

tunnel, and stopped at a tea-house for refreshments on the other side. The descent from the top of the mountain to Shizukawa was quickly made; the road was excellent. It reflects great credit on the Japanese Government to have constructed such a good road over this mountain, with a tunnel to save the steepest climb at the summit. When we arrived at Shizukawa the rain was falling fast, the hotel was full, and we found entertainment in a private house. The sensations I felt were peculiar indeed as I listened to the account of the great wave coming into the land and washing away so many homes. The dogs barked and yelped all night, so that it was difficult to sleep, and we were glad when the morning sun shone upon us. After breakfast we walked out to see what damage had been done to the town. All the houses near the seashore had been washed away. Some houses had been floated inland. The destruction at the place had been comparatively slight, owing, perhaps, to the fact that an island which lies just off the coast protected this place from the fury of the wave. We visited the hospital here which is under the direction of the Red Cross. There have been 92 patients, 8 of whom died. The cases include bruises, simple and compound fractures and dislocation, pneumonia, pleurisy and catarrhs from exposure. The hospital is well equipped, having 7 physicians and 4 nurses in attendance.

We lunched, and having secured a pack-horse for our baggage, pushed on our journey on foot. We soon came to the place where the village of Shimizuhama had been. This was a village of 60 houses lying near the water on the coast, with mountains around on all sides except toward the sea. All the houses except one were destroyed. One hundred and eighty persons were killed. Here and there were the thatched roofs of the houses straddling the earth like huge saddles, and under some of them were numbers of the survivors. The scenes here resemble those after the

great earthquake of 1891, especially the roofs of the houses lying on the earth, their supports having been washed from under them. The next village we came to was Hosoura. This village extended from the seashore up two valleys between high mountains in the form of a Y. All the houses were destroyed and washed away by the wave. On one branch of the Y the water had been forced up fully a quarter of a mile from the seashore, destroying acres of rice fields. Here we heard a sad and touching story. A man who had gone up the side of the mountain overlooking the village on the night of the calamity saw the people come out of their houses and go on top of the roofs with their lanterns at the first intimation of danger. From his position on the mountain he could see the people and hear their voices, and in another moment the wave burst in, all the lights were extinguished, and the sound of the voices was hushed forever.

The next place we came to was Isatomai. Here 60 houses had been destroyed, 52 were killed, 20 wounded, and 9 horses lost. There were a large number of soldiers and coolies at work clearing away the debris, and fires were burning here and there to get rid of the rubbish, and the air was full of smoke. The smell emanating from these destroyed villages was not sanitary, and now and then we could detect the odor of burning flesh. The houses here were of much more substantial appearance than any we had before seen in that region. Temporary houses and huts had been built to shelter the survivors. The scenes all along reminded me so much of the sights all over the earthquake region, except that here water was the destructive agent, while in the other case fire and shaking of the earth did the damage.

We learned that many bodies are being dug out of the sand on the shore, and that many are washed up from the sea daily. We reached a pretty village called Tsuya, far away from the sea, at nightfall, where we secured a good