

Faith... is the victory! Faith is the victory!
Oh glorious victory, That overcome the world.

1st July 54

To
Hakubunkan.

Dear Sir,

I shall be very
much obliged to you if you
will get me, a copy of
the war magazine entitled
"The Russo-Japanese War Illustr-
ated," for foreigners; from
Kinkodo, any number, if
you don't mind.

Please pay for it from
my deposit

Hoping you will oblige me.

Yrs truly

J. S. R.

9th July. 1914.

N. Sekine Esq.

Dear Sir,

I am in receipt of your kind letter and am exceedingly pleased to know you are in good health.

You may imagine how pleased we, who are living in a foreign country, are to know, day by day, from an English paper, about the war, and of our having always overcome the enemy; but it is a sad pity that we have lost Hatuse and Yoshino by an accident.

I am sorry to learn about Major. Tsukamoto & Takahashi having died for nation in the Yalu Battle. But I advise you not to

despair, as they showed a
good example, to our army,
having fought very bravely.

I am not blaming, but
Mr. Honjow, but what shame
it was that he died with-
out tasting Russia blood.

There is not any particu-
lar news in these papers,
but you may find how
the English write about
Japan.

I think I better end my
letter as there is no more
news.

Hoping you are as
well as I am.

I remain,
your obedient pupil,
T. S. R.

16th July 04.

Mr. S. Nakashi,

Dear Nakashi,

I am sorry to hear that you want to give up your studies to go back to Sumatra.

I don't know much about your attraction for the island, nor whether it is either healthy or pestilential, but I hope you will take better care of yourself.

Here we are now having continual rain, which gives us nothing except gloomy thought and helps to recall thoughts of home.

No news here except that our hockey team beat the

Survey, twice, first 1 to 5.
second 2 to 4.

please don't forget me,
whenever I write to you,
and answer me soon.

I think I better end
my letter.

Hoping you are as
well as I am.

Yrs afft. friend.
T. S. P.

16th July 04.

Mr. Takehara.

My dear fellow,
Just a few lines. I have
neither forgotten of you, nor
have I neglected write to
you; but as things are, I

am afraid of interrupting your busy work.

Several weeks have passed since I wrote to you, as if you were excommunicated, but my dear friend do not be angry with me, for it is because I have been very busy these few months, struggling to make progress in my lessons, working moment by moment, hour by hour, day by day until our quarterly Exam. comes. In which I hope to pass in every subject.

Here we are now having continual rain, which gives us nothing save gloomy thought, & which keeps me from every pleasure; I am hardly able to recall that pleasure of "Aoshikawa or Shinbashi."

Write me, my dear fellow,
if you have any good and
sentimental news to help to
recover me from my fatigue
of studying, will you?

Have you seen the Russo-
Japanese war acted in the
"Theatre Royal," I fancy it
must be something grand.

You are an awful lucky
fellow! You can do what-
ever you want, can't you?
and can ^{often} see Japanese friends;
but I am ^{the} only Japanese up
here in this lonely mountain-
ous place.

I feel something like this—
"Far in an isle across the ocean,
Far, far away,
Theres where my heart is turning
ever,
Theres where old folks stary.
chorus.

All the world am sad and weary
Every where I roam,
Oh! Japanese how my heart
Grows weary
Far from the old Folks at home.

27th July. 04.

My dear Sister,

I am glad to have an opportunity to inform you how I am feeling at present in this school.

There is neither a landscape in the sight nor enjoyment in our lives, since the beginning of endless rain, that is, from end of last month, as it is known as "The Periodical Rain," because we are enveloped by thick mist all the time, from which we can get nothing except gloomy

thoughts, damp & cold.

A few minutes before the supper bell goes the gloomy fog clears away from our sight as if an old dream were suddenly come true, and the sun was invisible to us last month & half, which smiled for us as a moment as if ~~was~~ wishing good luck to us for our hard study, before he was going to take his rest, beyond the snowy Himalaya Mts.

Pretty soon, the gentle moon appears high in the heavens, in a crescent shape, to take her evening care and a lovely hum of insects fills the air, & a solitary bugle echoing in the mountains for the soldier's supper, and all things become a deeper green

than we ever noticed before.
This lovely scenery helps
me to recall the Gray's Essay,

Feb:
25th Jan: 57.

Colonel J. Anderson I. M. S.
Lucknow.

You may remember a
Japanese student whom you
examined and for whom you
prescribed, about the close
of January and also that
you would take no pay
for your services.

I now write you to let
you know that I am in
good health and to thank you
again for your kindness.

When I told the Principle
P. S. J. of your kindness
to me, he expressed

himself as great pleased &
desired me to convey to you
his best thanks for the
courtesy.

Again thanks you
I remain,

your truly.
J. S. Rockrise.

28th Feb. Ok.

David S. Spooner Esq. M.A.

In regard to your
reply I thank you very
much for your kind
advice.

Of course I know
there the place is to study
English but I can't get
money enough to do so there
at present, that is without
passing the high standard,

I mean to go to Harvard University
as you say as soon as possible
— I mean after I have passed
the High School. Consequently
I am very sorry to say that
I can not promise to accompany
on your voyage.

With kind regard,
Yours truly,
T. S. Roenne.

To

A little thing taken as olden
time skat for Merry Christmas.
From T. S. R.

To

(Christmas)

From

¹ Words cannot ² tell you all that
³ I pain would ⁴ wish you the
joyous years with never doubt nor
fear, ⁵ And so I simply send

⁶
these words of greeting -
A happy Christmas and
New year.

The grace of our Lord Jesus
christ be with your spirit
I send thee this
letter as a Christmas-tide token,
With warmest of wishes to say,
Tis just a reminder our
love is unbroken,
God bless thee and keep
thee, I pray.

Kind
Remembrance and
Best wishes for a
Happy Christmas.

"Leaving Land!"
Good Sentences:-

And then, it seemed almost directly, they were on the steamer in the midst of hustle & confusion; carriages were driving passengers; passengers were getting into a state of excitement about baggage which had arrived and threatened to be too late; big trunks and cases were being bumped down and dragged about; sailors were uncoiling ropes and hurrying to and fro; officers were ⁱⁿ giving orders; ladies and gentlemen & children and nurses were coming on board, some were laughing & looked gay, some were ~~silenced~~ & sad, here and there two or three were crying and touching their eyes with their handkerchiefs.

He stood on the wharf and waved his cap.

John held the handkerchief in

his hand. It was of bright red
silk ornamented with purple horses
and horses' heads.

The people on the wharf began to
shout to their friends, and the people
shouted back, on the steamer.

"Good bye!!" —! —!

"Old fellow! Every one seemed to
be saying "Don't forget us" "Write
when you get Liverpool, Good bye!"

And the big steamer ~~most~~ moved way,
and the people cheered again, &
again on the shore there was left
great confusion, and the children
fare and the bright hair that
the sun shone on & breeze lefted,
& he had heard nothing but the
hearty children's voice calling "good bye!"
as little Lord Fauntleroy steamed slowly
away from the home of his birth
to the unknown land of his ancestors

Sweet confession.

Aft. many strange thing had happened
we know each other dearly, &
were married.

Lieutenant General Nadien says.

"When I entered Port Arthur I was
a major general. Since then
I have been promoted to the rank
of lieutenant and commanded the
fourth division during the siege.
I lived in the trenches.

The bravery shown by Japanese
navy is beyond comparison. Its
achievement are unparalleled.

With the Japanese navy & the
Russian army, nothing in the whole
world could withstand us. Our
soldiers are uneducated, it is
not so with Japanese. The
bravery displayed by the Japanese
soldiers is unrivalled. It
seems to me shameful to kill

such splendid soldiers. I lament
the tremendous sacrifice of life on
both sides. "

Last words of Thomas cardinal
"Wolsey. "Had I but served
God as diligently as I have the
king, he would not have given
me over in my grey hair.

But this my just reward."
NOV. 28, 1530. A.D.

Scenery of a pond.
The water formed a beautiful pond in
the center of a wood. Stately
trees grew around it & reflected
themselves on its surface, as on
a polished mirror; & butrushes
& forget-me-nots which fringed its
side, seemed to have a twofold
life, so perfect was their image
below.

Caenascos

Ensenore N.Y.

27th July 53.

H. Sayki Esq. - B.A.

My dear friend,

I am in receipt of your letter in due time. I thank you again and again for your everlasting kindness, sending me the papers, correcting my letter writing in English.

You will be sorry to hear that I am having an awful time, for Mr. T. K. is suffering from an illness, - kind of dysentery for last two weeks and unable to do his work. He came back here yesterday morning though it seems to me that he does not feel better.

I think you may

remember Mr. Mawatari who came here last Thursday as a cook, because he knows you well as if he was an old friend of yours. I have readdressed one letter for you and am sending you an old magazine by which you will be interested.

Now the sun is shining beautifully and the lake is very calm. Say my dear friend, I was forgotten to tell you that we have had a big house party here for Mr. Teddy Case, which was lasted yesterday.

Do you know Mr. Adachi, who came from Japan with Baron Komura? He is one of the neighbouring villagers of my native town.

I think that you might remember
the name, as I have spoken
of him some time ago.

I will close my letter as
I am busy

Hoping you are so well
as I am here.

Bye! Bye!
signed

2nd August
the same place.

My best friend,

I am glad to have
an opportunity to reply for
your letter of the 3rd of Ultimo.

Thank you for that
pictures which were photographed
by you. They are fine and
give me a thought of your
life over there.

I was surprised to
hear from you about new
cook I see on him exact
by what you said of him.

I got a letter from
Mr. M. Adachi about a week
ago, in which he says "I
will try my best I can
to negotiate a term of peace."

My dear friend, you
will be surprised to hear
that I left here the day
before yesterday owing to a
trouble but I come back
here again.

Oh! I have many things
to tell you now if I can
see you.

Mr. T. K. left here
this morning to meet his
wife at the wharf of N. J.

Mrs. Dorothy & Mr.
Gilbert left here for a week,

because of Mr. Case's party.
I feel awful sorry if
you are kept so busy.
We have had a nice
whether for last few days but
pretty chill.

I think you may
remember Mr. M. Hashimoto
who was appointed as an
inspector of cannons by our
government. He is living at
Nagoya now.

I want to show you
Mr. M. Adachi's card. You
may judge ^{him} what ~~kind~~ person
is he. Return ^{it to} me after
looking on it.

Say, I can not keep
my writing up as am busy.
Bye! Bye!

P.S.
We are going to have a

fine Sukiyaki to night here.

(262 Spicer St Akron) 15th Nov. 06-
250 E. Bucktel Ave.
Akron O.

Rev. E. J. Mason,
Dear Sir,

I thank you very
much for your kindness
in sending me the lovely
Chrysanthemums; which
surely ^{will} relieve my wear-
iness and make me
feel ~~me~~ happy.

I am thanking you again,
Yours very truly,
Iwahiko Tsunamura.

17th Oct 05

Buchtel Academy.

Buchtel College is located in Akron, the highest place in Ohio state. This city, with a population of about 52,000, is situated in the heart of hills and valleys. It is connected by railroad with every important town in U. S. A. and is one of the most picturesque in this country.

The Academy, is on the campus of the well known Buchtel College, designed for the convenience of the Preparatory, Oratory and Art schools. On the first floor are physical laboratories and the separate lockers and toilet rooms for boys and girls. The second floor is occupied by the Administration Offices and

main recitation rooms. On the third floor are large Art Rooms and Assembly which is used for the Oratory studios.

Note the flowing sentences are found in the introduction of "Men who have risen" by Hamilton Bright Mabie, Publisher Hall & Locke Co., Boston, Mas.

There is no mystery about success; no intervention of genius or fairies; no luck or fortune. This volume shows that if men do anything great they do themselves; it is not done for them. It also shows that no man becomes great by accident; greatness is the hard work. The history of men who believe in luck, and wait for

things to "turn up", is not written in this book; it is to be found in the book of failures. Luck, fate, fortune, accident and chance are words which have no place in the speech of great men; real men do not use these words, because they do not stand for realities. In the dictionary of heroes they are not to be found.

Men of success begin by disbelieving in luck, fate, and fortune, accident. They refuse to believe in that which do not possess. They have no luck, no fortune, no chance; therefore they act as if there were no such thing in the world, and they prove that there are not. Without luck, chance, or fortune they secure all the great prize.

A man's luck is in himself

his chance is in his ability to get something to do, and his fortune in the skill and energy with which he does it. When it is said that a man is lucky, it means that he has brains and uses them; when it is said that things come his way, it means that he has gone after things. The theory that success is a matter of accident, and that opportunities come by chance; is often used by weak and inefficient men to explain their failures. It is disproven by the lives of the heroes. The heroes know nothing of accident and luck, they know everything about integrity, energy, courage and faith.

At ^{the} start opportunities are ~~very small~~ rarely very striking

or promising; they are often very small gates into what appears to be very small field of action; but let a man pass through them with resolution and intelligence, and immediately the field widens until it takes on, at times, the scope of continent.

The world looks very hard to the young man; all the places are filled; every body is pre-occupied, and there seems to be no chance for a new-comer. He feels as if all men were banded together to keep him out. Let him show a little heroic quality, however, and men are quick to make place for him; let him put energy, pluck, integrity, and intelligence into his work, and doors begin to open under the ^{pressure} ~~pressure~~ of his strong hands. 21st Dec. 05.

"when the sun of bliss is beaming
light and love upon my way"

Nejima writes.

"Oh, I wish I could have eloquence enough to write out all my happy and rich experiences during my trip. Notwithstanding the broken English and imperfect grammar I will attempt to write you a brief sketch with this unskillful hand." Aug. 18 1871) Evan Mills.

After I bid a farewell to my dearest Boston friends, I set my face towards the west. My first stopping place was Leonistler where I spent five and half days with the brother of Captain Taylor, including Sabbath. I spoke for him in the after noon service.

I had with seems very dear and
sacred. I suppose such enjoy-
ment will never come to me again
while I am in this world.

" Another 1878 16th Aug.

My wife sent me off from home to
this quiet village, which is only six
miles away, and much cooler than
Kyoto. Trees are plenty. It is
shady everywhere. I came here
three days ago and am now ~~satis~~
staying in a temple. I have hired
two large, airy rooms, using one
for reading and another for sleeping.

The temple is surrounded by a
very wide piazza, a part of which
I use for my kitchen. You
may ask whether I have brought
a cook with me. I answer,
no. I employ girls at home, but
it would not do for me to bring
a servant girl to such place
when I am alone. I am

a person of wonderful adaptability,
and can be both cook and boy.
Dried meats, eggs, sweet potatoes,
fruits, etc., are all provided.

Now I have a chance to show forth
my old skill which I practiced
on the wild river. Alas! none to
see but myself. The old priest and
his family are living in the back
part of the temple. They are
very quiet people and do not
distrust me at all. I retire
and rise early, finishing my
breakfast before seven. I
read ~~until~~ ten, and take an
artificial salt bath for my health.
Then I prepare dinner, take a little
nap and a long walk along the
shady valley.

I wish I could inform you more
about our work, but I find my
work almost beyond my strength,
and am therefore obliged to write
you hastily & briefly

I found your last letter on my ^{arrival} returning home. When I read it I exclaimed, "The good Lord has done it!" My rejoicing was mingled with running tears. I knelt down before the Lord with my wife and gave Him our heartfelt thanks. Next to the Lord, I must express my gratitude to you for your deep interest us. I must also thank the gentlemen of the Board. Through this action I shall be relieved from grave difficulty. Step by step the plots of our enemies are defeated. "Delight thyself in the Lord and He shall give thee the desire of thine heart" Commit thy ways unto the Lord; trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass" O, what precious promises they are unto us. I am wondering why God has chosen a weak instrumentality as I am, weak both in body and mind for ^{promoting} His Kingdom in the empire. I could simply say to Him. "Here I am employ me in Thy vineyard if Thou

findest a pleasure in Thy humble servant" In my later experience I find more than ever nothing ^{new} in me.

10th Sept 06.

What a student from Japan Does During the Summer Vacation.

I believe that the summer vacation is the best chance, for a poor student like me, to earn some money. So I came to New York City in order to seek a job immediately after getting a vacation of three months from Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio.

Not long after I had advertised in the New York Sunday Herald, I was hired, as a butler, by a millionaire - Mr. John Shepard Jr. Providence, R. I.

about the middle of June I came to his house on Charlesfield street, I wasn't sure whether I should suit, until my work had been tested for a week.

Knowing that he wanted me to stay with him made me feel so good and I am very fond of him because he likes me. This job of butler wasn't so hard as I thought but I was busy keeping the silver clean.

Mean while I ~~was~~ noticed something that you can seldom see in other houses; that every servant was anxious to please him and worked cheerfully.

On the 25th of June we left the city for his summer residence at Sheffield, Berkshire, Mass. This solitary villa

of Mr. Shepard's stands on a hill nearly three miles N. W. of Chapin Villa, Conn. I was greatly interested in this structure designed by Mr. Pope of Boston, because the appearance of it was exceedingly good. Sixteen rooms and five bathrooms are arranged in three stories. When the flag is on the top of the tower, it ~~to~~ looks like an old castle at Locknow City.

Mr. Shepard treats his servants well. I had a fine room with two windows, and a bathroom. He pays every body well. I get \$50 & per month and laundry expenses. He rings the bell only once a day in the morning half an hour before he breakfasts