,
So we left our cards, again to roam.

At the "Devil's Kitchen" we took a peep,
Expecting Old Nick to make a sweep;
Then over the lava we set the pot
And soon the coffee was piping hot.

After lunch we followed the guide
To where the horses had been tied,
For a drenching rain had just begun
To remind us of dear old Oregon.

Back at the mountain house that night
We all agreed 'twas a wonderful sight,
Though many lands we yet shall see
None could be dearer than Hawaii.

Glory to God

"Glory" Lloyd.

Portland, Oregon.

Nov. 23, 1906.

Fire Appears Again -
 Sunday December 9, 1906 - One week ago today, on a visit to the Crater we saw the first fire that had been observed in the pit for about a year. A small flow could be seen at night last night, December 8, after a week of slowly increasing activity, there was a grand display, which a party of visitors watched for over two hours. Three active lakes had formed at the bottom of the pit & one of them was for a time entirely overspread with the fiery fluid. In another a fountain was constantly playing. The glow was plainly visible from the Volcano house. Last night it was again visible.

George & Mena Hall -
 Fred W. Milverton,
 Clara Stone
 Mrs W. Weight

Volcano House Hawaii Dec. 18 06

Nothing so beautiful as charity
 Nothing so much to be feared, as
 The power of doing others harm.

Nothing so powerful was ever written
 except the Golden Rule

Past Worthy Matron, O.E.S. Mas Nettie R. Roberson,
 Georgetown, Chapter No. 42.
 December, 13, 1906.
 Shirley Hotel,
 Denver, Colo.
 U. S. A.

Dec. 15-1906.

Three days very pleasantly spent, at the Volcano House.

Agesha'i Iovine.
Friend col.

Dec 23, 1906,

We have spent a very pleasant time here during the last seven days, good bracing weather, Madam Pele has given us good entertainment on various occasions. The management is all that all that can be desired and we leave the Volcano House with regrets, but hope to return soon & get more entertainments from the Madam

A W McKenzie
W. McKenzie / Paauhau

Dec 25th 1906

I came to be the pilgrim of a night, but, not listening to the voice of other friends and duty, I remained a week, happy in new friendships formed, resting after months of work and care, going forth at last upon the journey I am taking end to the work before me, cheerfully and with a brass heart, Let him who is proud come here to be humbled, Let him who is downcast come here for new courage. I looked, some awful moments, into the pit, From mysterious caverns I saw wild devils throw carriats of fire to capture a herd of frozen bulls, There was no "Madam Pele" there for me, to me it was a stampede of wild things from the lake of fire! No, Dante did not imagine the Inferno. He was here.

Chas. E. Chase, "Western Sours" Magazine,

Hawaii National Park Service
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park

Dec. 26/06

Without a thought of being able, or qualified, to add anything to what has been so often told in these pages by those who have come before, but yielding to the importunities of friends, I will endeavor to describe Kilauea as I saw it. On Christmas Eve our party remained at the crater's edge for upwards of two hours after the sun had gone down. The pit was quite brilliantly illuminated with the burning lava which was slowly oozing from a dozen or more of crevices. Occasionally, from one spot at the northeast corner, jets of flame and hot stone were forced upwards fountain-like, giving the effect of a roman candle with its shower of sparks and larger globules of incandescent cinders. The lava flow came from beneath the eastern and western walls of the pit, that on the eastern side being the most active. The small circular pit on the south side showing no signs of activity further than the clouds of vapor from the banks which surrounded it. About one-half of the floor was covered with a new flow of lava, all of which, as the darkness came on was outlined in a network of fiery crevices or seams. The display was sublime in its awful silence - for it was silence although accompanied by an indescribable hissing and heaving and grinding which only served to accentuate the majesty and give the impression of the tremendous force behind the molten mass which so leisurely overspread the layers which had previously been deposited. There is a fascination about the scene which must be felt, since it cannot be described. By comparison the greatest works of man are so puny that they dwindle into insignificance. It is only Nature that can attain to the sublime and here we have sublimity, it would seem, to the ultimate. What need to describe the personal discomforts we underwent in order that we might feast our eyes and satisfy our souls, our hearts and feel the thrill as we stood and watched the travail of Kilauea? True, it was raining, we were wet to the skin, but what mattered it? We turned away with regret, returning again and yet again for one last, long and yet unsatisfying look into the pit. We cannot say too much in praise of our host, Mr. Lycurgus and his courteous and attentive assistants. Not an item was overlooked that would add to our comfort or

pleasure. A Christmas dinner was served at which twenty-two guests of the hotel sat down at one table. The eye was feasted on beautiful decorations and to use a trite and time-worn phrase "the table fairly groaned with the profusion of good things to eat. We will carry away with us memories that will linger while life may last of the the other days spent at Kilauea.

E. L. Bingham
Reno, Nevada

Mrs. E. L. Bingham
Reno
Nevada

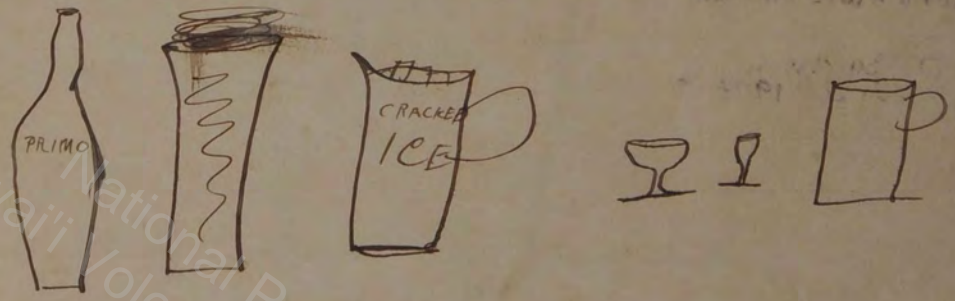
Mrs E. S. Rigdon
Cambria
California.

E. S. Rigdon
Cambria
Cal.

Dec. 30th 1906.

"We well might sneer
When it is blowing like a steer."

I wish the Lava had taken when I was at
the crater:-



Mitchell

May 8

See 89-

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Little Beggar

Corral

Central Rock

Old Wall

HALEMAU MAU

From Survey made by
Triangulation and Stadia
measurements with 5" Transit
Scale 500 feet = 1. Inch

Dec. 29th 1906. E. D. Baldwin

Outlines of 1888 & 1892, from
Mr. F. S. Dodges Surveys.

To Vol. House Flag 09. 222° 149'
586.32 ft.

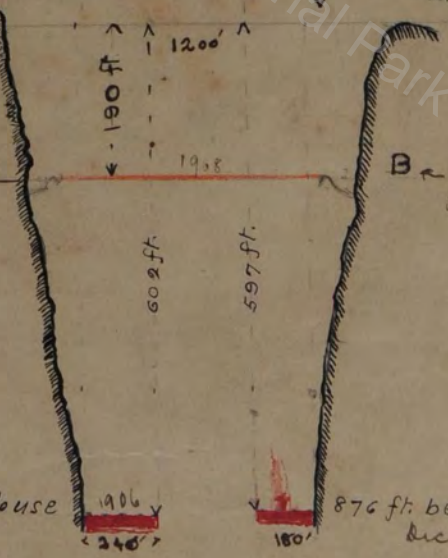
To Uwekahuna 09. 177° 37' 06" 378.2 ft.

To Uwekahuna 09. 228° 2'
16507.0 ft.

To Uwekahuna 09. 167° 12'
4649.9 ft.

Datum 279 feet below Vol. House Veranda

Level of Lake July 26th 1908. 190 feet below
(Point of Observation, on Plan
above.)
E. D. Baldwin
July 26th 1908.



Vertical Section
on Line A. B.
Ver. Scale 200 ft = 1 in.

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

On the morning of December 2nd 1906, fire appears in
Halemau mau, after nearly a year of inactivity. The above
plan elevation shows the position of the three new points of activity.
At the time of the survey, the two new
lakes of lava were very quiet, and mostly cooled over on top.
Near the center of the west lake, a small cone spattered lava occasionally.

with loud reports of escaping steam, which at times sounded like a rifle shot, also the surface of the lake would crack in many places, and considerable belches of lava flow out, and cool over again. The action in the east lake was very similar to that as described in the west lake; there was no sputtering cone, but the steam seemed to escape under the east bank of the pit, with great noisy outbursts.

The little black spot, to the south, which was very active at the time of the first outbreak, seems to have cooled over, with the exception of a few red cracks around its outer rim.

The writer found a difference of five feet in the level of the two lakes. At the time of the first outbreak the east lake, was very much lower than the old floor of the pit, and is now filling up very rapidly.

The most interesting part of this survey, is the location of the new lakes of lava, with relation to the great Lake of 1892, which according to Mr. F. S. Dodge's survey, was exactly in the same spot as the present bottom of the pit. Mr. F. S. Dodge's location of the 1892 lake, and outer rim of pit, are shown by the blue dotted lines on the above plan, also by the red dotted lines is shown Mr. Dodge's location of the 1888 pit. According to these surveys covering a period of 18 years the action in Halemauiau has remained in the same spot in the crater of Kilauea:

A portion of the old wall, at the point of observation 1892, is still standing, and partly covered with the over-flows of 1894.

E. D. Baldwin

Dec. 29th 1906.



January 2nd 1907

It's a wonderful sight when you look by
 night down at ^{Hawai'i National Park Service} fire in the crater.
 But I think you might do right if you
 did not hold her so tight - as I know she
 would enjoy it better.
 But just all for a set of you ever for
 a slide it would be ^{the} end of you in that
 awful crater.
 But I will have to cut this short
 as you know it can not be long.
 So the time is getting late as it is
 getting on to eight at the top of the great crater.

Thomas J. Henry
St. Michael Alaska

January 3rd
1907

The one who said that the crater of Hale-
 maunawala was as big a fake as the South-
 ern Cross, knew not what the Southern Cross
 meant to the Ancient Mariner in Southern
 waters, it was a guiding star. Let the
 crater of Halemaunawala be a guiding star
 to all who may view it, to a better life
 so that their future time may not be in
 the region of Dante's Inferno. Enough said

Curtis N. Walker
St. Michael Alaska

This is
"Hell"

Alagaru-gara-garu.
 Hooie's to good old "Wooster U"!
 Siss! Boom!! Hula-baloo!!!
 Here's to "Madame Pele" too!!!!

Jan. 4th, 1907

Jay O. Warner
Wooster O.

National Park Service
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Jan. 18/07

"Knowledge is Power"
 Class of '06 Oahu College

Stephen L. Hisha
 Jack R. Hisha, President.

How many things
how could you

Alle vivo, alle vivo, alle vivo vivo vum
Boom get a rat trap bigger than a cat-trap
Boom get a rat trap bigger than a cat-trap
Boom, boom, siss, boom, bah!
Wooster, wooster, rah, rah, rah!

January 4, 1907.

Vernon Charles
Wooster, Ohio

We came, we saw and we take
off our hats in bidding thee farewell
with regret.

J. S. Woolman, Helena, Montana
Annie Woodman
J. S. Holmes, Dawson, S. Dakota
Evalyn Miller Holper

Jan. 6, 1907.

This my first visit to the volcano
of Kilauea I hope will not be the
last; the days have flown all too
quickly and I am leaving with a
feeling of regret and a longing to
return again very soon.

Elsiebeth Schur

Jan. 6, 1907.

After a trip to the crater, good resolutions are in
order.

Jan 10th 1907

E. F. Swan N.Y.

A stern advice

Jan 13, 1907.

Mama Loa's outbreak of 1907, which at this writing appears likely to be a notable one was first noticed at about 11:30 on Wednesday evening, January 8. It was seen in Hilo at that time & by 12 midnight a great illumination of the clouds above the mountain caused a general awakening of the residents of the town. The observers saw a wide column, almost of fire as it appeared, reaching up to clouds which were colored as by a red sunset. The maximum intensity of brightness was at about 1 o'clock & an hour later, the red column began to become narrower & the crimson of the clouds became duller, until by 4 o'clock barely a trace of the glare was visible. Even a trace fifty miles or so from the eruption however, meant a big area of fire.

It was not until the following Saturday that any very definite information was obtainable as to the real location & extent of the outbreak. Cloudy weather shut in the mountains & it was generally thought that the eruption had ceased. On Saturday telephone messages from Kona & Kau told of lava flows, confirming earlier report of a flow started towards Kona & possibly hidden in the clouds till it reached low levels.

To-day, Sunday, January 13, it is definitely reported that the flow has reached & crossed the government road in Kau, near the Kona boundary, & unless it dies out very much more suddenly than experience leads old-timers to expect the flow, judging by the speed with which it has

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11

12

We walked to the floor in Hawaii

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13

14

S. G. S. Jr.
S. G. S. D.
J. B. B.
C. S. S. S.
W. H. M.
H. G. M.

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

15

Long live Diamond Head Club
S. J. P. & J

Hawaii National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park
January 18 1907
January 27 1907

Mrs. Mrs. Raymond C. Munn
2nd Trip

Just returned from crater of Halemauau, been very active for about 24 hours. Floor completely covered and many fountains playing and boiling in all its fury. Certainly a beautiful sight. Pit filling up rapidly. Me! oh me! oh my! Is that a sample of the eruption? If so I mend my ways immediately.

Raymond C. Munn
Honolulu

Two trips to Halemauau.

On Saturday night Jan. 19th the first visit was made to this world famous crater. Standing on the crater edge, 600 ft above the forming lake of fire, the view was grand the sight sublime! On small part of the floor of the crater pit on the east, at the place which has always been the source of greatest activity, the golden lava was flowing out and covering parts of the pit. It seemed to be the beginning of the formation of a lake. No fountains were playing, but now and again the puff or spit of a hidden cone would be heard. For hours it was a most fascinating sight to watch the fiery cracks & note the constant change of flowing lava.

S. M. Thurns

Jan 22.07

Second trip.

On Monday night Jan. 21st the second visit was made to the crater of Halemau mau. Most wonderful changes had taken place since the visit of two days before.

Kilauea's Crater is active now, with out any doubt. The bottom of the pit was entirely covered with a lake of fire, which lighted up the heavens above, the glow showing for miles. There was constant and increasing activity. Three fountains of fire were playing in the eastern part of the lake, and tossing up great showers of golden lava from 20 to 40 feet. More to the north, several cones were puffing steam and throwing out bright jets lava. Some fifteen acres, by actual survey, of burning fire! What a sight to bring wonder to the hearts of men! Imagine if you can, looking downward, 600 ft. into a pit, where shines a lake of liquid gold. The surface of the lake is hidden by great cakes of blackened ice. And through the cracks and breaks, there shows the gleaming gold. Now at one side of this bright glowing pool, there gushes forth a yellow fiery fountain, spreading in to streams molten gold. And as these golden rivers come rushing pushing on, the jet-black cakes of ice break up, and pieces like great rafts, go floating swiftly outward, till each is melted in a sea of gold, all soon again to blacken dark as night.

The flow is constant, this spring of gold, tossing into fiery billows, every moment through the night and day, keeps boiling on. And as the dawn approaches, the twinkling stars fade out. Each detail now is studied about the molten lake. The golden splendor now changes into a crimson red. The tossing fountain still gushes on, and glowing streams like fiery snakes still move across the lake. 'Tis hard to leave this grand great work of God. Written while sitting at crater's edge. The lake filled up from 10-20 ft. during this one night. Edward H. Thwing, Jan. 22, 1907.

Jan. 23, 1907.

The call of the Creator will I think haunt me through life, so that
- spirit I shall return again and again to the scene of last night.
Ella Chmura White of Cleveland Ohio.

Absolutely awe inspiring
Great is the Lord
Elizabeth T. White
Cleveland Ohio U. S. A

Third trip.

The call of the mystic fires of Halemauau
was so strong, that another trip was made
on Wednesday Jan. 23rd. The lake was still
more active, & steadily rising. It is certainly
one of the most wonderful of the world's great
wonders, a marvelous exhibition of nature's gigantic
forces. The view should be seen by day as
well as night. The great fires are so strong
that they show brightly glowing in the mid-day
sunlight. On this visit the flow was so active
that whole sections of the blackened surface of
the lake, would break up and be covered by the
fiery lava. At one time 400 sq. ft ~~disappeared~~
and almost on the instant was covered with
the fiery golden flow. It seemed the grandest
sight that could be seen by mortal man.
E. W. Steving.

At Steving, must under the general
call of the mystic fire, reach you.
You will see the same good impressions
on October.



Hawaii National Park Service
National Park Service
Volcanoes National Park

Jan 24-07

Arrived here Jan 10-1907 and have spent two
very pleasant weeks. We hope to come again.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Russell
Honolulu

Jan 25, 1907.

Leaving after a three days visit
during which I visited the wonderful display
of Madame Pele on three occasions and which
I consider a sight well worth a trip around
the world to see.

Edw. Keeney
Wailuku
Maui

Jan. 25, 1907

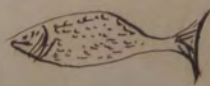
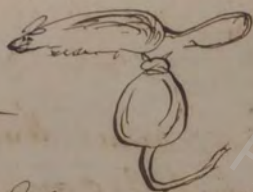
On an excursion from Honolulu to complete the
sights and also to round ^{Hawaii Island} at my steamer. Arrived at the most
glorious sight I ever seen, Madame Pele's great oven of fire which
at the time I saw it was 3640 feet across, at the bottom about 1320
feet at a depth of 600 feet. After three days here will continue
to see the Lava Flows (which are now active in the southern
part of this island). * About 3 times too large

George Little. ^{F.S.D.} On George

Jan. 24th, 1907. Visited Halemauuan yesterday and it was the greatest sight
I ever saw. After riding and walking across the immense lava bed
of Kilauea and marvelling at the strange and awesome formations, it
was wonderful indeed to look down into that immense pit and watch
Madame Pele manufacturing her grotesque lava formations, just
such as we had wondered at.
Madame Pele was very entertaining and gave a magnificent fountain
display all evening, sprays and showers of fire never ceasing.
The immense lava flows which streamed down from the highest sides
and never stopped flowing while we watched were grand as they came
tumbling down in fiery cascades. The fiery flow soon blackened over
only to crack in golden streaks or to burst open and be submerged
entirely in a fiery lake. At one time about one-third of the whole
lake was a mass of fiery lava. It was too grand to describe, and
is standing in black and gold as I never expect to see elsewhere.

M. M. Pollard,
Regina, Canada.

Jan. 25th 1907.



Shapes that the lava formed while I was looking in the crater. Mrs. J. G. H.

Jan 26, 1907.

After spending 3 days seeing Kilauea, will return in the morning by via Honolulu, per Steamer Mauna Loa. I consider the sight I saw, worth traveling around the world to see, I regret very much that I must leave the grandest sight, any pair of eyes could see,

Chas. J. Hummel,
Honolulu, H. I.

Jan 27, 1907.

The sight I saw at the Crater this afternoon was so grand that I am unable to describe it. I do not expect to witness such a display again, nor do I expect to have such an attack of cold feet.

J. M. Patten
Honolulu, T. H.

Jan 27-1907

Resolved:-

That Halemauau with its display of fireworks - chain-lightning - thunder fall of Niagara and cascades of St Lawrence and so forth and so on is the grandest and most magnificent sight imaginable

Your eyes alone can picture falls and rivers of fire so I am glad you are here and hope that you may be as fortunate as I

Laura Cole
Los Angeles - California

January 27, 1907.
I have resolved to be "better" after having
seen fire and limestone bubbling forth from
Halemauwan.

Dorothy Hilli
Sacramento, Cal.

P.S. We all were de-light-ed with the
whole trip.

January 27-07.
From California's Golden Shores,
Came Kirk & Dode and Laura;
After spending all their money,
They had to make a baura

From Ohio & New York
Came Edna & Lane Billie.
And after 3 trips to the pit
They are indeed quite silly

At 6 P.M. dear Kirk returned
and the story he did tell,
His grip is packed and ready
for he claimed it looked like

W.S.B.

January 29th 07

It has been my good fortune to be here and see
Hilauca in a state of activity, and the spectacle has probably
been the most impressive in my life. It takes time and
contemplation for one to realize the greatness and
significance of the phenomenon, and to form some slight
idea of the vast store of energy, deep under our feet, which
here finds an outlet.

James M. Schul.
Hilauca, Oahu.

July 15. 07. Our party arrived here as a Valentine, and was glad to look over the vast chasm made by one of nature's moods. Our trip to the Crater was made in the afternoon and the return at night. A trip never to be forgotten. One that every body should take. A look over the edge of the Crater at the living hell of fire will show how small the human being is. It is grand beyond description no artist can paint, no author describe. Beyond the mere commonplace. I will go again, to see.
 San Diego California. Frank M. Barr

Feb 17th 1907. Great changes since 1883 when as a boy I visited the Crater. I was delighted, however, to find a little of Peter's Hair today at the hair end, & certainly the fountain I saw this evening reminds one of its old time grandeur.
 W. Chas. Davis. Honolulu.

Feb. 26th 1904. The writer of the following lines came to Hawaii in 1860. In April 1867 he first paid a visit to this remarkable locality and now, after a lapse of forty years, lacking two months, he finds himself lost in wonderment and delight in again viewing the scenes, that as a young man of thirty-two filled his mind with thoughts of the inconceivably great & mighty forces still at work in adding to & slowly changing the aspect of this part of Hawaii.

On the occasion of my first visit in April 1867 the phenomena observable in the Pit of Halemauau were of such nature that no pen could adequately describe nor brush of artist properly portray the overpoweringly terrible & yet beautiful scene that met the eye on reaching the locus in quo of a volcanic display, unique in its kind in the whole world. Poor as are the words that come to me I feel constrained to put on record my recollections of those long passed days. As nearly as I can remember the depth of the then pit was about, from the boiling level to the uppermost rim, in the neighbourhood of two hundred & fifty feet. The bottom of the present Pit is, I am

informed, about fifteen acres in extent, a little
 over a third of which is at present active. The
 whole of the bottom of the crater was, at the
 date of my first visit, one seething, boiling
 mass of molten rock. This molten liquid
 mass was tossed into waves as in the ocean
 in a storm. It was thrown in spray over the
 top of the pit and dashed against the
 sides thereof with fearful force & fury. In
 addition to the activity of ^{the contents of} this great pit in
 1867, there were six so called lakes, each
 and all intensely interesting in the phenomena
 exhibited. After my visit I wrote thereof to
 an English Scientific Journal an account
 of what I had seen, and poor as it probab-
 ly was I regret I have no copy of it to
 refer to, but I will endeavour to briefly
 describe the remarkable phenomena which
 I certainly can never forget. The molten
 lava which constituted the lake was
 but a few inches below the level of
 the floor of the great crater of Kilauwee.
 Ever and anon the "lakes" from being
 almost white hot would by the radi-
 ation of their heat become only brightly red
 and so down through all shades of bril-
 liancy, to the dullest of dull reds, and thence
 on to blackness as the radiated heat permitted
 a cooling and solidifying of the erstwhile
 liquid mass. This blackness lasted but a very
 short time. In a few minutes the comparatively
 cool surface contracting and condensing split
 up in innumerable directions, showing the
 molten mass below through ~~the~~ fantastically
 shaped cracks, the eye being smitten by
 the brilliant beauty of the scene, electric
 in its surpassing grandeur & suggestiveness. The
 broken and divided masses toppled up and
 sank into the again living lake of liquid fire.
 These processes continued through the night.
 At that time Sir William Thomson, now Lord
 Kelvin was making laboratory experiments
 tracing the conditions of a cooling molten
 globe and he described from the experient
 gained, processes that my eyes had looked

July 26/07

From our Oregon home we can see six beautiful snow clad mountains Mt Hood, Mt Jefferson, Three Sisters, St Helens, Mt Adams, + Mt Rainier, and the scenery on the Columbia River is hardly surpassed in the world and yet with this all in our mind we can say we never saw any thing so grand and never expect to see again so great a sight as we saw Sunday afternoon and evening July 24th 1907 in viewing the burning lava in the crater of Kilauea.

We were entertained royally at the volcano house and every thing was done to make our stay a pleasant one, and it is with regret we say good bye to Kilauea.

F. T. Gilbert }
Mrs F. A. Gilbert } Portland Oregon
Wellington Gilbert. }

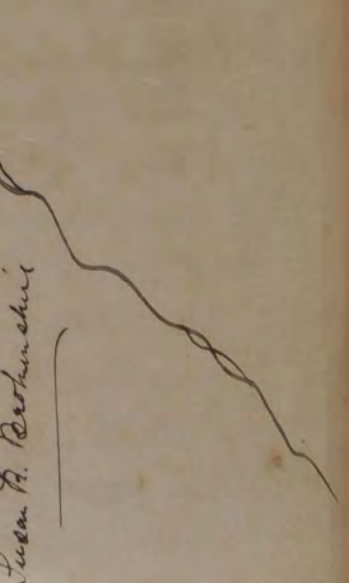
Strangers far from "many a home",
To these sunny slopes we came,
Strangers to each other,
Bunny hours we spent together
Through pleasant and through stormy weather
Strolling over rock and heather
Showed we each a brother "Hoot Mon"

Ben and laughter - fun and song,
From our hearts we cast the song,
Aimed we toward the night, away,
In the tremor, cold, fire, and flower,
In the heart of Kilauea,
Of the heart of God.

Filled with thoughts, no lips could name them,
Seen our hearts but faintly fame them,
stood side by side,
Now hove in our paths, may sever,
For each selfish hand endeavor,
Richer nobler lives, forever,
Still with us abide.

Here we join our thumbs most hearty,
For each one who helped our party,
Do its days of jollity,
Do our guide with tale most thrilling;
Do our host most kind and willing;
(And not always for the shilling.)
Aloha say we,

Lucas H. Berhinski



27th Dec/07.

(With apologies to "Dit-Hilow")
 A tourist named Watt
 By the crater did squat
 Ohelo ohelo ohelo
 To see from the pit
 Madame Pele up-fut
 Ohelo ohelo ohelo
 But she neer uttered a sound
 Nor the lava turned round
 So he swore that the Goddess
 Seem had treated with hardness
 But he had scarce made a turn
 When with a terrible churn
 She blew him almost into - shell-o.

There was a young tourist named Kelley
 Who resolved for to see Madam Pele
 So he sat by the pit
 A good view "for to git"
 And she blew him almost into jelly.

W. H. Lopez

There once was a man, whose name we won't mention
 Who went for a ride with the best of intention
 He rode very well till he came to a gate
 But what then befell him, he is loath to relate

There once was a party of eight
 Who sat round the table so late
 Telling yarns by the yard
 Without any regard
 For the waiter who long had to wait

D. M. G. Lopez

There once was a party that came
 To a House of Volcanos, by name
 Of pie there was many,
 Of cake not any,
 But they had a good time all the same.

Two men on discovery went
 To six of the craters (did) went,
 If the lava they stole
 Out of every big hole
 Till the earth to the center was rent -

Grace W. Miller

In an midst of things peculiar
 They wrote only foolish rhyme.
 But it's not a thing unique
 Only among a "jelly" street. P.M.

Juanita C. Stanley
 Susan R. Bookenshine, U.S.
 Don E. Holt
 Agnes M. Fell
 Chicago Ill. S.A.
 Grace W. Miller
 Lincoln Alaska
 D. M. G. Lopez
 A. M. G. Lopez

His Imperial Japanese Majesty's Training Ship "Ochikubushima" Officers

大日本帝國 紀元二千五百六十七年

(西曆一千九百零七年)二月二十八日

帝國練習艦隊 (蘇島松島 梅三) 布哇諾島 南洋諸州 航空 達次 上 寄泊 山

海軍少將	富岡定恭
海軍中佐	松岡宗清
海軍少佐	齋藤七郎
海軍少佐	成瀬美雄
海軍大尉	上田吉次
海軍大尉	近那
海軍大尉	湯決萬次郎
海軍大尉	大坂所門重孝
海軍大尉	安部富次
海軍大尉	東本
海軍中尉	三矢
海軍中尉	同本
海軍中尉	野太
海軍中尉	大野太
海軍中尉	大野澤三
海軍中尉	大佐菊野
海軍中尉	古井上
海軍中尉	伊藤藤
海軍中尉	太田田
海軍中尉	名古屋
海軍中尉	西山本
海軍中尉	江頭貞
海軍中尉	早都山
海軍中尉	住山德
海軍中尉	松浦純
海軍中尉	平尾重
海軍中尉	高井
海軍中尉	吉松

世界一週旅行の途路(上記)の海軍少將富岡閣下其他の
 各将士と會はれ在日は旅行中一大将筆走可き記念と也
 世界一週旅行家 中村直吉
 明治四十年三月廿八日

Feb. 28, 1907. N. Nakamura - Exploring the world

February 28, 1907.

I have travelled in many a clime
And have seen some strange sights in my time,
But to me Madame Pele,
With her actions so Kelly,
Made me think it was time to reform.

U.S. Revenue Cutter "Manning"

Feb 28 - 1907 -

Better than on my last visit

Feb 11 - 1905 -

All Moore.

Washington D.C.

Bill B. Jones - Baltimore, Md.

Col. H. B. Maxson - Reno, Nevada - Feb 28, 1907

After a year absence again I return
to look upon one of the world's greatest
wonders. More than ever it will be
my determination to encourage people
to know their own country, and better
than all else, to see America on
her sunset shores.

Edyth Tozier Weathered

Editor "Western Town"

Berkeley Calif

Feb 28 -

Ref

Feb 28 - 07 -

- Helen A. Chase. Berkeley, Cal.
- Charlotte A. Shurhoff Berkeley Cal
- Adeline A. Kelsey Santa Barbara Cal.
- Helen F. Meser Berkeley Cal.
- Myrtle J. Kiffman Berkeley Cal.
- Edith Chase Berkeley Cal.
- Belle S. Payson Berkeley Cal.
- Elara Elizabeth Perkins Boston Mass.



February 28th 1907

P. L. Tom Kow Yee. 孔子一千四百餘年前道先緒丁未年元月拾柒日 (E. C. C.)
檀山正學堂長閣值理 帝國憲政會及青年務學俱樂部會員秉良譚巧源初到此



KILAUEA VOLCANO HOUSE.

Feb. 28th to March 1st 1907

"KAUKA" WILDER

Saw
the Fire

Feb 28th 1907

Blanchard Wright -
Charles Condit

Gerrit P. Wilder
Para Wilder
Jimmy H. Wilder
Kilaue Wilder



March 1 1907



So we solemnly planted an "Araucaria Excelsa"
Common or Garden Pine.

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

B.L. Jones



December 30th 1911

The Volcano is wonderful,
Still more so is our Landlord
Proprietor of the Hotel, He can accomodate
150 after the House is full, —
J. C. H. Davis, Los Angeles
California.

March 2nd
1907

"We look before & after, and pine for what is not."
"Our sincerest laughter with some pain is fraught"
But this is one of the times, - the rare times - when one
is entirely content to ^{live} in the present alone.

W. Bittenger Cal.

Mar. 10th
1907

The voice of Madame Pele to the Visitors of
Halemaunna.

"There is so much that is bad in the best of you
And there is so much that is good in the worst of you
That it hardly behoves any of you
To say much about the rest of you."
Quotation

Signed

A Visitor the 3rd time

March 12th '07

I have looked down upon this volcanic wonder
from 9³⁰ P.M. till 2³⁰ A.M. in wonder and
amazement. Comparing it with the other
wonderful and beautiful sights of the world,
such as the Yosemite, the Grand Canyon of the Colorado,
Yellowstone Park, Niagara, the Regi. Picalis - Mont
Blanc - Dnieper, Vesuvius etc. It stands
out as one of the most sublime, majestic and
wonderful. Writing these few lines now at
5³⁰ A.M. my only regret is, that, in justice to
other members of my party, I must leave it
after so short an acquaintance.

Jos. L. Coles

Member Los Angeles

Chamber of Commerce

March 12th '07

How wonderful are Thy works
O Lord! In majesty Thou hast formed
them. In awe & wonder do we behold them.
Help us to magnify & praise Thy Holy name
forever & ever. Amen. 5: A.M. after looking into
the active Crater most of the night. - J. L. Coles.
Member of Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce

March 12th 1907

The first party - consisting of 97 persons of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce - Excursion to the Hawaiian Islands arrived at Volcano House 6⁴⁵ P.M. - At 9 P.M. they started down the trail for the Crater - Arrived at Crater 10⁴⁰ P.M. The greater part of this party returned to the Volcano House at 4 o'clock in the morning - Each and every one well pleased with their trips.

We had but five lanterns to light the ^{dark} trail for the party and a ^{weird} trip it was. L. Kimble one of the Com. P.H. Booth one of the party

March 12. 1907.

Returned here after absence of 20 years - find great change in hotel for the better - could not be better managed by our good host Demosthenes ably seconded by Charles Hope to return again.
Scott B. Wilson.

Mar 12 1907

This being my first trip to this wonderful place and after a visit of 10 days I regret that duty calls me away - The great pleasure I experienced while at this beautiful mountain home, is not alone due to the great activity of Kilauea, the beautiful surroundings and the excellent climate, but also to the unequalled manner in which Demosthenes, our congenial host, entertains all visitors to his ^{at the} hotel, assisted by Charles who is second to none when it comes to feeding hungry travelers such as those whom continually frequent the Volcano House, however we must not forget to mention the delicious table that owes its success and palatable condition to the faithful old cook Joe. in conclusion I wish to state that this, my first visit as caused a desire, to ever come me, to visit this grand place again, and in the mean time the best I can wish the management is everlasting success, with best wishes to all I leave regretting that duty calls me away

Still better a quarter century later. F. O. Boyer

Collected 25 Years 1882

Sorry to leave
Ralph S. Johnstone Engineer Rapid Transit Co Honolulu
Frank O. Boyer.

March 13th 1907. It is with extreme satisfaction and appreciation that I visited the Volcano for the first time. The fierce grandeur of it all, defies expression by pen or language in any manner. The pen of scribe, brush of artist or language of the most eloquent orator, are all absolutely inadequate.

I am a member of the first large party. (The largest party that ever visited this Volcano in a body.)

Our Host has handled our party, with marvelous tact, and satisfactory to all.

My immediate friends in this party Mrs. & Mr. John H. [unclear] and Son Harry, most heartily join in expressions of delight, warm and appreciation.

Regretfully do I leave this delightful, although awe-inspiring (not exactly a Garden of Eden.) spot on this Great Universe.

Dr. Emma M. Carson.

Avalon,

Catalina Island, Calif.

March 13-1907. A very satisfactory visit is the verdict of 247 - Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce Excursionists

Wm. Higgins Secy

S.S. Chiv. Mch 13. 1907.

Anna G. Manning

"James College"

Chiv. Mch.

Lora

He crossed the deep. to see the volcano and am well satisfied with the display. Shall try & drive to follow my footsteps and that right soon.

1907 March 13

Gerrit A. Miller 9th visit to Kilauea en route to Kapapala Rauck & Pihala.

March 16th 1907
E. S. Smith. Meadows Blaho.

March 16. 1907

The United States has within its borders several wonders - the Niagara Falls, the Grand Canyon, and the geysers of the Yellowstone National Park.

The Volcano in action surpasses them all in grandeur and magnificence. Friday evening the display was all that could be desired.

Carl Martin Leach
Honolulu

(My sixth visit)

March 21 1907

After thirty eight years since I was last here, here am I, back in this lonely corner of the world again. This is my fourth visit to the volcano.

Mary H. Brown Abrant
Seattle, Washington.

March 27th 1907

My first-visit to Madame Pele, and the lady very grandly responded to my visit. I am an Australian, born in Sydney and I am proud of our beautiful Harbour, but Madame Pele has gloried to day, has enshrined herself in my heart. The Harbour I may forget but Madame Pele, I have visited and Zealand the land of beauty, and wonder, and there is no comparison with Rotorua and the Volcano of Hawaii. Good bye Madame Pele let us not meet in the next world as in this I am secured of your form of beauty in this good bye and
Ist-Au Revoir Alice. R. Heapey
Sydney

March 27th '07.

Seeing that my better half has contributed a few lines to this book, I believe it is up to me to scribble a line or two, hoping that those who may visit this enchanting and instructive domain of Madame Pele after us, and who may not find her such a quiet and placid mood as she was this A.M. may know, that her ladyship like the rest of Nature has moods, and like the inhabitants of our globe whom we call on them, sometimes we find them factive, and sometimes otherwise, nevertheless we take our chances as to which mood they may be in and generally manage to have a pleasant visit, such is true of this noted part of the World. Under ordinary circumstances, you are assured of a mighty pleasant visit, ~~whether~~ whether the pit be active or not. If she be active, and very active you may feel that the Madame has risen from the depths in the form of fire to acknowledge your visit. With many thanks to Pele's acknowledgment of our visit to her home this A.M., I close, like all travelled persons, with the intention of seeing new sights in other lands, but with the hope that I may ere many years, call again, and be as welcome as we were apparently this morning. The morning was misty but cleared off by 10 A.M. We were at the brink of the pit about 10:30. A.M. leaving at 11:30 A.M. Never did one hour pass so fast for the sight was so fascinating.

Stafford Hoapy
of Liverpool
England

M

Apr. 1st

After a most delightful it is with regret we say
 Good Bye. Madame Pale has been grand.
 E. L. C. Maguroketa Lona

四月十四日
 本誌
 噴火口ヲ探ル

以本誌直

Fig. 1. April 12.



Fig 2. April 15.



April 12. 4. 07.

I arrived here on April 12. 4. 07. and found the crater as represented on page 308 by survey of E. D. Balwin. Looking S. from the observation point near the shell house the edge of the crater bottom was to be seen at an angle of 6.5° at the point a. On the eastern side of the crater there was two patches of newly broken down lava. Very little steam at the points b, c, d. As the Japanese guide informed me, the fire had disappeared on April 10. late in the night.

On April 14. I made a trip to the hill Kulani about seven miles north from Pihauca with a native Kaina, formerly working for Mr. O. Shipman and now for the Mahogany Co.

As I was informed, fire reappeared on the 13. evening. On the 14. evening between $11\frac{1}{2}$ and $12\frac{1}{2}$ I noticed four times a brilliant glow of light in a smoke cloud above Halemauau. Judging from the white color of the glow, the lava in the pit must have been extremely hot. The illuminations had a

The journey over the miles of the Crater, dark and dead, with waves and hills and crevasses, steam and sulphur, the return at night in the weird darkness: it makes one think of the morning of creation when the world was without form and void and darkness brooded over the face of the deep - one half expects to hear the voice of the Almighty, call again "Let there be light."

The look into Halemauau - especially at night, with its living eyes of fire, I know of nothing in the earth nor under the earth with which to compare it.

Chas. C. Payne. April 18/07.

Volcano House May 12 1907

After a number of days quiet in the crater, the fire returns again last night. The cone on the north side of the pit has been quite busy, lava was spouting out of it every few minutes, to the height of about 50 to 75 feet approximately, and at times a stream of red hot lava was oozing out from its side at pretty good rate. This afternoon, a stream of lava flowing from the above cone, went almost clear round the whole floor of the pit.

D. Lycurgus

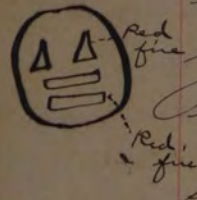
Voir Paris, et mourir. Quelqu'un a dit ça. J'm' rapelle plus si c'est Socrates ou Paul de Kock. Peu importe, d'ailleurs. Le point is this: - Voir le volcan de Kilauea avant d'aller mourir au Boul' mich'. Les sens extrêmes... La combinaison est épatante, mon vieux. Mils K. Temple.

La size moi, disneuf cent sept.

Mils has mtd.

May-16"-1907-

Just came home from one of the greatest
 trips of my life - makes one think of
 what may be the three-~~called~~ first smoke
 bright tongues of fire - but was a most
 glorious sight - but best of all is the triumph
 in the park ~~there~~ by the light of a
 good cigar - and with a fine footed
 horse which I promised a poi cocktail
 when I arrived at the Hotel park we came
 home all hail and happy with
 sunny Jim - to side of park
park



Batchelder
 H. B. B. B. B.
 Miss R. Peuple
 Fred Kelly
 Arlette Melotte,
 Oscar K. K. K.

Senator S. H. Piles + Congressmen Chas. McGowan + E. P. Webb,
 walked from edge of crater to Volcano House in 58 minutes,
 May 21st 1907.

Wonderful! - the crater. "It's simply Hell!"
 E. P. Webb
 "It's simply Hell!"
 May 21st 1907.

Arthurwell Capt. Corps Engrs U.S.A. - May 21. 07

James P. Conner atty at law
 Raymond Conner
 Denison Lower

in gazing at the different points of interest about this great phenomenon of nature. The committee in charge served a fine dinner prepared in the crater - cooked by the hot of the volcano and served in picnic fashion on the verge of the Park. It was the most interesting and unique feature of our visit to the islands and a fitting climax to three weeks of an interesting sight-seeing as they to be found any where on the globe. Our party returned at 4:00 p.m. to the Palace House feeling that the committee in charge had performed its duty with great credit and that all our sacrifices have been repaid a thousand fold by this wonderful manifestation of nature.

We all join in extending our thanks to the committee in charge and wish to express our appreciation to the management of the Palace House for their untiring energy in carrying for the pleasure and comfort of the delegates.

J. Warren Keifer, Springfield, Ohio
 Seattle Wash.

North Yakima, Wash.

James Davidson " Oshkosh, Wisconsin

Abraham L. Beck South Bend Indiana

Anna E. Brick " " "

Estelle Brick " " "

John G. Cannon Stillwater Rhode Island

George Graft Peoria Illinois

Mary G. Graft Peoria, Illinois

Allie M. Corner Davenport Iowa

Wm. W. Wilson Chicago, Ill.

Alfred Dime Fort Charleston W. Va.

J. W. McArthur Modesto Calif
 J. P. Campbell Pittsburg Kansas
 J. P. Connor Denison Iowa
 Arthur S. Bates Meadville Penna
 Florence S. Bates " "
 Raymond P. Connor Denison Iowa

~~Rockland~~

Mrs Clara H. Littlefield "
 Caroline Lyster Littlefield "

Joseph D. Cole. Emillay Ohio

A. M. Lumpkin, Arizona,

~~W. P. Thomas~~

Edward G. Towne
 New York Evening Post.

~~Geo. B. M. Mallow - N.~~

~~John A. Kilgus, Brooklyn, N.Y.~~
 Kathleen L. Fitzgerald
 Mrs. William J. Wilkinson.

Geo. L. Lilley Connecticut

Anna E. H. Lilley Waterbury Ct

Ernest H. Acheson Washington, Pennsylvania.
 Phoebe S. Acheson.

May 22, 1907. Elizabeth S. Acheson, Washington, Pennsylvania.

R. Matheson, Honolulu.

The longer one remains the better he likes
 the place.

D. S. Alexander, M. C.,
 Buffalo, New York.

May 21-23 1907.

Volcano House May 28 1907
 Last night the guide with Mr + Mrs Blair of San Francisco
 and Mr Donahue of Morenci Arizona, visited Halemauama
 and reported that they have seen plenty of red hot
 cracks, this of course, showed that it will not be very long
 before reaching the surface of the pit floor. Early this morning
 we notice from the house porch, that the smoke and
 steam, have disappeared entirely, which was a good
 sign that the crater was or about to be very active.
 Truly enough, the guide who went down to see
 about it, brought the news that it was very active
 and that the big "hole" that sunk down some weeks
 ago is rapidly filling up.
 D. H. Curges

A most wonderful sight and well worth the trip
 and only cranks by to describe it. Mackey's Garden.
 May 31st 1907.

"See!" but this is a "lonesome place"
 no hot cracks here. Chester A. Duck
 May 31/07.

May 31-1907.
 Herbert E. Wintersolt - }
 Emma Wintersolt - } South Bend Ind.
 Mildred Wintersolt - }
 W. S. Wintersolt Honolulu

May 31 - June 3 - '07. - Pele Legends:

The story of the fire goddess Pele would take a long time in the telling. She was courted and had battle with Kamapuaa - the pig man from Oahu. She chased Kaawali the handsome chief of Puna into the sea-hurling floods of flowing lava after him because he scornfully called her an old woman. She heard of the fame of Lohiau a chief of Kauai and visited that island, married him, returned to her home in the pit of Kilanea - sent her sisters to bring him to Hawaii - became jealous and angry - killed her sisters friends, shook up the region around the volcano with earthquakes and lava flows, and at last when Lohiau came she killed him in her own home the lua Pele (pit of Pele) - and grieved sorely when she found that her sister and Lohiau had been true to her.

Then came the anger of other Kauai chiefs who were friends of Lohiau. Finally six chiefs came from Kauai to wage war with Pele and destroy her if possible. Battles were fought in the older part of the great crater - the region now covered with verdure below the volcano house. These chiefs and their friends were conquered. Two of them escaped to Kauai but four were destroyed and their names given to picturesque points in the region about the crater.

- +1. Hale-mau-mau - "House of the fern" was a very great kahuna or priest - powerful in charms & incantations. When he was killed his memory was perpetuated by naming a place now back of the Volcano House - Hale mau-mau. White people recently have given this name to the pit of Pele - which never fore it among the natives. The right name of the pit - is Ka lua Pele - "The Pit of Pele".
- +2. Uwekahuna - another priest and mighty warrior whose name was given to the lower hill on the mauka side of the crater - The large hill is Mohoali a brother of Pele.
- +3. Kaaca - ~~or perhaps Kaama~~ a hill (perhaps) on the southern side of the crater.
- +4. Ka-ua-nahu-nahu - became a hill or rather a ledge of black lava south of Great crater.
- +5-6 - Kalani nana and Kapumeli were two chiefs who escaped to Kauai. The great precipice between Kilanea, Kei - and the path is called Pali, Kanana - The Precipice of the Battle of the Champions W. D. Westcott

1907
June 11,

Adjutant-Bambergy, Ensign Lewis,
Ensign Stevenson and Captain Armstrong,
visited the Crater today. It rained, but
we had a pleasant visit to Pele.

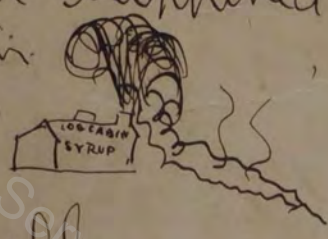
June 16

Capt. + Mrs J. B. Findlay took great pleasure
in adding to the many testimonials here
their appreciation of the great pleasure
afforded by a visit to the pleasant
Volcano House + the wonderful crater
seen by moonlight and in an active state -
a most impressive and beautiful spectacle.

June 19

B. von Durin also wants to testify to old
Pele that her sights can not be duplicated any-
wheres and wants to thank her for the splendid
and awe inspiring spectacle she presented to those
guests of the Volcano House who had the good
luck to spend the night at the brink of the
crater.

50-day we went down to Hale-
mauiau. no fire. Alec + I went over
to a heat cracks to warm the coffee.
When it got hot it boiled over, the
he put it on a warm spot, after
wiping it. The place was very much
warmer than before it was supposed
to be the can went "plunk" + Alec
went uncoiled it + the illustration below
shows what happened. The coffee ~~to~~ blew
4 feet in the air, and fell on us. I was
rather hot



C. M. Bonnell
Easton
Md.

June 20, 1907

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

low

Good Luck!

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Bob

" Bob

National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Mc Campbell

Bagen Bagen

Mc Campbell

July 4th 1907. This bunch of four whose signatures appear below have made a trip from Hilo to the Volcano House and the Station and back to the Volcano House where they remained over night. On the following day July 5/07 they sailed for Honolulu by way of Hilo.

With many thanks to Madame Pele for fine display of fireworks.

A. P. Fernandez
Mary Ann Huddy
Geo. H. Huddy
Alb. G. Galloway

July 6th 1907. After riding all of the winners on the 4th and talking all of the Honolulu crowd many, I thought that a trip to the Volcano House would be the pleasantest and most desirable place to spend it. "Hurrah" for "Layell and Fridia." Madame Pele was in grand form last night. Oakland Cal. Herbert B. Tullitt.

Pele has been good to us.

July 8, 1907. J. H. Buckland. Honolulu.

Last night the crater was very active, the lava boiling and splashing in a continual turmoil, three flows were sent out from the lake, and the whole display was most impressive. We returned to the volcano house at 9:30

July 10

July 10. 1907. Curtis G. Shields. home
Curtis did this remind of you — home
Visited the crater and found it much changed since my visit in 1892. The active portion is much smaller but is full of change and appears to be increasing its area, which seems to be from 60 to 100 feet in diameter.

Arch. Dods
Tahainalua
Maui.

July 10

Visited the crater last night, mag = nificantly active.

C. F. Boardman
Waialeale, Oahu

July 10th 1907

Yesterday July 9th at 11 a.m. Mr. St. Vicars, Thos. S. Kay and myself, visited Halemauau, and found extraordinary activity. There was a lake of fire, about 75 x 75 feet approximately, boiling and bubbling fiercely. There was but few minutes past after our arrival, when we saw this lake of fire, rising slowly until it came clear over and above the pit floor, then with a fierce dash against the rim of the lake, burst through and like a cataract, flowed down upon the floor, then spread over it to a width of about 50 feet, and in 20 minutes it reached almost the end of the pit, then suddenly sunk down, again to about 10 feet, but only for a few minutes, when again the lake started rising this time it took only 3 minutes to overflow, and the liquid red hot lava was flowing in greater quantity than the first time. It formed a river of fire about 75 feet and before sinking down again it reached the length of about 750 feet. This process was going on, in almost every 25 minutes. As we had three different flows in an hour and 15 minutes.

D. Lycurgus

July 12, 07

A visit of two weeks at the Volcano House during one of Madame Pele's active periods gave us ample opportunity to renew our acquaintance with "her majesty" whose present behavior reminds us of '88 and '94. To those who knew her then, this will suggest great activity.

Some of our party spent the evening of the "Glorious Fourth" in the crater viewing nature's wonderful fire works.

July 8, we all spent the day at the pit. We were surprised and delighted at the brilliant display even in the bright sunlight.

Four hours at the lake, July 9, gave us several phases of activity. Besides two lava flows and three very active fountains, we saw a cone formed from which there were frequent explosions furnishing more brilliant fire works than any Roman candles we ever saw.

All this made us very loth to leave even at one o'clock in the morning.

On the evening of July 10, the view from the hotel was exceedingly beautiful. The clouds were brightly illuminated while the light directly over the crater was so intense that one could easily imagine it to be a visible flame.

Josephine Deyo.

Frances M. Wetmore.

- Sr. A. Deyo.

Mrs. Charles S. Lewis

歲在丁未季夏初旬與友六七人興游此地因撫景攄懷故錄於此

欲觀山景好
崎嶇豈畏難

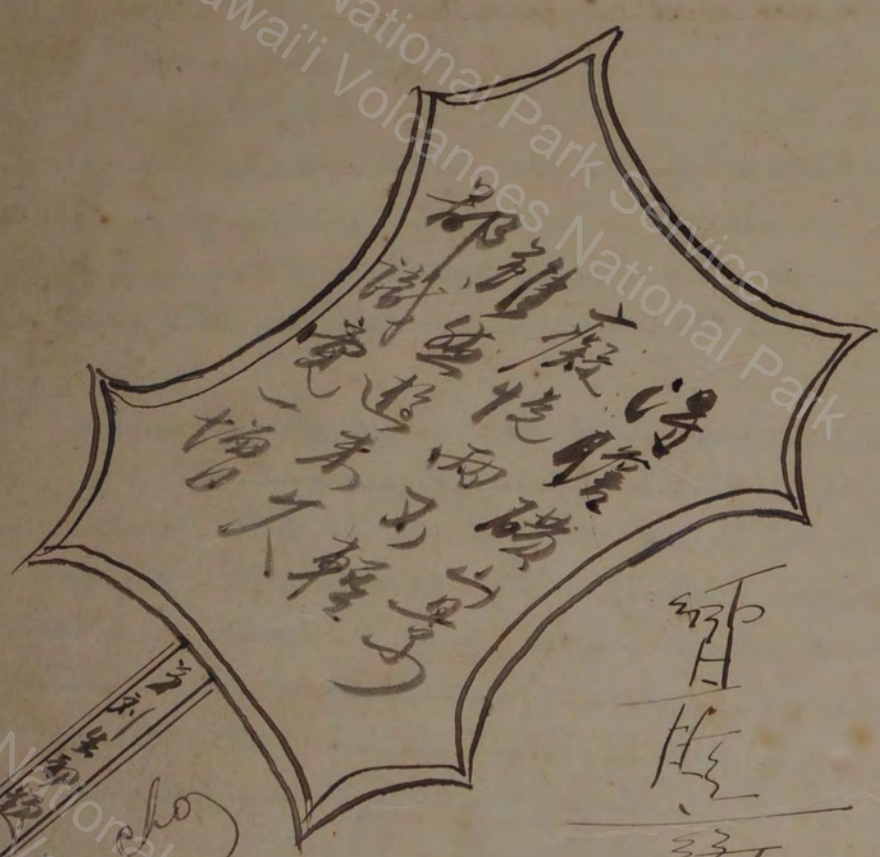
興遊情不倦
休向幾時遠

身陸衍祥歎

浮景原無極
當知果此覓

款窮造化功
須要多經歷

弟何子聰題



丁未
季夏
初旬

Hawai'i National Park Service
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Sunday, 21. July, - Friday, 26. July, 1907.

Karl Kochermann
(of the Imperial Chinese
Customs Service.)

德
克
曼

Dimanche 21 Juillet au Vendredi 26 Juillet 1907

D^r De Keyser

Médecin des Hôpitaux à Bruxelles
(Belgium)

Volcano observ July 25th 1907
Fire returned again in the pier of Steilmaunau this
evening at 7.15 P.M. but not very much, only a small
flame occurred, when first exploded, the rest of the time was
only a little fire visible in a cone on the south end of Pit.
D. Lycurgus

July 25, 1907 - July 28, 1907

Frank H. Buck Jr
Berkeley Cal

July 28th 1907.

(Second visit) via man no.

Chang Krim
Honolulu, T.H.

1907年七月
鄭金

National Park Service
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park

4

July 25, 1907.

Eight travelers we
 From over the sea
 Met by chance
 On a midnight prance
 To the home of fair Pele.
 You can believe it or not
 But the ground was red hot,
 And when we reached the spot
 Of our hearts' desire
 We found the old woman as mad as fire!
 No pig had we nor rooster white
 And the 3 Star Brandy was out of sight,
 But surely a sacrifice we must hunt,
 When Alex our guide gave a friendly grunt
 And said if we all would do a stunt
 The goddess would condescend, he knew,
 To cool down enough to say "How do you do."
 So Harold Gay and Kate Woodford so sage
 Danced a cake walk up and down the stage,
 While Alice Moorar shed her riding skirt
 And did a hula, but it would not work;
 Then Miss Katherine took the music played
 While Marion Bell sang the Serevade,
 But Pele it only the madder made!
 Then Mrs. Gay, the wife of Harold,
 Stood on a rock and blithely carolled
 While Alice Gay, who is no relation,
 Delivered the goddess a long oration,
 And Frank H. Buck, a Berkeley student,
 Tried to sing but you know he couldn't.
 So 'twas all in vain and we realized
 That something must be sacrificed.
 When lo and behold, on a rock all alone,
 We discovered Alphonse and Gaston,
 One short and fair, one tall and thin,
 And without a word we dumped them in.
 It pleased Madame Pele, for how she did sport,
 Then all of a sudden the fire went out,
 And the sputtering did cease,
 And we left her smoking her pipe in peace.

{ Alice Gay - San Francisco
 Katherine M. Cook Honolulu.
 Alice M. Moorar - Boston

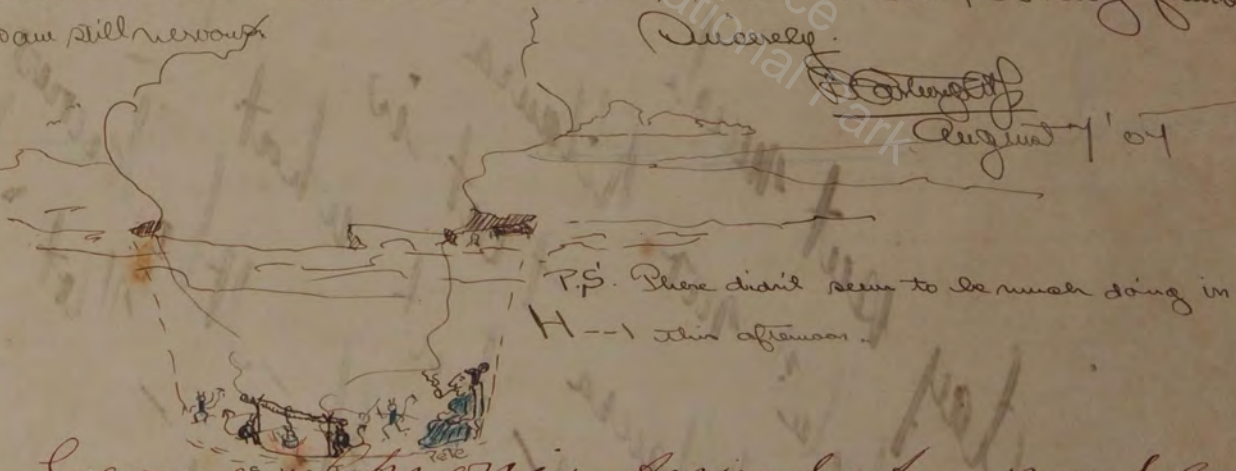
Katharine L. Woodford - San Diego, Calif.
Marion Bell. - Hlanaka "
Frank H. Buck, Jr. - Berkeley "

There was a Gay Bell who Wood-ford
With a Buck (ing) horse - parts unexplored
To Cook eggs over steam
But was two Gay (s) I would seem
And no Mooar has been heard of - O Lord!

8/31/07.

Volcano House
Kilauea, Hawaii
Madam Pele
Kilauea
Hawaii

Dear Madam:-
Before visiting you at Kilauea I was nervous and could almost see, now I can see my friends
saw still nervous. Sincerely,
August 7 '07



P.S. There didn't seem to be much doing in H-- this afternoon.

Aug. 13. George Cronis Arrived Aug. 12 and left for Honolulu on 7 of Sept 1907

Aug. 15. Roy Douglas
Aug. 15 - 23
1907. Swadlow H. Dayton
Adair Lyell
Mae Brown
Ella K. Dayton.

August 28 1907

Oh a' the Aunts the Wind can blow
I dearly loo the East
But as for Pig Aides Sausages
I dont like them the least

August 29, 1907.

Mrs. E. G. Thomas, Memphis, Tennessee.

Miss Carrie Thomas, Memphis, Tennessee.

"It is the pit of hell," I said.
"Yes," said Cartwright, "It is the
pit of hell. Let us go down."
And we went down.

Jack Gordon.

Sept 8, 1907.

And where Jack goes, here go I; so
I followed along.

"Yes," Jack.

One day out much
to see Halakala¹²¹ nor Kilaura
the visit¹²¹ part - but what
of that beneath - Who knows
or who can say - Not I
M. White
Marion Ohio
Sept 15 1907.



Eruption of MAUNA LOA Sept 10th 1907.

- About 6⁴⁵ P.M. a large black cloud somewhat resembling the above illustration was noticed from the volcano house. It resembled a distant thunderstorm as flashes of lightning played through the cloud at intervals.
- At 7⁴⁵ P.M. The cloud began to disappear, spreading out into a "fan-shape" and growing thinner.
- At 8³⁰ P.M. The cloud had entirely disappeared.
- Flanburgh*

People at the Hawaiian Malagany Lumber Co's Camp saw the eruption. Three large columns of flame shewed through the smoke at intervals when the eruption started.

Flanburgh

Sept 11th about 4⁰⁰ A.M. a very pronounced glow was noticed from the Hawaiian Malagany Lumber Co's Camp, on Mauna Loa on the other side of the "Red Hill."

Flanburgh

Arrived from Hilo, Sept 12. and leave for Pahala today; have spent a pleasant week, had good weather, except the last two days.

Fourth visit to Madame Lile, sorry she was not here.

1887-1898-1906-1907.
Johannes F. Eckardt.
September 23rd 1907.

NORTMAN GORDEN-JIN CAPTAIN
JAMES DONAHUE DOUGHERTY

(JEW)
(SWEED)

THE WORLD GOES ROUND LIKE A MIGHTY WHEEL
BUT DEATH IS A THING WE ALL MUST FEEL
IF LIFE WERE A BARGAIN THAT MONEY COULD BUY
THE JEWS WOULD ALL LIVE AND THE IRISH ALL DIE

KILAUEA, HAWAII

SEPTEMBER 22 1907

~~~~~ " ~~~~~

H. G. Swin. Sept 24 1907 Kan to Melo -  
L. Walters Sept 24 1907

J. Buck Sept 24 1907  
Jos. Wagner 24 1907

Sept 26 - 1907  
Mr & Mrs. B. Anshold, San Francisco  
Genl. Anshold jr do.

National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



## The Halemauuan Road —

During the visit of the congressional party at this place, Demosthenes Lycurgus, the host, urged the necessity of a road into the crater. This started the ball a rolling.

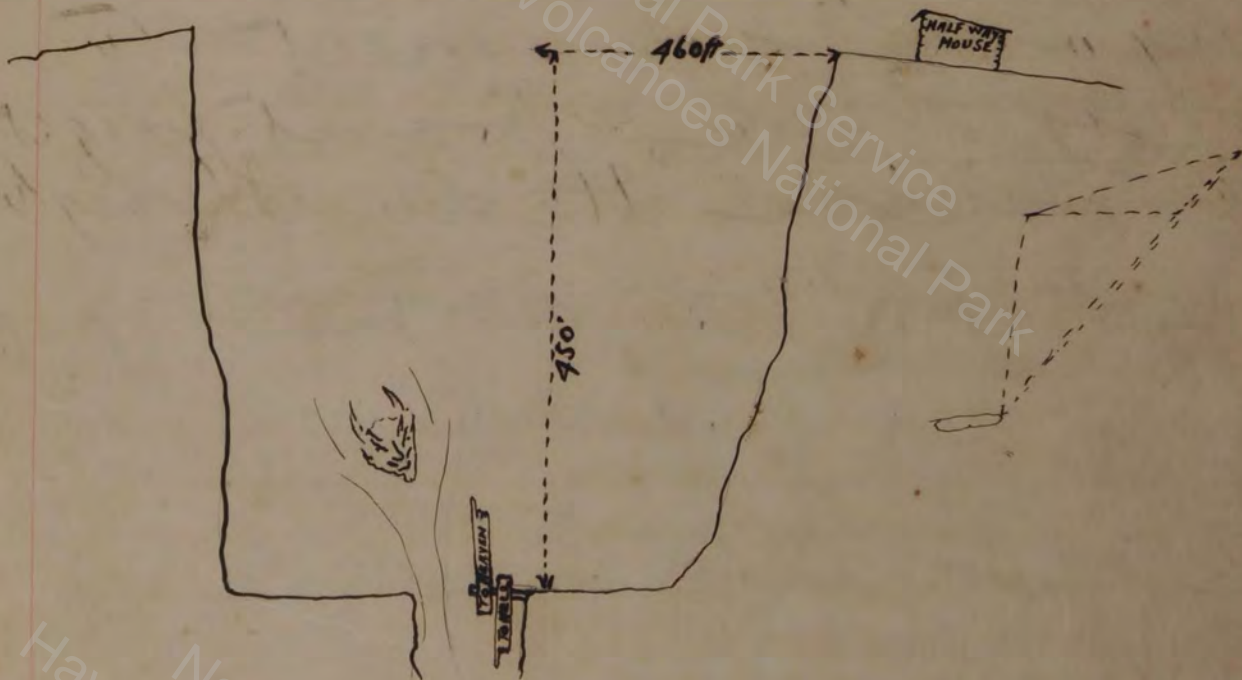
Governor Frazar soon after his inauguration, gave orders to have the road surveyed. The Territorial Surveyor W. E. Wall sent a man to do this work. And on Sept 2<sup>nd</sup> 1907 the work of surveying the road began and was kept up through rain, fog and other difficulties untill Oct 2<sup>nd</sup> on which date the field work was finished and the survey an accomplished fact, making a road of easy grades, about  $7\frac{1}{2}$  miles in length, to be exact: 39400 lin. ft.

On Sept 6-07 a party of convicts arrived at the Volcano House, from Honolulu, to improve their health and enjoy the climate found here, and incidentally to build the Halemauuan Road.

They were employed clearing the right of way and other work untill Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> and on that date the first actual construction of the new road began and now the work is going merrily on.

Oct. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1907.

C. H. Smith.



On Oct 2<sup>nd</sup> I visited the pit called Halemauuan and found things some what as sketched above. After waiting two hours for the smoke to clear away I took a couple of shots at the gas pipe in the bottom and found the distance to the floor to be 450 feet. and the vent 460 feet from the edge of the pit.

C. H. Smith.

Oct 3<sup>rd</sup> 1907.

(Road finished July 26, 1910.)



Oct. 10<sup>th</sup> 1907

Scene must be wonderful, indeed, indeed, indeed,  
daily viewed, daily pleasure gives.

Mr Harry W. Thomas } San Francisco  
H.W. Thomas } Cal.

Eu Route. Paauhau to Naalehu

Nov 1<sup>st</sup>

We leave here happy in  
the thought that we  
have seen over of the  
world wonders and  
have the most kind  
opinion of all and  
every thing connected  
with this place and  
will always recommend  
every one we meet to  
come here - Don't forget  
"The Guide" "He is all right"

Capt J R Dean } U.S.A  
Mrs J R Dean }  
Omaha Neb - -

Wonderful -  
April 3/19

Mr + Mrs Chas Lilly  
Los Angeles - Calif.  
& Mrs Harry a De Vaux.



National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

# HALEMAUMAU

## Kilauea Volcano

### The Trip Of

November, 3<sup>rd</sup>. 1907

The Following Persons Spent The Whole Morning + In Viewing The Splendor Of Natural Fire Works, Displayed In All Her Grandure. + + + + + And It's Needless To Note More. But Go And See The Home Of Eternal Fires And Get An Object Lesson On The Hereafter. +

Mrs.<sup>and</sup> Mr. Robert Hutton,  
Wainaka, Hilo, T. H.

Mrs. P. Gibb, " " " "  
J. I. Rocha, Punnene, Maui, T. H.

A. J. McLeod, Kihei, " " "

Eugene N. Deyo,  
Pepeekeo, Hilo, T. H.

Edward A. Southworth, C. E.  
HONOLULU, T. H.

And + The Speelerino  
Alex. Sagnan Guide



Oct 20<sup>th</sup> 1907

This is my 4<sup>th</sup> visit to the Volcano House and hope it  
won't be the last. Mrs Hay & Jean are here for the first time.  
We have all enjoyed the good things to be seen and had. Glad to  
be here and sorry to go.

Honolulu, Hawaii

HALE MAUMAU  
Kilauea Volcano  
The Trip Of  
November 2<sup>nd</sup> 1901

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. Some legible words include:]*  
National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park  
Mr. Robert Hutton  
Mr. Gipp  
Mr. T. Rooker  
Mr. J. McLeod  
Mr. Devo  
Mr. A. Southworth  
Honorable  
And the 20<sup>th</sup> of  
Mr. Alex. S. ...



# Wells-Fargo Men Lost

## Result of Walk to View Volcano Scenery

NINE HOURS IN DARK FOREST

Auditor Elliot and Agent Williams  
Need Company's Tags When  
Exploring the Depths of  
Kilauea-Iki.

When Wells-Fargo men are off on  
a vacation they are not so diligent  
over what is entrusted to their care  
as they are when attending to busi-  
ness.

This, at least, is the opinion of  
two Honolulu young ladies, Miss  
Emma Wagner and Miss Helen  
Wood, after an experience on  
Thursday afternoon of last week  
with Auditor Wm. Elliot and Agent  
W. Williams of the Wells-Fargo  
Company.

After arriving at the Volcano  
House last Thursday and partaking  
of lunch, the two gentlemen wanted  
to view the surrounding scenery.  
The two young ladies, who are  
nurses by profession, were of the  
same inclination, so the quartette  
started along the new road that is  
being built to the crater and into  
the clearings beyond Kilauea-Iki.  
Whether it was that the novelty of  
the surroundings or the brilliancy  
of conversation, or both, distracted  
them, it is certainly a fact that they  
soon lost the trail.

As dinner time approached, Host  
Emsthenes Lyeurgus was observ-  
ing to be taking frequent walks from  
the Volcano House toward the new  
road and back again. The fact  
that he was becoming nervous was  
not apparent to the other guests,  
and he finally confided in them that  
he feared the Wells-Fargo express  
had been lost, wrecked or held up  
in some unaccountable way.

Guide Aleck, the well known  
finder of lost persons, was sent as  
a relief guard. After dinner most  
of the guests and employes at the  
Hotel started out in two battalions  
to scour the woods and give aid to  
the wounded, for it might have  
been that even the nurses had been  
injured and were in need of assis-  
tance. Sustenance was carried in  
the shape of lunch and liquid, while  
sterus served for searchlights.  
By nine o'clock, Advance Guard  
Aleck had located the missing party  
they answered to his calls. But  
it was one o'clock in the morning  
before they were joined by the two  
march battalions and all started on  
a homeward march. At three  
o'clock a. m. they arrived at the  
Volcano House, tired and tattered  
but still able to do justice to a good  
supper.

A full report of the disaster to the  
Wells-Fargo express is duly record-  
ed by the four wanderers in the  
Volcano House register, and will  
be a matter of public record  
ever after.

//  
wir yn erbyn y byrd.  
Agent Williams

We, the undersigned, do hereby testify to  
the following that at 2 p.m. November 6<sup>th</sup> 1907, it was  
our expressed intention to follow the well-defined path  
to the crater, Kilauea Iki, peer over the edge as far as  
prudence would permit and then return by the  
aforementioned path to the Hotel.

With reluctance, but in all due humility, we  
admit, that having reached the crater, commencing with  
the usual ignorance on the phenomena to, to, we thought  
we would follow the little trail to the left for a different  
view of the pit. Well, we kept following this trail  
until we dropped into a bit of fairyland with an  
enchanted bridge and a wonderful growth of tree ferns.  
The trail continued as did we, after crossing several  
gulches our trail became less defined, and suddenly  
we found ourselves again at the crater's edge, but alas!  
on the opposite side from where we started. The hour  
being late we thought of returning and oh! how we  
sought for the fairyland and the enchanted bridge but  
the time passed and we still sought. How were we  
"up against it" in truth, turn where we would there  
was no landmark that spoke intelligibly to us.

We were lost! lost in a deep gulch where the  
dampness collected on the leaves and rolled off in  
drops, where the clouds hung low and threatened rain  
and where, had there been wild animals we would  
certainly have been devoured. Still we struggled on  
till peering into the dusk we came to a steam-crack  
where, we learned later, der Kaiser (a horse) had lost  
his valuable life. We were all too old to cry so we  
laughed and then tried to build a fire from wet  
ferns and wetter branches. We had three matches  
between us and with the last we created a smudge  
that at least, kept our minds engrossed coaxing it.  
The hours passed, at last near 9 o'clock we heard  
the calls of a party in search. Oh! those sounds  
that hovered near and then grew distant. Our hearts  
rose and fell accordingly. At last the approach of  
someone became a certainty and suddenly, by the



light of a lantern he carried, there appeared a man with oh! such a heavenly face, surely there was a halo above his head and a smile such as the angels wear on his face. It was the guide "Alec" and thus were we rescued.

Through the darkness of those fern forests we returned. On and on we went, falling over stumps, stepping into mud puddles because we were too tired to step over, dragging our wet and heavy feet up hill and down dale. Suddenly thro' the stillness of the night rang out a pistol shot and we knew another search party was near.

At last, as tho' by a miracle we found ourselves on the bridge; that enchanted bridge, we so longed and prayed to see and there awaiting us, as tho' heaven-sent were these men provided with a well-filled flask and a plate of sandwiches. The contents of the flask may have made our throats smart, but never nectar divine tasted better ~~as~~ as it dissolved the lumps that had collected there and the sandwiches might have been ambrosia allaying as they did the anxiety of our stomachs.

Well, to make this long confession no longer, we arrived at the Hotel at 3 a.m., tired and wet but filled with gratitude towards the jolly crowd that rescued us, and should these lines ever be perused by Messrs. Lycurgus, Wall, Deys, Charlie or Alec let it be forever understood we are theirs to command.

Helen G. Wood.  
Emma C. Wagner.  
Orrin Williams  
T. Higgins

San Rafael



Hawai'i National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park  
The Lost

10 P 10  
45



Nov-10/07

A trip to the Volcano House is not complete without viewing the Ohia forest, which lies beyond the Crater of Kilauea-iki. However, experience is a good teacher, so take my advice and do not attempt to visit the Ohia forest without a guide. For myself and three others (2 ladies) being carried away with the grandeur of the scenery, were lost early in the afternoon and it was not until 9 P.M. that we were located by guide Alex Lancaster. For description of our trip and rescue, see preceding page.

Tom Elliott  
San Rafael, Cal

Nov 13<sup>th</sup>/07

President Pinsham am still alive  
Aloha nui Hawaii

J. Lor Wallace.

Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> 1907:

A most wonderful trip to the volcano and the hospitality of our most gracious host Mr. Demosthenes Cychargus, of the Volcano House makes everyone at peace with the entire world.  
Josephine Magner.  
Oakland, Cal.

Nov-14th-1907-

I concur with the above, heartily.

J. H. Vaughn  
St. Louis, Mo.



Nov-16th-1907

One of the most interesting trips I ever made is the trip to the "Six Craters". I have enjoyed every hour and I recommend it to all who are visiting ~~Kalauea~~ ~~J. J. Lavett~~ (Show me) St Louis - Mo

Had the time of my life making the trip to the "Six Craters", under the supervision of a most experienced guide, and my home has been wherever I hung my hat. Don't fail to take the trip. "Aloha"

Josephine Wagner - Oakland, California - Nov. 16<sup>th</sup> 1907

Time? Yes - "Nay, Nay, Nay", in Greek, Ask the host of this most noted Volcano House.

J. Wagner. Nov. 16-1907 (Written at midnight)

National Park Service  
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



November 19<sup>th</sup> 1907

Nothing like a trip to the Volcano House.  
I'm for that.

J. Meyer

When you are sitting all alone,  
Reflecting of the past,  
Just cast your memory back,  
To the most beloved Volcano House.

Nov. 19<sup>th</sup> 1907

Arrived at the Volcano House about 3:30 A.M.  
and was so hungry, that I felt like eating everything  
I came across.

I took a little walk down to Kilauea-iki and as  
a reward for it, I got well drenched in the rain.  
Talk about chilly then, I tell you there is  
nothing like it.

Well anyhow taking it all in all, the  
Volcano House is for me. I have so I'd give you  
de broofs what I can do just the same.

Honi Kau, whisper low, low,  
Soft as tropic breezes blow,  
Here's aloha to the three  
Kiss of love bind you and me.

J. Meyer.



Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park



"Kia Ora" Ahe, Ahe — , to the Volcano House.  
Nov 30<sup>th</sup> 1907.

Clara M. Cameron  
~~Clara M. Cameron~~  
J. Nicholas Phillips  
Auckland  
New Zealand

Fred. A. Birmingham  
Auckland  
New Zealand

Volcano House November 30<sup>th</sup> 1907

The Volcano became active again today after a quietness of about 7 months. Miss Hattie Hitchcock was the first one saw the glow from the Volcano House at 9 P.M. and drew every body's attention to it. The whole of Haleakala was lit up, this made it looked very brilliant from the house.

The following day, Mr. A.M. Hillson and Chas Lycurgus made a trip to the pit, they found only a little ~~water~~ formed on the Volcano House end of the pit, with flames of fire, but no lava flows or fountain in the evening the fire disappeared again.

D. Lycurgus



Crater as seen Dec 7, 07  
1:30 A.M.  
N.A. Wall

National Park Service  
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



Monday, Dec 9<sup>th</sup> 07 1.<sup>43</sup> P. M.  
 Just preparing to take a trip to the Volcano.  
 In the afternoon with members of  
 Mike Fisher's All Star Pacific Coast  
 Base Ball Club touring the Islands.  
 Pat. St. Donahue.  
 62 E. Ward, St. Springfield, Ohio.

Monday Dec. 9<sup>th</sup> 1907

" Nuff Said "

H. D. Kettmiller

San Francisco

" With Mike Fisher's Spaulding  
 Base Ball Team "

Monday, Dec. 9<sup>th</sup> 07

Just returned from the  
 Volcano. He was in action

H. C. D. Ashwood

Member of Mike Fisher's Spaulding  
 Base Ball Club from

San Francisco, Cal.



Arrived at the Volcano House  
 at 11 A.M. Dec. 9/07 - Proceeded to  
 have luncheon and then took a short  
 walk to the extinct Kalaea-iki -  
 About 4 o'clock our party, some on foot and  
 others on horses started for Halimaumahu  
 We scoured our postal cart over cracks in  
 the lava, led our horses up in the corral  
 and finished our journey on foot - Arrived  
 at the shack we found Momi Pele's walk  
 had been aroused by the advent of so many  
 from the "Land of flowers" and was putting  
 forth her best efforts to send up to us  
 a warm and fervent greeting - "Facilis  
 Descensus Amarii" thought I and thereupon  
 made one of the good resolutions with which  
 Hades is paid - Our guide took us over to  
 the other side where we stood on a little  
 ledge and looked down into the boiling seething  
 cauldron. One and all we were entranced  
 and hated to leave the awe inspiring spectacle -  
 We promised ourselves another trip to night  
 of which more anon.

- Mrs. Michael A. Fisher  
 Exeter - San Francisco, Cal.

Volcano House — Dec. 11, 1907  
 Member of ball and poker  
 playing party from the  
Pacific Coast League.

Wm. F. Keitmuller  
 San Francisco. Wm T. Dunn  
 Volcano House Dec 11/97  
 Mike Fisher Mgr of the All Star Ball  
 club & the greatest bunk of crabs the world  
 ever saw if I arrive in San Francisco with out  
 going to the bug house I will be lucky  
 Mike Fisher



Just Leaving Tuesday Dec 11, after three days of the best of times. Crater the most beautiful of sights. Will be back in the summer

Leland S. Comness  
"Advertiser"  
Honolulu

A sight that I won't forget  
if I travel the world over  
Dec. 11, 1907  
Dec 11 1907  
H. L. Bageby  
San Francisco  
Geo. Fitzgerald  
San Francisco

Volcano House Dec. 11 - 1907.

Had a very pleasant trip, quite a change in climate from Hilo. The trip in the woods to the new logging camp is a wonderful sight to see. The volcano one of the greatest sights you ever saw.

T. J. Henney  
Mrs T. J. Henney  
Miss Cecile Henney  
San Francisco  
Calif

Dec. 16, 1907.  
I visited the crater of Halemauuan Dec. 12th & 14th and found it quite active.  
Helen G. Henshall.

Dec. 16, 1907.  
The volcano is great. Madam Pele was very kind, and gave us a hearty welcome.  
W. Burrows Henshall.



Dec. 18, 1907

The crater has kept up a mild activity during the past week. Like Halemauuman within the great circle of Kilauua there is a smaller pit, or crater, within the confines of Halemauuman & it is this smaller pit that is now active. Molten lava is constantly surging & splashing, with noises which echo amid Halemauuman's walls much like the surf splashing on ocean shores. Two days ago a heavy landslide from the ~~the~~ Puna edge of the crater took place, covering a large portion of the bottom of Halemauuman.

George F. Benckhoff

National Park Service  
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

30 f. *my fadda* [Handwritten signature]

National Park Service  
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Dec. 23. 1907.  
Daniel Vestal San Jose California

Mrs. D. C. Vestal

DEC.  
12/23/07

Dec 25-1907  
Christmas Day, warm and beautiful, we arrived, and after a good dinner, and a night's rest we visited the Crater. It was more or less active, and we felt repaid for the visit.

W. H. Deaway  
Mrs. W. Deaway

Calaveras Idaho

Jan 5<sup>th</sup> 1908

Visited the Crater naturally & consequently "I'll be good after what I have seen."

But I'll have friends above as well as in — well below.

O waa no  
Kani Haleke

Jan 5, 1908.

One of the Grandest sights on Earth. If one has ever erred. It should be a warning to them to change their ways. And be good.

J. M. Withers.

Jan 5<sup>th</sup> 1908.

I've traveled this wide world many thousand miles or more.

And never have seen such a lovely place as the volcano.

And volcano house before.

Mrs. J. M. Withers.



Jan 9<sup>th</sup> We visited Madam Pele last night and witnessed a grand display of her powers. We too have decided to be "good" from this time forth. The return walk from the pit on a dark night is indeed one that will develop ones physical powers. We appreciated the kindness shown by all at the hotel

|                           |   |                                          |
|---------------------------|---|------------------------------------------|
| "Mormon"<br>Missionaries. | } | J. Jones, Mesa City, Arizona.            |
|                           |   | E. Wesley Smith<br>Salt Lake City, Utah. |
|                           |   | Leroy Farr, Ogden, Utah.                 |
|                           |   | Eugene J. Neff<br>Salt Lake City, Utah.  |

Jan 9<sup>th</sup> Virginia Blonger  
Denver Colo.

Jan 9<sup>th</sup> Sam H Blonger  
Denver Colo.

Jan 9<sup>th</sup> L.H. Blonger  
Denver Colo.

Jan 9<sup>th</sup> Nola Blonger  
Denver Colo.

Jan. 9:05 Nelle Woodward, California.

Jan 9. Arthur Woodward, California.

Jan 9. Mrs A. Burstrom  
Leda Burstrom  
albion, Idaho.

Jan 9 Visited the volcano late this afternoon and wondered the crowd I was with all agree we had our money's worth

George Williams  
Hot Springs W.Va.



1908

Jan. 9

J. A. Kirby. - Salt Lake City, Utah.  
Walked from Volcano house to crater this afternoon.  
and felt fully repaid for my trip from Honolulu

Jan 13.

We have travelled 18000 miles from  
the Orange River to the South Africa,  
but have been amply repaid for  
our trouble by the wonderful sight  
of Kilauea.

Mauid Debell.

Jens Debell.

Jagersfontein. O. R. S. South Africa

Jul 18.

A very satisfactory visit to the Crater,  
the most wonderful place seen in many thousands  
of miles of travel. The tree ferns are beautiful  
and a trip to the tree moulds and the Koa forest  
and Manoa will added to the pleasure of the  
trip. The Volcano House is conducted in a manner  
very satisfactory to our party.

Mr & Mrs K Baumgartner San Francisco



The lava-flows, hardened into grotesque & horrible forms and anon into graceful dream of beauty or into the fluted Corinthian column of never-to-be-passed architecture - the bed itself a dark Plutonian shore: both my wit and imagination fail me to do justice to what I have seen this day. Had the lava been glowing, the impression might have been different, but could not have been more overwhelming.

I shall never forget Mr. Lyengar. He is "mild host" born, not made. Would we could abide a moon in his delightful inn.

David S. Moore,  
Resident Bishop,  
Jan. 23, 1908. Portland, Or

How ineffectual our strength pined against that of the Almighty!

Amy Moore Tuttle  
157 Ogden St. Denver, Colorado

The visit to the crater is well worth taking by any one who can make the trip

D. E. Myers

Jan 30 1908  
J.R. Watkins — King — Jan 30 1908

Ah. Go on, you can't see no moon!

Hawaii National Park Service  
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park



The world is wide  
In time and tide  
And God is guide.  
Then do not hurry.

That man is best  
Who does his best  
And leaves the rest.  
Then do not worry"

Edward Cole  
Anna C. Cole.  
J. N. Woolley  
Harry W. Weller  
Florence M. Gurvey.  
February 8, 1908

"Why are these eggs so hard" I asked the blushing waiter.  
"Really, sir, it's not my fault, they fell into the crater."  
William Wickham.



The above illustration drawn by Miss Florence Gurvey of Honolulu, represents the crater and its action during the past few days. The occasional explosions of the active cone would discharge a volley of semi liquid lava in a thousand fragments from a pound to several hundred pounds in weight, some of them reaching a height of from 75 to a hundred feet, and vividly illuminating the crater walls. The Volcano House is rather an inn than a hotel, and is commended with a freedom from the stiffness and the haughty distance which is often observed between the management and the guests in "hotels"; this creates a pleasant cordiality which



Feb 11<sup>th</sup>

Mrs. Juliette M. Atherton

Fernhurst, Mass.

"

Kate M. Atherton

"

S. Flayman

Lowestoft - England.

E. M. Wall

Honolulu

approximates that of the informal and hospitable relations that exist between the family of a private house and their guests.

February 10<sup>th</sup> 1908.

Truford Bole

I would like the pen of a ready writer to describe the joys and delights of our "one day at the volcano"

Suppose if to say that after a most- lovely sea trip over calm seas and under sunny skies - after a short- delightful stop over at Hilo - after a still long haul up to the volcano house by train and stage we were rewarded to the full by an intermission with the fair goddess Under gorgeous sun and silvery moon we look on this and then journeyed back reluctantly and with a heart- full- wish to come again

(Mrs)

Dorothy Parr Simpson Honolulu

Conelia Marie Emmons Seattle

Katherine Emmons Portland

Feb 14<sup>th</sup> 1908

Feb. 21<sup>st</sup> 1908

Mrs. W. W. Harris

Honolulu

Master William Harris

Miss Bertha Harris

Master Luther Hough

Feb. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1908

Think of all the good ink wasted, in describing this place. Of course it is a Grand Sight. But still it looks so much like the orthodox Hell to be comfortably

A. D. D. D.

Seattl 9. S. D.



Oct 25, 1908

After a three weeks' stay at the Volcano  
 House, we have saying good bye with  
 deepest regret. Every day has been  
 full of pleasure, and every one  
 has been most kind to us. Madam  
 Pele has stirred herself to unusual  
 activity and the pit that was  
 425 feet deep where we arrived  
 has filled up until it is now  
 by actual measurements, only 302  
 feet. We shall never forget the  
 wonderful sight that we saw last Sun-  
 day when we spent the entire  
 day at the crater - nor how good  
 the pie that Charlie Reed has  
 baked. We only wish we could  
 stay three weeks longer.  
 Christiana M. Wall.

We have had a fine time, and we don't want  
 to go home one bit.  
 Elisabeth Wall.

Oct. 29, 1908

Arrived at the "Volcano House" the 25<sup>th</sup> by way  
 of "Kau". Mr. Cecil Brown Mrs. June Dickson & self.  
 Went down to the pit the next day had a grand  
 show of Madam Pele. Will never forget the grand  
 display - being my first visit, and worth the trouble  
 of travelling all that distance. Having the time of  
 my life. We leave this P.M. for Hilo. This  
 being the last day of the month, hope it will  
 not be our or my last visit here. A beautiful  
 spot it is - Aloha to "Pele".  
 Annie Sharatt

National Park Service  
 Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



Feb. 29<sup>th</sup> 1908

I am again greatly impressed by the grandeur of the crater of Kilauea on this my second visit.

It is certainly one of the wonders of the world which no one should miss an opportunity to see.

My first visit to the crater was on March 18<sup>th</sup> 1892 when the lake of fine "Halemauiau" was one great, boiling, bubbling, cauldron, to fully describe which my vocabulary fails.

While it is a disappointment not to see the crater as active as then, yet I feel amply repaid for the view and fully share the <sup>enthusiasm of the</sup> other members of our party, my wife, and daughter, Adeline, and Miss Jessie Arton.

Edwin L. Lobbell

Feb. 29<sup>th</sup> 1908

With many thanks to Dean Lycurgus our genial host.

I think the traveling public will be convinced that my statement is right when I say that nowhere in the world can one sit and watch a natural wonder as long, and with so much interest, as the crater of Kilauea.

At night as we looked below us three hundred feet at the cone, sending up molten lava to a height of fifty or sixty feet, it reminded me very much of the Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming.

After watching the lava flows for some two hours most of the party left, the few of us who remained were more than repaid, for at eight P.M. we saw the large space below us which had hitherto been black and cold suddenly melt up and form a lake some thing in the neighborhood of five acres, which boiled and played about in the most fantastic shapes. This sight I shall never forget, as it has been one of the most interesting, which I have ever witnessed.

Lafayette Indiana

J. M. Fowler







Feb 29-1958. About four hours were spent today by Mrs Baker and myself in making photographs of the lava formations and of the Crater of Halemau-man. We found these things intensely interesting, and had ideal conditions for making good photographs. We trust the negatives we made will ~~be~~ prove to be good when developed. The lava beds make good subjects for pictures especially the sulphur beds and lighter forms of lava, with steam issuing from the cracks. From a technical point of view the crater is a very difficult thing to photograph. The crater's walls are perpendicular and the base of fire so far below that it takes to the utmost the range of a wide angle lens to give any idea of the place. Then the pit is almost constantly filled with blue smoke which tends to make the picture hazy and indistinct. - The volcanic formations, the lava beds and the crater were a constant source of wonder to us.

Mrs. + Mrs R. J. Baker  
Eureka, Calif

This space reserved for photograph

Wm. H. H. H.

I'm for you old boy-



1908  
 Feb 27  
 Feb 28  
 March 1

Paid a visit to Pele on each of these dates  
 and found a different sight every time  
 well worth the time and trouble of the trip  
 Enjoyed my stay of four days immensely

F. E. Redfield  
 San Francisco Calif

May 2<sup>nd</sup>

Some describe this in prose

Some in rhyme,

But to me is left a single word

As I am pressed for time -

"It is a d--- fine place"

H. C. Haner

New Orleans, La.

March 10<sup>th</sup>

We reached the volcano yesterday in an  
 Orient truck and from Kapapala after a run  
 of five hours through a rain storm and  
 over very heavy roads. Today we visited  
 the six craters described on p. 234. This is a  
 trip which well repays the effort. There was  
 considerable steam in Makapuhi. We then went  
 to the Koa Lumber Camp and at 2.30 left to  
 visit the crater. The sketch on p. 377 shows  
 the exact condition today, but no lava was  
 ejected from the cone, only a few sparks  
 occasionally. The floor we estimate to be  
 350 feet below the observation house.

G. Booth  
 A. Gardner

National Park Service  
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



March 12-1908. I have heard all my life, the preaching that Hell fire and brimstone would be the place for the wicked, and sinners. If this volcano is a representation of that place, I will change my ways of living.  
Frank Behorn  
Fresno California

3/14/08

The darkness that ~~that~~ surrounds my way is a symbol of life and the purpose of that blessed love is a mystery.  
Wm. Collins  
Chicago Ill.

March 17, 08

If anybody has ridden from the corral to the Volcano house in less than twenty two minutes write me and I will send you a part of the kitchen.  
S. H. Smith  
Honolulu

March 12-19

We have spent a most pleasant week here. The Volcano is more impressive, even when inactive, than any of the thermal phenomena of New Zealand, & when, on our last visit to the "Pit" we found the crater active, throwing out the molten lava to the height of some 50-60 ft. We were well repaid for our trip to Hawaii.  
J. T. A. JOSE

After reading the March 17<sup>th</sup> entry it occurred to me that if any one has ridden the distance in less than 15 minutes he should get the prize at the office.

J. W. Adams  
March 19, '08.  
With party of 17



March 20 - 1908

Out among the Mango trees  
Watching the oceans sprays  
Out among the mango trees  
Listening to the hum of the bees,  
Happy in Hawaii's Heaven.

Softly goes the morning  
Softly goes the noon  
Out among the mango trees  
Passing all but to soon,  
As we are in Hawaii's Heaven.

Out among the lava beds  
Tossed like an ocean storm  
Out among the lava beds  
Watching the hot steam flow  
Coming out of Pele's caverns,

Out among the craters cones  
Gazing at Pele's wonders  
While sitting on the craters summit  
By the star light watching  
Pele's grand display,

It is like sitting in the front row of heaven watching  
Hell boil over  
No grander sight have we ever seen, never a finer display  
And well worth the thousands of miles we have come to see  
this volcano in play.

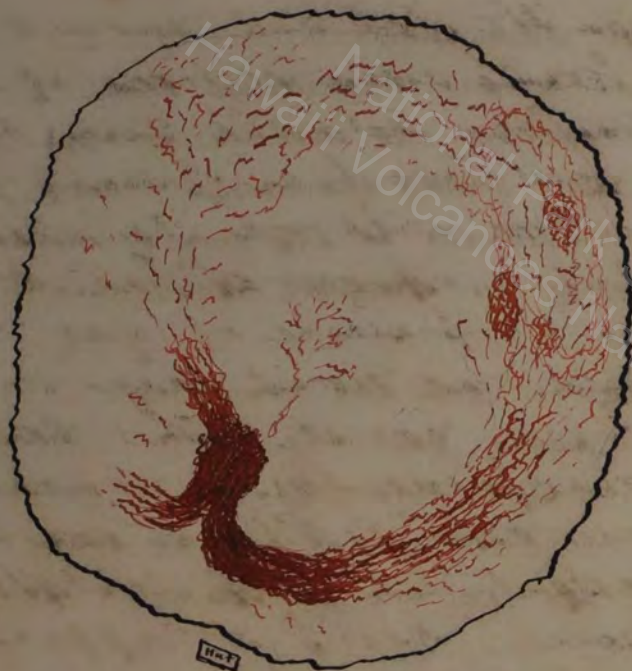
All Hawaii is one grand panorama of which none  
can give a fair description,

The favors shown by our host and the guides, we will  
commend to all, and sing their glory,

Yours most gratefully

C. A. Hoffman } Minneapolis  
Mary E. Hoffman Wife } Minnesota U.S.A





Appearance of Halemau mau March 20<sup>th</sup>, 1908 at 2 A.M.

About 11 p.m. March 20 the cone broke open at the top, after being nearly closed by previous small eruptions. Immense quantities of lava began to flow down the side toward the shelter hut. Cracks kept increasing in number and brightness and within a short time there was a river of fire which, dashing down the side of the cone, flowed in a rapid stream to the right, breaking up the crust and carrying onward large pieces. This river ran at considerable speed almost half the circumference of the crater, stopping and being apparently dammed up on the side opposite to the cone. Two other streams flowed from the cone in the opposite direction as shown in the illustration. At one time nearly opposite to the cone there was a brilliant display, as a large area of the crust sank with great rapidity beneath the advancing waves of the fiery stream. Rumbling and detonations were frequent and on four or five occasions molten lava was hurled from the depths of the cone to a height of 100 to 150 feet, or half the height of the walls of the crater. There was no dullness in any of the cracks of the crust, all were very bright and at times some seemed at white heat. The most beautiful feature of the entire display was the cascade of fire issuing from the cone and falling at an angle of say 45 degrees to the level of the river below. This cascade was ever changing, showing new forms and new outlines as it burst with tremendous



force from the top and surged and raced and roared, tearing away sections of its black walls and hurling them into the fiery torrent below. Its fall must have been twenty feet, perhaps much more, and no wild mountain torrent could show such terrific energy as behind this liquid rock was a pressure of gas that waved the half cooled and viscid lava as a storm does the foliage of a forest. The banks of the cascade put on new forms every moment. There on the right one saw a black overhanging cliff. In an instant it was lost to view in the fiery swirl. Again it appeared but red hot; from its sides streamed the cooling lava, forming stalactites that waved fantastically in the hurricane of gaseous vapor. Below an arch formed, beneath which a miniature Niagara raced to the rocks at the river's turn. Then this natural bridge fell crumbling into the stream and was hurled in a thousand fragments in to the depths. A sharp explosion would come and up, up, up would rise a mass of fire, straight into ones face. You felt the heat of the approaching fountain of fire and drew back from the rim. But its force was spent half way up the 300 feet to the rim and as it spread out, fell back, burst in to millions of glowing stars, dotting the floor below like a tropic sky on a cloudless night. Your imagination swept you from this realm of mortals and placed you side by side with the Creator as he builded the heavens and the stars. Worlds were in the making and transported back through years of time you saw it all just as it occurred. But the night breeze from Mauna Loas crest swept down upon you and brought you back to this vale of tears. The crater's heat glowed in your cheeks but the fires of hunger glowed also in your stomach. Warm your hands and feet by pushing them over the rim but how to warm the marrow of your bones was another question. We left at 2 a.m. and



The Witches Cauldron still bubbled and boiled, encroaching unceasingly on the remnant of black crust that was being gnawed away by Madam Peles white hot teeth and thousand twisting tongues.

And may the peace of God which passeth all human understanding be and abide with her forevermore. Amen.

And in testimony hereof each of us in the presence of the others have herewith subscribed ourselves to the above said description and hereby declare that there is more truth in it than in many of the previous descriptions — in fact we believe that ~~we~~ are the most truthful men that are now at this hotel or — or — or — yes — or ever have been.

W. F. Fowle, Mapimi, Mexico.

- med. student Dr. Erich von Kinniff, Lenz, Graz, Austria
- Jimmy Gordon, Goldfield, Nev.
- Charles C. Hoffman, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Mrs. C. A. Hoffman, " "

March 27<sup>th</sup> 1908

Haahele ika Volcano House ika hora eha o ka ahi. Hiki ike ika ike ahi akawahine, ame kana mau hana kupa naha. Ua like meka waikaha, e holo ana apum ka huase halulu ana e like meke fwi ana aka nahu, oo ke chi nohoi e hooli ana no 10 kapu ai ke kikiu, a hu mai nohoi kekahi ua like me na wau lele. Iui ka mahalo ia Pele ua ike maaka, uolaila e hule eike ika moiwahine o ka huapele aole hoi e lohe pepeiao.

Meka oi'iao

Mrs Henry Cochrane.

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park



Spent nine days at the Volcano House being detained on the island of Hawaii and enjoyed each succeeding day better than its predecessor, gained seven pounds in weight and had a jolly good rest. Visited the crater several times. 17<sup>th</sup> March walked to the crater alone in the morning and spent several hours there, during which time I walked around it. The lava on the far side is decomposing rapidly and breaks off and uprushes knodden on and gives one the impression, and especially when alone as being unsafe. The pit, I was told, is 302 feet deep and 1800 ft. across and in the lower North West corner a cone was spouting at intervals and making a loud rumbling noise. Walking slowly it took three quarters of an hour to walk around the crater and one hour and seven minutes from the edge to the Volcano House. 19<sup>th</sup> went down with a party and reached the pit about 5.00 p.m. the cone was very active and soon after arriving we saw a fine sight as a lake <sup>covered</sup> about one fifth of the floor area formed, the cone blew off its top and ran and threw out lava at a very rapid rate. To describe it is impossible. Walked back to the Hotel reaching there about 11.00 p.m. 20<sup>th</sup> Again went down, having had an early dinner, walked with Demosthenes arriving just as darkness set in. We had not been there ten minutes when the cone blew its head off and for five hours we saw a sight that cannot be surpassed, three separate streams were flowing from the cone and running around the bottom as three rivers would run. 21<sup>st</sup> The sight was even finer than the previous night as at the foot or large flow was running like a spring and bubbling up as one sees a spring bubble. The cone again blew its head off and ran in two large flows. 24<sup>th</sup> Visited the six craters, a sight well worth seeing especially the last "Boye of the Islet" which is 1500 ft. deep. Left on 25<sup>th</sup>

W. Waldron.

Honolulu

Third visit, previous ones August 1904, November 1905.

Pleased, pleased, highly pleased. The party leaving this morning have not perhaps seen "the best ever" but we have seen three wonderful exhibitions. Our first visit was at night March 25<sup>th</sup> the Cone was active and then were several large "flows". Our second visit was in the afternoon of March 26<sup>th</sup> we were greatly pleased with effect in day time the basin of the Crater appearing much larger than at night. This evening we had a splendid show of fire works from the Cone which spouted lava in glorious spray high and wide while the floor of the lake presented the appearance of fiery lacings.

J. B. M. Laughlin  
Seattle Wn.

March 27<sup>th</sup> 1908



Visited the Crater last eve and was awed  
by her sublimity - it is one of the Creators  
of Wonders.

March 30<sup>th</sup>  
1908

Josephine E. Freeman

When I looked in her fiery furnace  
I realized the power of the Creator.

March 30<sup>th</sup> 1908.

Mabel Vaughan Freeman

Of all grand sights that I have been fortunate  
enough to be an eye-witness, nothing has so  
much impressed me as the crater as it ap-  
peared in all its wondrous glory the night of  
March 2<sup>nd</sup>. To stand at the edge of this  
gigantic cauldron & watch the molting, roar-  
ing scintillating mass of molten lava as it was  
tumbled in all its fury from the cone, remind-  
ed me more of the Rapids at Niagara as  
they tore along bounding over boulders, than  
anything else I can think of. I had heard  
many descriptions of the crater in activity,  
but without being an eye-witness, I hardly  
can know it is possible for any one to get a  
true idea of its grandeur. Unfortunately the  
crater is erratic, so that it is not possible for  
all who come to see what I consider the  
chance of a life-time. Having had the  
experience, having taken the delightful &  
interesting trip to the Seven Craters & having  
added six or seven pounds to the weight  
of each of my four children for whose  
benefit this trip was made, & go home after  
four weeks singing nothing but praise  
for the Volcano & her & its surroundings.

Moby Alatan Wilder

April 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1908.

I was very glad to have been  
able to see the crater when it was  
active.

Helen Kincaid Wilder



April 10<sup>th</sup>

April 11  
1908.

Have just returned from the crater, where we bid farewell to Madam Pele and her house of fire, Tomorrow morning we leave for Honolulu, after a three days stay at the Volcano House, where we had the most pleasant, profitable and in some ways the most wonderful time in our lives.

A thousand times repaid, and simply impossible to describe what we have seen, and experienced while viewing the world's greatest wonder, Our hope and desires of years has been fulfilled.

A. O. Sushaw.

Apr. 18.  
1908.

The crater appeared much as in the sketch on p. 771 except that now the cone is scarcely cone-shaped, it is apparently broader than its height.

Guided by Mr. Lycurgus & accompanied by two ladies, I visited the Crater, starting about 4.30 pm. The scene was very different to that presented on my previous visit (Dec. 1905) at that time the lava was about 600 feet below the brink & scarcely active, fire being sometimes visible through the thick smoke, but never to any extent.

Today, the lava has risen to probably less than 150 ft. from the top & is in constant motion throughout most of the mass. A "cone", which I hesitatingly estimate at 50 feet long by 30 ft. high, is situated (\*) to the northeast, comparatively near the edge of the pit.

There are three orifices, one at the summit mostly blowing off gas, two lateral which at very brief intervals send out showers of fiery spray & a stream of red hot lava, while at the same time a basal pool of fire violently surges. The sound of the explosions is like musketry. The whole floor of the pit (Halemau'mau) is traversed by lines & streams of red hot lava, narrowing & widening, sometimes quiescent, more often in violent agitation.

After dark, the action - even allowing for the increased brightness due to the nightfall - became gradually more powerful, the



# MARSHALL P. WILDER AND HIS VISIT TO HONOLULU

## The Humorist Afloat and Ashore in Hawaiian Seas---Experiences Among the Wild Waves and Peaceful Palms.

The following is a chapter of experiences afloat by the famous humorist, Marshall P. Wilder, who visited Hawaii some years ago:

To one accustomed only to Atlantic travel the element of novelty begins at once on a Pacific steamer. Instead of smug English stewards, neat Chinamen in spotless linen gowns of blue, long cues, immaculate white stockings, and the broadest of smiles, fly nimbly about carrying baggage or waiting on passengers with most cheerful disparity.

The Chinese stewards interested us exceedingly, and when, directly after sailing from San Francisco, we descended to luncheon, we saw them in a new way. The long tables in the saloon were laid out invitingly with massive silver and piles of fruit, around which the neat boys whisked, making an attractive picture. Here we received our first introduction to the far-famed "pidgin English," which we had previously conceived to be very largely a figment of the storyteller's brain. It was to be later impressed upon us how universal the use of it is, from San Francisco right through to Ceylon, wherever the Chinese coolie lives and moves and has his being.

In the dining saloon the boys wore long gowns of blue linen, shiny with starch, high cuffs over their sleeves, and each smooth and lefty cue finished at the end with a silk tassel, neatly tucked through a little strap at the side of the gown. This is to keep it from slipping over the shoulder when stooping over the tables.

When at hard or outdoor work, a Chinaman will twist his cue up like a woman, but never in the house, as it is a disrespectful act to appear before a superior with the cue bound up. Foreigners in many cases do not know this, and the Chinaman, who instinctively hates all foreigners, will often resort to this method of insulting them, taking a deal of comfort out of it, even though the foreigner may be in blissful ignorance of the intended disrespect.

Some of the dining-saloon boys had been in the service long enough to speak and understand English very well, with others it was necessary to resort to the "pidgin" dialect which is a ridiculous hybrid of baby talk, broken, or rather mangled, English, and a few stray Chinese words.

It was my luck to draw a waiter who was particularly shy on straight English, and when I asked for a nice piece of rare roast beef, and vegetables such as my wife had, his face remained as blank as a newly white-washed barn door. Seeing my perplexity, a kind neighbor taught me what to say, and, though feeling rather silly, I repeated: "Boy, you ketchee me number one piece roast beef, no too well done, and vegetables all the same lady have got." His face beamed with intelligence, and my order was executed with neatness and dispatch.

I subsequently discovered that if a chair was desired from the upper deck an order in plain English would not be understood. Put say to him, "Boy, you go topside, ketchee my one piece chair, bring to me." He will depart cheerfully, knowing just what you mean.

"Pidgin" is the Chinese word for "business," and a great many years ago this motley means of communication was evolved, piece by piece, as a medium through which the English-speaking traders carried on business with the Chinese. Despite the fact that numbers of Chinese, especially the merchants, speak excellent English, this absurd pidglog has held its own, and it is a benighted Chinaman, indeed, who can not conjure up a few lame phrases. It is a means of communication, even among Chinamen, and is said to be different province or country differ in dialect as in our own country, but with a little

find my stateroom, and I think I butted into every one there was. I was finally hurried into one just as the occupant, a lady, was climbing into the upper berth. She said, "Sir!" Then the ship went the other way, and I was never so completely sat on by a lady in my life!

At last I found my own stateroom, which was a locker with a couple of shelves in it.

The ship now seemed to stand on her nose and wag her tail in the air; I deliberated whether I should close the port hole and go to my berth, or close my berth and go to the port hole. On the fourth day I began to take notice of things, and crawled out on deck just as the ship was doing a buck and wing. I was shot from one end of the ship to the other, finishing with a head-on collision with a fat man's stomach. He was mad because I butted in on his breakfast. I apologized for the intrusion, and crawled into a steamer chair.

It was so rough they had a fence built round the table to keep the dishes on. I was pursuing a piece of bread when the ship did a "figure eight" and the lady opposite got my bread and I got her fish. For the rest of the meal we fed each other.

The day it was roughest the passengers asked me to get up a concert. There was a prima donna on board who was having her voice cultivated in Paris. I supposed she was going over to get it, for she certainly didn't have it with her. She consented to take part in the concert, and chose a fitting selection for a rough night—"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." Just as she started in to sing the ship side-stepped and threw her under the table. A friend of mine was accompanying her on the piano, so, of course, he had to follow her. I said: "For heaven's sake, is this a concert or a knockabout act?" The prima donna thought she was down for a solo—but she was down for an hour.

On the Pacific there were no such experiences for us. And it is such a great, big, lonesome ocean—only once in all the 18 days did we see a ship, a big, full-rigged ship with all sails set—but seeming to stand perfectly still, utterly becalmed, "a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

Captain Porter was a delightful raconteur and entertained us on several occasions with stories of his sojourn in the frigid zone. His tales of Esquimaux dainties, especially a duck soup, where the bird is put in for cooking not only undressed but unplucked, made us glad there were no Esquimaux cooks on board.

The evening before our expected arrival at Honolulu the chief topics of conversation were the principal sights of the town, and the best methods of seeing them.

Every one retired with the keenest anticipations, for even six days on the water create a longing to see land, proving that man, though he go down to the sea in ships, is beyond question a land animal.

Most of us were up betimes and were rewarded by the sight of a dark, low-lying island on our port bow. This is Molokai, the leper island and the scene of Father Damien's heroic life and death. This Belgian missionary priest, who started life a simple unlettered peasant, so lived and worked and died that his name will ever be one of those who need no hall of fame to make their memory immortal. His will go ringing down the halls of time as one that loved his fellow men.

Ahead, another island, with high, rocky promontory, stood out now quite plainly. As we came nearer we could distinguish fleets of little fishing boats, their white sails dotting the blue water like flocks of birds. A snowy sickle of sand outlined the

black and beetling cliff, and around it came the little "Alameda," rolling and plunging in a swell that did not even disturb the stately calm of our giants.

It was soon before we really warped to the wharf, alongside of which was a United States naval training ship, whose band welcomed us, accompanied by the shouts of the white-clad boys.

The city of Honolulu, looking from the harbor, does not seem large, though there is a population of 50,000. The houses are so embowered in luxuriant foliage it is only occasionally that a roof may be seen peeping out.

As soon as the gang-plank was out a friend welcomed us with the beautiful but rather embarrassing Hawaiian custom of throwing long wreaths about our necks. These are made of carnations, camelias or jasmines, with glossy, green leaves. Women, who make them, sit along the streets in Honolulu with baskets of flowers and completed wreaths beside them; their fingers busily engaged in weaving others. So universal is this custom of wearing these flowery adornments that every native one meets has neck and hat decorated with a fresh, dewy wreath. Time was, no doubt, when these were all of their adorning, but civilization has decreed a few additions to such an airy, though, no doubt, picturesque costume.

Our doubts as to the best method of seeing the sights were settled for us by our friend, who had an automobile waiting for us on the dock. The driver told us of his first trip in the machine through the outlying country. He came upon a Chinese coolie who had never seen anything of the kind before, and stood rooted with horror to the road until the driver tooted the horn. Then the Chinaman fled frantically to the fence, over which he plunged, shrieking, "Heap devil! heap devil!" When the driver had finished telling us of his first experience I told him of mine—not in Honolulu, but in the good old Empire state, U. S. A. As I remember it was a fine ride! The fine was a hundred and fifty. I said to my chauffeur (chauffeur is French for plumber) "Let her go!" and he let her go. We went so fast, the milestones looked like a cemetery! We simply flew through the air. When the car stopped short I was still flying. I flew eighty feet through the air, shot through a church window, and lit right in the middle of the congregation, just as the minister was saying: "And the angel of the Lord descended!"

Well, after working four days, with eight-hour night shifts, we got the car going; and all went well till I tried to steer. I turned out for a cow, and turned into a "dago" with a fruit stand. There was a free delivery of fruit. It was hard to tell which was the fruit, and which was the "dago." We stopped long enough to remove a banana from my eye (you have to keep your eye peeled) and went on. Nothing happened until we got in the midst of a crowded thoroughfare, when the blamed thing had the blind stargers; tried to climb an electric light pole, and hit a policeman in the middle of his beat! That cost the city a copper, and me a pretty penny.

An interesting phase of life in Honolulu is the political speaker, who takes the stump—sometimes several stumps, in succession—at the noon hour. All Hawaiians take a keen interest in politics. The speech I heard was in the Hawaiian tongue, the only words I understood being "beef trust;" this the speaker said very plainly in English, there probably being no equivalent in Hawaiian. As he proceeded from stump to stump, his audience waned perceptibly—perhaps from a native indolence of temperament which could not cling very long to one thing. At any rate, when he reached the last stump his audience reminded me of what Peter Dalley said of an audience in a New York theater where business was poor. When asked how large the audience was, "Pete" answered, "I could lick all three of them!"

From politics to Padi—a marvelous transition. This high cliff, garlanded with the softest and most luxuriant verdure, overlooks a fertile valley where is spread, like a carpet, every varying shade of green that finally melts in the distance to the exquisite turquoise and beryl tints of the sea, making an enchanting panorama of transcendent loveliness.

I was next taken to the aquarium, where the collection of native fish is something beyond the wildest imagination to picture, and quite baffles description. Little fishes striped in bright pink-and-white, like sticks of peppermint candy, joette those that are of a dark color, with spots of vivid red, and bridles of golden yellow going ab-

their heads are in the next transparent fish of a delicate blue—or a family of delicate fish of a beautiful shimmer and fish of white with black stripes, looking like a company victs from Sing Sing. There are many others, those with fringes, or floating wings; the eyes on little pivots that turn in all directions like small towers; all odd or unusual, like dream-fishes, or the phar a disordered brain, rather than acts of nature.

Kahului is a breezy little town, a kourthouse and a club—no lows, too!—and a mercantile and a railway, and a wreck harbor, and all of 'em below Kahului.

If you speak of the thriving towns that back the harbor, it sure to ask you if you've not Kalo patches? Kalo may be for kabbages or karnations—y give a kontidential, either if you smile, and say, "Great! mind having a corner in Kalo day!"

If you want to go up a mountain course it must be Haleakala, got one K in it, by the way, got the biggest crater at the you ever saw or heard of—3 circumference, and 2000 feet stone dead—entirely gone a iness; but in my opinion advantage of two-to-one of crater. If you want to go a mountain, try Kilauea—it's other K, and the avenue t out to it is a magnificent set out on either side with trees, mangoes and alligat Kilauea is the biggest thin live crater business in the lake of fire 1200 feet long wide, with a surface meas acres. You hold your breath your prayers; and when wind carries away the blin and smoke, you look down, feet into a veritable hell whose waves of flame rise convulsive throes that shake heart out of your body words, the thing has fits I band, and you wish you hi But you get all over it b day, and if you want to e mind and restore your ner take a nice, quiet stroll down place and kommune with n

Finally, if you've done any oughtn't to, and get arre taken to the lockup, you against the biggest bunch o whole business. The nai "jug" is Kahleamakakapa That got me! I was kom flummuxed—down and out, studying the Hawaiian lar I'm a kwiter!

Oh, lovely island world! in the universe is there up wholly of beauty Where man—and even cease worrying about s cities, new bonnets, real ety, insurance, politics, rest that go to make u monium of existence, an in the shade of a palm cocoa, wine, cabbage, native—he has a choice, botton his shirt-collar pipe of forgetfulness.

Oh, happy Hawaii! One poi

poisonous reptiles, no senknife, no pestiferous insects! salied

'Tis not I that can Melt on Let my friend Charleyugar, no his prose—poem—paranstantly mellifluous periods do down.

When he sits down wice the ped in honey, and hisling wa guava jelly, to reel of the liq of ecstatic English in jock. Tai loved islands, he make new, ha feel like 30 cents. Aft the a clares that he has to a thinly world over, but never are dip seen a spot to equal and can we do but say, awful c man!"

ernoon t



explosions becoming more frequent, the lines & streams on the floor wider & longer. From the amount of lava outpoured, the pit must inevitably become filled up <sup>in a few months</sup>, unless the <sup>contents</sup> whole fall through.

I have visited Vesuvius in eruption. There the conditions are entirely different. Instead of a sheer-walled pit, as in Halema'uma'u, there is a huge cone, of which the inside walls shelve inwards & are covered with deposits of sulphur &c -

The spectacle this evening was extraordinary fine & the people who could visit Kilauea, do not, are very foolish.

The Volcano House is also improved even since my last visit, especially in the table, & in toilet facilities.

(Apr. 8<sup>th</sup> to Apr. 30<sup>th</sup>) G. W. Kirkaldy  
Honolulu

As one of the above mentioned "two ladies" I wish to endorse every word of Mr. Kirkaldy's description. The scene at the "hole" in the crater was both fine, and awful, - in the true sense of that word. This visit will be one of the memories of my life.

We have found the hotel most comfortable, & every arrangement well carried out.

It is interesting to find here the common bracken & other British ferns, also "buck horn moss" as we call it in England.

21-4-08.

Ann. E. Horton. (Southampton England)

The above remarks express so exactly what I feel that there is nothing more to add.

The other of the "two ladies."

A. Dorothea Horton.

21-4-08.

April 22<sup>nd</sup> 1908. 3:15 Pm

The grandest sight I ever saw  
Geo. S. Stells

No tongue, no pen can describe the sight of Halema'uma'u at 3:30 P. M. The whole of the crater was one mass of fire.

Rev. A. A. Bonghouts.

Ordinarily called Father Louis, Kilo.

April. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1908.



O restless, seething, mystic fire!  
 You turn our thoughts to Power higher  
 Than feeble intellect can span.  
 Why wild, why sea, why universe so vast?  
 Why pigmy man - a few short years to last?  
 Why? Answer ye who can.

April 24<sup>th</sup> 1908.

Mrs. H. Chapman  
 Minden, Neb.

The finest sight I ever witnessed. Top  
 of cone blew off last night & display was  
 wonderful.

Ed. Aldrich

April 24/08.

Moscow, Idaho.

### Kanaenae no Pele

E Pele weliweli e!

hia ka alana!

hia na hua liiliu o ka okelo!

hia ka mohai, he puua eleele!

hia he moa Kane eleele!

E hoike mai ia mau, Pele e!

E ala! Pele e!

E lawe mai i Kou Kapa wahine!

Aia la! Ke Kamahao o Kona alo e!

Pi'i ana o Pele i ke luaahi!

Pi'i ana o Pele i ke luaahi!

Hoike mai la i Keia wa o na Kona lapalapa!

Hoike mai la i Keia wa <sup>(Kona)</sup> o na puua lapalapa!

Apehu, e Pele! (i)

Amama! ua noa!

G. W. Kirkaldy, Honolulu

Apr. 24 1907.



# VOLCANO AROUSSED

April 20  
Hawaiian Star

KILAUEA'S FIRES RISING TO SURFACE AND APPROACHING THE OLD TIME ACTIVITY.

Kilauea volcano is approaching old-time activity, according to reports brought by the Mauna Kea this morning. Visitors to the volcano during the week saw the greatest activity that has taken place for many years.

"I was advised not to go when I was here a couple of years ago," said E. S. Aldrich, who returned this morning, "and I didn't go. Again this time I was told it wasn't worth while, but I went. I wouldn't have missed it for a thousand dollars. I don't believe there is anything like it on earth. Mount Pelee, which I have visited, is not to be compared to it.

"The bottom of the pit has risen to about 150 feet of the surface, and it is constantly agitated by whirlpools of flowing lava, and fountains which throw the lava 75 feet in the air. We stayed for hours watching.

"The present activity is the greatest for years according to people who live there. Certainly it is the most wonderful sight I ever saw."

Among the Mauna Kea passengers was another tourist who went alone leaving his wife here, after being told that the sight was not worth the trip. He hastened back to Honolulu to take the trip over again with his wife.

Fine Job Printing, Star Office.

## Father Aloysius Visits Madame Pele

Although Father Aloysius has been a resident of the Island of Hawaii for many years he had never been to the Volcano, so some of his friends interested themselves with the result that he went there last week. Upon his return he kindly wrote for THE HERALD the following account of his trip:

"Leaving Hilo on the 21st of April at 2:15 p. m., I reached the Volcano House at 6:30 p. m. of the same day.

"Nobody is a stranger at the house of Mr. Demosthenes. From the very moment you arrive until you depart you feel that you belong to the family.

"The following morning, guided by Mr. Carton, of the Santa Fe Railroad Company, we visited the grounds of the Mahogany Company. There I found an old friend from Kohala, Mr. H. Woodhouse. The grounds are extensive and the lumber is of the greatest variety. In the afternoon, in company with Mr. Welsh from Honolulu, and this time guided by Mr. Charles Lycurgus, we started for the place where Madame Pele has her throne room.

"I was awe stricken. No tongue nor pen can describe the grandeur of the scene. Behold a pit of 1,800ft. in diameter; of a little more than a mile in circumference; covering the space of about 15 acres of land like a sea of molten lava in the middle of which arises a cone of a great height. This mass, by no means inert, was constantly spouting and moving from one place to another, giving us at one time the most beautiful representation of the Niagara Falls in fire. All this, together with the roaring of that molten mass, makes a man feel his nothingness.

"The grandest sight, however, was reserved for us on Thursday evening, April 23rd. Notwithstanding my tired feeling, having again visited in the morning the Mahogany Company, and in the afternoon the extinguished crater of Kilauea Iki, I could not withstand the temptation to go to Halemaumau at 7:55 P. M., in company of Mr. Becker, and another gentleman whose name has slipped my memory.

"The cone of the previous day had been cut away by the force of the explosions, and out of that terrifying aperture arose at intervals of one, sometimes five minutes, a mass of liquid lava which was thrown at times to the height of 15 to 20 feet in the air. The whole molten mass had risen since the previous day and appeared about 150 feet from the rim of the pit.

"This night scene defies description.

"The glare could be easily seen thirty miles off, but we here in Hilo do not seem to be aware of the grandeur that surrounds us, otherwise the Volcano House would be inadequate to harbor its guests.

"This was the grandest sight I ever witnessed in my life, and I thank most sincerely the ones who have procured me that pleasure.

"There is an end to all things, and time came to bid adieu to that health resort of Hawaii, to the genial landlord, the joyful waiter, and the good obliging housekeeper. One glance more at Pele and the stage brought us down again to our daily work.

REV. LEWIS."

## WHAT HE SAW 1908 AT KILAUEA

Hawaiian Star  
May 8 1908

Mr. C. L. La Rue of Sacramento, California, who has travelled extensively around the world, returned from Hawaii by the S. S. Mauna Loa Tuesday of this week, in an interview he said:

"Yes, I have just been to the volcano; was it worth while? Well! I should think so; it was worth going around the world to see; I would not have missed it for any consideration; it is a spectacular performance which cannot be described; it is so awfully fascinating that one can hardly leave it; if my business would have permitted, I would have remained there a week. The wonder to me is that your Honolulu people do not make more of it; they can't realize the extent of the present activity; I understand that hundreds of people went up to see the flow of 1907, and that it was not a bit more attractive than Kilauea is at the present time."

Everybody returns from the volcano with the same enthusiasm and yet Honolulu has not awakened to the fact that a great eruption is taking place within twenty-four hours travel of her gates.

## KILAUEA'S FIRE GROWS BRILLIANT

Returning Volcano Travelers  
Report the Activity as  
Magnificent.

Reports from the volcano brought down by passengers on the Mauna Kea yesterday tend to show that there has been no exaggeration of the condition in any of the stories previously given out.

E. A. Aldrich, of Moscow, Idaho, has traveled considerably around the world and has visited volcanoes in different parts of it. Last year he was at Mount Pelee, and two years ago he was here, but there was so little activity at Kilauea that it was not worth mentioning. He was one of the returning passengers yesterday, and is about as enthusiastic over what he saw as one could possibly be.

"I have seen the much-written accounts about Pelee in the West Indies, but there is no comparison between that volcano and yours," he remarked to a representative of the Advertiser. "Our party sat on the brink

for several hours two nights in succession, and were abundantly compensated for the walk. On Wednesday night the cone exploded just about dusk, a few minutes after our arrival at the crater, and the molten lava spread all over the surface of the pit. There did not seem to be a spot that was not fully covered, and two fountains were playing continuously. Manager Lycurgus marks the height of the lava floor every day or two and notes the increase. From present indications and what the visitors told me it does not seem to me that it will be very long before the lake will be on a level with the pit opening. There is considerable heat all around the opening, and the fire is continuous.

"In all of my travels I have never witnessed a scene that compares with Kilauea," continued Mr. Aldrich, "and the trip from Honolulu is as pleasant a one as could be asked. The steamer is comfortable, the meals are good, and the hotel accommodation excellent. I found a number of island people at the Volcano House when I was there, and several of them remarked that if the Honolulu people could realize what is really taking place there would be more of them going up. I would not have missed the sight for anything I can think of just now; it is a continuous moving mass of molten lava, which is, to say the least, awe-inspiring."



# MADAME PELE IS INDUSTRIOUS

## Ancient Goddess Asserting Herself in Her Honor of Halemaumau.

*April 28 1908*

HILO TRIBUNE, HILO, HAWAII

### SOLID COMFORT ASSURED

Improvements at Volcano House are Nearing Completion.

Recent visitors to the Volcano House speak most highly of the manner in which the owners have gone ahead with the improvements which, at the last meeting, it was decided should be made there. The water system in a country like that around the Volcano is of necessity a first consideration, the entire absence of springs making the dependence on rain essential. Fortunately there is a copious rainfall and in the past this has been conserved in sufficient quantities for ordinary use though there has never been so much water on hand as to permit of reckless usage. Now it is estimated that practically every drop that falls on the Volcano House will be saved. Wide eaves-troughs have been put in and these lead the precious fluid into a tank whence it will be pumped by a windmill to a tank with a capacity of 80,000 gallons which stands at an elevation well above the hotel.

The entire plumbing of the house has been overhauled by Hackfeld & Company's expert plumber James Cameron, who has been working upon it for the past month. There are now baths both up and down stairs and these, in connection with the natural sulphur steam baths, form an additional attraction at the place. The sulphur baths, which have been out of commission for a little time owing to the deposits of sulphur which choked the pipes leading from the sulphur cracks, are now connected directly with the main house so that guests can go directly from their rooms to the bath house without going outside. When all of the internal and external work is finished, which will be in a very short time, the entire house is to be painted.

The completion of the automobile road to the brink of Halemaumau will thus render the whole place complete.

The fame of the vegetable garden of the Volcano House has long been established and the excellence of such vegetables as lettuce, cabbages, radishes, potatoes, beans and so on, which are raised there under the best possible climatic conditions always proves a treat to those not used to getting such luxuries in a tropical country.

During recent months the Volcano trip has increased in popularity, the nearness of the works of the Hawaiian Mahogany Company forming an additional place of interest. The outlook, considering everything, fully justified the Volcano House people in the enterprise they have shown.

### Marvelous Sights Enthrall Numerous Visitors Sight Seers Gather to Pay Tribute—Cones Form Rapidly and as Rapidly Disappear.

Not for many years has there been such wonderful activity in the pit of Halemaumau as has developed during the past ten days and as a result the favored residence of Madam Pele has been visited by large numbers of wondering tourists, Hilonians, people from all parts of this island as well as from others of the group.

There had been fire in the pit ever since the lava flow of a year ago last January but the fire was fluctuating and uncertain. It would blaze brilliantly for a day or two, just long enough to encourage many to make the trip, but would then shrink away coyly. People have waited on the brink of Halemaumau for hours without seeing any of the splendors and have then returned to the Volcano House to see a sudden burst of fire from the place they had left.

There has been nothing of this kind for some time past, however. The pit has been gradually filling up by the well known process. The molten lava, forced from below by titanic force, has squirted in a dazzling white stream in half a dozen places through the floor of the pit. As it cooled, cones would be formed and through the center of these the torrents of fire would spout until, literally melting themselves the cones would collapse with a roar into a crimson lake of flame. So the process has gone on repeating itself in the full view of hundreds of awe-stricken people unable to tear themselves away from the sight of Nature working in one of her angriest moods.

A visitor to the Volcano last week was Rev. Father Aloysius of the Catholic Mission in Hilo. Although he has labored here for over a decade, Father Aloysius had never been able to spare the time to get even a glimpse of the Volcano—but this time, being in need of a change after the rigid duties of the Lenten season, he went up for a couple of days.

"I have heard many descriptions of the Volcano of Kilauea," said the Father of The Tribune representative on returning, "but descriptions are quite inadequate to convey any idea of the immensity, the awfullness of the scene. The roar and rush of the torrents of lava, the wonderful changes of color, the knowledge that one is standing directly over a force so overwhelming that it cannot be estimated, the explosive, the sudden collapsing of the lava cones into the seas of fire below them—all these impressions crowd on one at the same time. I never expected to see anything like it.

"Of course the fire is seen best at night, but to me the place is even more impressive in the daytime, though doubtless many will not agree with me. Somehow in the daytime the vastness of the desolation in the crater and the pit is much more to be wondered at. I think the best way to do is to go down in the middle of the afternoon

and literally 'make a night of it' so that the volcano can be seen in every stage."

Father Aloysius, despite his gray hair, is a famous walker, doing all of his parish work a-foot so it was nothing to him to reel off eighteen or twenty miles a day while up on the mountain.

"I had an idea what things were like," he said, "but I did not realize a fraction of it all. The koa forests, the tree ferns, the sight of Kilauea-iki, these have been familiar terms to me for years but I am an enthusiast now."

A party of sixteen made the descent to the inferno on Saturday evening. It included C. Henry White, Dr. M'Millan, S. Bisinger and M. Bird, all of Kau, who came over in Mr. Becker's auto, E. E. Richards, Miss Dorothy Richards, Miss Marjorie Richards, D. S. Bowman, Miss Dora Walters, Miss E. Bachelor, Mrs. R. T. Forrest, F. R. Conradt, G. A. Cool, Ted Guard, Miss Carrie Shipman and Miss Clara Shipman. They saw the display in all its magnificence and were loth to return.

Another party which went down recently consisted of Mrs. W. G. Ogg, Mr. and Mrs. James Campsie, Miss Daisy E. Neal, J. G. C. de Jagar, James Ogg and H. Glass. So active was the display when they were there that it was after three in the morning when they made up their minds that they had to return.

All agree that the pit is rapidly filling up, though the word "rapidly" must not be construed as meaning that there is any likelihood of a sudden boiling over. The pit is so vast that it would be difficult to compute how many millions of tons of lava have been forced up from the bowels of the earth since the activity began but whereas about a year ago the depth of the central pit was variously estimated at from 800 to 1000 feet, it is now not more than 175 or 200 feet, and the work is still going on.

### VOLCANO TRIP IS DESCRIBED BY HAPPY TOURIST

Among the returning visitors to the volcano by the steamer Mouna Loa yesterday was Mrs. Antoinette Beiger of Texas, who has traveled extensively through Europe and America, and visited a number of volcanoes. Mrs. Beiger is stopping at the Moana and when interviewed this morning was most enthusiastic about her trip to Kilauea. Speaking of the crater, she said:

"I was at the Volcano House three days and went down to the pit each day, and each time I saw it in a different mood. The first day it was simply a boiling mass, the second day as I sat looking over into the pit hissing sounds came from first one place and then another, reminding me of a number of locomotives starting out of a round-house. Suddenly a fountain of fire shot up from the center, then another from the side and finally a third began playing. It left an impression on my mind which I shall always remember, and the wonderful part of it all was that I sat in perfect safety in this eruption, it was nothing else. At what other volcano in the world could this be done?"

"The third day, Saturday, the activity continued and by night a cloud of smoke and steam had formed over the pit and the reflection of the fires from below lit up the whole neighborhood, and could be seen for miles around.

"The volcano is not the only thing of interest in that part of Hawaii. I visited the Koa forest and saw huge Koa trees pulled up by the roots by traction engines, to be sawed into lumber for shipment. I went over the sulphur beds, and finally on my way home I left the steamer at Kealahou and drove 22 miles through the coffee and orange groves, re-embarking at Kailua. I heard all sorts of discouraging stories before starting for the volcano, but you may say that I found the hotel service excellent, the table good, the rooms and beds were immaculate, the whole journey was a success, and one that no visitor to these islands should miss."

Hawai'i National Volcanic Monument



Nero, the celebrated violinist, may be fiddling in Hades,  
Dante, the poet, may be revising a new edition of the Inferno,  
Robert G. Ingersoll, may be solving the problem of future punishment,  
The volcano Kilaua may be the greatest pyrotechnical display in existence.  
But to me, after seeing the beauties & grandeur of the scenery  
in the mountains & natural parks of Colorado & New Mexico,  
The awful & commanding features of the Grand Cañon of  
the Colorado,

The beautiful & only Yosemite valley,

The rugged wildness of the Fraser River Country,

The majestic Falls of Niagara —

The picturesque scenes & many places of interest  
seen during the inland or island trip to Alaska.

The weird & awe inspiring view of the volcano Kilaua  
in action at night, with all the appropriate & correct  
scenery & paraphernalia that goes with the most  
wonderful theatrical exhibition ever given —

was only equaled the following day by the  
most terrible & violent upheaval of molten lava,  
The belching forth of chunks & boulders of FIRE.

The powerful lashing to and fro, up & down waves  
of red hot lava, as if in a storm at sea.

This experience never to be forgotten —

Beautiful in all its many colorings —

Magnificent in its varied & tremendous  
fury and action,

Awful to contemplate in its power for destruction  
of unhampered & free,

As I gaze above at the sky illuminated to the  
brilliance of a second Heaven, from the  
fierceness of this awful overwhelming heat, & I

hear the man with the red hair enviously —  
remark, "until now I was — — but what's the use,

what's the use," "why should the spirit of mortal be  
proud?"

Gentle friend, after reaching the skies on hot  
lava buds of ease & have a jealous red  
headed man "Butt in" & make use of such —

— oh, 'what's the use, what's the use"

A. J. Barker

Los Angeles,

5/10-08



Moei den 13<sup>den</sup> van 's jaars of J. C. 1908.

Vertrokken van Honolulu den 4 Mei met E. P. Gerard en langs Hamakua in Hilo aangekomen den 7<sup>den</sup>. Vandaag vertrokken den 12<sup>den</sup> 's morgens en hier 's namiddags aangekomen. Ja, ja, ik ben het vuurwerk gaan zien, en in het terugkomen ben ik van mijnen merizeel gevallen. Oeh arme! - We vertrokken morgen naar onze nesten terug. - Salut ende kost! Een maanblusscher! C. L. W. - Honolulu

\* \*

While bidding "good-bye" to Madam "Pelek" and our very kind and hospitable hosts Messrs Lysurgus - and their staff of the Orleans House we wish to express our delight and satisfaction at all we have seen, - and our gratitude for all that has been done for our comfort and pleasure. "Hilawea" is grand and wonderful beyond description and we were fascinated with its mighty sea of fire. No one should miss a sight of it - and this beautiful place. It will be our pleasure to found its praises and appoint ourselves a promotion committee for "Hilawea" the greatest volcano in the world.

Josephine King  
Gretchen duRoi  
C. du Roi  
Magdalena H. ~~Mason~~

May 23<sup>rd</sup> 1908

We have been here three days and enjoyed every minute of the time. Have ridden to the Burning Pit of Halemaumau at night - and walked there by day-light - Walked to the Lue Wolds - Koa Forest - and saw Mill - and Hilawea Kii.  
Mrs J. J. King

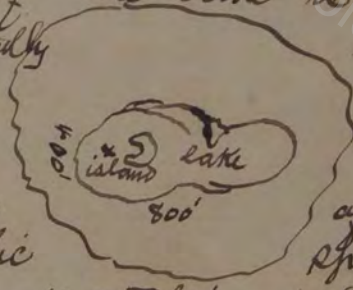
May 23 - 1908

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park



May 24, 1908.

I estimate the pit to be 200 feet in depth, and the lake at 800 feet long by 400 feet wide in the form of a figure 8, with an island in the middle of the large end thus  
 The entire surface of the lake is molten; a bank around the lake is frequently broken thru, flows running out onto the floor of the pit. There is constant activity in the bay of the island; a continuous rise of lava at the point marked x, like a gigantic spring, the lava flowing thence in all directions, with an apparent direction toward the bay of the island after each explosion of gas at that point. There is more activity than at any time since the break down of March 11, 1894.



See p. 405

May 24th 1908. To describe the "Wonder of Wonders" is unnecessary and to say anything original is impossible - all I can do is sit and look and think - - -  
 "When I Consider the Heavens, The Sun, The Moon & the Stars" - Our trip was a most successful and pleasant one. The train is very good. Only feel down once - on the way home, the weather was perfect and now we go back to Hilo with a feeling of satisfaction, and happy to know we have seen the "Glorious Madam" so full of activity, and we are very thankful that we have had this opportunity - which may not come again in a life time.

Kella Jacq. Diste

Ash Fork Ariz.

May 24, 1908.

Pilauea - Surely the Eighth Wonder of the World! As I gazed upon the wonderful sea of fire, the wonder grew. Words cannot describe what the eyes behold as one looks into the burning pit with all its glory. I never expect to witness a more glorious sight.

Josephine B. Trickett,  
 Fowler, California.

The description given of the crater by the geologist, old Thomas J. Pyle was: "The fire splashed all the time"



May 26<sup>th</sup> 1908

HILO TRIBUNE, HILO, HAW

### VOLCANO IN FINE FORM 1908

Honolulu Visitors Get a Sight of Remarkable Activity in Halemauau.

According to W. C. Peacock and Theo. Lansing of Honolulu who were among the visitors to the brink of Halemauau on Friday night last, the scene of the present eruption is grand beyond words. In company with about a dozen visitors they descended to the pit and spent about three hours and a half viewing the turbulent sea of lava spouting and surging below.

"It is quite beyond my powers of description," said Peacock. "The only thing for people to do is to get a look at the place for themselves. The present eruption is a most accommodating one for while it is true that any long inspection of the burning pit will blister one's face, there seems no danger. The very remote possibility, if it is a possibility at all, that the thing might suddenly blow up, gives a thrill of delightful anticipation.

"It certainly is a great exhibition of natural powers. Lansing and I were figuring on buying the Volcano outright and shipping it to some place near, say, New York or Chicago. We would make a fortune in no time. Lansing says that it cannot be done, that the shipping of a live volcano presents difficulties which could not be surmounted. It is certain that nobody has ever succeeded in shipping a live volcano for any distance, but then it will be remembered that nobody has ever failed, so it's an even break. I'm still thinking it over."

Peacock and Lansing arranged to leave overland yesterday, visiting the different agencies of the Peacock en route and taking steamer for Honolulu at Mahukona.

## A Gigantic Spectacle

Editor Advertiser.—The people of Honolulu do not appreciate what the conditions are at the Volcano of Kilauea. If they did, the steamers running to Hawaii would not be large enough to carry the passengers going to see the stupendous sight now visible there.

Within the last few weeks the central pit has filled up by the rising of molten lava within its walls until its floor is now only about 200 feet below the floor of the main crater.

At this level, 200 feet below the spectator, there is a lake of molten lava, in the shape of the figure eight, approximately 800 feet long by 400 feet wide. Near the center of the northern lobe of the lake is an island some 75 feet in length, in the shape of a half-moon. Within the little bay formed by the points of this island there is an almost constant boiling of the molten lava, with explosive bursts of gas every minute or so, which throws masses of the molten fluid into the air some 30 to 40 feet, and scatters it over an area of approximately 100 feet in diameter. Immediately after each outburst of gas a tremendous suction draws the lava from a radius of 100 feet of the bay into a vortex like that of a maelstrom, great cakes of lava 15 or 20 feet in diameter being turned up on edge, sucked in, and disappearing like chips down a whirlpool.

Immediately north of the island, at a distance of not more than 100 feet therefrom, there is a gigantic outpouring of lava from beneath, without any bubbles or explosions. It looks like an enormous spring, the lava simply welling up and flowing off in all directions. The current is so rapid that the surface of the lake does not have time to cool, except in spots, and these spots are at frequent intervals upheaved by convulsions from beneath, and the black crust engulfed in the liquid lava beneath. The crusts striking the banks of the lake, which are from four to six feet high, are either shoved bodily up on the banks, like ice cakes in the Arctic, or upturned on edge and swallowed up in the fiery depths below. At intervals boiling spots appear at various points on the lake, engulfing the black cakes of lava floating thereon. The outpouring of the lava from the great spring is so great that the level of the liquid lava is raised faster than the surrounding banks can retain it, and at frequent intervals the banks give way and torrents of lava flow out into the surrounding territory in the pit, until that portion of the pit is raised to a level which stems the flood.

This action has been going on now for several weeks, the lake constantly enlarging and the floor of the pit being raised by the overflows of lava.

The brilliancy of the action can be judged from the fact that a lantern is not needed in crossing the rough floor of the crater, the light from the lake being more than sufficient to show the trail in its details. The glare of the lake can also be seen any clear night from Hilo and Honuapo at distances of 31 and 35 miles, respectively.

There has been no such grand exhibition of volcanic action at Kilauea since 1894, when the bottom dropped out of the lake, forming the present pit.

If the present rate of filling of the pit goes on, it should be filled and running over by the end of this year. There can be no certainty, however, that the action will continue on its present magnificent scale, and anyone who wishes to see one of the grandest natural phenomena now visible on the face of the earth should lose no time in going to the Volcano.

LORRIN A. THURSTON.

Hawai'i National Park Service  
National Park  
Volcanoes National Park



# Angus and Wise See It

## Two Surprised Men Visit The Volcano

GREAT ACTIVITY CONTINUES

Honolulu Business Man Came to Seek the Truth While Attorney Made His First Trip Since Residing Here

Two very surprised men returned to the Volcano House on Sunday night after a trip down to Halemau-  
mau. They were George Angus of Honolulu, and W. S. Wise the Hilo attorney. Angus arrived here by the Claudine on Sunday morning and went right off in the train to the mountains. Talking to the HERALD on Monday he said:

"Before I left Honolulu some of the boys asked me to let them know what the condition of the volcano really was and if as active as reported. They were afraid to believe some of the stories that tourists had taken back, but were willing to put their full confidence, as was only natural, in me and if I said the volcano was active and worth seeing then some of them promised to come up.

"It is no use trying to describe it, nobody can do that. It is far too wonderful. To see those acres and acres of living fire moving here and there, forward and backward, then eddying around in a circle, not knowing where it comes from, how soon it will disappear or what great unknown power beneath is causing the upheaval, all of this keeps one spellbound while watching it. Nobody ought to miss it. Those who have never been to the Volcano should certainly go. Those who have been there simply for a change of climate and to see the scenery should go again. They tell me that upon very few occasions has it ever been so active; there can be nothing more wonderful in the world and the opportunity should not be lost. Even to sit on the veranda of the Volcano House alone, and see the fire coming up from the pit is worth the trip: Sitting there, the glare at first was too much for my eyes and it took quit a little time to get accustomed to it."

Attorney W. S. Wise said, on Monday morning soon after he had got back to his office: "I have been living in Hilo for fifteen years and I am ashamed to say that this was my first trip to the Volcano. If we who live here do not go to see it, how can we expect strangers to come. I am certainly going again. There is no hardship to the trip even in the coach journey, though there are a few rough places. The accommodation at the hotel is of the best. The trip down to the pit is not hard, you have good hot coffee while you are there, the supper when you get back at ten o'clock is just what you want, then that big open fire place! I sat up till twelve o'clock enjoying it and am going up again to see it even if I see nothing else. Now I have mentioned things that, I think, are worth the trip without the volcano. That is too grand and imposing a spectacle for me to speak about."

Carl Smith, who makes frequent trips to the volcano, said on Monday: "It has fully maintained its activity since I was last there, three weeks ago, and it is perhaps a little more active."

... party going to the

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

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Hawai'i National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Kilauea House, June 4/08

It is simply impossible to exaggerate in words the grandeur of the Kilauea of Kilauea to people who have never seen it, especially in its present state of activity.

J. G. May

Volcano House, June 4, 1908.

Being fairly familiar with mountain scenery in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and Japan, I have no hesitation in saying that a visit to the volcano at Kilauea is an absolutely unique experience. The scene is one that it is impossible to do justice to, but if one can imagine a vast cauldron of molten lava seething in a cauldron 1800 feet wide and 150 feet deep, some idea of the spectacle may be gathered.

The round trip tickets issued in Honolulu by the Inter Island S. S. Company enable the tourist to visit this wonder of nature with the minimum of difficulty and at the Volcano House Hotel he will find excellent accommodations and every facility for making excursions.

Ralph V. Foster

June 11<sup>th</sup> June 11<sup>th</sup> 1908

The pit tonight is as a surging sea breaking on a rock bound coast in winter, with red molten lava taking the place of water.

The waves break upon the shore with a sounding crash, throwing a molten spray high in the air and recede to meet others shoreward bound. Between the horns of a crescent shaped island a maelstrom boils and bubbles, the surface now cooling



and hardening, then breaking up into immense blocks which are whirled here and there with all the appearance of cakes of ice breaking loose into a whirling current.

There breaks up a continuous roar as of breakers on the rocks. There and there a fountain breaks forth throwing a golden stream many feet into the air.

Its awful grandeur has left an impression upon me which death alone can remove. Concluding I will add that I am glad that I am not one of that great traveling public who have traveled so much, and seen so much that they imagine there is nothing more in this old earth that will give them a thrill. I can only offer sympathy to another guest here tonight, Stilo-banded from Kailua, a New Yorker, who now sleeps within a stone's throw of Halemanu, yet who intends resuming his journey tomorrow without having seen it. This man has lived too long, has seen too much, the world has ought to offer for his knowledge or amusement.

"This earth is a mystery, within, without,  
Of it we know but little. But don't worry,  
Laugh, be merry, forget all sorrow,  
Care of today may be joy tomorrow.  
The rose grows among the thorns, you find,  
And happiness is found the wide world round  
In cottages as well as palaces."

Chas. M. Chatteris  
Honolulu, Hawaii

Volcano House, June 11-1908.

"Madam Pele" has reappeared in her traditional glory. Come and see, for all that has been said about her and is true. Had seen her many a time, but this <sup>single</sup> exhibition has surpassed anything I have seen.

Ben M. Newell.



~~Billings~~

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park  
June 17/1908

Volcano House

I have now spent a week at this beautiful place and visited the Crater five times, each time with increasing interest. To describe Halemauau in its present state of great activity is beyond my pen, nor can I express, ever so feebly, the impressions left on my mind by the wondrous scene.

Callous indeed must be the heart not deeply moved by the stupendous display of Nature's Forces, here at her very workshoop.

It is certainly a Privilege to have witnessed it and the recollection of this grand Spectacle will ever abide with me.

What a pity that so very few people and "Island People" in particular, avail themselves of the opportunity to see this the grandest outbreak of the Volcano since 1894 - especially as the Crater can be reached with very little discomfort.

I cannot leave without expressing my thanks for the kind treatment at the hands of the Genial Host of the Volcano House and its obliging Staff, who make one feel quite at Home.

"Aloha nui"

Heppeler  
Pearl City  
Oahu J.H.

Die Worte Schillers - gingen mir durch den Sinn als ich zum ersten Male am Rand des Craters stand

"Wenn unser Aug das Ungeheure sieht  
Steht unser Geist für eine Weile still,  
Wir haben Nichts es zu vergleichen"

~~\_\_\_\_\_~~





Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park



"Halemau mau"

June 16<sup>th</sup> 1908

8 P.M.



Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park

June 17 - 1908 9 a.m.

Wonderful beyond belief

Chas J. Biart

Honolulu

- Capt J. F. Haglund.
- Mrs Lillie Haglund.
- Master John Haglund
- Master Walter "
- Miss Amanda "
- Mr. Phoebe M. Lean. June 18, 1908

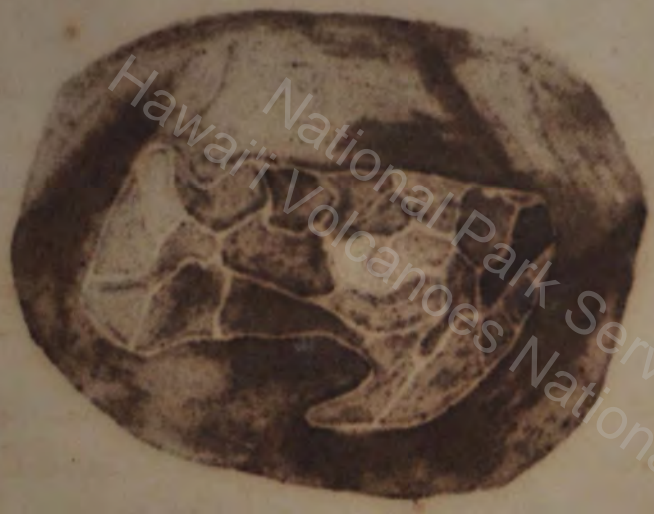
June 21, 1908. The depth of the pit is about the same as on May 24 last; but the size of the lake has increased about 50%. The above diagram by C. J. Biart fairly represents the size and shape of the lake, the black representing the entire surface of the floor of the pit.

See p. 399

L. Thurston

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park





1908

June 21 We have been here since the 19<sup>th</sup> and have been favored with most beautiful weather. The evening of the 19 was spent in the crater. The pit is about 200 ft. deep but the activity is great and quite different from my last visit when the lake was above the level of the crater. The walk to the Koa forest was delightful. Everything has been most satisfactory both in the house and out of doors. Secy. Carfield and party arrived last night and a large party of excursionists from Honolulu, making about 140 people to be cared for and it was well done.

Elizabeth Van Cleve Hall  
William W. Hall.

Walter G. Smith, June 20, 1908.

The Lake of fire is much larger than when last seen.  
Edward W. Thwing, June 20, 1908.

We walked from the pit to the hotel, stopped en route to burn twelve post cards and arrived at hotel in forty minutes from leaving pit.

H.K.L. Castle —  
W.R. Leahy, went to S.N. W.S.S. Maine —  
Grace Carree, Honolulu — Pong Ikepue 7.4  
"Grand Spectacle"

June 22 Verma H. Darles and no others.



June 23

The goddess of fire awoke from her sleep  
 And sent forth the lava from out of the deep,  
 With groanings and moanings and bellowings loud,  
 And sulphurous fumes that formed in a cloud  
 That hung like a pall above the huge crater  
 And turned to blood-red a few moments later  
 When the sun went down behind Mauna Loa  
 And starlight lit up the black lava-floor.

Henry Judd  
 Honolulu

June 23<sup>rd</sup>

Agnes H. B. Judd  
 Carolyn Church  
 Jennie Anderson

Honolulu. H. I.  
 Massachusetts.  
 San Francisco.

June 23<sup>rd</sup>

In spell bound admiration on the crater's edge there stood,  
 A happy traveler from New York, the Rev. Judd.  
 He watched the fiery dashing molten billows break,  
 That on the blackened shore a golden surf did make.  
 The heat, the roar, the sulphur seemed so near,  
 Then in surging fire the face of Pele did appear.  
 The scene was awful and sublime, most grand!  
 So there the night the wonder watchers stand,  
 And view the mighty force of Nature's hidden power  
 Send forth new golden tossing lava, every hour.  
 At last they leave the fiery pit, and homeward go,  
 But vow again to come and see this golden lava flow.

June 23.

Made a third trip to the lake of fire for  
 this month. It is increasing in size, now  
 some 20 acres of molten fire. The pit of Halamaunua  
 is slowly but steadily filling up.

Edward W. Shewing

There once were two poets gay  
 Who rhymed by night and by day  
 Till we judged the best thing  
 To do, was to swing  
 Both into the Lake of Pele.

l. l.



June 24<sup>th</sup> 1908  
 He saw it and it looks  
 like h — and then  
 some more. E. W. Shearn an, Holyoke, Mass  
 and John T. Gilman San Francisco

The Crater is surely active - One always  
 wants a little more of the "Crater"  
 - New Yorker

1908.  
 June 25 No pen can describe the sight I saw last  
 night. Grandest sight possible.  
 Mrs. W. P. Giberson.

June 25 - A. St. Johnson

June 25 No use trying. Words are empty.  
 W. H. Bliss - 1908

Pacific Commercial Advertiser

TUESDAY : : : : : JUNE 23 - 1908

RESERVATION OF KILAUEA.

The reservation of the Volcano of Kilauea for the public for all time is something greatly to be desired. Under the law authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to make reservation under what is called the "National Monument" law the land reserved must be of such remarkable character as not to be possible of duplication or of such other character as to make it in the public interest that it should be reserved.

There can be no doubt that Kilauea is incapable of duplication. Nowhere can such a natural wonder be found. It is sui generis. There is ample authority therefore for its reservation under this law. Unfortunately, however, the volcano is, for the most part, on land which is not public land. This, however, is not a reason why it should not be reserved perpetually as a natural wonder. It simply makes the process a little longer.

Secretary Garfield is thoroughly in favor of the idea, and has requested Governor Frear to supply him with the necessary data so that the needed procedure can be commenced.

The Volcano of Kilauea is without doubt one of the great wonders of the world. It has been visited by many famous travelers and scientists, and no normal man or woman has ever visited it without being impressed with it as a marvelous manifestation of the powers of nature.

The first white men to visit Kilauea were the party of missionaries who in the early twenties of the last century made a complete circuit, by land, of the Island of Hawaii for the purpose of determining its missionary needs and the most eligible sites for missionary stations. Among those in this party were Rev. William Ellis, who had come here from Tahiti, and the Revs. Thurston, Bishop, and Goodrich. An account of that tour was published by Ellis under the title of "A Journal of Tour Around the Island of Hawaii," a book which is of vivid interest yet, to anyone who would know his Hawaii, and the descriptions given of Kilauea, as Ellis saw it on this first occasion when it was surveyed by the eyes of white men, and when he saw it again a year or so later, when he acted as guide for Lord Byron and a party from the Blonde, are worth being read by every present-day visitor to this home of Pele.

Charles E. Rhodes  
 Acting Editor Advertiser



1908  
Aug 6

Reader do you think there is nothing to do at Kilauea? You are mistaken. Besides visiting the lake of fire - Halemauumanu, there are charming & interesting walks. To Kilauea-iki, of course, to the tree moulds - two miles along the Kaa road, to the Fern forest; to the Koa mill; the sulphur banks, up back of the house; and then - further off - to the fire craters - wonderful pits! down on the Puna road. Plenty to do for a month! Go over to Keana-Ka-Koi, see the lava up in the trees - on the way, traced up there in 1877.

How about a turkey hunt? In 1886, Mr Pogue invited the writer to his place 8 or 9 miles down the Keanon road for a turkey hunt. My curiosity was aroused because Mrs P. was tying small curtain rings to long strings. By and by - under the ghostly light of a half moon we started, five of us - filed silently through the forest, till a mile away our leader motioned for us to alight. We tied our horses, and crept toward a detached group of trees - and there against the pale faced moon on the branches we saw a lot of birds perched. In spite of our quiet motions, their heads were peering curiously about. One of the men built a fire under the tree. "Now sing!" said Pogue. "Sing! why?" "Oh turkeys love music! give them a Sunday School song, they like that sort!" said he. So I led off with, "Shall we gather at the river?" The birds were evidently pleased - and listened entranced, as our voices swelled. But in the joy of listening - like the music loving Bostonians at a symphony concert - they failed to notice that our faithful guide had carefully hung (with a long bamboo) a looped string (those curtain rings) over the necks of each. "Now pull!" shouted the guide! We "pulled" & down fluttered & thrashed seven fine birds! Two escaped - five were taken safely home and furnished several fine meals.

Now reader wasn't that worth while?

WRC



By Leverett H. Mesick.

"Would you like to go on the Mauna Kea excursion to the volcano," said my chief one day last week when the whole town seemed to be talking about the present activity of the volcano Kilauea, and the excursion planned by the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company, to convey the Governor's party escorting Secretary of the Interior Garfield about the Islands, to Hawaii, "and give the general public an opportunity to visit the Territory's, if not the world's, greatest natural wonder?"

"Sure," I replied, and it didn't take me long to make up my mind.

A LIBERAL RESPONSE.

The splendid new steamer of the Inter-Island Company, the Mauna Kea, conveyed the party—and I surmise an opportunity to travel on the new boat, coupled with the fact that the round trip could be made at the week end with the loss of only half a day's business time, was a consideration with the public, as well as the sights to be seen. The response to the invitation was a liberal one; I venture the Mauna Kea's facilities, good as they are, would have been overtaxed if the public realized beforehand, as I do now, what the attractions are at this especial time.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY ON DECK.

President Kennedy of the steamship company accompanied the party, and to his ever watchfulness and geniality is due in a large measure the complete success of the excursion. The steamer left its dock at Honolulu at about 5 o'clock Friday evening, and was bid aloha by a large number of townspeople, who were present either to see departing friends or through curiosity to see Secretary Garfield and the Governor's party escorting him. The Claudine's departure on a regular run at the same time, on much the same course, elicited some little interest, as a test of the speed of the two boats; but the new boat soon showed the other one a clean pair of heels.

CRUISER ST. LOUIS PASSES BY.

Before passing Koko Head the Mauna Kea was slowed down, and word was soon passed about that Secretary Garfield had wireless the cruiser St. Louis to stop and transfer a passenger to the excursion boat. The cruiser soon hove in sight and signals were exchanged, but through some miscarriage that was not explained, the cruiser continued on her course into the Honolulu harbor—and the Mauna Kea went full speed ahead. After an excellent dinner, with full tables, the new steamer's modernness—as much up-to-date, probably, as any vessel in the Pacific, no matter what its size—was inspected. And then mal de mer attacked first one, then another and another till the decks were deserted and the bunks filled. The water proved a little rougher than usual and the boat was light, carrying little or no freight.

THE GARFIELD RECEPTION AT HILO.

The Hilo people had made plans for the entertainment of Secretary Garfield which had to be somewhat modified by the late arrival of the steamer, which was expected at 9 o'clock but did not put in an appearance till about half past ten, delayed by the cruiser St. Louis episode. A principal feature was a banquet at the Hotel Demosthenes, which was attended, besides the guest of honor and the Governor's party, by leading citizens of Hilo of many nationalities and incidentally by the volcano excursionists. Mr. Holmes of Hilo, was the toastmaster. In a brief but well-worded speech, toasting the President of the United States, he introduced Mr. Garfield. The Secretary of the Interior, who, by the way, evinces Rooseveltian strenuousness in covering much ground in a short time and never evincing weariness, has a ready command of language. He cited

the relations between the general government and this new territory and gave advice that would be helpful in getting legislation that may be needed for our peculiar conditions. He said the people here must agree upon concrete propositions. If they did not, legislation might slip through that would be disadvantageous. Touching upon the public lands question, he stated that the general land laws would be inapplicable here. The land laws at home are full of flaws that need correcting. Applied to this Territory some change should be made whereby land speculation could be checked.

Judge La Blond, in a speech replete with rhetorical eloquence, eulogized the martyred President Garfield, father of the Secretary. He, for the people, extended the expressive Hawaiian "aloha" to the Territory's guest.

Governor Frear, answering a toast, spoke of his appointment as Governor, of the warning of some of his friends

(Continued on Page Two.)

(Continued from Page One.)

that he was taking a thankless job and might get a noose around his neck—assuming that difficult complications would arise that would be hard to handle. So far there had been no nooses, and the duties had been pleasant to him. Still, he was in the kindergarten of the work, and asked the help of his fellow citizens. Some people seemed to think that Americanizing the Territory consisted in applying here the set general laws. Laws should be adapted to suit our conditions—not laws that applied peculiarly to other parts of the general country.

Rev. S. L. Desha, speaking for the Hawaiian people, made an eloquent speech in the native language, Mr. W. O. Smith acting as interpreter.

Mr. Carl Smith spoke on the land question, and pointing out weak points related an instance where one man had got hold of six different homesteads and successively disposed of them. Mr. Garfield interrupted the speaker with pertinent questions.

At the close of the banquet the toastmaster said Mr. Garfield's time being so limited, it would be necessary to adjourn for the prearranged public reception for Mr. Garfield in Spreckels' Hall, which was numerously attended by the general public.

In speaking of the reception to Mr. Garfield, afterward, Mr. F. B. McStocker recalled an incident that occurred at a Washington Birthday reception in 1903, at the same hotel. Governor John Baker was making a speech, in which he said the Hawaiian people looked to the United States government for peace and protection. When he had reached that part of his remarks, a dove flew through a window into the room and alighted on Mr. Baker's shoulder. This very unusual incident was regarded as an omen of peace.

OFF FOR THE VOLCANO.

A special train leaving Hilo at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon took the Governor's party to Glenwood, where automobiles had preceded them, and conveyed them the remaining nine miles to the Volcano House. The regular train, which took the volcano excursionists, and the traveling island people to Glenwood, or way stations, left fifteen minutes later.

HILO'S FUTURE.

Nearly eleven years ago I made a visit to Hilo and the volcano—one of the first things I did after arriving in the Islands. My guide and companion on that visit was P. Maurice McMahon, then stenographer in Judge Hitchcock's court, and known familiarly as the "Bird of Hawaii." Opportunity never occurred to revisit Hilo until this trip. In comparing notes I find that while most of the people I met on the first occasion have either died or removed from the pretty little city, the place has made material progress, of which its citizens may well feel proud; and I am a false prophet, or else the place has a near future of growth and commercial prosperity that will bewilder its older residents with its magnitude. With a principality of the richest of virgin land tributary to it, with its growing sugar, pineapple and other resources expanding, with its good railroads, which will rapidly increase in mileage and earning capacity, and its new breakwater, which will give the place an unrivaled harbor, and its United States building and all the increments all these things bring—with these things backing it, what is to keep Hilo from forging ahead?

On the train I recognized and renewed acquaintance with Mr. Chas. Furneaux, who on my former visit to

Hilo (before annexation) was United States consular agent. He was then an enthusiastic coffee grower—and I found him so still. He left the train at the 14-mile station, where his coffee trees are. I enjoyed his enthusiastic talk, and believe the unrivaled Hawaiian coffee has a pleasanter tang to me for it.

At Glenwood, the present terminus of the Hilo Railroad Company's tracks, we found nine big passenger coaches, provided by the Volcano Stables Company, waiting to convey us the remaining nine miles of the journey to the Volcano House. There were over a hundred of us, and the nine conveyances were done too many. Because of the road being decidedly uphill all the way, and the heavy roads, the stage ride was rather slow, but the novelty of the scenery—the rank tropical growths here and there mixed with things familiar in the temperate zone—always something new and beautiful—dispelled tediousness. And then, it was certainly a novelty for a person who has not left Honolulu for years to ride ruffled in a big ulster, stamping the feet to keep them from getting genuinely cold, and finally arrive at the Volcano House with fingers so numb from cold that writing in the register was performed with difficulty. Such was my experience.

A BUSY TIME FOR MINE HOST AT THE VOLCANO.

Host Demosthenes Lycurgus certainly had his hands full in providing for a sudden acquisition to his family of over a hundred persons. But a jollier host and a jollier crowd of guests seldom meet, and arrangements and perplexities were met and settled with the best of good humor prevailing. It was about six o'clock when the big party arrived at the hotel, and after a hearty dinner—good in itself, with its embellishment of crispst of celery, grown alongside the volcano, and given the piquancy of good appetites—preparations were hastily made for the trip down into the pit of the crater, the prime object of the trip.

I have heard the distance from the Volcano House down to the great vent hole in the floor of the crater estimated variously from one to four miles; but I am inclined to think Mark Twain was about correct when he said it was "three miles down and thirty miles back."

CROSSING THE CRATER.

But a transportation dilemma presented itself. There were something like ten saddle horses and a hundred or more people determined to make the trip—and part of the animals had already been requisitioned by the Governor's party, which had arrived by the automobile from Glenwood long before the coaches. But a little difficulty arose that did not stop the party, many of whom were ladies.

The night was inky black, but off in the distance the heavens were brilliantly illuminated with the glow from the crater. With such a beacon, it is little wonder the people became excited with eagerness. Wraps and lanterns were procured, and off the people went, in many cases without guides, other than here and there one who had been there before—sometime.

A tolerably good trail has been cut down the bluff to the floor of the crater, and thence across the frozen lava to the pit. In the daytime this could be easily followed by anyone, but at night it is not so easy, especially with insufficient lantern light. Groups of three or four, or more in some cases, started with only one lantern. It was safe for the one carrying the light, but altogether a different matter for those trailing behind. The trail twists and turns around, through and over the curious lava formations. The one ahead with the light would often be two or three turns ahead of the last person of the party, leaving him, if not in total darkness, puzzled as to which way to turn. If he was so unfortunate as to unwittingly choose a "cross lot's" course to catch up with the guide, there was apt to be a fall, with a bruised knee or hands to talk about afterwards.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

One rather serious accident occurred soon after the start to mar the pleasure of the people who were aware of it; and it was especially distressing to the victim. I happened to be the last of one of the little groups, and we were following an amateur guide. Immediately in front of me were two ladies, unknown to me in the darkness. To our discomfiture, our guide discovered that he had lost the trail, and suddenly struck off at right angles to find it, leaving us in total darkness with unknown dangers in the shape of yawning crevasses to contend with. One of the ladies lost her footing and seemed in danger of falling, and I called for the lantern man to return and show us the trail. But he did not come, for just then a woman's piercing cry of "Help!" rang out on the air in the neighborhood of the light. The ladies and I reached the light some way without disaster to ourselves, in fearful anticipation of what awful things had happened. There the group were at the edge of a crevasse perhaps fifteen feet deep over which a bridge had been built, peering down. Some one was at the bottom, dead or alive we did not know. Of course there was neither rope nor ladder at hand; and when I arrived on the scene, W. W. Thayer and I think A. E. Bailey of Day & Co's, were hanging by their hands to a cross timber, so that whoever it was at the bottom, if there was life enough left in him, could clutch their feet and thus be drawn up. It was a man, and alive, and though dazed he succeeded in climbing up far enough to reach the rescuers' feet. I was of help in reaching down and hauling up the unfortunate man who, when the lantern was brought to bear, proved to be Wm. L. Eaton of the Bulletin office. We diagnosed his injuries as being principally a badly sprained ankle, which later proved to be correct. How he escaped death seems miraculous, the only solution being that he went down the hole head first.



struck his shoulder on some timbers left in the hole from the bridge work and had his fall thus checked. We left him sitting near the scene of the accident, and meeting some of the Governor's party returning, told them of the accident and asked them to have the horse, Dr. Cofer, fortunately, was at hand, and gave the injured man the best relief the remedies at hand permitted.

AT THE PIT OF THE CRATER.

Nothing further of a serious nature happened, and soon the entire party had gathered at the pit of the crater. It has been easy enough for me to convey the party thus far with my pen but how shall I describe the marvelous sight that met our gaze, and held us as in a trance? Kilauea in action has been written about so many times by famous pens that it seems an old story. And yet it is ever new, always changing—moody as hell!

My people were Baptists, of the hardshell kind. As a small boy, I remember listening with awe to the good man in the pulpit expounding a doctrine of hell fire and damnation, with a bit of seething brimstone vividly pictured as the future abiding place of the wicked. I had no idea where that awful place was, and I see now from my maturer reasoning that the preacher had no idea of its exact location, either. If hell or heaven were conceptions, and not places, he conveyed the best idea to my mind; and I was left for years with dread of rather than love for God.

As I stood at the brink of the fiery pit looking down, perhaps two hundred feet, to where the unfathomableness of the crater met me at each rock in my path.

My story is nearly pau. I could continue almost without end, telling of the fascinated ones who stayed at the brink of the crater all night; of the return trip by stage, train and the good ship Mauna Kea; of the immense lumbering interests developing near the volcano; of the railroad that is being built from the volcano to connect with the Hilo railroad, that now stops at Glenwood; and of many other things—but I have not the time now, and perhaps would only succeed in tiring my readers. And, too, others may want to tell of the volcano trip.

NAMES OF THOSE WHO WENT.

P. T. Phillips, the genial purser of the steamer Mauna Kea, who is always ready to help people where he may, has furnished me the following list of passengers on the excursion trip of the steamer:

The Governor's party — Secretary Garfield, Governor Frear, L. A. Thurston, Judge Ballou, W. O. Smith, J. W. Pratt, A. L. C. Atkinson, W. G. Smith, and chauffeurs Schoening and Bull.

Volcano excursionists — R. Ivers, Craig, Capt. Harber, Lieut. Leahy, H. Castle, Dr. Cofer, R. W. Breckons, F. Hatch, A. Gilman, A. M. Brown, S. Kennedy, L. S. Conness, B. Kelekolio, C. Schoening, J. S. Bull, Lieut. Cooke, Lieut. McAvory, J. W. McClaskey, W. W. Thayer, J. Gilman, Miss Breckons, C. F. Maxwell, Miss Weir, Mrs. Conkling, Miss Lemon, Miss Benner, Miss Phillips, Miss Center, Miss Fulbrook, Miss Canol, Mrs. C. Wilder, Miss Feldman, Miss Wieden, Mrs. Harrison, Miss E. Harrison, Miss Vancouver, Miss Oss, Miss Hawkes, B. F. Wagoner, M. E.

GARFIELD SEES HAWAII WONDERS

Shown the Koa Forests and the Place for the New Breakwater.

The Mauna Kea on her "volcano excursion" made the run from Honolulu direct to Hilo in 17 hours and the run from Hilo to Honolulu in 15 hours. There was a delay of one hour in the up trip, in the endeavor to make connection with the cruiser St. Louis. The heavy head wind and the fact that the steamer had no freight in her accounted for the additional hour used in the up trip.

The tenderfeet on the steamer had the usual wail about the "exceedingly rough trip," but the fact that no racks were used on the table either in going to or returning from Hilo tells another tale.

The initial trip of the Mauna Kea to Hilo and return on a basis of \$25 for the round trip, including transportation to and expense at the volcano, was so much of a success as to warrant the belief that it will be repeated many times again.

The steamer took care of the crowd without difficulty; the transportation, so far as the Hilo railroad was concerned, was easy and the stage ride of nine miles as good as the volcano road would permit it to be. There is no excuse for the condition in which the volcano road is allowed to remain. With the material at hand, as it is, the volcano road ought to be the finest in the Territory. As it is, it is a disgrace to the Supervisors of the Island of Hawaii.

The Volcano House with accommodations for eighty was, by no means, "somewhat crowded," with over one hundred and thirty people seeking accommodations last Saturday and Sunday; but with a liberal supply of cots and some extra waiters from Hilo the management "made good," if, however, excursion parties from Honolulu are to become a regular thing, the Volcano House management should lose no time in adding to the accommodations at the hotel. The plans for the extension were announced some time ago. They have been delayed, in expectation that the lumber company's railroad would be completed in time to haul the lumber and material; but with the present activity of the volcano no further delay should be permitted, if the public is to be properly taken care of there.

C. C. Kennedy, in his large automobile, did the automobile honors of Hilo, for Secretary Garfield and Governor Frear, taking charge of them at the wharf and exhibiting the beauties of the town—Rainbow Falls, the lava flow, etc., delivering them safely at the lunch hour at the Demosthenes Cafe.

The people of Hilo did themselves proud at the Garfield lunch. The menu was equal to the best that could have been produced in Honolulu, and that is going some. Toastmaster E. N. Holmes developed a faculty for extemporary oratory heretofore latent. His introductions were happily conceived and his running comment kept everything going smoothly.

The entertainment of Secretary Garfield at Hilo would not have been a failure if Attorney Le Blond had not been orator of the day; but with this speech, the entertainment was full, complete and running over. In fact after Mr. Le Blond got through talking there was nothing more to be said. Being from Ohio he was naturally modest. We know he was because he said so. He quoted poetry, philosophy and the sayings of statesmen. He did the "noble son of an illustrious father" act to a turn; and when the roof timbers rang with his "Aloha! Aloha nui!" there was scarcely a dry eye in the audience.

The Lumber Company's locomotive on its railroad at the volcano was out of commission on Saturday last, having been taken to Puna to operate on the railroad there which is bringing material to the big tie mill now in process of erection at that point. It was not therefore available to take the Garfield party to the koa mill and the immense piles of gigantic logs stacked there ready for turning into koa lumber. The automobiles which brought the party up from Glenwood were called into action, however, and speedily whisked the party over the intermediate ground through the O. T. Shipman cattle pastures. Secretary Garfield expressed himself as greatly impressed at the magnitude of the logs and the character of the wood being turned out. He was very much pleased when told that the work was being done under the supervision of Forester Hosmer. The Forestry Bureau is in Secretary Garfield's department and he was therefore doubly interested in both the koa and the ohia tie proposition. He was surprised to hear that the ohia ties were being sold so cheaply. He said that oak ties on the Atlantic Coast were worth a dollar apiece for standard size and he believed that the ohia ties should bring as good a price.

Captain Harber, of the battleship Maine, took advantage of the Mauna Kea excursion to take in the volcano while his vessel waited in Honolulu. He expressed himself as heartily glad that he had done so, stating that the volcano as he saw it, was one of the greatest natural wonders in the world. He thought that it would be a fine thing for the fleet if as many of the men on board as possible could be given an opportunity to also visit the volcano. It would be a sight they would never forget and give them the greatest possible pleasure.

Captain Otwell, the chief of Army engineers in Honolulu, accompanied Secretary Garfield to Hilo and pointed out to the Secretary the progress being made in connection with the proposed Hilo breakwater, and described to him the plans for its construction and the location which it would occupy when completed. The Hilo Railroad has already completed the grading for its two mile extension to the breakwater site, and about half of the grading at the quarry end in Puna. Within thirty days, it is expected that the grading will be completed. The Lumber Company will furnish the Railroad Co. with ohia ties for both extensions.

Hilo bay presented a lively appearance on Saturday and Sunday last, with the Lurline, an American-Hawaiian steamer and six Inter-Island boats lying in the harbor and the four-masted schooner Spokane lying at the railroad wharf. This is said to be the largest number of Inter-Island steamers ever in Hilo at one time. It is an indication of the growth of the business of Hilo and vicinity, which will be accentuated when the breakwater is completed, the railroad extension north built and the District of Puna completely developed.

Hawaii National Park Service Volcanoes National Park



June 26. '08

We are leaving here with a feeling of  
great satisfaction <sup>and regret</sup> both as to the wonders  
we have seen and the hospitality of  
this house. Mrs W. G. Press Chicago

I'm awfully glad I came  
Belle Elizabeth Press  
Chicago Ill.

June 26<sup>th</sup>

Only wish that we might remain longer. Everything  
has been fine, and the Volcano a sight never  
to be forgotten. With regret we leave the Volcano  
House and its efficient Manager -

Gertrude C. Constant  
Los Angeles Cal.

A magnificent island surrounded by  
the greatest ocean; the immense volcanic  
mountains and lava flows of past ages;  
most beautiful vegetation, all lead to  
eager expectations of more wonderful sights,  
that are fully realized at the marvelous  
sight of active "Kilauea".

Our party was well taken care of by  
the most genial of hosts and his attendants -

June 26/08

Henry Engels

June 28

1908

This is my 3<sup>d</sup> visit to this Place and  
most likely my last One, so am taking  
a more than passing interest. I trust  
some of my dear ones visiting this awe  
inspiring manifestation of nature, may  
be pleased to see my signature

Thessa M. Louison  
formerly of Honolulu



# Bei Tokki

June 27

Best yet By Golly  
From the latest Philippe by mine host

June 28

Hereafter and now  
Better than last night.  
Nellie A. Jacobs.

June 27-30

Third visit - 1902 - Pit 825 feet deep, slight activity in western end (see page 100). - 1904 - 2 1/2 percent. - Present - depth of pit, 250 feet; twenty acres of molten lava; activity intense; impossible to describe.  
W. M. Merrill

June 27-30

Halemau-man; a caged monster of fire. Some modern Dante should visit it and try to depict its wonders and terrors. Fact is stranger than fiction and if Dante's fertile imagination was able to evolve an Inferno, what a world-inspiring, never-dying book might be produced by a modern Dante should he be able to view by night the pit of Halemau-man. None but an inspired genius could even begin to pitily describe and portray its wonders.  
J. L. Hopwood

June 28, 1908.

One hundred and twenty visitors, representing the Hawaiian Evangelical Association, spent the day at the Volcano House and Crater. They found the hotel a comfortable and useful place. The proprietors all attention and care for their comfort, and Old Kilauea in a blaze of glory fascinating them by her magnificent display of color and movement, and the bright glow that showed plainly in the sky at night from the hotel. A religious service was held on the brink of the crater, in five languages, and a cable gram sent to the Oriental Museum, London. The God of Kapiolani is still the God of Hawaii. The danger yesterday of today and forever.  
John F. Cowan.



June 30/08 Halemaumiau is truly the eighth wonder of the world. Our party viewed it at 9 o'clock this evening. We were all struck with the grandeur of the scene and the marvellous display of leaping fire.

Jack R. Heskia, (Cap.) U.S.A.  
Oahu College.

June 30's Record Time Made.

We believe we made the fastest time to and from the crater. We made the trip down in 44 minutes and 2 seconds; actually beat the wind. Coming back we did it in 43 minutes. This time was taken by Jack's old onion and it keeps pretty warm time.

S. L. Heskia Jr.

June 27-29  
1908

Have been here three days, and enjoyed the most beautiful weather - not a drop of rain. Madam Pele and our host have united in giving us a delightful visit.

John P. Edman

June 27-30  
1908

My second visit after thirty-four years.

Emma Hekikeolani Wilcox.

The trip made on foot to and from Halemaumiau was quite smooth, very nice. This is my first visit -

Eileen Hekamaui Wilcox

I was one of the party that made the record trip.

Rain Wilcox.













KENNEDY, J. DERWENT  
 KENNEDY, STANLEY C.  
 LEWIS, J.  
 LOW, E. P.  
 LYDECKER, R. C.  
 LEVEY, J. M.  
 LEVY, MRS. J. M.  
 LYCETT, MISS ADA  
 LEWIS, E. H.  
 LUCAS, MISS M. L.  
 LEVY, H.  
 LLYOD, MISS L.  
 LANGHORNE, C. D.  
 LANGHORNE, MRS. C. D.  
 LUCAS, H. L.  
 LUCAS, J.  
 LEMON, U.  
 LYMAN, C.  
 LANDO, L. J.  
 LE CLAIR, E.  
 LOWREY, ALAN J.  
 LOVE, WALTER  
 LEWIS, J. F.  
 MCGREGOR, MISS V.  
 MCBRYDE, A. M.  
 MCBRIDE, C. H.  
 MAEFIELD, E. J.  
 MCCARTHY, C. J.  
 McDONALD, DR. J. T.  
 MCINERNY, W. H.  
 MCCORRISTON, ED.  
 MCCORRISTON, GEO.  
 MCCORRISTON, R.  
 McCLELLAN, W. H.  
 MCGUIRE, MRS. N.  
 McMILLAN, MRS. G.  
 McCANDLESS, J.  
 McCANDLESS, L. L.  
 MILLER, G. C.  
 MARTIENON, MR.  
 MEYER, J. J.  
 MAHELONA, SAM  
 MEYER, MISS A.  
 MILLS, MISS W.  
 MARCALLINO, MRS. A. Q.  
 MARCALLINO, A. Q.  
 MOSES MANUEL  
 MORENSTERN, ALBERT  
 MOORE, E. B.  
 MARTIN, GEO. A.  
 MAERTENS, CARL  
 NELSON, ALEX.  
 NOTT, JOHN  
 O'NEILL, GEO. J.  
 O'BRIAN, E. P.

PRESCOTT, MRS. A. S.  
 PRESCOTT, A. S.  
 PETRIE, L.  
 PIHKOI, MISS M.  
 PAXSON, S. S.  
 QUINN, E. W.  
 QUINN, J. C.  
 ROBERTSON, A. S. P.  
 ROSE, MISS EMMA  
 RICHARDSON, MRS. D. S.  
 RICHARDSON, D. S.  
 RICE, MRS. N.  
 SPALDING, MRS. J. P.  
 SINCLAIR, H. B.  
 STARK, MISS E.  
 SIMPSON, HAROLD  
 SIMPSON, C. A.  
 SILVA, MRS. A. I.  
 SILVA, MRS. M. A.  
 SILVA, MISS C.  
 SILVA, A. I.  
 SCHUMAN, GUS.  
 SMITH, MRS. CAPT. PAUL  
 SHIPP, A. M.  
 STOUT, A. J.  
 SNIFFEN, HENRY  
 SABIN, W. F.  
 SMITH, R. W.  
 TAYLOR, R. J.  
 THOMPSON, MISS E. M.  
 THEILEN, GEO. P.  
 UPTON, MISS S. J.  
 VERRET, J. A.  
 VANHUIZEN, RICHARD  
 WALLACE, K. R. G.  
 WILLIAMS, J.  
 WILLIAMS, E. A. K.  
 WILLIAMS, MRS. ROSE  
 WODEHOUSE, E. H.  
 WALKER, H. H.  
 WITTE, W. L.  
 WONGHAM, E. K.  
 WEINBERG, M. H.  
 WILSON, MISS M. S.  
 WOODS, A. H.  
 WARREN, L.  
 WALKER, H. A.  
 WITT, MISS HELEN  
 WON YIN  
 WOO, J.  
 WILLIAMS, A.  
 WEBER, A. S.  
 ZEAVES, MRS. F.  
 ZIEGLER, F. W.

St. comdr. R. Lett. Hasbronck U.S. Navy "Kearsarge"  
 Surgeon Curtis "Connecticut"

Vertical text: "Captain R. Lett. Hasbronck U.S.N. commanding U.S.S. California" visited Kilauea again on 18-19 June 1925, 17 years after his first visit - pit much changed - in 1908 was full of molten lava, and today a dry "glory hole".

We had the time of our lives, but suggest that a trolley system be installed to the crater, so as to not walk so easy.

The Owls - why? Because Mallard furnished the gun - did Mallard, Easton, Andrade, Bittner, and Silva laugh? Well I should smile - did they sleep? No - Neither did anybody else

July 4<sup>th</sup> 1908

We are here because we are here, not that we were invited, but because we paid our way, Ditto; me too.





July Mrs L. S. Gurnsey Los Angeles  
 4<sup>th</sup> Miss Warren Mitchell " "  
 " 5<sup>th</sup> Mrs Grace MacMillan Oakland  
 1908 Howard B. Horner Berkeley  
 George P. Steilen Honolulu

HONOLULU, June 28 1908

Our first glimpse of the wonderful sea of fire, banished all thought of sea-sickness and other hard-ships of the trip to "Volcano House" and had it been possible to be more sea-sick than we were, we would have still felt abundantly re-faid.

The genial hospitality of our host Mr. Demosthenes Lycurgus added greatly to the pleasure of our trip.

Mrs Whiting G. Press  
 Miss Belle E. Press  
 Chicago  
 Ill's

July 5  
 1908

You told me, Mr. Demosthenes, there were no wild animals in the vicinity of the Volcano House, but how do you classify "The 2 lks"?  
 Dora Barnes

Gladys Lockett 1907

Mrs. H. Lockett Oct. 1<sup>st</sup> 1907 Mrs. Kapena  
 Miss Rose Kapena  
 Mrs. H. Lockett Sep. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1907



July 6/08 A beautiful day, a beautiful time.  
He would be contented to remain here,  
Provided we could be assured of:  
A long life, and Merry One.  
A quick death, and Happy One,  
A cold bottle, and, another one.

Arthur P. Hatston  
Anna Bertelmann  
Jennie B. Jones  
Ailene Bertelmann  
Mrs. J. E. Kalam

July 1-16, 1908.  
July 1-10 -  
July 1-16.  
July 9, 1908

Mrs. J. Sorenson.  
Anna M. Sorenson.  
Mary L. Borden.

Violet M. Hetherington.  
Juliette M. Hetherington.  
Laura J. Hetherington.  
Ruth Richards.

All perfectly good with exceptions.  
"The Hetherington Seminary" Honolulu J. H.

Grand Party

Volcanic Party  
two weeks ending  
July 14, 1908

We found the volcano tremendously active and  
felt very decidedly that one should spend the night at  
the crater to get the most pleasure and profit. We  
visited the lake six times. The night of July 9 was espe-  
cially active, the whole floor of crater around the boiling  
lake being alive with founts. Two of these made each half  
the circumference - eight in all. The "island" seemed to vibrate  
there were eight or nine blow holes going at once and  
a current flowed into the cone under the crust without  
resistance although usually these currents are met with  
furious boiling causing fountains, at least as we saw.  
This night we were there eight hours seeing indes-  
cribable things. Going down July 10 we found  
that the "island" that ~~was~~ Lyellus had hatched to  
two years expecting it to disappear, had indeed virtu-  
ally done so, but a small rock remaining & that  
quite away from its usual place <sup>where it</sup> had apparently  
performed the office of a lid to keep the pot boiling.  
July 10-night presented <sup>some</sup> quite new phases of action,  
the central fountain starting from the ~~same~~ usual  
place & then moving about followed by others



July 14/08 boiling centres. This seemed to be to some, the place - or at least a place where the lava came up from the centre of the earth. With the lid off the kettle the quiescent periods seemed longer, the lake filling & overflowing then receding. The lake looks as if it had risen in the two weeks since we came.

Aside from this great spectacle, we have found this hotel and place a most delightful summer resort, having been most hospitably treated by our ideal "mein host" and his good assistant - Mrs. Wilson & others.

Caroline S. Castle Westervelt

Mr. Demosthenes Lycurgus has been our host the past two weeks and deserves all that can be said concerning his care of guests. It is worth while to call attention to a somewhat unusual trait - the ability to handle a large crowd with limited accommodations and but little previous notice. On the 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> the hotel was almost full of permanent guests. Then came an excursion from Honolulu with about 160 excursionists. All were cared for and so pleasantly managed, that no grumbling was heard except in the depths of the crater.

### The Large Crater Floor.

On the left of the trail across the lava.

- 1) The large crack (bridged) extending from wall to wall.
- 2) Another large crack running southward with splendid revelations of depth - and in one place at least finely marked with large turquoise blue stains of copper fumes.
- 3) A series of large caves, sometimes from 100 to 300 feet in extent, with roofs studded with small lava stalactites, from one to ten inches in length. These caves have openings which can be found only by a little careful search. The land marks by which to locate them are the lava flow from the ledge toward Kilaneaike and the first pile of fallen rocks to the left. Between these the caves start and follow, apparently a lava flow toward the pit craters. Over the caves several piles of stones were erected.



July 14/08

4) The main floor of pahohoe rarely walked over by careful walkers. A careless person has no right to go any where off the trail. Hummocks ten to twenty feet in height - lava of every variety - caves and hot cracks abound. The corral - and the Pit gas about 50 feet to the left - and the picture gallery by it should not be overlooked.

3) The proposed road marked to the corral. Perhaps this could be bettered by running it straight from the edge of the sand to the pit crater.

On the right of the trail

- 1) A series of cracks in the northern corner.
- 2) A "hot" corner and a blow hole which sends out a great amount of heat.
- 3) A great deal of aa - and pahohoe combined or rather alternating, and forming ridges and sometimes channels which afford interesting material for photographs.

4) The large area of hot cracks and the steam hole - all covered by the designations. The Droid's Kitchen - a place to scorch potato chips and heat coffee.

5) Don't overlook the trail from the rest house around the western slope of the pit to a fine view point on the south side - guarded by a stone wall against which observers may safely lean.

On the South side of the pit.

Small clusters of Pele's hair can be found south of the pit in cracks. But if anyone desires larger quantities he must go in the day time on the main floor to the south.

The crater is rapidly filling up. It has filled its boiling pit from twenty to twenty five feet during the past two weeks.

W.S. Westervelt,

"2 yrs. 2 mo." Andrew Castle Westervelt

Mrs. E. H. Westervelt (June 30 - July 7.)  
 Bathrin M. Westervelt (July 9 - July 14.)

July 18.08

27.2

Who Pay?  
 Geo. Willfong  
 Robt. Maly  
 William F. W. esha (iii)  
 (For Gents only)  
 No more tipping  
 Only \$2.00  
 at 3.40 A.M. July 19.08  
 for took the boat out for



July 19 - '09.  
Joabalmus  
with party of 11

1908  
July 19

We can hardly say our trip to the Island was uneventful - The Mauna Kea and a goodly gale in the channels took care of that side. Our stop for rest in Hilo was fair to muddling despite difficulties of accommodation. Our ride by train to Shelwood was replete with interest in passing scenery, to say nothing of the attractions offered by Thimbleberries, realized in a small measure at occasional stops. The stage ride for the balance was thoroughly fine notwithstanding bumpy moments. The real and ultimate purpose, to enjoy which the foregoing events were braced, the trip, walking and riding, across the lava beds of the crater of Pele, to the living fires of the pit, the inspection of the forces playing below was though conscious of their power to belch forth and overwhelm us, scarcely admit of written description. We can only hope that every other whose way is directed to the shores of the Island may find it possible to experience by actual sight the awful and marvellous spectacle. It is well worthy of every effort to see it. Our treatment at the Volcano House has been of the best. We could ask and expect nothing better. May we all be able to return again!!!!

~~Fuller~~

- Margaret G. Powell
- Margaret Powell
- Henry J. Eaves
- Bro Frank B. Shaper
- Miss Gertrude Shaper
- Miss Jessie Culligan
- Miss Eugenia Shaper
- Mrs J. Buck Bishop

- Mrs. C. H. Olson
- Carrie C. Birk
- Samuel Powell
- Miss Dorothy Shaper
- David Powell
- Harry H. Bishop
- D. J. Amman



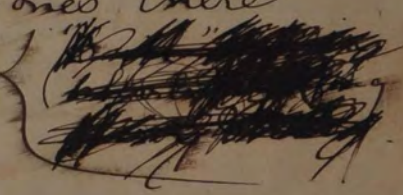
July 22<sup>nd</sup>  
1908

My second visit to Volcano House,  
I have spent three afternoons & evenings watching  
the great Lake of Fire, it is a most wonderful  
sight, I have enjoyed every moment of my twelve  
days visit, only sorry I cannot stay longer

M. F. Scott  
Maui  
July 25 - 08

**Volcano Activity** <sup>Hilo</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>Noticed</sup> <sup>In</sup> <sup>Hilo</sup>  
There has been increased activity at  
the volcano during the past few nights  
and especially on Monday, when the re-  
flection was more vivid than it has been  
at any time since the outbreak on Mauna  
Loa eighteen months ago. Many people  
in Hilo saw it and a few watched through  
the night till the hours began to grow big.  
Following this, shortly after nine o'clock  
on Tuesday morning, a slight shock of  
earthquake was felt, its direction seem-  
ingly being from east to west.  
On Monday morning, about 4:30 o'clock  
from the point of sunrise on the horizon  
on shore, the entire water was of a deep  
blood-red hue. Turning to Mauna Kea  
the entire mountain was similarly tinted  
although of a lighter color, and this was  
fully three quarters of an hour before  
sunrise. It lasted, however, only for a  
few minutes.  
One gentleman who saw the volcano's  
reflection on Monday night said that, at  
times, it was most vivid right over Kila-  
uea, again lighter, the surrounding shades  
corresponding in depth of color. While  
he was watching it there appeared to be  
one column of fire shooting high up into  
the sky as if there had been a special erup-  
tion there. During Tuesday there ap-  
peared to be columns of smoke hanging  
over Mauna Loa and covering its side  
toward Hilo.

To Hell Below  
Where all bad folks go  
There's plenty of good ones there  
The Famous Hell



National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park  
July 26, 1908.

According to one of the young gentlemen's  
account on page 414 of this book, concerning  
a record trip from the pit to the famous  
Volcano House, time 44 minutes, it is out of  
the question, in comparison of the trip made  
this morning by the writer time 27  
minutes 37 seconds - on foot

J. B. Seward, Jr. '09

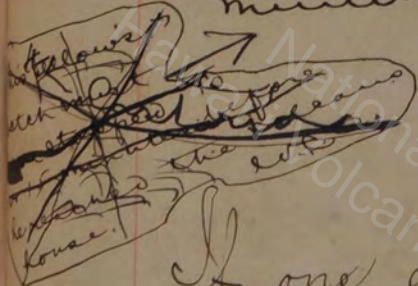
July 26, 1908

If one did not enjoy the workings of the Crater  
Kilauea one has no eye for the beautiful & majestic

L. Allenberg

Mrs

Sandraaoco Cal





July 28, 1908.

If the activity of the crater increases as it has since June 20, 1908, the whole pit will soon fill up. Then there were but two small fountains. Now from six to twelve are playing constantly. The phenomenon of the progression of the fountains from the center to the sides of the crater is also new. At times on Thursday evening, July 23, a huge fountain would burst forth from the center of the pit and move rapidly toward the north side, to be immediately followed by another and then another. At one time there was a row of five of these spouters chasing each other merrily across the pit, while all around the edge there were great fountains playing with surf dashing 50 to 75 feet in the air constantly. There have been great flows from the pit nearly every night this past week. Measurements made by E. D. Baldwin Sunday show that the floor of the crater is 190 feet from the edge.

Rhoda Green Thayer.  
 Wade Warren Thayer.

Isabella Kennedy } Hilo, Hawaii  
 Mrs. C. R. Kennedy } July 28, 1908.  
 John Kennedy }

Vernon Tenney } Volcano House  
 Hazel Buckland } July 30, 1908.  
 Vivian Buckland }

Agnes Frundo } Volcano House  
 Georgie Frundo } June 30, 1908

The following records were made today from the Volcano House to the brink of the crater: -  
 William Spencer Bowen 27 min 45 sec  
 William Herman Caste 28 " 05 "  
 { Walking, Running }  
 Volcano House, Hawaii  
 Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 1908.



Aug 1, 1908

The members of the Trans. Pacific yacht  
 race party made the trip to the Volcano as  
 the guests of the business men of Hilo. They  
 went to the crater last evening and witnessed  
 such a display as falls to the lot of but  
 few. The whole floor of the pit was active  
 shortly after midnight and it was well  
 toward 2 o'clock when the party started  
 on the return. Commodore Sinclair,  
 whose party preceded the main body  
 of the yachtsmen told his young friend  
 on their arrival at the pit that they  
 were about to receive a liberal education.  
 The Commodore has been here before  
 but has never been favored with such  
 an exhibition as may now be seen  
 at any hour. A man who has won  
 two Trans. Pacific races is entitled to  
 something out of the ordinary.

Muller R. Harrington  
 Official Log Keeper Yacht Hawaii  
 on Hilo race.

July 31, 1908.

On page 423 a very lively young gentleman  
 has given vent to his activity with the pen by saying  
 that he made a record trip of 27' 45" from the  
 Crater to the house. I would like to refer him to my  
 friend Mr W. Castle who has added to the beauty of page  
 424. I feel assured Mr C. is a very fast walker, as he sure  
 is a talker.

August 1, 1908

" Pele, Pele who wants to see Pele  
 Castle & Bowers  
 There are always a blowin,  
 27' 45" was the time  
 and now I will stop for want of rhyme."

Compared on the spur  
 of the moment  
 spare criticism



W. Castle beating the record.



Impression from the volcano - Aug 1st  
at evening -

A fringe of green, a streak of black black,  
A mist of bluish haze;  
Outline of mountains dimly seen,  
Ivoted by sunset rays:  
And - as we watch, the darkness falls,  
The haze becomes a glow,  
Which rests; a brilliant coronet  
On Kilauea's brow

A. W. Stroup -

Aug 3/08

My First Visit to this Volcano was June 23, 1880 (p 380) and was in company with Helen K. Castle, Henry N. Castle, Mary R. Hitchcock, and Rexford H. Hitchcock

My Second Visit was August 26th 1884 (p 580 old book) in company with James H. Fairchild President of Oberlin College, Oberlin, O. Wm B. Oleson Principal of Keilo Boarding School, and Edward N. Dyer, Teacher at Kohala, Hawaii

My Third Visit was October 11th 1890 and was in company with Rev. Chauncey N. Pond, Superintendent of the American Sunday School Union, for Ohio, Indiana and Mich see page 230, of later book for his records.

My Fourth Visit, July 30/08 to August 5/08, is in company with W. Spencer Bowen, and H. L. Castle. There is more of continued activity in Kilauea at this time, than at any of the previous visits referred to. The other, or former visits, there were "Break ups", and cooling down but now there is constant action, - without cessation.

William A. Bowen,  
Honolulu, Hawaii

My <sup>(made this date)</sup> record is 60 minutes and a few seconds, from Volcano House to Halemauiau, in one steady, or continued walk, - without resting). W.A. Bowen

This man had a wooden leg.

Aug 4/08

Saturday morning Aug 2 I walked and ran to the house on Halemauiau's edge in 27 min. and 45 seconds. This morning I made the trip from the house on the pit's edge to the Volcano House in 29 minutes and 41 seconds. This second trip is second <sup>only</sup> to that of J. B. Guard of Aug 1890 on page 423. By a good runned I believe both his record up and down can be broken.

W. S. Bowen  
Honolulu, Hawaii.

First and second visit 1889. third visit 1902



Aug. 4, 1908.

ITY  
C

Margaret Hargrove  
August 4th

May 1906

I recoment you to thank us very much  
for visiting the pit of the Crater.  
I hope we back by some time any how

yours Truly

J. S. [Signature]  
Honolulu

Dec. 28, 1911.

Miss M. A. Shaw

Also, Hawaii  
Formerly of San Jose Calif.

Spent two weeks Christmas vacation  
at the Volcano Hotel Had a good time.  
Commence teaching again at Papakou  
Hawaii Jan 2 - 20 miles from Hilo.  
With Mr. & Mrs. Cass of Chico Normal  
School California -

Will spend my next vacation on  
the Coast - San Francisco -  
Mr & Mrs. Morhead of Hilo spent  
Christmas night with me,  
The volcano is being description.

National Park Service  
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



## Pele.

I am the Goddess of Fire,  
 I made and I master this World;  
 The Sun - La - He was my sire  
 Before the first Earth-stuff unfurled.

My home is the Fire-reeking Pit,  
 Where the lava-waves billow and break,  
 There in Red Glory I sit,  
 At my mandate the mountain walls quake.

I am the Goddess of Fire,  
 My sign is the Sulphurous Smoke.  
 Woe to him who arouses my ire,  
 Wrath of Goddess he fails to invoke!

"Awe" cry his family and kin,  
 "Awe" cry his pedants and lands,  
 They shall pay the full price of his sin  
 For I smite with all-withering hands.

I am the Goddess of Fire,  
 I sear the green forest and fen  
 The black waste-lands my Heart's desire,  
 And the Fear of these workings call'd men.

They come with their Hebrew Lord,  
 These hoards from over the sea,  
 They prate of "His Shielding Sword"  
 My sneer and they sicken at me.

But still I reign Queen of this isle,  
 Still the sacred ohelo I claim,  
 Still the jagged as I pile  
 In dread wastelands rimmed with flame.

For I am the Goddess Pele,  
 The Mistress and Ruler of Fire,  
 Woe! woe! to those who delay  
 To propitiate my ire!

Vanpean M. S. Campbell, Aug. 12/08.



Aug 11<sup>th</sup> 1908

Hearing how active Madame Pele had been for some weeks past, myself and friends decided to pay a visit to the Volcano, we left Honolulu on Aug 4<sup>th</sup>, arrived at Hilo about Ten o'clock A.M. on the morning of the 5<sup>th</sup>, left Hilo at Two P.M. arriving at the Volcano House about Seven in the evening.

I did not go down into the Crater until Friday evening Aug 5<sup>th</sup>; it had been beautifully clear all day, and the evening was simply perfect; the Crater of Kilauea was not very active at first, but I was fascinated, as I gazed down into its depths of boiling, hissing, roaring waves of fire, battling with each other, and throwing its jets of molten lava more than 50 ft into the air, which grew wilder and more furious later in the evening; it would subside at times, then begin again more angry than ever, then again the flow would appear to go all in one direction, then stop and boil like a mad whirl-pool and throw its jets of wild spray high into the heavens; no pen can describe the grandeur of this wonderful Crater, no tongue do it justice; after paying a visit to the Crater how can any one doubt that there is a Supreme Being above that rules the Universe.

I will close by saying that I have had a delightful trip and enjoyed every moment of my stay, and shall leave hoping some day to return and again enjoy the hospitality of the Volcano House.

Anna B. Wright



She looks somewhat dejected  
 The girl at Kilaua did  
 The agent at the window  
 The surging crowd kept hid.  
 She wanted a ticket  
 For.

Through hard she tried to see it  
 The throng had kept her back.  
 The more she tried to enter  
 " " they kept her back.

Aug 28/-1908

Einar Trygve Wistby Raai nei Solly Norway

Aug. 28/-08

Victor Catta Schoenberg, Bergen, Norway.

National Park Service  
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service  
 Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



## Kilauea.

Oh, for words to describe this wonderful demonstration of God's power and majesty! But words are too weak; either spoken or written, they can give but a faint conception of the magnificence of the eruptions of Kilauea or the impressions burned upon one's soul in the contemplation of this grand spectacle. Still one yearns to convey to others something of an idea of this, the eighth wonder of the world.

Starting from the Volcano House which stands almost upon the brink of the ancient crater, one descends to the floor as down a steep mountain side. This cliff, or rim, is clothed in attractive garments — various trees and feathery ferns; while the wind piercing through them sounds like the waves of a distant ocean. The only other sound was that of an unknown species of birds, tulling a series of short, sweet, twittering notes.

At the base of the rim one comes suddenly upon the hard, black, barren floor of the ancient crater covering in the neighborhood of 2600 acres.

A well-defined trail leads the way across this lava floor, smooth in places; in others, oh, how rough and rocky! The pahoehoe (dark lava) at first sight, so monstrous and unattractive, soon becomes interesting masses of blackened ropes, twisted and coiled; the gentle ripples of the ocean, hardened into black stone; or hillocks of tangled tree trunks, seared and blackened; — fantastic forms everywhere.

The brittle lava is cracked and seamed, great caverns appearing below the thin surface, and treacherous chasms yawning wide.

Scattered over the lava of this belt are a few struggling ferns, gaining scant nourishment from the thin layer of soil in some crack or corner, but looking strangely out of place in this dead, black rock.

Farther on, in the more recent lava flow, not a sign of vegetation appears, but all about, from crevices in the lava clouds of steam arise warning the tourist, not to walk over the surface beneath which is the abode of the demon of fire.

In the Devil's Kitchen, a great crack in the lava, from which issue clouds of steam, one may 'shake coffee and scorch souvenir post cards, likewise his fingers if he is not careful.



Not far from the Devil's Kitchen, one comes to what may easily be believed the abiding place of Satan himself. Oh, what a sight is there! Over the brink of the lake, or pit, down, down nearly two hundred feet, one looks upon a seething, boiling caldron of fire, with fountains of glowing lava playing over its heaving surface, thrown high into the air and falling in showers of fiery sparks; and with great streaks, or cracks, like the flashes sent out from the gorgeous Northern Lights, zigzagging between the tempestuous fountains. As one's fascinated eyes are slowly taking in the wondrous spectacle, an overpowering sense of awe sinks down upon one's spirits and instinctively the question arises, "Is this a demonstration of the awful power of God or is it a hell of fiery demons?"

Oh, now one readily understands and appreciates the superstitious regard in which the early natives held these volcanic eruptions! How akin are we all when fear enters the soul!

To best appreciate the splendor of the scene, one needs to leave it for a time, walk about to gather masses of Pele's hair or fantastic bits of lava, then return when the darkness of night has settled about the fathomless pit. Surid lights playing upon the walls of the awful abyss, the increased glare of the crimson waves, the brightness of the scintillating sparks, the gloriously lighted heavens, — all add to the splendor of the scene.

Avoiding the suffocating sulphur fumes, protecting one's face from the intense heat by a mask, and shading one's eyes from the blinding sun, one settles oneself upon the brink of the pit, and remains for hours, scarcely moving, entranced by magnificent, ever-changing sights. Oh, for a hundred eyes that one might take in all the grandeur at once!

The surface of the entire caldron seethes and heaves like ocean waves caught in a cavern while the surging mass beneath gives forth a terrific sound, as the roaring of an angry, tempestuous sea. Suddenly there bursts through the black surface a fountain of glowing lava, leaping into the air to great heights, scattering myriad stars — burning bits of lava, in all directions which, falling to the surface, soon cool and blacken.



While watching one fountain the attention is diverted by another and still another scattered here and there over the pit's surface, each as fascinating as the others. There is a wonderful variety, for the area of the pit is about twenty five acres. Oh, the wonder of it all!

From the edges of the black lava there may suddenly break a river of fire, which, flowing outward in a series of ripples finally reaches the edge of the lake.

Sometimes the fountains moving over to the rim violently erupt throwing the mottled lava over the rim, and down it flows in ripples and ridges covering the banks and floors beyond. One could easily imagine how it would look if it were flowing down a mountain side into the cultivated fields below. What an awful sight!

But God is good, and who knows that Kilauea is not a safety-valve of the islands preventing such disasters as California recently suffered!

Reluctantly leaving the fiery furnace, one walks back over the rough trail three miles and a half, reflecting solemnly upon the wonders of God and this terrific demonstration of His power.

Minnie L. Mackay,  
Santa Clara, California.  
Aug. 13, 1908.

Count me as one who has been profoundly impressed with Kilauea in incomparable grandeur and activity, though I shall attempt to describe neither Kilauea nor my impressions. Count me also as one who has enjoyed mine Host Demosthenes Lycurgus' hospitality and who commends it and him to all men.

Charles L. Rhodes

August 13, 1908.

Sept. 20, 1908.

May K. Williams

Beatrice T. Taylor.

Carl S. Williams

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Volcanoes National Park



Jas. B. Keane 3<sup>rd</sup> visit to Crater of Halemau

Mrs J. L. McLean 1<sup>st</sup>

Barrie S. McLean 1<sup>st</sup>

Helen S. McLean 1<sup>st</sup>

Mrs. Jennie Grieve 1<sup>st</sup>

The above party arrived at the Volcano House on Wednesday evening Aug 5<sup>th</sup> 1908. Thursday afternoon at 4.07 o'clock started for the burning Lake of Halemau. On reaching the edge of the pit the sight we beheld was grand beyond description. As darkness came on the color of the burning lava became more intensely red and the activity of the Lake greatly increased. Although the appearance of the lake of fire is very different from what it was on my first visit in 1891, I think it is equally grand and beautiful. The activity is greater and the burning lava overflowing on to the banks of the black lava beach around the edge of the crater, proves that the Lake is rising rapidly. The size of the Lake of fire at the present time is said to be about 1200 feet in diameter and the burning lava is about 150 feet ~~below~~ the floor of the crater. Several very active fountains around the edge of the Lake were in operation, while near the center from one to six large fountains close together were very active and continuously making a grand display. The splashing of the waves of fire could be very distinctly heard. The writer has made four trips to Halemau during his visit this time and each time the activity of the Lake was greater than the previous visit.

Aug 14<sup>th</sup> 1908.

Jas. B. Keane

W. A. Kinney  
Mrs W. A. Kinney  
Ansel M. B. Kinney

Aug 14-1908.



August 16<sup>th</sup> 1908  
 H. G. Prange, Washington D.C.  
 Drungard Dr. Hawaii

As there is often a grain of wheat in a bushel of chaff, so there may be something of value in the observations of one who does not possess any experience in recording the phenomena of volcanic action.

I visited the crater on the nights of Aug. 15<sup>th</sup> & of Aug. 17<sup>th</sup>. On both occasions there was great activity manifested, and the change in the shape & other conditions of the lake were to me most interesting.

The large amphitheatre of the crater itself, with its almost perpendicular walls, & the appearance as if hewn out of the solid rock by a purposeful hand, makes a fitting setting of rugged dignity to the magnificent & awe-inspiring spectacle of its flames. The sunken side, to the left of the observer, seated near the shed, & the half moon gap to the right, suggesting a "Devil's bite", impresses me with the instability of the walls, lending a fascination always experienced in facing dangers, by the adventurous. This sensation places the mind of the individual, perhaps, in a more receptive & appreciative mood for the manifestation of the power & force, of nature's working, occurring in the vicinity. Then again the rock bound pit serves to reflect the glare of the living fire, giving a vivid & lurid touch to the Devil's Caldron, boiling over on a too hot fire.

The changes in the lake of molten lava are kaleidoscopic in form & tint, and therefore can not be minutely described.

Around the lake like a border of mourning was a narrow ring, <sup>resembling</sup> apparently the edge of a <sup>truncated</sup> huge cone from the ridge of which the floor of the pit sloped downwards to the walls of the amphitheatre.

The lake was estimated by <sup>me</sup> roughly as nearly a thousand feet across, on my first visit, on the 15<sup>th</sup>. but not so large north & south, as east and west, by perhaps a hundred feet. The floor of the pit (outside the cone containing the lake) was well de-



lined, and the activity of the lake itself was greatest about one third the radius of the circular border from the center & towards the east, which is over the fountain known, I believe as Old Faithful.

The working of this fountain was intermittent, occurring perhaps every half minute. The surface would be come blackened over except for streaks of brightest red, where the underlying molten lava showed through the cooled surface. These cracks ran in all directions sometimes forming straight lines, changing to curved & zigzag courses, some six feet wide & from ten to fifty feet apart. Suddenly the center of <sup>one of</sup> the blackened areas would be seen to be agitated, as if some giant were raising it angrily, & attempting to cast it from his shoulders. Then in a moment it broke, a huge ~~was~~ mass of molten, red, bright lava, the shape of an inverted bowl, & of a diameter & height of from 5 to 100 ft. would be suddenly thrust upwards, casting a spray high above it of glittering particles. The upheaval subsided with a roar & swish, & causing intense disturbance of the surface, the surrounding lava being thrown into waves & billows, all of the brightest flowing red, or even white of intense heat.



Aug. 15/08

The site this activity was at the x marked 1. x's 2-3-4-5 mark other fountains. These were not so great as at 1 but were much more continuous, especially at 3. Then the lava seemed to beat against the restraining wall, heating it to an almost white heat, like the lapping of waves against a rock, in short rapid waves, while it also bubbled up as if fed from a hot underlying spring, at times casting spray 20 or 30 feet in the air. The other fountains also played continuously especially at 6 when a large island of some black substance lay close but not contiguous to the wall of the lake. About sparks were flying upward, impelled through the floor of the ~~pit~~ (not of the lake) by confined gases, which whistled through the incipient cone.

At the visit on Aug. 17 the activity of the lake



was much greater. It had to my judgment risen at least from ten to twenty feet higher in the short period of two days, the ~~est~~ estimate being based up the distance from the floor to the opening in the wall of the amphitheatre on the left.



The most important change was to the left, <sup>almost</sup> under the observer, at the edge by the shed.

Here what was formerly a spouting cone, throwing <sup>spouts</sup> into the air was now a fountain, <sup>(x7)</sup> that part of the floor of the pit being filled with lava to the level of the shade at x2, which fountain was still acting. This suggests the idea that the fountains are the sites of "flow-tubes" & that the ebullition at various points is not due to gases inherent in the lava at that particular place, but is due to gases escaping far below & forcing its way upward to the surface.

Old Faithful was more than usually active, I am told by others who had made many previous visits, but not only was the activity increased at x1 (as evidenced by the greater size <sup>of the heavenly bubbles</sup> & incessant activity) but there was a constant ebullition of equal size & activity at 8-9-10. All was accompanied by a swish & roar like waves breaking in a cavern.

There was a movement in the whole mass of the lake from 6 toward 10. At 3 there was a suggestion of a flow downward into the lake (not over the edge) the lava running in a bright red stream (about fifty feet wide) under the overhanging cone, showing a curved edge, perhaps accounting for the general movement of the lake from 6 to 10, because it seemed to well up at 6 (as if it had turned on itself somewhere between 3 & 6) & come again to the surface.

At 11<sup>th</sup> the edge had been broken away. The result was a channel about twenty-feet wide through which the bright lava flowed rapidly, turning in the direction of the arrow, & making a roadway of solid red surface for about  $\frac{1}{4}$  the circumference.



ence of the lake, widening & cooling as it proceeded, but dotted with masses of glowing patches from the size of a nut to many square feet in area. While watching (about 9<sup>00</sup> P.M.) a flow started at 8. All that was visible for perhaps half a minute was the curling edge of living fire, as the lava flowed down the bank of the further side of the lake. Soon, however, the glowing stream appeared as it made its way <sup>along</sup> the sloping floor of the pit, but soon the flow stopped, not revealing the constant stream coming from 3.

There was every indication to one inexperienced that the edge of the lake would give way at 10, but the lava reached the floor of the pit at 12 by a peculiar process.

Suddenly ~~through~~ through the black surface of the pit a crack of intense almost white light appeared, as if a burning mass had been pressed against its under surface & eaten its way through.

From this crack another radiated, while from under its edge a wave of red lava curled onward, as if the adjacent substance were kindled by its contact.

This process of spreading, like <sup>red</sup> ink on a blotter, continued until the whole width of the pit from amphitheatre wall to wall of lake, was like a mosaic floor, the tessellated tiles varying in size, in hue from brightest golden red to through every conceivable tint to darkest brown. These tiles were not arranged according to their intensity, but bright red was in juxtaposition with darkest brown, & darkest brown with yellowish gold, making a combination of color the effect of which is impossible to describe.

Then at 6 the same overflowing (by breaking through) occurred, repeating the phenomena at 10.

Here, as elsewhere, the fountain bubbled constantly, the waves of molten lava dashing against the edge of the lake with a constant roar, ~~was~~ increased by the hiss of escaping gases, like low thunder combined with the sound of a hundred tons of red hot iron suddenly submerged in a pool of cold water.

The mind became fascinated by the constant change of conditions in the lake, the ear by the awe inspiring rumbling indicators of magnetic force, the soul ~~soul~~ <sup>omnipotence</sup> became imbued with a strange wonder at the impotence of God, & a malization of the insignificance & puny neglect



of man. One left the scene with reluctance, the main thought being: "What wonder might I not behold, if only I remained an hour?"

Cl. Sinclair  
Geis University Baseball Team 1908

18, Aug.

大日本帝國野球連盟  
慶應義塾野球部  
加進萬國野球大會  
参加之部

齋藤與四 = J. Washizawa

宮内隆二 = T. Takahome

沖吉美三 = E. Hanks

龜山万平 = M. Namegama

小山万吾 = M. Toyama

佐佐木清三 = K. Sasaki

福田子以 = N. Fukuda

高津徳平 = M. Saito

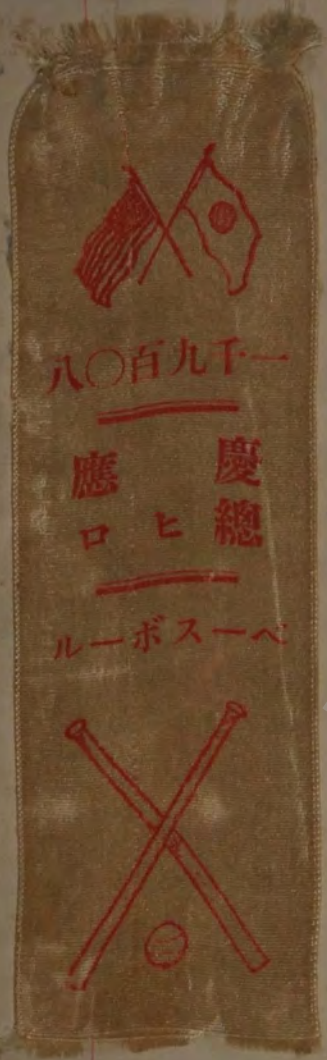
大橋正以 = S. Ohashi

村上伸次 = D. Murakami

肥后英一 = E. Higo

阿部亮十郎 = K. Abe

Meriam Sinclair



National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



Volcano House, Kilauea, Aug. 18, 1908.

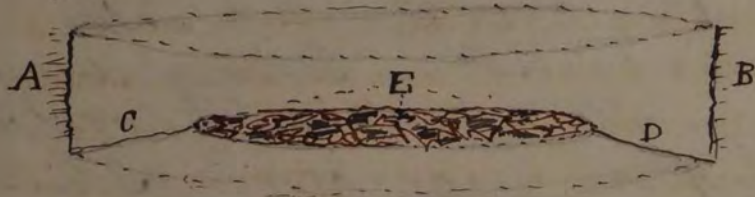
During the past week I have made two visits into the caldera of Kilauea & have carefully observed the molten lake chiefly from the northern side, that where is located the shelter for sight-seers.

The fire-pit - wrongly termed Hale-mau-man, for that venerable pit collapsed sometime ago - is bounded, for the most part, by a solid vertical wall whose height, as it appears to my eye, is about 200 feet. On the N.E. side, however, there has been a settling down, a sinking of this wall - a veritable geological fault - making a large jog. This huge wall has the appearance of well-built masonry. The difficulty of estimating the dimensions of this fire-pit is great, owing largely to the quivering ~~beated~~ column of heated ascending air and vapor, and partly to the lack of any definite standard of comparison. One thousand or twelve hundred feet does not seem to me to be far from the truth as the measure of its diameter.

The fire-lake proper covers only about one half or two thirds of this walled-in pit. The encircling border which abuts on the wall is of ~~black~~ black pahoehoe, <sup>and</sup> is lower than the fire-pit by at least 15 or 20 feet. At first sight it seemed as if the encircling border was higher than the fire-lake; but in the lava-torrents that from time to time break through the limiting shell, or low rim, that encloses the fire-lake, I saw a demonstration that proved the fire-lake to be on a higher level than its surrounding pahoehoe border. This phenomenon - that of torrencial overflow from the fire-lake, every night repeated - also proves that the molten mass in the lake is constantly rising, and will, if it keeps on, fill the pit to its brim. One may obtain a graphic idea of the profile of the fire-lake, its enclosing



border of pahoehoe, and the enclosing pit-walls against which the latter abuts, by imagining a huge dinner-plate turned upside down; this dinner-plate surrounded by a hoop applied to its rim. The hoop will then represent the <sup>vertical</sup> wall of the pit. The sloping border of the plate will represent the pahoehoe that surrounds the fire-lake; and the flat-bottom of the plate with its encircling bead the fire-lake, <sup>and</sup> with its low rim.



A, B = Vertical walls of the pit.  
 C, D = Surrounding border of black pahoehoe.  
 E = Fire-lake.

The fire-lake is an immense body of fluid lava covered in large part by a scale of dark, seemingly black, lava, which is divided into irregular sections or territories, the boundaries of which are lines or narrow lanes of red-hot or white-hot lava. These lines or lanes run zigzag, rarely following curved lines, and cover the surface of the fire-lake with a net-work of fire-lines. These fire-lines would not be truthfully represented by lines with clean-cut edges but rather by jagged, fish-bone tracks. Their course is marked by points of corruscation that constantly flash up at short intervals.

Fire-fountains. There are a number of points in the fire-lake which are in frequent, or almost constant fountain-play. These, of course, vary in number and in degree of action from time to time; but some of them are quite persistent. One in particular has been so constant as to receive the name "Old Faithful". The action of "O.F." is not continuous. He takes a rest every few minutes and allows small scales of relatively black



lava to form over him. The location of this chief fire-fountain can, however, at all times be recognized both by relatively small size of the scales and by being surrounded by fire-lines that are more nearly circular than those in any other part of the lake. The fountain-play of "Old Faithful" is always impressive, and is accompanied by a considerable increase of the heat that comes to one's cheeks. — It is wise to watch the fire-play with one's face protected by a mask provided with eye-holes. —

To return to "Old Faithful" — After a short period of inactivity and scaling-over, of a sudden, there is a jet of red lava within the circle of his action: the lava-scales begin to tilt on edge and to be sucked down into vortices: then, in an instant, the surface of the pot — within the limits of "O.F.'s" activity — swells up in one huge, rotund, white-hot mass, leaping high into the air. This action continues for many seconds or a minute — perhaps longer — as if by some force boiling up from below, and presently subsides. This action varies from time to time, but "Old Faithful" has long been & still continues to be one of the chief points of action and of interest in the fire-lake. If there is a shaft reaching down to the world's central fires Old Faithful must be directly over this fire-shaft. "O.F." I judge to be in the N.E. quarter of the fire-lake.

Another fire-fountain of great interest is situated in the northern quarter of the lake and quite near its edge. This fire-fountain never reaches the magnitude and activity of "O.F." The arrangement of the fire-lines that radiate from this fire-fountain reminds one of the disposition of the legs of an octopus; and — what is remarkable — this disposition reminds substantially the same.

On the western border of the lake is a line of fire-caves, or fire-ovens, that



are in almost constant, though varying intensity of action. This action resembles the beating of a wild sea against an overhanging cliff - the rush of a roller against the cliff - the rebounding of the wave - the upward dash of the molten stuff as it strikes the cliff in a fiery surf - its breaking into red spray. The rim of the lake at this point seemed to be higher and to be more like a cliff than elsewhere. As the fire-wave overleaped this cliff it broke into small masses and fell ~~upon~~ down upon the outward incline of this cliff ~~falling~~ down which they rolled for several yards. This interesting phenomenon proved to my satisfaction that the molten lava-lake is several yards higher than its frozen pahoehoe border.

There are numerous other points of fountain-play which sometimes work in concert. At such times the display is magnificent. This it is that makes the sight seem staggered with the weight of big words. In general, the activity of all these fountains is intermittent, perhaps rhythmic.

This rhythm, however, if such there is, is not at once evident. It should be the induction made from longer observation than I have been able to devote its study.

Observation shows that there is a movement of the crusted surface of the lake from West to East. Further observation shows ~~not~~ a more limited movement to the West in the direction of the cliff-caves mentioned above. This last seemed



to me to be due to the motion caused by the ebullition & upheaving of the immense volume of material in this locality. The same movement was discernible to a certain degree and to a limited extent in the direction of every point of fountain-play.

On my first visit to Kilauea in 1881 there were three fire-lakes. The action was then greater than at the present time.

On my visit in 1906 the ~~lake~~ pit was a black & empty hole.

H. D. Emerson.

Aug. 17th, 1908.

I visited the crater on the nights on Aug 15 & Aug. 17, 1908. Pele, in all her strength & restless energy, held the stage. All the little, ordinary affairs of life seemed to fade & drop away. We gazed in awe at the magnificent display of nature's forces before us - a seething, boiling mass of molten lava rising & falling like the waves of the ocean - a dull, continuous roar - To be appreciated, Halemau mau must be seen. (P. 440 tells in detail condition of crater on these nights)

Flora M. Sinclair

Aug. 13-19th, 1908.

Willibald Felmy,  
Pfarrer im Distrikt Waialeale, Kauai in Honolulu  
und  
Barbara Felmy, geb. Tiebel.



Volcano House "Kilauea"  
August 19, 1908.

To our host the genial Demosthenes Nicholas Lycurgus; - Pleasures have crowded one upon the other since our arrival on the 13th inst. and the many grand and new sights are a wonder to us all.

Fern forests, tree moulds, sulphur banks, koa mills and Kilauea iki, but grandest and most magnificent of all is Madam Peles Nest.

General Sherman said, "War is Hell." Those of us who have not faced the canons mouth are unable to speak from experience but we do know that "Pele" looks like the place the Good Book describes as the Bottomless Pit, or Hell itself. One is impressed as one peers over the edge, especially at night, that the man who says "there is no God" is either crazy or lacks gray matter.

If there is anything more grand and majestic in this world than Kilauea, we should be delighted to know of it, that we may journey thither.

Madam Pele is certainly a close second to the "old boy" himself.

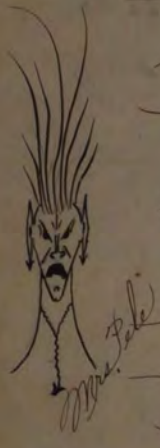
He would heartily recommend the Volcano House as an A#1 place in which to spend a honeymoon.

Were it not that time forbids we should be glad indeed to remain a month.

Cordially with Aloha

Clifford E. Livingston  
Honolulu, T. H.

Louise Livingston  
National Park Service



National Park Service  
Hawaii'i Volcanoes National Park



Mrs. E. J. Lord  
 Albert C. Lord  
 G. Marion Lord

July 29. to Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>.

We have enjoyed every moment of our visit at the Volcano House. Our genial host Messrs. Lyeungus doing every thing possible to make us feel at home. We made five trips to the Crater & each time the display seemed more magnificent than before.

Mrs. E. J. Lord  
 Wm. H. Hoops Jr.

Arrived at the Volcano House at 7:10 P.M.  
 Wednesday 8-12-08.

- | Party                                                            | Points of interest visited.                                                                   |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Mrs. N. Locke -<br>New York                                      | Tree moulds, kua forest, fern forest, sulphur banks, Kilauca Iki.                             |
| Mrs. F. Love -<br>Honolulu                                       | Tree moulds, kua forest, fern forest (2), crater, Kilauca Iki (2), sulphur banks.             |
| Miss M. Moore -<br>Plymouth, Ohio                                | Tree moulds, fern forest (2), kua forest, crater (3), Kilauca Iki (2).                        |
| The fifth person from Plymouth to register at the Volcano House. |                                                                                               |
| Wm. H. Hoops Jr.<br>Honolulu                                     | Tree moulds (3), kua forest (3), fern forest (3), crater (5), Kilauca Iki (3), sulphur banks. |

Down into Kilauca Iki, through the three craters, up onto ridge, followed left side of main crater cliff down below pit, followed up to pit, and walked around to hut on other side. Time 1:45 to 6 P.M.

Have enjoyed our visit immensely, and feel greatly benefited by the trip. We can safely recommend our genial host Mr. Lyeungus and our jolly steward "Charley".

We leave at 6:30 to-morrow morning for Hilo to catch the Mauna Kea, with the exception of Mrs. Locke who stays a few days longer.

With a farewell "Aloha" we bid adieu to Pele and her awe-inspiring abode, Kilauca.

Mrs. A. Newton Locke.  
 Wm. H. Hoops Jr.  
 Mary M. Moore.

8-20-08.



## Points of Interest.

Since my last visit in 1906, many excellent improvements have been made in and about the <sup>Volcano</sup> ~~Volcano~~ <sup>House</sup> under the management of our host, Demosthenes Lycurgus. Modern plumbing has been installed. A new 86,000 gal. water tank at an higher elevation than the old ones, and filled by a pump operated by a windmill is a noticeable feature.

Baths

The "Sulphur Steam Baths" are better than ever, the vitreous pipe connections having been replaced by wooden tubing, so that one may take a "Steam" at almost any temperature.

The Buildings appear in a dressing of fresh paint and everything is kept neat and clean under Mrs. M. Leon, the housekeeper.

crooked trail  
- " - main

The "Trail" down to the lara floor has been made easier and one only requires a sedan chair to make the trip to the pit of fire in absolute comfort and serenity. The "Athenium Road" however will soon relieve one of this arduous trip, for the "Trail," although having many "turns" and ought to be easy, makes even the "good man" go "crooked." This road is now finished to a point on the margin of Kilanea Iki about opposite the old "Observation Point," a distance from the V.H. of about  $3\frac{1}{4}$  Miles.

Athenium Road

Observation Point !!!

On this road one not only gets a view of Kilanea in all its panoramic grandeur from "Lover's Leap" but at the eastern side of Kilanea Iki, has a grand view of Kilanea Iki, the "cones" and lara flows into Kilanea Iki, the "Plateau" between Kilanea Iki and Kilanea, and also the western walls of Kilanea itself in the distance.

Twin Craters

About a mile beyond "Observation Point" the A. Road is connected with the old "Kaunon Road," a short distance below the "Twin Craters." Returning by the K Road, the 2<sup>nd</sup> of the "Twins" is on the right and about 100 yds further towards the V. House. The 1<sup>st</sup> of the "Twins" is seen on the left side a few hundred feet away. This walk can be made easily in one hour each way.

Mahogany Mill.

The path to the Fern Forest is now crossed by the rail road several times. One may follow the car line and in an hour arrive at the Mill of the Mahogany Co. a very pleasant walk. Always take a basket and gather red exophorus along the road.

Tree Mounds  
Alumine Crystals

The "Tree Mounds" are well worth a visit and you can walk there in less than an hour. On this walk "Alumine Crystals" may be found in the sand. A little further



and down the  
Keon Road a few  
"Santal Trees" are still  
keeping up a struggling existence.

Vegetable Gardens  
near the V House, just behind the farm. Here you may collect  
your head of lettuce, celery, or cabbage, gather mint and  
see the passion flower and its fruit etc. The 2<sup>nd</sup> garden  
is on the trail to the Fern Forest. Take the first road to the  
right on the trail, a little beyond the R.R. crossing, and  
wander along with "Tree Ferns", "China Trees", "Shello Ferns" etc  
on either side; This garden is a clearing in the dense  
forest, covers over an acre and has sweet corn, celery, rhubarb etc  
and is half an hour's walk to it.

Orchard

Peaches

Waterfall

3 Calculated  
height of fountains

depth

visits

This is across the rail road, the trail beginning at the  
N.E. corner of the barn paddock, thence to the R.R., then to the  
left up the R.R. about 150 ft, thence to the right to the orchard.  
Here one sees the results of an ambitious attempt to produce  
apples, pears, peaches, etc and a few scrubby remains are  
still alive. As these are now acclimated and sending up vig-  
orous shoots, they may have overcome the scale which  
Mrs. Alexander Crow showed me in 1906, and a little care might  
save them. Yesterday I found two peaches of fair size and flavor  
and saw one cluster of apple blossoms.

I also visited Kalamann in 1891 when the lake of fire  
was about 500 feet deep, but a little smaller than now and with  
a perceptible rim. Then the fountains, by actual sound  
measurement, spouted liquid lava from 100 to 150 ft high, the distance  
being computed by the seconds it took the lava to fall allowing  
16 1/2 ft the 1<sup>st</sup> sec, 33 ft the 2<sup>nd</sup> sec, 66 ft the 3<sup>rd</sup> sec, etc then adding the  
series. Now the fountains drop in 1 sec so are from 15 to 20 ft high,  
but sparks and small particles of liquid lava are thrown 30 to 40 ft.  
The lake now is about 150 ft deep and looks as if it has risen at  
least 15 ft during my visit from Aug 5<sup>th</sup> to the 21<sup>st</sup>. In 1891 the  
crust constantly forming and breaking, was of considerable thick-  
ness and the broken pieces were thrown to the tops of the highest  
fountains, but now the crust is very thin and bends and breaks  
with no perceptible edge to show thickness. There are frequent  
overflows, extending to the vertical walls. On the bank, some distance  
from the shore line, a small fountain is playing, and there are  
many small apertures in the banks which show clearly at night.

I visited Kalamann in 1891-1905-1906; and now  
in 1908 when the fires are hotter and the view, both by night and  
day, more awe inspiring. W.L. Hayward.  
Aug. 20, 1908.



Aug. 20, 1908.  
 It is impossible for me to add any thing to the admirable descriptions of the present action in Halemau mau, given on these pages by Drs. A. N. Sinclair and N. B. Emerson.

Having seen it when it was a fearful abyss, about 1000 feet deep and 1200 feet wide, pouring out volumes of black smoke, I can the better appreciate the magnificent and awe-inspiring spectacle which it now presents. This evening our party witnessed the scene so graphically described by Mr. C. L. Rhodes on p. 468, the breaking down of the retaining wall of the inner lake in three places, from which poured magnificent cascades of liquid fire on the eastern side.

Great cakes of the floating crust were broken off, carried over and melted. And the gorgeous rivers of glowing metal continued to flow until the whole space between the outer wall of the vast pit and the inner lake was filled up to the level of the latter. In watching these streams and the forms which they took in cooling, we had before our eyes an illustration of the processes which have built up the great variety of lava formations to be met with in crossing the floor of Kilauea.

It is not only a sublime spectacle, but an instructive lesson in methods of world building.

To facilitate this study, every possible comfort and convenience are provided by our genial host, whose executive ability, under many difficulties, whose unfailing courtesy and assiduous attention to the comfort of his guests deserve special acknowledgment.

W. D. Alexander.

Pe be no see me come

Pe be no see me go

But I been come

And somehow I beengo

Anyhow no how we La Ka hao

Mooheau

August 23rd /08



Aug. 24<sup>th</sup> 1908.

Went to the crater at 3:30 yesterday and had a most wonderful display of fireworks "set off" for our benefit. It was a most glorious and awe-inspiring sight to see twenty fountains of fire, playing at one time and fifteen flows at another - eight of the flows being directly before us: the heat was very great but we could not resist the fascination of Madam Pele so staid and toasted our faces (and Madam Pele) until nearly nine o'clock. There were twenty-six in our party and others joined us later.

In the morning we had gone part way to the crater to pose for moving pictures and we all hope to see ourselves as others saw us, when Mr. Borning has his films ready. Glorious weather and a thoroughly enjoyable trip -

Mrs. Frederick W. Carter, Honolulu.

Miss Cyril A. K. Carter "

Capt. Roswell D. Cutler - Bktr. "Kikitat" says it is a hard road and once is enough to see it. But he is glad he came -

Pele has been good to me.

Edith H. Nichols.

Second visit to the Volcano House.

Aug. 27, 1908.

Robt. Maly H. H. S. 1910. S 1914  
Sept. 5, '08. Ar. 6:45 3th. v. to. 1674.

National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



Aug 23 1908

Miss Margaret Fiebert  
Hono Lulu Pahoa

Mr. N. G. Campbell  
9 Hilo  
9 Hawaii

Miss Dorothy ...  
14 76 ...

Mr. G. Campbell  
9 Hilo  
9 Hawaii

Aug 24/08  
Geo. Ross Aiea Oahu  
Mrs Geo Ross "  
Miss Madeline Ross "  
Master Donald Ross "  
Miss Margaret Tishman Honolulu  
J. M. Ross Hakalau  
Mrs J. M. Ross "  
A. J. Patten Hilo  
Mrs A. J. Patten "  
Capt. A. Weedon "S.S. Lulline"

Miss Olive Hyde San Francisco  
Miss Florence Hyde "  
Mrs Char N. Atherton Honolulu  
Miss E. Schuor "  
Mrs G. Peterson San Francisco

Miss Eva M. Stevens Honolulu  
my first visit to the volcano. enjoyed it very much.  
Bessie Fort Plum City - Wis.

*[Signature]*  
Sept 5<sup>th</sup> 1908



Aug 27, 1948.  
J. G. Gilley  
H. B. Cotton

August  
26 '08  
to  
Sept. 6 '08

At the request of our most kind host I broke my custom on this my forlorn visit to Halemanu maui or Iona Pele, to note not merely the activity of the volcano, which reminds me of the condition in 1864 and 1880 so far as the action in the pit is concerned, but to the visitor the important change in the creature comforts he now experiences. At the earlier date the main crater was four hundred feet deeper than at present and there was no trail suitable for horse, hardly one practicable for man. For shelter there was a grass house of one room with floor of coarse haka mat, no linen bed, a cook stove and attendant Chinese, but the visitor must bring his own provisions, and water was condensed from the steam-cookes, which were then much the same in volume as at present. Later came the frame house of which the present kitchen room is a relic much improved. It seemed a great advance and my conservatism was a little disturbed when the present hotel was added. But as we grow in years appreciation of the mere physical comfort also grows, and now after many kind and pleasantly remembered hosts it is pleasant to have such a shelter and to be cared for by Demosthenes N. Logourgos and his obliging staff.

I miss the strawberries once abundant around this region but now extinct. The fine looking raspberries do not quite fill their place; the Onions are not so abundant as formerly, and some native flowers are nearly extinct. When I came in 1864 to survey the crater and for the first time carried a chain around, it assisted only by Hawaiians, provisions were scarce and other visitors rare. Now that after forty four years I am again here to collect more of the local native plants, I find abundance, many fine vegetables grown in the hotel kitchen garden. Good enough roads, telephonic connection with the rest of the island, wireless with the rest of the group, gas in the house and hospitality such as is seldom found in hostels, and guests in ever increasing numbers. I have brought with me from Hawaiian Institutions not dreamed of in 1864 two men of about my age then, Mr Chad N. Forbes, the botanist of the Bernice Pauahi Bishop Museum and Mr Clifford B. Thompson Instructor in the Kamehameha Schools.

Wm J. Fingham  
Chas. N. Forbes.  
C. B. Thompson.



National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



Sept. 3, 1908.  
Honolulu, T. H.

National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park

My second visit to Kilauea. Descended down to the pit 4.30 returning at 9 P.M. The sight was not our eyes, no good beyond description. Further the fountains were to be seen and great large flows pouring over the rim of the pit. The center lake "Old faithful" was like a seething boiling mass dashing up on each side as the waves of the sea. So each mass of liquid lava poured into its crater, huge jets of flame were thrown about a hundred feet into the air as an immense step trooped. We reluctantly left that magnificent sight and wended our way back to the Hotel, which we reached at 11.30. For our special visit demonstrates, we have only words of praise for the untiring efforts to make our visit as long as we remembered. Well cooked meals, and in abundance, one of the very best lunches to be found here at the Volcano Hotel.

Mrs. R. W. Leaper  
Sept 6<sup>th</sup> 1908

Honolulu, T. H.

National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



Volcano House

September 9<sup>th</sup>, 1908.

Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup> to Sept. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1908.

We arrived at the Volcano House on Wednesday evening September 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1908, at 7 o'clock. The next day at 4:30 p.m. we started for the burning Lake of Halimaumanu. The display of fireworks at the pit was grand and beyond description. During our stay at the Volcano House we have made several trips to Halimaumanu and other points of interest, such as the tree moulds, Koa forest, Koa mill, Wai a Ka Pass and Kilauea Iki. We have enjoyed our visit immensely and feel greatly benefited by the trip.

See page 350

For our genial host "Demosthenes" and our jolly steward "Charley" and also Mrs. M. L. Loomis we have only words of praise for their untiring efforts to make us feel at home.

Tomorrow morning September 10<sup>th</sup>, 1908, at 6:30 o'clock we leave for Hilo to spend the day, and then catch the "Maunakea" the following morning for Honolulu.

Ma ke aloha a nui loa ia "Pele", ka wahine o ka Iua.

- W. Fernandez 2<sup>nd</sup> visit to crater of Kilauea
- Antone Fernandez 1<sup>st</sup> " " " " "
- Mrs. Mokiama Fernandez 1<sup>st</sup> " " " " "
- Rose De La Cruz 1<sup>st</sup> " " " " "

pt 14  
1908

The grandest and hottest show on earth  
C. M. Foster

Hawaii National Park Service  
Hawaii Volcanoes National Park









11.45 a.m. 9/25/08



10.45 a.m. 9/25/08



10.45 a.m. 9/25/08

Who would have thought to see such a couple of old camps as Arrow Richard here? - The man with the record. 3/17/1910 -



9/24/08 P.S. Park

譚秉良

B. L. Tom Kow Yuen,

MANAGER

THE VILLA AND WHITE HOUSE

HONOLULU, T. H.



Hawaii National Park Service  
Hawaii's Volcanoes National Park



### Collapse of Volcano Described by Witness

Mr J. B. Thompson, head luna of Puunene plantation, on Maui, with his wife, first saw the bottom drop out of the pit on the afternoon of Friday, September 4. Mr. Thompson is still at the Volcano House but he kindly wrote and sent the following statement of his experience to the Herald:

"On Friday afternoon we walked down to the volcano and were scorching postal cards at one of the cracks about three or four minutes' walk from the main part of the crater. On hearing a loud report, we ran to the edge to find that the boiling lava had formed a sort of whirlpool in the center. Time 2:45 p. m. The lava was pouring down from every side into the whirlpool, and disappearing through a hole in the bottom of the pit. Sometimes the hole seemed to get choked up, causing an explosion, and the burning lava was sent up in fountains several hundred feet high. This would continue for several minutes at a time, until the passage got clear again.

"In a short time the pit appeared to be five or six hundred feet deep, and the upper edge, cooling off, began to break up and fall in pieces, several tons in weight, into the boiling lava, making a tremendous noise. This went on for quite three hours, and after that it gradually began to cool off until nothing was left but a black surface, pieces breaking off at intervals and falling into the bottom. The fountains by this time had practically subsided, and it certainly looked as if the volcano itself was going to die out entirely. The following day there was nothing but smoke to be seen. It was certainly a magnificent and impressive sight."

#### GEORGE H. FAIRCHILD

Following closely after Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, at the scene of the volcano's collapse, were Mr. George H. Fairchild, manager of the Makee Sugar Company on Kanai, and Mrs. Fairchild. Seen in Hilo on Saturday evening, Mr. Fairchild said:

"It was a wonderful and awful sight. We were crossing the crater and heard the explosions, hurrying on as fast as possible. When we arrived at the edge we saw that the whole bottom of the pit had dropped down and the fire was going out. Enormous blocks of lava fell down into the hole, one after another, all of them exploding with tremendous roars like artillery. They were great masses of black stuff as big as the side of that building, indicating Cabrinha's store near the Armory building. The big blocks shook out smaller ones and there was the stuff rolling and tumbling down into the great hole that kept sinking and sinking till it must have been fully six hundred feet down. We saw this for more than two hours till the whole of the bottom of the pit, which we had seen so close and so active only a few hours before, was a great black hole sending up smoke instead of fire. To describe it is impossible."

*o House  
nie Kield*

That was the condition that exist when the Mauna Kea arrived in Hilo Sunday morning with a special excursion party of the Elks, all of whom had come for the express purpose of seeing volcano in its activity. The excursion were:

- J. A. Kennedy, J. D. Kenne
- F. Klebahn, W. Pfothenhauer, Capt.
- Johnson, E. R. Stackable, Z. K. Meye
- P. Richardson, M. de Lovelace, M
- M. E. Olsen, Miss McCabe, Miss
- Rose, Mrs. J. Keppler Mrs. L. M. Gr
- Miss M. Coleman, W. J. Lent, Mrs. Le
- Mrs. M. E. French, Miss M. Reid,
- Bartlett, Mrs. Bartlett, Miss S. de La Ni
- Miss M. Leslie, Miss A. Sparrow, M
- Whilbeck, H. Simpson, E. C. Rhoad
- W. H. Gill, Dr. A. Clark, Lieut C.
- wen, A. R. Gurrey, A. Ebersole, E
- Reece, A. N. Schmidt, M. H. Perry, J
- Winn, J. H. Ahmoy, J. H. Fiddes,
- J. Cooper, F. C. Waterbury, C. H. F
- tace, W. Sproule, H. Hapai, K. W. Whi
- ler, Mr. Hollenmaire, C. R. Venable,
- A. Woodward, Mrs. Woodward, J. A. G
- man, Mrs. Gorman, Mrs. F. McCa
- Miss V. Goring, H. C. Easton, E.
- Lord, J. T. McCrossen, H. S. Hopki
- F. E. Thompson, F. M. Lewis, Miss
- Cynom, Mrs. M. Campbell, M. Campb
- Jr., Mrs. C. R. Buckland, Geo. C. Bec
- ley, R. W. Shingle, S. Lowrey, F. Lowre
- Mrs. D. Dudley, Miss Langreim,
- Bleau, J. Abadie, V. Lappe, C. E. F
- munds, C. Eakin, B. Cartwright Jr.,
- Gosling, J. Finney, F. E. Wilson, E.
- Loomis, W. J. Karratt, Mrs. Karrat
- Tom May, Tom Aoy, E. Kamoku,
- T. Chong, Y. Mito, J. Kawano, N. Ot
- ka, J. Fujano, Y. Kato, Miss McIner
- Miss Miamoto.

Early on Saturday morning, before Mauna Kea left Honolulu, a wire message had been sent there to the effect that the bottom had dropped out of the pit. But the excursion started a

though there were some rumors to effect during the trip up here, not definite was known till after the steamer had docked and the passengers ashore. Then what a lot of long, gloomy faces there were! The train was waiting on the dock and the decision had been made quickly. "Is it worth while not?"

Many of the visitors, knowing volcano's history and what marvelous freaks of nature have occurred there, advised a continuation of the trip. The train was soon filled and the half-dozen automobiles were quickly landed and started with their occupants. And what a happy party it was when they returned to the volcano had been good to them had renewed its activity for a brief few hours, and had given those who were fortunate enough to witness it a marvelous spectacle, though exactly contrary nature, as those who witnessed the downfall on the previous Friday.

#### HOW THE FIRE STARTED

After arriving at the Volcano House about noon on Monday, some of the excursion party went directly into the crater. Others waited till later in the afternoon so as to see it by daylight, hoping also that a glimmer of fire might take the place of the clouds of smoke after darkness set in. Among these were Mr. J. Kennedy, Mr. Wm. Pfothenhauer, Klamp, Mr. Frank Richardson, Mr. K. Meyers, Mr. Fred Lewis, Mr. E. Stackable, Mr. Frank Thompson, Captain Johnson of the Hilonian.

It was almost eleven o'clock at night and some were turning to leave the crater's edge and cross the three-mile stretch of the big crater back to Volcano House, ready for bed.

A few pleaded for "a few minutes longer" and they took a last look into the deep black hole. But it was the last by any means. One called that he saw fire. It was only a small, deep, deep down, apparently no bigger than a lighted match. But it was bright and the ever attractive cry of "Fire!" brought all the party rushing back to the edge. It was fire indeed, and the spark quickly increased in size till a crack of light was visible that grew longer, brighter with every moment. Soon it could be seen moving, as it increased in size, intensity and activity. Mr. J. Kennedy, president of the Inter-Island Company, tells the story as follows:

### Bottom of Active Volcano Drops Hundreds of Feet Into Bowels of Earth

Nature has been indulging in freaks, and playing tricks with the volcano of Halemaumau, that were heretofore unknown in the history of the great Kilauea region.

On Friday afternoon last, September 4, after almost two years of uninterrupted activity, and during the last four months of which Halemaumau's display of volcanic fire had been almost unprecedented, the entire bottom of the pit of liquid lava sank hundreds of feet into the bowels of the earth, leaving on Saturday morning nothing but a blackened mass where, less than twenty-four hours earlier, had existed a lake of seething fire within one hundred and fifty feet of the top of the crater.

This condition lasted until eleven o'clock on the night of Sunday, September 6, when a faint spark of fire was just discernible. Then with

#### SEVERAL EARTHQUAKES

connected in doubt with the sub-terrestrial disturbances that has taken place in the Kilauea region, several earthquakes have been noticed in Hilo. The first of these occurred about noon on Wednesday, September 2. The next was on Friday evening at 6:15 o'clock. This was followed by a third one, twenty-four hours later at 6:15 o'clock. On Sunday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, a lighter quake was felt. That of Saturday evening was the most severe. Its motion apparently was from east to west, and it followed a shock that occurred in Porto Rico exactly 6 hours and one minute earlier on the same day, September 5.

So rarely, indeed, is it that changes in the volcano's activity are seen by human eye that the HERALD has been at special trouble to get statements from those who were fortunate enough to see the collapse of September 4, the rise of September 7, and both the fall and rise of September 8.



And, on the night of Sept. 25<sup>th</sup>, 1908, the undersigned, upon viewing the magnificent spectacle for the first time, was so impressed with its stupendous grandeur, and with the mighty forces of nature at work underneath that he then and there, on the brink of Halemauau, made unto himself a solemn vow (as had done many of his predecessors before him) that he would thereafter, and forever more, be very, very good.

Frank C. Enos.

Honolulu, T. H.

J. A. KENNELLY SAW

THE FIRE RISING

"First I saw a tiny spark, looking like a lighted match and apparently about five hundred feet down. It quickly grew brighter, then appearing like a crack of fire. It was so far off at first that it was hardly visible. This was a few minutes before eleven o'clock on Sunday night when we had almost decided to start back for the Volcano House. But the fire increased very rapidly, astonishingly so. It spread in area, and so quickly that we could see it was rising, apparently being forced up by some great power beneath. This force seemed to form the lava into a cone that would burst with a noise, shooting the flame higher and higher. It continued in this way, the fire coming nearer and the cones forming and bursting, one after another. The pressure beneath, that compelled this, must have been tremendous. We did not speak, we stood there gazing silently into the big hole that, only a few minutes before, had been so black, and which was now a lurid mass of liquid flames shooting up and upwards, coming nearer and nearer. There appeared at one time to be three cones of fire that merged into one and, again when the force beneath must have been more intense the flame shot fully two hundred feet into the air like a rocket, then gradually spreading out into the shape of a fan. We stood there for two hours, by which time the bottom of the lake was only about 150 feet lower than it had been before the collapse, while the fire was much fiercer and more active.

"In all of my visits to the volcano I have never witnessed anything that could compare with it, and I consider myself fortunate, indeed, to have had this one chance to see the volcano rise from its

Bois Shatzky

St. Petersburg. 118 nov. 1912.

Russia

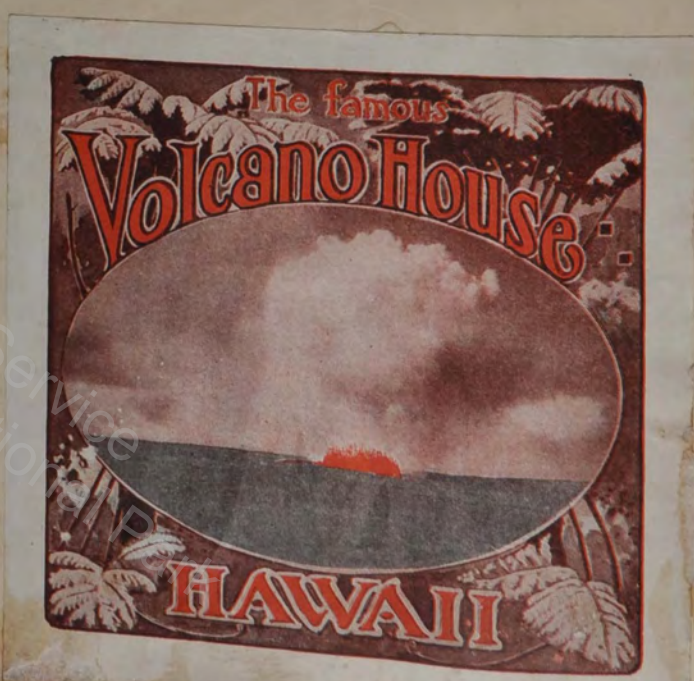


October 2, 1908

Superintendent  
condition,  
Dellie H. Edwards  
Lawrence J. Libbie  
and  
George S. Seward

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text]*

Master Kenneth Wallace  
April 7, 1911





fire a hole are burning,

extinguished

always still returning

never to be quenched

Hawai'i National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park  
8/11/1910

National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

1910

National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park



# WORLD-FORGING PROCESSES OF NATURE AT KILAUEA

Aug. 13-15-08

## Lava Steadily Rising in the Pit of Halemau mau ---Great Cascades of Liquid Fire---The Swish and Swirl.

By Charles L. Rhodes.

Kilauea as a spectacle is magnificent itself. The lava has now risen so near the top of Halemau mau that the impressiveness of the tremendous activities presented, are not blurred or minimized by the lack of perspective. It is near enough so that the actual flow and play of the lava can be seen clearly, and its spread from the center of eruption to the very walls of the pit can be followed.

Whether considered as a spectacle or as a study in volcanic action, it is fascinating. No one who can by any possibility make opportunity to see it, ought to fail to visit it. I have yet to find anyone who has seen it who would part with the experience and the recollection.

The best time to visit the pit is at night. The acres of fire with its fountains of molten lava light up the great pit, and the glow of the white hot liquid, contrasting with the darkness, produces an effect that is awe-inspiring.

But it must be seen by daylight, as well, if one would understand the relation of the flows and counterflows, the swish, and ebullition, and the great geysers of fire which are elements of the night spectacle. Not that daylight makes it plain; for it is essentially a

mystery. It makes plain some of the movements which at night are merely Titanic pyrotechnics.

At the risk of being tedious let me describe as best I can, the setting, as it were, of the spectacle. The great crater of Kilauea is irregularly circular in form something like three miles in its longest diameter. Its walls rise approximately a thousand feet. The floor of this crater is a great black area rising gradually from the wall on all sides toward the center, where it is highest. It is not quite the center either but toward the southeasterly portion of the area where it is highest, perhaps two hundred feet higher than at the edges. And it is right in this highest spot where Halemau mau, a great bit, drops to a depth before the present activity began a couple of years ago, of a thousand feet. Halemau mau, this great pit, is also irregularly circular, a miniature of the greater crater. Its diameter is variously given by visitors who have an eye for distance, at from 1300 feet to 1800 feet. The walls rise almost vertical, in fact, in places overhang, except at the northeast side where the wall is somewhat broken down as though it had been undermined at that spot.

The activity is in this pit. In the months since the present activity began this immense abyss 1300 feet in diameter (if that is the measurement, and it is probably not far from it)

has filled up with molten lava from a depth of a thousand feet until now it is within 150 feet, or such a matter, of the top. Think what a tremendous column of liquid matter! Think of the tremendous pressure from beneath that must exist to support it! Think of the enormous lateral pressure it must exert! That the whole column is liquid there is every reason to suppose. Indeed, it is probable that the column is cone shaped, broadest at the bottom, and thus in a sense undermining the whole wall of the pit, as the wall exists at the top.

But while the whole column of matter is probably liquid, the fresh supply of molten lava that is constantly being forced to the top does not come up from the depths in all parts of the pit. The fountain of supply is relatively constant in a small area near the north side of the pit. So constantly is the molten lava rising here, and in such grandeur of geyser, that the ebullition at this point has been named "Old Faithful."

It is probable that all of the constantly-rising supply of molten lava does not rise at this point, for other geysers similar in action to "Old Faithful" are seen at times. But it seems extremely probable that it all comes up within a comparatively limited area. Within this area it comes up in such large quantities and so rapidly that the surface of the pit here, in extent about a third of the area of the whole pit, is never wholly blackened over. In fact, the blackened spots are constantly changing, being broken up and remelted into fiery glow by the movement of the lava. For it must be remembered that molten lava cools, blackens and hardens very rapidly. The drop of a very few degrees in temperature on the surface forms a black crust like a coating of ice. This lake of hottest lava still retains much of the figure eight conformation described by Mr. Thurston some weeks ago, although not so sharply accentuated, he says, as it was then.

Flowing lava always builds up walls for itself. As it spreads, the outer portions cool and harden. So this lake of hottest lava has built up a wall around itself. You can't recognize it at night, but it is plain enough in the daytime. On last Thursday this wall was probably fifteen feet, at least, above the general level of the surface of the immediately surrounding lava. This lake of hottest lava might be represented in an inverted saucer. The center is fluid and moving; at the sides it is hard and barrier-like.

This process of building up a wall for itself goes on until the lava piles up so high beside it that the lateral pressure breaks through the wall at some place, and then there is a stream of lava flowing out and spreading over the larger area of the pit, the area that is usually dark. Thus, though the molten lava is constantly gushing up from the interior of the earth as though some Titanic hand were slowly compressing the shell of the earth, forcing the molten interior out, as water from a sponge, the spread of the lava over the whole surface of the pit is an intermitting process. First this smaller field of hottest matter immediately surrounding the center of supply builds itself up by its self-constructed wall, until it bursts out first on one side, and then on another, flowing out in great streams first in one portion of the darker area and then in another, and thus building up the whole column.

Among other peculiar phenomena of molten lava is its tendency to pile up when it meets an obstruction. Thus there are many places visible around the wall of the pit where the lava running in a stream from this higher center of dispersion, strikes the wall and dashes up like a wave, solidifying in the process, so that the level of the lava at these points is actually higher at the wall than it is nearer the center of the pit.

On Thursday night the central lake fed by the upward gushing fountains from the center of the earth had built itself up fully fifteen feet above the immediately surrounding level. "Old Faithful," sometimes in one great geyser, sometimes dividing itself up into two or three, seemed more active than ever. In two or three other places in this lake there seemed to be a rising flood of molten lava. The surface of the lake was in constant motion as the rising lava spread. The surface, blackening into thin cakes, was constantly broken up, the blackened cakes being hurled and swirled here and there, sucked down into the livid depths to be remelted in the fervent heat. All at once, about 7 o'clock there were indications that this central lake would overflow its self-raised walls. There was a point on its eastern side where it seemed likely to give way. This was noticed by many of the half hundred fascinated watchers at the shelter house on the northern edge of the pit. Those who saw it called the attention of those

who had not seen it, until the whole company was watching intently this point. At last the forces inside proved too strong. The upper edge of the retaining wall gave way. It was like a crevasse in a dyke. Soon a flood of liquid fire was pouring out in a magnificent cascade fully twenty feet wide. Presently the whole surface of this hottest lake was visibly in motion toward this crevasse. The blackened surface broke up into great irregularly shaped cakes which were carried over by the cascade, breaking into smaller pieces they did so. From the foot of the cascade the fiery flood flowed in a well defined stream for several hundred feet until it lost itself as a stream in spreading out over the surface of that portion of the pit not included in the centers of activity. Within an hour such vast quantities of molten lava had flowed out in this cascade that fully a half of the entire surface of the pit was aglow.

From the north side of the pit where the shelter house is, this cascade could be seen flowing away. Even from this point of view it was magnificent. But a large number of the throng of spectators wanted another view, and to get it, led by the guide, went nearly a third of the way around the edge of the pit to the easterly side. There they faced the cascade. It was an enthralling sight. A cascade of fire twenty feet wide at the very least, dropping down in a beautiful curve and flowing away in a river aglow.

There are other phenomena which this wonder is constantly presenting and constantly changing. Some of them are great spurting fountains rising in coruscating brilliancy and falling in a graceful cascade of glowing sparks. These are probably formed by an escape of gas. Then there is the swirl, and the swish, and the roar, of this liquid element like the swirl, and the swish, and the roar of the ocean. It is the phenomena of water transformed into the phenomena of fire.

It is impossible to more than suggest the impressiveness of the scene. The difficulty is not so much in describing each feature of the spectacle separately, and in detail. But in viewing it the details are all fused into one magnificent whole. It is presented to the eye in its entirety.

Or, if one desires to study it in detail, the whole great flood of the crater is there for demonstration and illustration. One has but to look about over the acres of blackened pahoehoe, all of which have poured out within the memory of men now living, to see in rigid waves, and streams, and cascades, and fountains, what has resulted from the very processes which are going on now before his eyes in Halemau mau. The old and the new reciprocally illustrate each other. It is a double spectacle—the plastic and the rigid.

It is a relief to get back from these scenes of Titanic forces, these world-forging processes of Nature, to the comfort and ease of the Volcano House. Though these are rather strenuous days for mine host Demosthenes Lyeurgus, with their constantly arriving and constantly departing guests, the unrest he suffers in not communicated to anybody else. He may often be at his wit's end to provide accommodations for an unusual tide of visitors, but he does it, and does it so that there is no marring of the pleasure of a stay, long or short, at this gateway-of-Wonderland. A visit to the Volcano and the Volcano House cannot be surpassed.



55

Number of Visitors Registered at the  
Volcano House from Jan 1865 to

|       |      |
|-------|------|
| 1865  | 170  |
| 66    | 188  |
| 67    | 175  |
| 68    | 143  |
| 69    | 176  |
| 70    | 90   |
| 71    | 201  |
| 72    | 225  |
| 73    | 152  |
| 74    | 232  |
| <hr/> |      |
| 1875  | 180  |
| 76    | 182  |
| 77    | 252  |
| 78    | 238  |
| 79    | 298  |
| 80    | 432  |
| 81    | 326  |
| 82    | 256  |
| 83    | 342  |
| 84    | 307  |
| <hr/> |      |
| 1885  | 432  |
| 86    | 440  |
| 87    | 475  |
| 88    | 327  |
| 89    | 418  |
| 90    | 525  |
| 91    | 466  |
| 92    | 573  |
| 93    | 452  |
| 94    | 712  |
| <hr/> |      |
| 1895  | 481  |
| 96    | 700  |
| 97    | 686  |
| 98    | 1065 |
| 99    | 1286 |
| 1900  | 1010 |
| 01    | 1136 |
| 02    | 1390 |
| 03    | 1371 |
| 04    | 1106 |
| <hr/> |      |
| 05    | 1649 |
| 12    |      |

1752

2813

14820

10231

Wilder's SS

Kilauea Volcano House Co Ltd

|      |      |
|------|------|
| 1905 | 1649 |
| 1906 | 1246 |
| 1907 | 1674 |
| 1908 | 2787 |
| 1909 | 3076 |
| 1910 | 3424 |

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*[Handwritten signature]*