

## The Volcano House Register, Volume 6 1908-1913

Historic lava flows--

In "Ka Hae Hawaii"--"The Hawaiian Flag" published in Honolulu, March 1859, is a very interesting account of various lava flows which have contributed to the building up of the large island Hawaii. I simply translate and give dates as in the article--but cannot vouch for the entire accuracy of the statements although they bear every internal mark of being statements of fact. The story of Lava Flows runs as follows.

MaunaKea. In the very ancient time Maunakea threw out vast Pele fires--but long ago they were imprisoned and in the resulting abundant soil large trees and green things of many kinds are growing.

Hualalai (True date 1801)--W.D.W. Not many years ago--about 50--a fire door opened from the interior of Hualalai and the lava poured down into the sea on the Kona Coast destroying the green lands and villages. (Kamehameha I cut off some of his hair. Threw in. Eruption ceased in a day or two. W.D.W.)

1789. From Kilauea have been many marvellous sights during the years of its great activity. In the time of Keoua a company of warriors was destroyed in the heat of falling ashes and death winds (gasses) when they were going from Hilo to Kau for battle. This eruption was about the year 1789. (Truly 1790. W.D.W.)

1822-1823. At this time there was a great eruption from Kilauea pouring into Kau near Puna. The a-a of this flow spread out about eight miles while going down to the coast.

1832. The pit of Kilauea was full of burning a-a which poured out through an ancient pit--then the fire was lost. The place where the lava went into the sea is not known but is supposed to have been deep under the surface. In that year fire burst from Mauna Loa, flowing down two or three weeks.

1840. May 30-June 4. At this time the people of Puna saw a great fire mauka--inland. They thought the forest wilderness was burning. That day was the Sabbath. The assembled people looked toward the violent fire and thick smoke and saw that it was not an ordinary fire but a "pele"--an eruption. There was no fire on Mauna Loa. The people feared the flow because it was near to their lands. Volumes of smoke curled upward with the bursting of strong gasses like the firing of cannon. On the 4th day of June that eruption poured into the sea. Great was the rage of the boiling sea--the steam rising to the sky. Two high hills were thrown up to a height of about 400 feet. Every green thing for many miles was burned. Some animals were destroyed. The people escaped with poverty. The nights of Hilo and Puna were as bright as day. This eruption was from Kilauea.

1841-May 17. (A great "volcanic wave"--"tidal wave"--came to all the islands--greatest at Hilo. W.D.W.)

1843-January 10. In the morning fire was seen on the very summit of Mauna Loa on the northeastern slope. Fire broke out in different places and the a-a flowed right up to the side of Mauna Kea. Two branches poured out and filled (covered?) the valley between the summits with fire spreading out like an ocean. Another branch poured out toward the foothills of Hualalai one toward Waimea and one toward Hilo. Four weeks this continued. The lava did not reach the coast but filled the valleys of the mountains and spread over the plains, and there was imprisoned.

1852-February. On the north side of Mauna Loa was this eruption in February--J. Pula went up from Kau to see it. He says "In the night of the first day of this journey we heard a roaring for 40 miles like that of stormy surf. We saw pillars of smoke. On the third day morning we climbed a hill--Very near and plainly seen before us was a crater pouring forth its fires. When it passed a high place it fell over with a mighty roar. Glorious, wonderful, dreadful was the sight. No one can accurately describe its character. No one can shadow its glory. Before us a high hill had been thrown up. This

lava had become black--but out of its side rolled flowing hot-rocks accompanied with great explosions of steam. Down went the stones reverberating like thunder and flashing like lightning. All the land below was burning, with clouds of smoke twisting and curling over the flow of fire. Miles beyond the sides of this crater the ashes and pumice stone and Pele's hair were thrown."

1855-Aug. 11. (Aug. 3. Kilauea unusually active.) In the evening about 10 o'clock a light at Mokuaweoweo was seen. This is the summit of Maunaloa. Then quickly came an eruption down the sides of the mountain. White was the path of the descending fire. During the night many read their newspapers by this light--it continued until weeks had passed. The lava had opened a new door in the side of the mountain and split open the side. This fire was seen from Maui and from Molokai. The eruption came toward Hilo and flowed into the river Wailuku close to the harbor of Hilo. It filled a branch of the river. The water became red, tasting strongly of sulphur. It stopped here sparing the town of Hilo. More than a year this flow continued. The aa (lava) covered over 300 miles of land. (Translation ended.) (This flow ceased Nov. 22, 1856--coming within 8 miles of Hilo. W.D.W.)

1859-Jan. 23. From a fissure on the northern side of Mauna Loa the pele fire burst forth at an altitude of 10,000 feet. It flowed around the eastern and northern sides of Hualalai. Reached the sea in North Kona in 8 days, continued 7 months.

1868. March 27. to latter part of April. Eruptions from the summit crater of Mauna Loa+ April 2: terrific earthquake--followed by the Kapapala mud flow "over three miles in a few minutes throwing rocks high in air--swallowing up everything in the way--trees, houses, cattle, people--in an instant as it were. Sea shore to Punaluu about 3 or 4 miles sea boiling & foaming all red & shore covered by the sea" (F.S. Lyman) A volcanic tidal wave 40 to 50 ft high rolled in on the Kau coast. Kilauea eruption underground toward the southwest. Crater fell in--pit 3,000 feet diameter, 500 feet deep, sloping sides. +April 7. Eruption from Mauna Loa broke out 5,600 feet altitude at Kahuku--flowed 10 miles to the sea in two hours.

1871-Aug. 13. Eruption on Mauna Loa 2 weeks. Mokuaweoweo very brilliant. (Mrs. Lyman)

1877-May 10. Tidal wave at Hilo (Waiakea). Feb. eruption from Mauna Loa which reached the sea at Kaawaloa in a few days (Mrs. Lyman)

1880-Nov. 5-1881 Aug. 12. Eruption started from Mauna Loa 1100 feet altitude, flowed 9 months along the eastern side of the 1855 flow to within 3/4 of a mile from Hilo.

1886-March. Fire left Kilauea--returned in June.

1887-June 16. Outbreak in Ka'u--on the 18th, 6,500 feet altitude 20 miles from the sea, reached the sea at noon of next day four miles west of flow 1868.

1896 April. Kilauea fire disappeared in January--returned in July. Eruption broke out from Mauna Loa about the middle of April--continued to May 6.

1899 July 4. Dewey Crater. See Volcano House Records 1899, p. 15-27.

1903 Oct. See Records--1903, pages 125-130.

1907 Jan. 8. See Record 1907 page 312. The above outline of dates of lava flows does not profess to be complete. I have only had The Hae Hawaii, Alexander's History, Mrs. Sarah Lyman's Journal of earthquake record from 1833, and the Volcano House Records to consult.

W.D. Westervelt, 15 Oct 1908

A prolonged stay at the Volcano House has been very much enjoyed by all our party. Halemaumau has kept up a vigorous display of fire fountains, Old Faithful taking the lead. Sometimes the fountains were connected in a long line from Old Faithful to the edge of the lake.

Demosthenes Lycurgus, as ever, proves to be an obliging and good-natured host.  
W.D. Westervelt, Honolulu, Sept-Oct. 1908

**Newspaper articles:**

**Fifteen to Twenty Acres of Lava in Motion, 30 Sept 1908, page 5.**

**Puna Rent by the Earthquake, 4 Oct 1908, page 5.**

**[Paragraph by E. Paxton about lake level]: *Sunday Advertiser*, 11 Oct 1908, page 6.**

**Illustrations: Two photographs of Halemaumau, Sept/Oct 1908, W.D.W.:**

**1. View down into molten lake. 2. View of the pit's edge, showing Eastern Wall. Page 6.**

On Oct. 16th 1908, I made my second trip to the crater, and found same very active. On my first visit only steam could be seen. Counted the number of upheavals of "Old Faithful" and found it to be 22 in ten minutes. Oct. 17th Harry Denison made a visit to the crater, and measured the depth with a string, attaching same through a tackle, on a 15 foot stick. He found the depth to be 220 feet--with about 50 to 100 feet more to reach the floor of the crater. He also counted the upheavals of "Old Faithful" and found it to be 14 in ten minutes. On the 18th several guests, besides myself again, counted the upheavals of "Old Faithful" at 5 p.m. and found it to be 18 in ten minutes, dropping to 12 in ten minutes at 7 p.m. On the 21st Old Faithful was spouting at the rate of 18 in ten minutes.

M. Phillips, Honolulu, 22 Oct 1908

Gazing at the aforementioned "Old Faithful" my firm conviction that there is no heated sulphurous Hereafter has given me much satisfaction.

I go sorrowfully back to Honolulu taking with me a blister for each of the nine happy days I have spent at the Volcano House.

Euphenia D. Sutherland, San Jose, Calif., 15-22 Oct 1908

Have visited the crater a number of times, but find it more beautiful on this occasion. It is wonderful and cannot be described. On my way from Hilo to Pahala registering Hawaiian born and naturalized Chinese, party of 5.

R.C., Inspector in Charge, U.S. Immigration Service, 25 Oct 1908

Again I sign myself regretful at leaving this delectable spot. Every tramp has revealed new beauty. I rejoice to record the rediscovery of a lost(?) crater Kapoli a Keawe, a mite east of Keanakakoi (goat crater). We hope to return.

Caroline D. Castle Westervelt, 26 Oct 1908

Arrived Sunday noon Oct. 25 1908 from a tour of Maui. Friday morning we were at the Crater of Haleakala on Maui, and on following Sunday viewing the magnificent display of old Kilauea.

John Johnson, *no date*

We came--we saw--we felt--we smelt--Kilauea--that's all!

John Jackson, London, England, *no date*

That magnificent flame and motion of the molten lava blinded my eyes.

Toshi Arakawa, 4 Nov 1908

Madam Pele told me that about a thousand years ago her mother used to thrash her.

T. Machida, *no date*

I find the crater a very warm place. My wife coincides with me in this.

Lewis Schoen, Hilo, *no date*

Annie & I say the Crater are all right. But best of all our horse carry double.

Pete, *no date*

This is my second trip to the volcano. We are fortunate in coming when Madame Pele is wide awake, and very active in spite of her years. After spending three hours at the brink of Halemaumau we feel paid a thousand times and more for the trip. It is a grand and awesome sight, never to be forgotten.

My first trip here was made 44 years ago. I came with a party of merry girls and boys, chaperoned by Mother Lyman, and accompanied by pack animals carrying supplies of food and blankets. The present comfortable hotel is a great contrast. We have been treated with great courtesy and kindness by both our Host and Hostess, and leave with regret.

Emily A. Baldwin, Puunene, Maui, 17 Nov 1908

Dont go to see Halemaumau if you are addicted to nightmare.

Dr. & Mrs. Ross Moore, Los Angeles, 28 Nov 1908

**Newspaper articles:**

**Dental Society at Volcano House; Molten Lava in Kilauea Pit [photos, with captions]: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, page 12.**

**Dentists at Volcano House, page 13.**

**Fifteen to Twenty Acres of Lava in Motion, 30 Sept 1908, page 13.**

**Illustration: Postcard, "Kilauea in Action 1908"; 4 men on rim of Halemaumau lake with fountains. Page 15.**

Visited "Madame Pele" on Saturday evening November 28, 1908, and found her quite active. The sight was simply grand and one which I will never forget.

R.T. Christophensen, Kahuku, Oahu, *no date*

*On page 16, I omitted some semi-legible entries.*

From December 30, 1908 to January 8, 1909, we have been enjoying the hospitality of the Volcano House. During that time, we have visited the crater many times, and our enthusiasm has grown with each visit. The activity has been continuous, but never twice the same. The lake has risen to the edge of the lower pit and overflowed many times, and then sunk again a little. The contour of its rim has repeatedly altered, chiefly by being worn away in caverns underneath, and by being built up above by means of overflows.

There has been the greatest activity around the edge, and in the persistent fountain that well deserves the name, "Old Faithful." I have seen six large fountains playing at one time. The greatest changes have occurred in the edge to the left of the point of observation, although two fountains on the opposite side have manifested unusual power, and have been conspicuous for the height to which they have hurled the lava, and for the roaring that has accompanied their action.

We especially enjoyed the unique experience of watching the old year out and the new year in on the verge of Halemaumau. That incident will long remain bright in our

memory of Kilauea. We were fortunate in having clear weather, and bright moonlight for our evening visits to the crater. During our stay many visitors came and went and all pronounced the exhibition of fire one of the greatest sights in the world.

A.J. Foster, Honolulu, *no date*

Today after a very pleasant stay in this delightful spot under the special care and attentions of our estimable and amiable friend and landlord of this resort, we start for Hilo, the sight we have seen can not be expressed in words, but must be seen. Our party consists of *[lists party]*. Several of us have seen the activity of this volcano before but never in such grandeur as at present. We desire to express our thanks to the Landlord and Mrs. McLean the able housekeeper for their attentions and good will in making our visit here one of the most pleasant we ever had and which we will never forget. We will soon all return again the Lord willing and see these sights again.

Capt. W. Howe *and party*, 3 Dec 1908

There is no radical change in the pits since last Sept. and Oct., when I last saw it. The surface of the lake has subsided somewhat--it being now, I estimate, about 300 feet or somewhat less, below the outer rim of the pit.

During several hours' visit, both yesterday and today there was no indication of the rising and falling of the surface of the lake, so pronounced in September. The welling up of lava in the south center of the lake and flowing off in all directions was as illuminous as ever.

The action of the lava was far less spectacular than in September. Old Faithful was not as powerful in its outbursts, nor as continuous. The chief action was in the northwest corner, where, over an area of 100-150 feet in diameter there was a continuous boiling, the lava being thrown and spattered up for 10-25 feet. There was an apparent tremendous suction going on at the bank, adjacent to the boiling point, towards which the surface drift concentrated. Professor Hitchcock estimated that the current was at the rate of 10 miles an hour. I did not estimate it at over 5 miles.

There are 3 levels or ledges in the pit, representing 3 levels at which the lake has stood. The banks of the inner pit are, I estimate 50 to 60 feet high.

There is much sulphur smoke rising from the banks, near the lake, rendering the interior of the pit invisible at times. The sulfur odor is not very strong however.

There was a peculiar green gray shade to much of the black surface of the lake, which I have not noticed before.

The blue smoke arising at a point some 500 feet N. of the pit is still strongly in evidence. If the lake ever rises to the surface I shall expect an outbreak there.

L.A. Thurston, 6 Dec 1908

I am satisfied that minor changes of level are going on about Kilauea. The Government survey of 1886 represented that Waldron's Ledge, on the road to Kilauea Iki was 11 feet lower than the Volcano House--4029 and 4040. If you reach that point today you will notice that the road there is certainly as high as the ridge pole of the Volcano House. Perhaps the ledge may have risen, and the House subsided. Uwekahuna seems to be lower than it was before. Levels should be run every few years, both from the sea level upwards, and from point to point of the most prominent localities, so as to determine changes of level. I regret to say that someone has cut out of the book my account of the volcano, and of a trip to the summit of Mokuaweoweo--pages 481-2 Feb 8, 1883. Rev. A.O. Forbes on page 483 refers to my presence on that date.

As a result of my studies I give herewith a list of the so-called eruptions or breakdowns of the crater since the arrival of Americans in 1820.

1823 Between March and June. Discharged to the SW reaching the sea between Keahou and Punaluu. Described by the Rev. Wm. Ellis.

1832 June 20. Location of the discharge unknown. This was a very important eruption and is scarcely known.

1840 May 30. Flow appeared in some of the small craters and broke out 20 miles to the NE and ran to the sea at Nanawale. Described in Wilkes' narrative, and by Rev. T. Coan.

1849 Springtime Inconsiderable.

1855 October

1868 April 2. time of the violent earthquakes in Kau. Formation of enormous crevices to the SW and a flow of lava reaching the sea SW from the flow of 1823.

1879 April 21. Recorded by Miss Jordan Cumming.

1886 March 7.

1891 March 7. Lava ran away into subterranean reservoirs.

1894 The finest lava lake (called Thurston Lake in the records) ever seen in Kilauea. It capped the basalt cone of Halemaumau reaching to 240 feet below the Volcano House well shown in a photograph upon page 185 in the record book 1891-1898.

1902 September. A small affair.

Whether 1908 is to be added to this list remains to be seen.

An average of an eruption for every seven years.

C.H. Hitchcock, 10 Dec 1908

Halemaumau since December 29 1906 (see Vol House records pg. 309)

The writer was at the crater on January 21 and January 28 1907, just after the Kahuku lava flow of 1907 stopped flowing; at that time great and renewed activity had started on Sunday afternoon, Jan 20th, in Kilauea, and in less than 24 hours Halemaumau had filled over 100 feet; and for the first time since 1894 the sky above with a brilliant glow, that was visible for over 30 miles around the crater. Up to Jan 28th the pit had filled to within 450 feet below the point of observation, at which elevation it seemed to remain up to April 10th when the fire disappeared for 2 days; returning on April 12th, at which date Mr. Friedlander made the depth below the point of observation 455 feet. (see Vol. House records pg 388)

From April 1907 to February 1908, Halemaumau seems to have been periodically active, according to the Volcano House records: as follows: There was considerable activity during a portion of May, and then no fire until July, when again at periods during the month it was very active.

From August to the middle of December 1907, there seemed to be no activity. On October 3rd Mr. C.H. Smith, then surveying the new Halemaumau road around the crater made the depth of the main pit 450 feet, with a bottomless vent in the center.

A little activity noted on Nov 30th which soon disappeared.

On Dec. 7th 1907 Mr. A.W. Wall found the main pit 450 feet deep, with the usual bottomless pit in the center, and a little fire.

From Dec 9th 1907, the fire began returning with increasing activity, and began gradually filling the pit. On Feb 25th 1908 the lava was 300 feet below the observation point, on May 24th, about 200 feet below, and on July 26 1908, the writer was again at the crater, and by measurement found the active lake 190 feet below the point of observation; the lake 800 feet long, by from 300-400 feet wide; and was apparently filling at a great rate, as the lake had formed a rim from 12 to 15 feet high, surrounded with black lava, sloping to the walls of the pit, over which the lava was constantly pouring, on all sides.

A portion of the island still remained, but it had been moved much further to the right, than is shown by Mr. Thurston's sketch on page 399 [24 May 1908], and also Mr. Chas. Biart's sketch, page 405 [17 June 1908].

Old Faithful was at about the same spot as shown on Mr. Biart's sketch, but 100 feet to the east of the remaining remnant of the island.

There was great activity all over the lake, and many changing fountains playing. Old Faithful was in almost constant ebullition, and at about hourly periods started travelling in a westerly direction, followed in a short time by another great fountain, and then by another; at times there being 4 or 5 travelling fountains at one time. Some of these struck the shore under the observation point with great fury, splashing over the bank, while others passed between the island and shore. At times one of the great travelling fountains would come to a standstill near the N side of the island, and then the following fountain would catch up with same, and then instead of doubling the energy displayed, it seemed to add over 5 times to the size and action of one of the single fountains making a fountain over 50 feet in diameter and some 30 feet high in mass which was a grand sight beyond description. While these great doubled-up fountains were playing, the heat was greatly increased at the observation point.

Sometime during the early part of August the island disappeared, or was submerged in the rapidly rising lava.

From July 26 1908, on to Sept 4 the pit filled rapidly and had every appearance of soon overflowing, as on Sept 4th, just before its collapse, as shown by the black rim around Halemaumau, the lava had reached a point 90 feet below the observation point. But this great activity in the pit could not last long, as it seemed to find a subterranean passage, and suddenly disappeared on the afternoon of Sept 4th 1908; only to remain a few days as the lava returned on Sept 7th, and in two hours was within 150 feet of the spot where it fell Sept 4th. According to the accounts, the lake rose and fell spasmodically after Sept 7th, and during sometime in October, had reached a place 100 feet below its elevation on Sept 4th, only to fall again, as evidenced by the present black ledge, some 45 feet higher than the level of the lake of lava as it now stands.

During November and December, the lake has assumed again its steady filling action, and at this date, Dec 21st 1908, is 235 feet below the point of observation. 2 nights ago the lake was nearly 260 feet deep having filled since then some 25 feet.

The lake at present is very active; the incoming lava rising near the west side, where it flows in all directions, and especially is the action grand near the NW rim, where the lava is constantly rushing, or being sucked in under, with numerous brilliant moving fountains. The small rim of the lake is constantly being built up, and many flows pour over the sides; last evening, within three hours, there were some 8 overflows, many reaching the walls of the pit. There were 3 other constant centers of action, at the rim of the lake, where the continuous splashes of the fountains have formed spatter cones; one at the SW corner, another at the N side, and the third, a heavy noisy fountain at the E corner, where quite a cone had been formed. Old Faithful was still in its old position, but only bubbling up every few minutes.

E.D. Baldwin, 21 Dec 1908

#### **Illustrations:**

**Sketch map of Halemaumau, 26 July 1908, E.D. Baldwin; with rough dimensions, showing flows and Island. Page 22.**

**Perspective sketch of Halemaumau, 21 Dec 1908, E.D. Baldwin; showing molten lake and various ledges within the pit. Page 24.**

**Full-page cross section of Halemaumau, 21 Dec 1908, E.D. Baldwin; showing lake levels on 26 July, 4 Sept, and 21 Dec 1908, and on 29 Dec 1906; also shows Black Ledge formed in Oct 1908. Page 25.**

*On pages 26 to 28, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

Kilauea is just as fascinating as it was when first seen by the writer 20 years ago today. Four acres of molten lava in a state of general activity with 5 points in extreme activity made us very reluctant to leave the point of observation.

During the night, the reflection as seen from the hotel was a weird, wonderful sight.

Josephine Deyo, Hilo, 29 Dec 1908

Have visited the crater 3 times during my week's visit and each time found the lake very active. Old Faithful has been in continuous action--once I counted 34 spouts in 8 minutes. We also visited the 6 craters.

Mary N. Gunn, Honolulu, 31 Dec 1908

*On page 29, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

Jan. 5, 1909 is the date of my first visit to the wonder of wonders. I won't attempt to describe what I saw as my literary ability would fail utterly in the attempt. But I will always have stowed away in my memory a golden picture of the wonder of wonders.

Dick Sullivan, San Francisco, 5 Jan 1909

Arrived yesterday with friend Dick Sullivan, coming on foot from Glenwood in two hours. The tramp is well worth making. Strange flowers abound along the road and delicious berries offer agreeable refreshment. A wealth of roses breathes a scented welcome and the red bird keeping company through the lehuas with the scarlet butterfly, seem to vie with each other in pleasing the ear and eye of the wayfarer. The pit of Kilauea is one of the milestones of creation and Halemaumau's fires a caustic commentary on man's estimate of time, space, and himself. The Volcano House would alone be worth a visit. In the garden bloom California poppies and the largest and sweetest violets I have ever seen. What cheer there is of an evening in the smoking-room with its log fire and lounges, every line of which spell comfort. How good it seems after a residence in a tropic town to turn in under the eiderdown needed to protect from the northland cold. Pele's power and Host Demosthenes' rare hospitality have woven a spell around me which the years will not break and which will surely, sooner or later, draw me back here again.

Herbert Melton Ayres, 5 Jan 1909

On behalf of *[lists party]*, we thank Mr. Lycurgus the manager of the Volcano House for the kindness shown us on our short visit here making us feel very home like. We all went to see the volcano crater at about 4 o'clock Jany. 6th remaining to view the wonderful sight till late in the evening. To describe our conception of what we saw would almost be as miracle as the sight which we think is short of words of expression to describe but in a condensed form we all agreed that to be far away from what we believe is closest to the imaginary teachings of Hell is more agreeable. The place, the time, the transformation of earth will ever live in the memory of our company and we all wish that more people on earth would visit this marvelous volcano for it could bring us closer to realization of the smallness we play on this earth making us feel more kindly to our fellow being.

*signature illegible*, San Francisco, 7 Jan 1909

Wonderful, wonderful this volcano, Halemaumau. Another volcano everyone should visit is the extinct crater of Kilauea Iki. Now don't miss it because it is fine climbing, you simply pick your way down the path, it is easy going down. Well I can say



this much, I have enjoyed this place immensely and will visit here again when I have more time to stay. Remember, don't forget Kilauea Iki, I know I won't.

Harry Gorman, Honolulu, 9 Jan 1909

Mrs. Currie and I visited the crater of Halemaumau twice, the last time accompanied by our five year old son Herbert. We found it in great state of activity at both of our visits, and the grandeur of the display surpassed anything that we had before imagined. The climate here is most delightful and we regret that our stay is to be such a short one.

Donald H. Currie, U.S.P.H. & M.H. Service, 13 Jan 1909

Mrs. Fernandes and I and Mrs. E.G. Silva visited the crater of Kilauea for the first time after twenty years I was in Maui and find it so great state of activity and I surprise of the nature of anything that we had before imagined. The climate is delightful and the accommodation is excellent.

Antonio Fernandes, Paia, Maui, 17 Jan 1909

My wife, son Carlton and self visited Kilauea for the first time on Jan. 20th 1909 and were indeed fascinated by the fiery lake. As well as being educative and awe inspiring it is as hot as ----.

Jas. S. Rear, Vancouver, B.C., 21 Jan 1909

My wife and I visited Kilauea for the first time and found the volcano very active and interesting and something never to be forgotten.

Harry S. Lee, Quincy Calif., 21 Jan 1909

A man once said "There's no devil  
I'll drink, be gay, dance and revel."  
He saw Kilauea  
And said "Now I'll be a  
Good man. That's on the level."

*signature illegible*, 22 Jan 1909

Too tired, we thought, to visit the crater tonight  
Besides, we were seasick, which weakened our might  
But the glow of the fire soon lit up the night  
And the smiles of the landlord made our hearts light.

So after our dinner, we all had agreed  
To postpone the crater was madness indeed  
Horses, lanterns, and guides were all in great need  
And all proved, as was told us, good steeds

So off to the crater, a merry good crowd  
Rode down the mountain all cheering aloud  
Says "Pratt," that looks mighty bright just under that cloud  
And as we got nearer we all had allowed

That Pele was certainly at some of us sore  
Or at least, that was the opinion of our "Dr. Moore"  
The heat was intense and we seemed so near the shore  
Of that much dreaded country in the sermons of yore

The trials of the trip were forgotten by all  
And it was rated by each and by our "Mr. Hall"  
That for grandeur of nature this we will recall  
Many, many times before our final "fall"

Reluctantly we said to Pele good night  
And followed our trail back with a light  
The way we tumbled into bed was a fright  
But we slept so well it was a source of delight.

Edward I. Rich, Ogden, Utah, 20 Jan 1909

Impressions of Kilauea after twenty years absence--the same wonderful show  
and vastly improved accommodations.

James R. Judd, 27 Jan 1909

My first visit to the volcano was in May 1872, and I had never forgotten the  
awfulness of the pit of boiling, seething lava which was such a wonderful sight.

We came then on horseback all the way from Hilo. What a change! Now to come up  
by train most of the way then by a stage. Visions of the ride under a tropical rain rise up  
before me of the years long past.

What comforts now, compared with the simple necessities of those days.

The crater looks very different--but remaining down now into the evening and  
seeing the fires at night makes it seem more wonderful. We have had a fine sight, it was  
very active the evening of the 28th. What a comfort to ride on horseback down the cliff  
and across the field of lava. We leave Sunday Jan. 31st for Honuapo for the steamer after  
a most satisfactory visit.

Mrs. L.H. Phillips, 27 Jan 1909

Visited this wonderful crater going on horseback mostly comfort in spite of the  
fact that Feb 12th will be my 95th birthday.

"Great and marvelous are Thy works Lord God Almighty. The earth is full of your  
glory." My first visit.

Mrs. Robert Harris, New York City, 27-31 Jan 1909

Our party, consisting of *[lists party]*, visited for the first time the volcano of  
Kilauea and the crater of Halemaumau, which, as we were informed, was on the occasion  
of our visit more than ordinarily active.

I have not, like Mr. Wegg in "Our Mutual Friend" and some others, the gift of  
"dropping into poetry" nor could any prose of mine begin to do justice to that mighty and  
awe inspiring spectacle. The thought uppermost in my mind, as I stood spellbound by the  
sublime sight, was the littleness of man's greatest deeds when compared with the forces  
of nature.

"Oh God! forgive our puny ways."

E.H. Jamieson, Spokane Washington, 28 Jan 1909

No need for science to flout and scout  
And declare, There is no hell.  
One look in that hole of molten fire  
And the fumes of that sulphur smell?

If they doubt it now, let them come this way  
One view of perdition take  
If ever, for once, they doubted it

Their souls, will at once, awake

Mrs. A.W. Vale, Des Moines, Iowa, 4 Feb 1909

As I am about to leave this place before daylight this morning, I cannot refrain writing a few words in praise of the hospitality with which we have been received while here.

We came Jan. 3rd went to the crater at about 9:00 p.m. I thought it one of the grandest sights I ever saw. Were there again Feb. 4th from 2 p.m. until 5:45 p.m. It was much more active. I went to a high point east of observation point. As I was penciling a sketch of the hot mass I noticed the bright lines were all moving and getting brighter and there were more eruptions, counting 9 at one time and then the mass was becoming brighter until near 6:00 p.m. it seemed almost a red striped mass and dark black appearance was all gone. The waves were moving to the edges, more to the south, as there were heavy eruptions there, it seemed 1/5 the length of the crater and throwing the red hot masses high in the air, and the whole body seemed stirring and rolling toward the edges while around the edges the spouts were more frequent and continued long. I think there were from 7 to 13 spouts in action all the time. I have seen many beautiful sights, among them the great Niagara Falls [*lists sights*] and many other beautiful places. But of all, this great fiery mass of boiling lava is the most beautiful of all. I would make rough plat but time will not permit.

A. Walker Vale, Des Moines, Iowa, 5 Feb 1909

*On page 38, there is an entry in Chinese.*

Pele Pele wonderful Pele you you are the most beautiful sight to behold.

M.E. Miller, 9 Feb 1909

Grand beyond description. We hope to come again when airships are running regularly or they build a bridge across the Molokai channel.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Parrish, Berkeley, Calif., 9 Feb 1909

The action in Halemaumau was very strenuous this evening. "Old Faithful" kept steadily boiling and bubbling accompanied at times by several other points of activity further toward the south. About 100 yds. to the west of Old Faithful, the lava poured into a huge cave which extended under the overhanging cliffs in the direction of "Old Faithful." It gave me the idea that there was an inclined tunnel leading from this fiery cataract to the lava stream which formed the different points of activity. A cavern large enough to hold the quantity of lava which poured into this cavern would have to be tremendous in size, so large that its roof could not hold the weight of the lava which was continually being piled upon it. As it was, the surface of the lake remained at about the same level while this tremendous quantity of lava was continually disappearing from view. The activity consisted of 6 or 7 fountains which extended in a line about north and south, the northern part being occupied by "Old Faithful."

Feb. 11. Tonight at 8 o'clock a new center of activity broke forth under the southern edge of Halemaumau--it rapidly increased in size until at 9:30 it was much more active than "Old Faithful" which had still been the most active center up to this time. The lava seemed to be rising and fountains were continually breaking forth over the entire floor of the crater. In the eastern corner a huge fiery cataract poured under the banks. The general activity increased as the evening wore on.

Feb. 15. Spent the day at Halemaumau and took a record of the bubbling (or outbursts) of Old Faithful, and find that during a period of 9 hours she erupted on an average of 16.61+ times in 10 minutes or 101.66+ times an hr. The motion of activity was west, north & east or as the hands of the clock move. The display was most magnificent when the eruptions lessened in number, and occurred at 2 o'clock and 5 o'clock when

the number of eruptions were respectively 95 per hr. and 96 per hr. During these periods a general boiling took place over the whole zone of activity (12 the NE part of Halemaumau, Old Faithful being the WN pt. of activity (for data see opp. page)

Bruce Cartwright, Jr., 10 Feb 1909

**Illustrations:**

**Diagram of how lava circulates to Old Faithful, Bruce Cartwright, 10 Feb 1909; very small. Page 39.**

**Cartoon of Pele in Halemaumau bathtub, titled "Madam splashed about a bit today." Page 40.**

**Diagram of eruptions of Old Faithful in 10-minute periods, 2/15/09. Page 41.**

**Diagrams of number of eruptions of Old Faithful per hour, 2/15/09. Page 42.**

**Diagram of eruptions of Old Faithful in 10-minute periods, 2/16/09. Page 43.**

From observations at Halemaumau today I find that "Old Faithful" while exhibiting the same characteristics noted yesterday, was not erupting as often as yesterday. Its eruptions being about six less during an hour except when in its most active periods which occurred about every 5 1/2 hours. A fountain in the NE corner was very active while the observations were taken. This may account for the lessening in the action of "Old Faithful" as it liberated huge quantities of gas. When "Old Faithful" was most active this fountain remained quiet. In Diag. II and Diag. III where the unit of measurement is 1 hr. the curves of action have practically the same characteristics noting that Diag III has about 6 eruptions less an hour. In Diag. I and Diag. IV where the unit of measurement is 10 minutes the curves of action have the same characteristics with a lesser number of eruptions. The lake began to rise between 4:20 p.m. and 4:30 p.m. after the stream which had been pouring into a subterranean cavern had been blocked up by a landslide.

Bruce Cartwright Jr., 17 Feb 1909

My first visit to this or any other active volcano, and to try to express my surprise and admiration at this most wonderful sight, would simply be impossible. No person, when it is possible, should miss a trip to this place. The sight will remain with me the remainder of my life time.

I am much pleased to learn that a splendid moving picture of the volcano will be exhibited as a portion of the Hawaiian Exhibit at the Alaska Yukon Pacific Exhibition at Seattle Wash. this summer, for this advertisement will surely attract many visitors this way.

W.L. Bilger, Seattle, Washington, 17 Feb 1909

Glad to see the grand and awful sight but thankful to leave it.

Mr. & Mrs. W.H. Wordy, Shaniko, Oregon, 18 Feb 1909

So grand so fascinating we hate to leave it.

Mr. E.O. McCoy, The Dalles, Oregon, 18 Feb 1909

We enjoyed a four days stay at Kilauea. Halemaumau was active in the same way as Mr. Cartwright described [17 Feb 1909], and its level was somewhat below of that of Dec. 21st indicated by Mr. E.D. Baldwin p. 24 [21 Dec 1908]. We wish to express our gratitude for the valuable information we found in the Records; especially Mr. Baldwin's maps are very valuable, and we hope that there will be published by him a map on the

whole Kilauea Region, since the old map is not quite correct. Very satisfied with Mr. Lycurgus hospitality.

Albrecht and Walter Scrak, Berlin, 24 Feb 1909

We have obtained by coming here a new picture for memory to retain in her gallery always--a picture etched in flames.

Edna M. Smith, 17 Feb 1909

Without doubt, one of nature's masterpieces. When seen in Mar. 1899 no fire was visible.

Mr. & Mrs. F.C. Hicks, New York, 25 Feb 1909

The grandest sight I have ever seen.

Robert T. See, Los Angeles, Calif., 25 Feb 1909

Grand and sublime, but very attractive, giving one a desire to come again and spend a month with good friend, Demosthenes.

James L. Barker, Berkeley, Calif., 8 March 1909

The volcano of Kilauea is different from anything I have seen, I can think of nothing it reminds me of, but as I looked over that immense space of boiling lava that every now and then bursts forth in sprays of gold the only thing that occurred to me was fireworks the Golden Sprays that we so often have at home on the Fourth of July.

Oh well! it is too hard a question for a girl of fourteen to try to solve. Many older people have tried and failed; all I can say is this, no matter where I go or what I see when asked about the volcano I can say my first and last impression was "Nature's Golden Fire Works."

Margaret Yandes Bryan, Rochester, N.Y., 10 March 1909

In all our journeyings we have never seen anything as weird and wonderful as the volcano. At night the sight is especially grand, the lava boiling and bubbling, sometimes with wild force then with tremendous energy produces an effect that will leave a lasting impression.

The scenery in this vicinity is grand and with good roads, which I understand are under way, the Volcano House will have a place not to spend a day or a week in, but one of the best resorts of the country for a good vacation.

For myself and family I was to say that Mr. Lycurgus has been an ideal host always anxious to please and doing all that can be done to make us happy.

Our stay of one week has been thoroughly enjoyed, the weather has been clear and beautiful most of the time. No one should be satisfied with a stay of one day here, a week at least is needed.

J.M. Bryan, Rochester, N.Y., 10 March 1909

Wonderful are thy works, O Lord; the depths of thy wisdom no man knoweth, and the knowledge we possess of thy ways is like that of an infant. But thy mercies are boundless and thy loving kindness for erring man, who is thy child, continues forever, and more and more the secrets of thy wisdom are revealed unto man, and he continues to learn more perfectly thy treasures of knowledge.

Truly thou art God, the framer and maker of all things, and man is thy child formed in thy own image and fashioned after thine own likeness.

Joseph F. Smith, 11 Nov 1909

Great are the mysteries of earth and air and sea--truly "there are more things

in heaven and earth than were ever dreamed of in our philosophy."

C.W. Nibley, *no date*

*On page 49, there is an entry in Hawaiian.*

I have traveled in different countries, have seen much to uplift and inspire, but "Kilauea" in its earth making process caps the climax of my experience. I have the honor of being President of the Pocono Pines Assembly, a summer Chautauqua which stands for Recreation, Education, and Religion. I have the promise of a number of volcano pictures as a starter from W.D. Westervelt of Honolulu. If persons so disposed who have succeeded in getting good pictures of the volcano in action, will send copies to the undersigned the same will be thrown on the screen and exhibited to large audiences with due credit to the donors.

L.G. Fouse, Fidelity Mutual Life Ins. Co., Philadelphia, Pa., 11 March 1909

It is useless to try to describe the indescribable! No words or description can give the slightest idea of the marvellous & unspeakable glories of Kilauea Crater--unique in the whole world. They must be watched and studied in the silences of night, a silence only broken by their own mighty sounds. I advise all, who can do so, to spend (at least) one whole night in presence & view of these transcendent and never ceasing phenomena--So only can they, as they should be, be imprinted on brains and memory. From sunset to sunrise, as I had the infinite privilege of watching them, on a glorious starlight, moonlight night March 8th [*date unclear*] last. The sudden bursts of glowing white light every few minutes springing forth from the fiery red liquid lava seemed to me, \_\_\_\_\_ of hydrogen gas on fire, such as came forth from Mont Pelee, in Martinique, in its great eruption in May 1902 when an immense column of hydrogen gas on fire spread over St. Pierre and reduced it and its inhabitants to a mass of cinders in a moment. The flowing \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ from the \_\_\_\_\_ mailboat at 8 p.m. that same evening in the bay of St. Pierre.

They add that the Volcano Hotel is everything that can be desired--& nothing can excell the attention & kindness its guests receive. We leave this wonderful spot with the greatest regret! Some after a stay of 2 days!

*no signature*, 11 March 1909

Several views of an active volcano, the trail by daylight and moonlight and in darkness, a good hotel, a genial landlord, and plenty of rain, what more can we desire?

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. A. Holman, Philadelphia, 12 March 1909

*On page 51, there is an entry in French.*

One little lady of no fiery eloquence or literary ability or world-wide importance, by name of Smith, is unable to write down all her impressions of the great Kilauea. She carries many away with her, as she fell down a crack in the lava; as her nose, chin, shin and elbow can visibly testify. Also, since seeing the fiery pit she has decided it is no fit place for any one to reside and will generously refrain from sending any more of her enemies there, and to avoid any possibility of a permanent residence in said pit herself, she has, with one eye on the future, planned to follow the straight, narrow, and uncomfortable path of the uninteresting good ones.

Harriet Louise Smith, New Jersey, 12 March 1909

In pouring rain, we went again,  
To see the fickle Pele.  
Such a wondrous sight, on a stormy night

Is worth the effort--truly

The bunch left at 3--cavalry and infantry  
All trailing down together  
Our captain and host (best found on the coast)  
Were sunshine in this beastly weather

There was mirth and wit--lunch, more than a bit  
Coffee boiling over an infernoesque fissure  
Such a picture display! We could not come away  
The skies were all crimson and golden

"By golly, she's great." See her early or late  
Beautiful Pele, the pride of Hawaii  
Friends, one and all, short, fat or tall  
Visit Pele, again visit Pele

We were wet thro' and thro', it may be so with you  
But the grandeur of the scene will repay you  
With John to lead the way, whether it be night or day,  
Wet or dry, sunshine or rain, follow the trail to Pele.

A.D. Tinsley, 12 March 1909

You've got to see it--adjectives don't describe it so that another could get any idea of what an unusual awe inspiring spectacle it really is.

Harry McIntyre, San Diego, California, 18 March 1909

Our party arrived here Wednesday night March 17th in a driving rain--and, all except myself, rushed off in a storm on Friday morning.

I made arrangements to stay at the hotel one week longer and I advise all who can possibly afford the time, to do likewise. By remaining here an extra week, I accomplished three things.

1. I had time to visit many points of interest near the Volcano House which the ordinary tourist does not see and obtained some good pictures.

2. I learned some things about the volcano which would have been impossible by a briefer visit. By careful observation I have come to the conclusion that the great crater of Kilauea was formed gradually, by portions of the wall slumping off here and there. The lava was drained out of the great pit by underground conduits.

I am also convinced that there is no connection between the crater of Mauna Loa and that of Kilauea. If an underground connection existed there, in accordance with the law of hydrostatics the crater of Mauna Loa would be drained by that of Kilauea, which is 9500 feet lower.

3. I have found out by experience, that Mr. Demosthenes Lycurgus is a royal good fellow. If it were in my power, I would make him President of the United States or King of Greece. It is fortunate that I can do neither, for it would be a public calamity for all who visit the Volcano House not to find that genial host here to receive them.

W.T. Elsing, New York City, 26 March 1909

I arrived here on Tuesday evening March 23 with eight gentlemen from British cruiser "Flora." My first visit to the volcano was on Aug. 15, 1908, and I had never forgotten the crater of "Halemaumau," the awfulness of the pit boiling, shooting, and exploding, waving and flowing lava like ocean, which was such a wonderful sight. And I have been very much enjoying the hospitality of the Volcano House. During that the days,

I had visit tree-moles, and both craters Halemaumau, Kilauea Iki. Ah, wonderful, ah, wonderful volcano Halemaumau. Another, beautiful Kilauea Iki everyone should visit is the extinct crater of Kilauea Iki. Now, you do not miss it because it is fine and beautiful crater to visit. Climbing you simply pick your way down the path, it is quite easy to going down. Well I could say this much. I have enjoyed this place immensely and I will visit here again when I have inconvenient more time to stay. Remember all visitors do not forget Kilauea Iki. And do not forget Kilauea Iki.

S. Kuritani, Honomu, 29 March 1909

Visited the crater this afternoon and evening. It was simply gorgeous. The fountains were not as plentiful as they were in Aug. 1908.

Kate Sadler, Hakalau, 4 April 1909

On April 4, 1909 temperatures of the steam from the sulphur banks W. of hotel, measured with Bristol portable pyrometer (thermo-couple and milli-voltmeter with two special scales reading to 400 and 1200 Centigrade respectively) gave readings from 30 to 105 C, the smaller fissures giving the higher temperatures. Some of these show considerable superheat and various forms of sulphur are deposited on the most highly heated surfaces.

On April 5, the temperatures of vapor vents on trail from edge of Crater of Kilauea across the pa-hoe-hoe lava to Halemaumau were 95, 84, 93, 92, 67, 85 C. Intense superheat was found in the large steaming solfataric area about 250 yards north of the edge of Halemaumau: here the readings in small one-inch fissures lined with sulphur were 166 C, 178 C. In this same area, on April 6th, near where the largest jet of vapor is seen from the Hotel, a temperature of 300 C was obtained. That this is not a rock temperature independent of water, occasioned by hot lava immediately beneath, is proved by the presence of dense clouds of water vapor almost wholly free from the odor of sulphur, and by the absence of such sulphur fumes as would be occasioned by the roasting action of hot lava on older lava. The rocks are intensely cracked and whitened by the superheated water vapor. There is no sign of the roasting of sulphides to produce blue fumes of SO<sub>2</sub> such as are abundantly seen in the older rocks adjacent to the lake of fluid basalt in the crater. In making these temperature measurements the writer was assisted by Mrs. Jaggar and Mr. J.J. Kline.

T.A. Jaggar Jr., Boston, Mass., 7 April 1909

Visited Kilauea 9:30 p.m. Very impressive and wonderful.

Herbert Mills Dickson, Shirley, Mass., 7 April 1909

These fires of the Gods to know  
Each must himself their marvelous changes scan,  
For neither ready pen, or brush, or fluent tongue  
May nearly tell the glories of their wondrous plan:

Man's sense of gauge, by Halemaumau's shrine  
In 'scriptive power halts dumb and blind  
As well attempt the zephyr's path define  
Or rainbow's hue convey to sightless mind.

Thos. E. Armitstead, 12 April 1909

At four o'clock a large party made the trip to the crater of Kilauea, some on horseback and some walking. Standing on the edge of that huge crater we gazed downward upon a sight which will remain until life itself is gone, three hundred feet below rolled a lake of boiling, seething fire, backward and forward between its rocky walls with a roar like the ocean, and from many places in its surface burst fountains of light high into the



air. At one end of the crater, a cavern had formed and when the hot lava surged in and out it threw out a fiery spray that was more than beautiful. We could not leave it until nine o'clock and every moment it grew more fascinatingly beautiful.

April 12. Visited the volcano again today and found to our surprise that it was rising rapidly, having risen at least 50 feet within two days. Where the cavern had been a cone had formed and from this for several moments at a time there would be a fiery fountain playing in the air to a height of fifty feet, then the lava would overflow the sides in the shape of a huge flower, it was a superb sight and was accompanied by a noise like thunder. The lava all over the entire crater was in motion, Old Faithful being unusually active, bursting out every few minutes with a huge cascade of fire. Besides this there were many other places over the surface where the boiling lava burst forth every few moments. In two places it was surging against the rocks and reminded one of the ocean, only the roar was a menacing sound and the spray flying over the rocks was a glorious fiery spray. There is nothing of disappointment in our first visit to Pele and we feel more than repaid for the time we have spent in this most glorious trip to "The Greatest Wonder of the World."

Amy Isabella Armitstead, Portland, Oregon 8 April 1909

Last evening we went to the crater--we were very fortunate to see it in great activity--a never to be forgotten sight--will stay in one's memory while life lasts--cannot imagine any more wonderful spectacle in the entire world--and feel I have been blessed in being privileged to see this marvelous wonder.

Ada D. Brigham, 15 April 1909

Where are the engines, where o where  
Will be burnt up till in despair  
The grounds on fire the heaven's too  
It's a sight for the god's is very true  
A lake of fire of great remorse  
Is Kilauea volcano of Hilo Tours  
Wonderful--fascinating are not the words  
To try and describe would be absurd.

R. Brigham, 15 April 1909

*On page 58, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

Arrived--visited the crater nine times in eight days--found it very wonderful and very interesting.

A.F. Wall, 14 April 1909

Visited volcano both by day and night and found it to be a most wonderful sight.

John Gillet, Detroit, Mich., 22 April 1909

We have often heard of the wonders of Kilauea, and that we are convinced. It is certainly a grand sight, and with the hospitality of the Volcano House people we can not describe it, more particularly to the manager Mr. Demosthenes.

Olas Jones, 24 April 1909

The world's greatest crucible & Kaleidoscope.

James Moore, New York, 26 April 1909

Halemaumau active. Molten lava slightly higher in center than the solidified crust fringing the walls of the crater, Old Faithful very beautiful.

April 26. Halemaumau especially active, lava greatly agitated. One explosion like thunder. Thousands of tons of the great molten mass hurled 150 feet in the air. Under and near the rim directly opposite rain shed a space fifty feet in diameter constantly agitated, much noise, very beautiful.

Henry W. Whiting, Minneapolis, 25 April 1909

The character of the action in the pit is practically the same as in Dec. last--viz: old faithful exploding at intervals of 1/2 a minute, to a height of 25 to 30 ft.--4 cones along the E. and S. banks of the lake, built up by splatterings of lava, 15-20' high, which are spasmodically active--an up-pouring of lava in the S. center of the lake, which flows off in all directions towards the banks; but chiefly toward the N. bank, where the black crust crumples up, and the appearance is as though the current were running into or under the bank. A second up-pouring, or artesian well effect, on a much smaller scale, is taking place in the S.W. corner of the lake, the current therefrom being toward the S.W. bank of the lake.

There are no floating islands.

The black ledges, which were so prominent a feature in the pit, being the remnants of former levels of the lake, in Dec. last, have almost entirely disappeared, having fallen in and been absorbed in the lake. The bluff across the center of the pit, shown in Mr. Baldwin's sketch on p. 24 [21 Dec 1908], has been obliterated by the rising of the lake. The level of the floor of the pit is approximately at the 190' level as shown in Baldwin's sketch. The shape and size of the lake is about the same as shown in Baldwin's sketch, altho a little more regular in outline. The surface of the lake is slightly higher than the floor of the pit, with a surrounding rim some 5-6' higher than the lake surface, thru and over which the lake is overflowing at times, raising the general level of the floor. I judge that the conditions are practically the same as shown in Baldwin's sketch, except that the surface of the lake is about 50' higher than it was in Dec.

As mentioned above, the appearance is as of a strong current setting from the point where the lava wells up toward the bank, where the stream appears to flow into the bank, as tho it were running into a gigantic cave in the bank. This appearance is frequently referred to in the records, a number of the observers stating that they could see the lava running off into a hole in the wall.

I suggest, as a subject for further investigation and consideration, that, as a matter of fact, the lava is not flowing off thru or under the bank; but simply strikes the bank, goes downward, and comes up again at the central uprising spot--creating a continuous current--thus:

*[Here he has drawn a cross-sectional diagram of convectional currents in the lake.]*

Reasons for this suggestion are as follows:

1. If there were a cavity into which the lavas were discharging, the current would concentrate at that point.

As a matter of fact, the current is directed against the bank in general, the crust crumpling up and going under, along a face of the bank up to 200' long. (There are exceptions to this general trend of the current, when the current does concentrate at specific points, which would appear to negative this statement. I suggest that such action is not inconsistent with the theory advanced, for the reasons hereunder set forth in number 4.)

2. If the lavas were discharging through a cavern, it would have to be of a considerable size, as the river of lava is up to several hundred feet wide, flowing at a rate of several miles an hour. When the molten lava in the pit is drained off, as it has been a number of times during the period since last September, leaving the banks exposed to a depth of from 25' to some hundreds of feet, such cavern or caverns would be exposed to view. As a matter of fact no such caverns have been revealed. The walls of the pit when so exposed by the draining off of the lava, are shown to consist of successive

layers of lava, formed by overflows from the lake, with here and there a small lava tube of insignificant size; entirely insufficient to act as a drain for the quantity of lava seen to be in motion.

3. If the lava was flowing off thru a conduit, it would continue to flow off thru the same conduit as long as the surface of the molten lava remained at the same level. Or, in other words, if another conduit opened up at another point in the bank, thru which the molten lava was also drained off, the lava would not cease to flow thru the first conduit, so long as the head of molten material remained the same; and yet it not infrequently happens that, upon the breaking out of a fresh "fountain" at a point on the bank of the lake distinct from the point where the current appears to be disappearing into the bank, the current almost immediately stops flowing in its previous direction and turns toward the new point of agitation. After the agitation has ceased the current ceases running toward that point and resumes its previous course. It certainly would not do this if there were a hole in the bank thru which the lavas were continuously flowing.

4. A further suggestion concerning the phenomenon last above mentioned; when the action at one of these fountains is more than usually violent, the lava being thrown in great volume, sometimes as high as fifty feet, the appearance is as tho a great quantity of lava were being spouted up from the depths below. If this were true, the normal result would be that the current would be away from the "fountain," as would be the case if a geyser of water, or an artesian well, or a water fall were operating at the point in question, the newly arriving material displacing and pushing away the material already there. As above stated, this is not what happens, however. Instead of the current being away from one of these fountains, it is (with rare exceptions, when there are artesian well like jets of rising lava) the current of lava is towards the fountain, sometimes so violently that the encrusted surface of the lake is broken up into slabs 20' in diameter, up-ended, engulfed and absorbed into the throat from which the "fountain" is apparently issuing.

I suggest as a possible explanation of the foregoing apparently contradictory action of the fluid lava, the following:

1. The "fountain" is not throwing up a fresh supply of lava, but consists simply of a discharge of gas, which, instead of being continuous, comes up in great bubbles, which as they rise from the great depths, must be under great pressure. As they near the surface the pressure rapidly decreased, in consequence of which the bubbles expand, finally reaching the surface with sufficient expansive energy to drive the surrounding lava up ahead of it in a fiery spray, or "fountain." As no new lava has arrived, there is none to flow away--hence no current away from the fountain.

2. If the above suggestion that the fountain consists of gas and not new lava, is correct, it would then follow that the rapid expulsion of a large quantity of gas must leave a considerable empty space or vacuum, especially near the surface, where relief from pressure would result in great expansion. As the expanded gas bursts thru and from the lava, the adjacent lava would rush in to fill the vacancy, causing a current toward the point of activity.

L.A. Thurston, 6 May 1909

**Illustration: Cross-sectional diagram of convection within lava lake, L.A. Thurston, 6 May 1909; showing how lava does not flow out of lake into subterranean caves but simply recirculates. Page 61.**

It has been my very rare privilege to visit Halemaumau and adjacent points of interest with Mr. L.A. Thurston, Governor W.F. Frear, and others. Mr. Thurston is undoubtedly better informed than anyone else with respect to the more recent history of the volcano. He has studied her changes with intelligent enthusiasm. His description herein of this date, so far as it relates to phenomena witnessed upon the occasion of our

visit, is entirely accurate, according to my own observations. It would be wholly superfluous for me to record my own impressions.

There is one thing which it seems to me should have been done long ago and that is: there should have been established here some facilities for the scientific study of the volcano and for the preservation of an accurate record of the frequent changes which have been occurring in one of the world's greatest wonders. It is to be hoped that some provision may be made in the not distant future so that further changes may be noted and a reliable history may be kept of this marvelous manifestation of nature.

We left the Volcano House at 4:00 p.m. for the crater. Remained there until long after dark--so that we might see the molten lava by both day and night. We were so impressed with the sublimity of the spectacle that it was with \_\_\_ reluctance we turned our backs upon it. But the picture will not soon fade away for it was burned into our memories. No pen, however gifted, can adequately describe and no brush, however brilliant, can faithfully commit to canvas what we were permitted to behold.

It seems to me that all lovers of nature should be thankful that she had been pleased to place this great volcano so near to an excellent hotel and upon a splendid automobile drive. We return to Hilo this afternoon at 3:00 o'clock.

Charles W. Fairbanks [*U.S. Vice President*], 6 May 1909

In looking over the records left by former visitors to this marvel spot, of their impressions, I notice many from pens of noted men have had the signatures cut out and in some instances an entire article has been removed and carried away. How it is possible for an intelligent being to be obsessed of such obliquity of moral vision as to permit of stooping to so low a plane is hard for any man to understand. Surely only a degenerate or pervert, except when compelled by actual want, will steal.

These records and the signatures attached are as much the personal property of the host of the Volcano House as the dollars left with him by the same guests who wrote the articles and signed their names, the only difference being the dollars possessed only the worth of their exchange value while the articles and signatures in their individuality bore the imprints of the minds that traced them and cannot be replaced. Shame on those who stoop to such filching.

Thos. E. Armitstead, 11 April 1909

To be serious while looking in the crater is not such a difficult matter, but in addition it gives us much pleasure to feel that the higher criticism has demolished our belief in a material Hades. Were it not so the crater would conjure up visions that to some of us would be most unpleasant, but being so we can banish such thoughts and enjoy to the full the magnificent spectacle nature has provided. How magnificent one is scarcely able to describe, since with the many volumes filled with descriptive writing still there is more to follow. It seems as if no pen can scribe nor tongue tell the wonderful story of Kilauea. Suffice to say for me 'tis sufficiency.

H.G. Burrows, Philadelphia, Pa., 6 May 1909

Leaving tomorrow after several weeks sojourn during which time I have been very well pleased, with not only the behavior of Madame Pele but also with Host Lycurgus who has been indefatigable in his efforts to satisfy. Madame Pele has given a splendid display which, while not as active possibly as during my last visit, has been very impressive and the recollections of this trip will remain with us indefinitely. The display of fire has varied, consisting of two fountains at first and finally increasing to five, and the lava rising at least one hundred feet during the month.

A source of great pleasure to us was the presence of Mr. & Mrs. Maby who were in charge of the Volcano House twenty-five years ago. Their recollections and their accounts of earlier times were very vivid and we were entertained many hours by them.

J.J. Belsen, Honolulu, 6 May 1909

Have seen Kilauea--me for the straight, narrow and lonely path in the future.

Mrs. G.E. Davis, 8 May 1909

We arrived otherwise we would not be here. We have found the volcano grand, the hotel excellent, our host OK, but the weather H---.

Everett Brumaghin, Honolulu, 14 May 1909

To my mind Halemaumau should be classed as the first and leading wonder of the world. All others sink into insignificance in comparison with it.

A.B. Arleigh, Honolulu and Philadelphia, 18 May 1909

*On page 68, there is an entry in French, mentioning Dr. Hildebrand.*

We are pleased to go on record as to the pleasant holiday spent at the Volcano House. Mine host always looking after the welfare of his guests. We leave with much regret, and hope to return soon to renew our acquaintance with "Madam Pele" and her environments, not forgetting Charlie and Peter, who made us feel at home from beginning to end of our visit.

M. & R. Scott, 7-21 May 1909

Mid nature's wildest grandeur here, we view this lake of fire  
And tremble to think that should we, but, raise old Madam Pele's ire  
This flimsy shell of earth which holds great secrets of creation  
To poor deluded sons of men, preach brimstones fire damnation  
For nature in its strength and power, will never brook correction,  
But, only laughs & can devour, the best of man's erection  
Some day more fully will explain, how possibly tis sure  
Electric energy's the source with its kin magnetic power  
One thousand miles we move through space, each hour in twenty-four  
Cutting magnetic lines of force, which stretch from shore to shore,  
The mountain ranges on this sphere, are reaching north & south  
And to this mind tis wondrous clear, how this is but, the mouth  
Whence issues all this surplus heat, caused by the current's large  
Which fluctuates all through the earth, & causes this discharge  
As you can see who follow me, through lines of least resistance  
That the ore bodies on this earth now threaten our existence  
Carrying currents large and small, from every land and clime  
You'll note how scientific terms are very hard to rhyme  
If I could simply now explain, this theory in its phases  
How we are but, the armature which all this ruction raises  
How flowed once weak the energy, because of nature's sameness  
Perhaps a spot upon the sun, would cure it of this lameness  
And bursting forth with giant strength, the mountains all atremble  
What are the pigmy sons of men, that they should now dissemble  
The chances are we'll never know, as how on earth it's done  
What-ever happens here below. Just blame it on the sun  
To all who read between the lines, it will be very plain  
There's power in every beam of light & every drop of rain.

R.S., no date

Electric theory of the production of gases that keep alive the fires of Kilauea's crater.

In the construction of a machine, to generate electric energy, it is necessary to have a shaft or axle provided with a suitable spider carrying a core with conductors, properly insulated, to carry the induced current with necessary magnetic field, pole pieces, etc. etc. Requiring only the application of power to turn the armature at the necessary speed, to generate the current for which, the machine is designed.

Therefore if we consider the earth as an armature revolving on its axis through space, at a circumferential speed of something less than a thousand miles per hour, also provided with a magnetic core of which we have evidence in the action of the compass etc.

In and on the crust of the earth we have the various ore bodies, to act as conductors. In this connection we might note that the continents of America (Europe & Africa) (Asia, Japan, Philippines and Australia) making three visible sets of windings, of varying number & conductivity, which we assume are connected at the poles of the globe similar to armature winding. All that remains to complete our comparison with a dynamo is the magnetic field & pole pieces.

How we propose to do so is explained in the following. The writer made a number of observations during a residence of fourteen days at the Volcano House and noticed an increased activity on the surface of the crater immediately after sunset on nearly every occasion, continuing very active until sunrise next morning, all of which would lead us to assume, that the necessary magnetic field, with the varying strength of same for the induction of current in the ore bodies of the globe, was supplied from the sun and other sources beyond our knowledge.

Assuming the present condition of the crater as normal, it is therefore reasonable to suppose that anything such as an electric storm, sun spots, or other conditions and causes, or combination of same, would cause either a larger or smaller flow of current, which would make more or less heat in its progress through the conductors (the ore bodies). Hence the generation of gases, which keep Halemaumau's fires going.

The writer does not presume to say that all volcanoes are the visible effect of the induced currents in the earth's crust, but, possibly they are wholly or in part nevertheless.

The Hawaiian Islands as is the case with most volcanic islands, are surrounded with deep water, what more likely? than that the earth's crust should be thinnest where the greatest depth of water is. Making a condition suitable for the collapse of the earth's shell and the escape of gases accompanied with the material to make these islands. The gases which find a vent at Halemaumau may be generated in one or all of the three main divisions (or parts of same) in which we grouped the ore bodies of the globe.

The almost continuous flow of gas would suggest that the whole world contributed to Hawaii's greatest wonder. The craters on Mauna Loa and other parts of Hawaii seem only to be affected by what we might term short-circuits, as in the case of a dynamo etc. or in other words by an abnormal flow of energy of low potential and large current.

R. Scott, 7 to 21 May 1909

Could we transfer our feelings on paper, there would be no space for those guests who are to follow. There is no doubt but that Halemaumau is the most stupendous, awe inspiring sight nature has produced.

Mrs. G.V. Rogers, 22 May 1909

Seven years ago, in August 1902, I visited the volcano for the first time and the grandeur of the sight has ever been clear in my memory. To day I find that neither time nor change of scene has magnified it in my memory's eye.

Ethel A. Scott, 27 May 1909

It is a sight of which I know no equal.

Walter Albert Scott, 27 May 1909

I have seen the orthodox Hell.

John Burroughs, 28 May 1909

I have ridden over the aa and find it all that it is "cracked" up to be.

Clara Barrus, Middletown, N.Y., 28 May 1909

I have been as near the brink of Hades as I ever care to be.

Mrs. M.C. Ashley, Middletown, N.Y., 28 May 1909

As a general result, that stage ride from the train terminus was not at all conducive to a christianlike expression of one's feelings, but had a decided opposite effect. Bumping the bumps and hitting every available hard place (no matter how far out of the way) from start to finish, and fearing that the final destination never would show itself, gave me the impression that the distance from start to finish is one thousand and two miles instead of 9 miles, and those last two miles were the longest you ever heard tell of in your life. What little chance I did have for a harp and a crown in the hereafter is surely lost to me now, owing to the method by which I silently expressed my feelings during that stage ride, and now since seeing the fiery pit in action I am exceedingly sorry over having lost that chance, small as it was. However, it is to be hoped that one's past will be judged by his future, as last night's pilgrimage to the "hot place" and the sight of it in action, is a strong inducement to lead the pure and simple life.

Dedicated to the one who first invented the springless stage as a means of conveyance.

H.C. Bruns, 3 June 1909

After living here for over thirty years this is my first visit. The grandeur is beyond description. Come up and see for oneself.

A.C. Crozier, Honolulu, 4 June 1909

It is with great reluctance that I leave here after a three days stay within sight of nature's grandest wonder.

Percy H. Smith, 6 June 1909

*On pages 74 and 75 are several entries in foreign languages and Hawaiian.*

A wonderfully impressive sight that will long be fresh in one's memory.

C.R.B., *no date*

Old Madame Pele made us thankful that we didn't give up and die on the steamer.

Louise Drew Perry, 10 June 1909

Wonderfully grand sight and well worth a hard trip.

Emma H. Mills, 10 June 1909

Came up from Honuapo, visited the crater at night; wonderful beyond compare.

V.H., 10 June 1909

Kilauea, the world's greatest living volcano, is one of the most spectacular features of nature in the process of earth formation. I gazed for hours into that lake of liquid fire. It is a restless sea of burning, boiling lava, whose waves surge and roar like those of the mighty deep. The longer one looks, the more he feels its awful power.

It fascinates, enthralls, overwhelms. It beggars description, for no tongue however gifted, no pen however facile, no brush however skillful can picture Halemaumau.

The camera cannot measure its depths, convey its sounds, or depict its glow.

Those and only those who have looked into its depths, heard its roar or felt its burning heat can ever know the power, the wonder, the magic of the spell it casts upon one.

Frances King Headler, Los Angeles, 11 June 1909

Summed up, my impression in visiting Halemaumau has been that I have had a glimpse into the bowels of the earth.

Emil Tschumi, 20 June 1909

Oh! Hell!

W.P. Naquin, New Orleans, La., 20 June 1909

We footed it to Kilauea Iki and back in 26 minutes and spent 4 minutes of this time at the crater.

W.E. James, 20 June 1909

It has all been like some wondrous dream. Never have we found a host more kind and thoughtful for our comfort and pleasure. The guests we found charming, the weather delightful, the scenery beautiful and the volcano magnificent in its grandeur.

God have mercy on my soul, and never consign me to that awful hole.

H.B. Meyer, Purser S.S. "Enterprise," 20 June 1909

My first visit to Madame Pele on Sunday evening and found her very active, the sight was simply grand and one which I will never forget.

Mrs. Thos. Dunn, Honolulu, 20 June 1909

The weather most beautiful. A very excellent host. Madame Pele impresses me more than anything else I have seen or heard of in the world and I have traveled a lot.

Thomas Dunn, 20 June 1909

The volcano is a sight of which I know no equal.  
"Parace ser o inferno."

Manual Serka, Honolulu, 25 June 1909

*On page 79, I omitted a fragment. On page 80, I omitted an entry which is merely an arrival and departure schedule explaining times each crater was visited.*

We shall all look upon this visit as one of the pleasant memories of life.

*no signature and no date*

**Newspaper article: Volcano Trip Attracts Attention from Many [includes photo of Halemaumau]: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 28 June 1909, page 81.**

We arrived at the Volcano House June 16, 1909 and had an exceedingly pleasant stay until July 2, 1907. The weather during our stay was perfect with the exception of one day, which was cloudy with frequent showers of rain. We visited the volcano four times together and found Madam Pele to be a most fascinating Princess. Her control of the fires of the underworld was certainly wonderful. Old Faithful, her principal standby,



never failed to explode and astonish the many spectators on the bank. the fires in the two caves to the south never ceased to burrow into the banks. Lump after lump of old lava melted from the walls and tumbled into the molten mass below. Thursday July 1st the lava in the pit seemed to rise and the entire surface seemed more active than at any of our four previous visits. Old Faithful pitched and exploded and at times the entire surface of that part of the pit seemed covered with little spouts. After a walk of 3/4 of an hour we arrived at the Volcano House again feeling that our last trip was the best. There is a fascination to that hot lake of fire that one never grows weary with. We leave with but one regret that our stay was all too short. Our pleasant Host, the enjoyable guests, and the pleasant walks and strange sights will ever be a memory of pleasantness in after years. We hope we may soon return again and renew our acquaintance with this wonderful and restful place! We also hope that many of our friends may share with us our pleasure on our next visit.

C.A. MacDonald, Lahainaluna, 2 June 1909

Best 4th of July exhibition I have ever seen.

Raymond C. Severance New Castle, Pennsylvania, 4 July 1909

**Newspaper article: Madame Pele Is to Be Courted by Many Savants, 30 June 1909, page 83.**

Our first visit to Madame Pele and we hope not our last.

Wilhelmina Dowsett, 4 July 1909

I have been here over three weeks at intervals during the last month. The place grows upon me and the volcano increases in interest. It is so different from anything I have seen in the Old World, the West Indies or in Central America. There one sees volcanoes building up piles of ashes and lava by explosion and outflow. Here explosion is subordinated, while there goes on also a process of solution and undermining which at present is more active than the building up. This is really the most striking difference noticeable.

Beyond this the steadiness and restrained activity of Kilauea is remarkable. In regularity Stromboli in Europe compares, but in its case activity takes the form of frequent small explosions instead of a steady flow. The volcano I have seen most strictly comparable is Matavanu that broke out in 1905 in Savaii near Samoa. In that case a river of molten lava flows in the bottom of the crater, enters a tunnel, and runs underground several miles to the sea, into which it flows visibly by many changing mouths with formation of vast clouds of steam. Matavanu therefore is certainly a river, while Kilauea may be either a river or a boiling pot.

Characteristic of this whole region, and unknown to me elsewhere are the pit craters so frequent here of which Kilauea and the crater of Mauna Loa are prominent examples.

Tempest Anderson, Stonegate, York, England, 11 July 1909

*On page 85 I omitted a poor entry.*

A more or less intimate acquaintance of 40 years with Kilauea brings no diminution of interest or wonder but rather an increase, and the action today is perhaps as impressive as it was when I first saw it in my boyhood, though somewhat less varied.

The plan on the opposite page does not aim at great accuracy but is substantially correct.

The descent to the lower floor as indicated, made by a small party with a rope July 8, is not to be recommended unless undertaken with great caution.

J.M. Lydgate, 5-14 July 1909

**Illustration: Sketch map of Halemaumau, July 1909, J.M. Lydgate; showing Old Faithful, areas of activity, sulphur fumes, caves, Fallen-in Areas. Page 87.**

During the first half of July the S.E. part of the crater was clear enough of fumes for a descent. For additional data for the map on p. 87, a descent was made by Mr. J.M. Lydgate, with Prof. R.A. Daly of the Mass. Institute of Technology, and Miss M.E. Haskell of Boston. To the east of the rest house, at the west end of the "Fallen in area outlying crater," the descent began. In the external wall of this area a cave was found, 5 ft. high by about 8' x 4' or 6', with stalactite roof and walls. The stalactites were of lava, a finger-length or less, crusted with delicate white tasteless crystals, some of which Mr. Daly collected for analysis. On the floor a white crystalline powder, with a soda taste, lay thick in patches--also collected for analysis. At the eastern end of the fallen area a rope was used for 30 ft. of the descent to the first bench. Thence the trail is marked on the map. Some of the white stains conspicuous on the precipitous walls of the south side from the rest house and elsewhere were examined and found to consist of crystals similar in appearance to those in the cave. Fallen boulders from these walls were also whitened with the crystals in spots. The floor of the first and second benches is as chaotically upheaved as the roughest parts of the floor of Kilauea-the-great. One pile, visible from the crater top, is like a spatter cone. The floor of the last bench, 49 ft above the molten lava, is covered with a crust but a few months old and comparatively smooth. Fumes all along the route were much lighter than the appearance from above had led one to expect, and the last bench was quite clear. On July 19 part of this bench above the S.W. cave fell in and closed the cave, and on the first and second benches fumaroles opened near the trail and made descent impossible.

M.E. Haskell, 29 July 1909

Have been here, but never again!

*signature illegible*, 15 July 1909

A long walk to see H--- but worth the while. All who see the volcano had better repent before it is too late.

*no signature*, 19 July 1909

Crater grand, but too close to H--- to be comfortable.

J.H., 18 July 1909

Crater is much smaller than when I visited it in 1763.

J.J., 1909

*Someone underlined "1763" and wrote underneath:*

J.J. must be quite an old guy.

*I omitted some poor fragments on page 88. On page 89 is an entry in a foreign language.*

Visited the crater last night and find it to be at its best.

Chas. Gilliland, 27 July 1909

Surpasses anything we have ever before seen.

Emma House, July 1909

Since 1886 I find great changes in the crater, at that time Halemaumau and what was called "The New Lake" were both quite active, but now the former alone is doing business. The sight is nevertheless grand. The activity in Halemaumau is more constant-

-the boiling, spouting, cooling and cracking never ceases. It is as restless as a storm rent ocean, as sublime as a bright full moon, and as hot as an equatorial sun.

H.M.R., 22 July 1909

Visited the crater and found the sight grand and very interesting. My first visit to the place was about 15 yrs. ago when it was in a state of activity but I find the boiling more constant this time. Great and wonderful are the works of the invisible One.

E.G. da Silva, 26 July 1909

Have been down to the crater several times and it seems more violently active than last year.

Mrs. George R. Carter, 17-28 July 1909

Have been pretty near my future home and feel that I ought to try to be good, seeing that the sulphur affects me pretty badly.

Ruth C. Soper, 29 July 1909

Niagara, the Grand Canyon, Yosemite, Haleakala--all are grand and wonderful but to my mind Kilauea surpasses them all. I never expect to see anything grander or more wonderful.

M. Ida Ziegler, Honolulu, 21-30 July 1909

My second visit this month and no regrets.

*signature illegible*, 29 July 1909

We came--we saw--we were conquered.

Mabel Ethelyn Boshier, Honolulu, 30 July 1909

Kilauea is no pipe dream, although Madame Pele is quite a smoker.

G.D. Kays, Scranton. Pa., 7 Aug 1909

Hells fire! Kilauea! (nuff sed.)  
While der Lord of der End vas a-shleepin' von day  
Der Defil got busy and built Kilauea--  
A home, sveet home for Madam Pele.

E.K. Stone, Philadelphia, 7 Aug 1909

The volcano is wonderful and so is the walk there and back--the walk too wonderful to repeat it.

Winifred H. Aitken, Berkeley, Cal., Second visit, 8 Aug 1909

They say that it is three and one half miles to the crater--well, that may be but I'm sure that it is thirty miles back. However, it is well worth the effort as it has lost none of its grandeur in twenty years.

Sophie Overend, 10 Aug 1909

Eaton Magoon made the ascent of Kilauea Iki in 14 minutes.

*no signature*, 12 Aug 1909

This makes my fifth trip here and I find the crater more active than I have ever seen it before.

J. Alfred Magoon, 14 Aug 1909

I found the volcano indescribable.

Catherine Magoon, 14 Aug 1909

Paid a visit to the brink of Halemaumau crater last night, and immensely enjoyed seeing Hell popping up. Dr. Dinegan says that some day the volcano will die of an eruption. The Kaleidoscopic scene at the pit is the grandest scene I have ever seen, have you seen it. Now do you believe in Hades, if not join the imps club. J.W. Anderson is president and will furnish you with initiation blanks. Wiki wiki brother before it is too late.

J.W. Anderson, 19 Aug 1909

*On page 93 is an entry in a foreign language.*

Fair Goddess Pele:--Thy dominion of Kilauea is awe inspiring, is very beautiful, and very fascinating.

Mrs. W.T.M., Los Angeles, 19 Aug 1909

"Yes--Seeing is believing  
So some old fogies say  
There are some folks I don't believe  
Yet see them every day."

Seeing Kilauea sets all your brain cells in action--The scientist, the humorist, and all have had their say, and their deductions vary so greatly one finds it difficult to believe any. The scientist, the one on whom the layman naturally looks for logical ideas to help him solve the mysteries of Kilauea, tells me after making his superficial deductions, that "they prove nothing." However study, research and observation are occupying some of the greatest minds, and it pleases our hopeful curiosity to think that some day we will know more of Nature's defacement in this old Earth's crust.

Mind impressions of Kilauea are too deep for word pictures to depict. Kilauea is awful--also grand and wonderful.

J.W. Anderson, Kansas City, Mo., 19 Aug 1909

Words are indeed inadequate to express our impressions on the occasion of our first view of the crater.

Dr. & Mrs. R.H. Dinegan, Wailuku, Maui, 19 Aug 1909

I have traveled through every nook and corner of the Yellowstone National Park and viewed with wonder and astonishment at the power and grandeur there displayed. But Kilauea has filled me with awe. The grand fearful abyss is something I can not describe--when I tried to tell my friends of its awful sublimity I will tell them what I can, and then will shut my eyes and S.M.M.

White Calfee, Bozeman, Montana, 19 Aug 1909

My first visit to Halemaumau in 1909 of Aug. 19, at night.

J.R. Farrington, Honolulu, *no date*

Perhaps you have noticed that in this country we run to whilst in others they run from the volcano. Why?

N. Thompson, 25 Aug 1909

Jeff Penn and my self made the privilege to the volcano by auto, so much different than it was seen by the people in 84. Such is the advancement of the ages. It is the

grandest sight we ever expect to see until we reach judgement day, it clearly shows how insignificant man is when compared with the power beyond.

B.J. Heastand, 25 Aug 1909

The most wonderful of all wonders! in a trance for 3 hours.

Held Ben Heastand, 25 Aug 1909

The bleeding of Hell, cut and ashamed by the hand of God.

*signature illegible and no date*

The contrasts of creation--snow-kissed Mauna Kea--firefurnaced Kilauea.

J.L. Hopwood, 28 Aug 1909

*On page 97 is an entry in a foreign language.*

We visited the volcano and found it very active and interesting, something never to be forgotten.

J.T. Libbey, Berkeley, Calif., 2 Sept 1909

It was a rough old trip over here ("Claudine") to Hilo--a cussing ride on the train, a worse one on the stage; but at the end of my journey it was Hell. It was well worth the trouble--most everybody likes to take a peep into the future.

Dr. F.E. Frates, San Francisco, 2 Sept 1909

This is the fourth time I have been here; the first time I have seen Halemaumau in action. After having heard and read so much of the present activity of this volcano, I confess that I set out to see it this afternoon with some expectation of being disappointed.

I went, I saw, I felt ashamed of my doubts.

There must be many wonders of the world, so wonderful as to defy exaggeration in describing them. I know of two in these Islands--Haleakala and Kilauea--and I had rather attempt a description of the great extinct crater on Maui than try to describe the particularly extant bottomless pit which is colouring the outlook as I write.

The impression of it in my mind is that of a circular pit 1000 feet in diameter with perpendicular sides 250 feet deep, the apparent bottom of it covered to about two-thirds of its area by a sea--or lake rather--of lava, half of it red and half of it black, the colours constantly running into each other and changing the pattern, all except a fire fountain at the east end which was permanent--and kept beating against what looked like a rock and throwing up its fire-foam just as the salt sea foam is thrown up along the Hamakua Coast.

About the middle of things there was a big intermittent fountain that "went off" at irregular intervals of from say 30 to 150 seconds throwing up its contents from 10 to 20 feet--the sparks 40 to 50 feet--apparently. Then another of about the same size which changed its position and performed at longer intervals and a countless number of little fellows puffing and spurting all over the place and breaking up the black parts of the surface. The noise made by the three larger numbers of this orchestra de l'enfer resembled that of the breakers on the reef beyond that never reach the shore.

Rob Catten, 4 Sept 1909

We arrived at the Volcano House on Sept. 4, 1909 at 5:30 p.m. We are spending three days of our honeymoon in visiting the volcano.

Pele is quite active and she gave us a splendid sight, last night and today.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nahiwa, 5 Sept 1909

*On page 99, Chas. Reim wrote an entry in German.*

We arrived from St. Francisco August 30th at Hilo Hawaii arrived at Volccano House Sept. 4th seen Volccano work, it was very active Night and Day. It is sirtently a wonderful sit, we will remember thes all our life.

Chas Reim, Ivanhoe, Minn., 5 Sept 1909

*Someone wrote underneath:*

Your English is worse than your German, and God knows that is bad.

I believe this volcano is one of the greatest volcano in the world. I had seen many volcanoes in Japan, but this is the greatest one I ever saw.

T. Kuritani, Honomu Boarding School, 5 Sept 1909

My first visit, but not my last, I hope. I'm not a scribe, so I can't describe it, but it is surely the greatest ever.

*signature illegible and no date*

Arrived Tues. Aug. 31st 1909. Had a a good time. Visited the crater twice. Words can not describe it. You must visit it yourself. (The first visit always leads to another.)

Rebecca C. Bohnenberg, 5 Sept 1909

Eat, drink and live high for you may go the other way.

Ellen M. Bohnenberg, 5 Sept 1909

After returning from the greatest wonder on earth, I must say it is about as near the end of earth I care to be. The horseback ride will long be remembered by one that has made his debut.

The principal feature of this \_\_\_\_\_ is the fact, we must walk some of the road.

Recommend all good people to make this trip, and prevent all bad people to make their due destination.

With best wishes for inexperienced \_\_\_\_\_.

H. Rosenberg, Honolulu, T.H., 5 Sept 1909

A visit to Kilauea makes a wonderful impression on your mind (also your shoes).

J. Lennox, 5 Sept 1909

This is the climax of an astounding journey that has covered the four major islands of the Territory of Hawaii. One might reasonably prophecy that all subsequent travel will constitute an anticlimax. Should this prove to be so, it will not be because other regions furnish more entrancing impressions, but because our capacity to appreciate has been re-created by Kilauea.

This crater has more than spectacular significance. It presents an unique opportunity for the study of scientific phenomena. Mankind has always been prostrate while eruptions have snuffed out countless lives and laid waste cities and lands. The hand of man can never restrain these outbreaks but by a proper study of habits and symptoms the disturbances may be predicted and the people thereby prepared for flight. Now we are ignorant, having little or no acquaintance with the significant facts and conditions that would enable this man on guard to predict. Therefore let everyone know, appreciate and support the plans recently made to establish a seismological laboratory on the brink of the fire pit. The scope of the proposed study will be broader than the prediction of eruptions, but this feature alone makes it well worthy of the nation's support and maintenance.

M.O. Leighton, Washington D.C., 6 Sept 1909

Oh, Halemaumau--This beats hell!!!

A.F. Dawson, Iowa, 9 Sept 1909

If the Demon of the Volcano makes his habitat in Halemaumau, he was a raving maniac this day and night, for his roaring and bellowing made the flesh of those who stood on the brink of the crater, creep.

*no signature*, 9 Sept 1909

The scene of the volcano in action warned us to "flee the wrath to come" and by the help and grace of God I shall do so. Forgetting the past and looking to the future I take a new inspiration for higher and better ideas.

E.S. Candler Jr., 9 Sept 1909

*On page 102, I omitted a poor fragment.*

Halemaumau is the real "Hell" we hear so much of; it tends to make the Sinner repent. Teachers of the Bible should visit Madam Pele often, so as to enable them to deliver their Gospel with great force.

Jno. C. Lane, Honolulu, 9 Sept 1909

Had a most delightful trip down to visit Madam Pele. She was very active and it seems to me it is the greatest sermon I have ever heard.

Leland P. Reeder, Logan, Kansas, 9 Sept 1909

The greatest show yet. This is my fourth visit and I have never seen activity to equal that of last evening.

Wallace R. Farrington, Editor Evening Bulletin, Honolulu, 11 Sept 1909

Had a most delightful trip down. Visit Madam Pele, the walk from the Volcano House to the crater was one of the most beautiful. Walk about three and half miles to the crater and returned from the crater to the Volcano House about ten miles in distance. On return I and Mr. Hatch together met a crowd of Japs, he call out to me are those Devils ahead of us. I said come come, we will find out wheather their were Devils or not. When we got close, we found their were Japs, men women and children about 6 p.m. that night.

Joseph J. Fern, Mayor of Honolulu, 11 Sept 1909

Kilauea demonstrates the omnipotence of God, and as strongly indicates man's inferiority. Tis indeed sublime.

W.A. Reeder, Logan, Kansas, 12 Sept 1909

Fire, fire everywhere! A universe ablaze! A world in conflagration! This is Kilauea, greatest of all volcanoes, grandest of all nature's phenomena. As we retrace our steps, awed and silent, unconsciously we uncover our heads in silent recognition of the transcendent power of Almighty God who has created all things and who holds the world in the hollow of his hand realizing as we never realized before the utter insignificance of mortal man and the limitations of his powers and his possibilities.

W.A. Rodenberg, Illinois (Congressional party), 11 Sept 1909

At the request of Messrs. George and Demosthenes Lycurgus the Congressional Party visiting Hawaii christened the latest addition to the Volcano House, namely the cottage located immediately west of the main building and overlooking the crater. By common consent the name "Congress Hall" was chosen and the little cottage will be known by that name for all time to come. All those who sign their names below were witnesses of the christening ceremony which was performed, with a few appropriate words, by one

of the party, and a bottle of genuine White Seal was broken in pursuance of a time honored custom.

Richard Bartholdt, St. Louis, Mo. (Congressional party), 11 Sept 1909

It was a brilliant spectacle that met our gaze that night  
But as we'd walked through rain and wind we were a sorry sight  
Mme. Pele took the pit  
But we didn't care a bit  
As we looked from galleries above with infinite delight.

"Little New York" and N.E. Gill, Boston, 9 Sept 1909

I am more and more convinced that this world was a ball of fire which has slowly cooled off making it possible for man to inhabit. That while cooling the water was all vapor, which in the course of time produced a growth of ferns and trees sufficient to give us our present veins of coal. That constant explosions of vast areas of the surface of the earth buried the immense trees which, through the ages, turned into coal. The center of the earth is still a molten mass generating heat and explosive power which gives the worlds its volcanic disturbances periodically destroying vast amounts of property and taking many lives as its toll. How many millions of years this will continue no one can tell. Right or wrong, let the one who disputes me prove it.

Mr. and Mrs. R.G. Peters, 15 Sept 1909

Great expectations fulfilled upon this my first visit.

Jessie Farr, Chicago, 15-17 Sept 1909

My anticipations were more than realized in that I was able to witness this magnificent spectacle at shorter range than I had expected--and at a time when there was unusual activity within the pit.

*signature illegible*, Santa Cruz, Calif., 15-17 Sept 1909

First descent. I with two others visited the pit at 9 p.m. and found Madam Pele very active. Wishing to get a closer view we climbed down the rugged cliffs to the left and nearly opposite observation point, our progress was slow and attended with considerable danger after descending one hundred and twenty-five feet we were able to shake hands with Madam Pele, beneath our feet were burning crevices in which we burned postcards, on a level with our eyes the boiling cauldron threw masses of molten matter far into the air, the sulphur fumes were at times unbearable, after an hour spent on the floor of the pit we ascended and wandered back to the hotel in a drizzling rain well pleased with our adventure.

M.L. Horace Reynolds, London, England, 18 Sept 1909

Three of us, L. Marsh Hale, M.L.H. Reynolds and the writer, made up our minds to descend into the lava bed of the crater, for the purpose of taking photographs and ascertaining how far from the edge of the crater walls the solid lava bed extended toward the center of the pit. The following rough sketch may make things a trifle plain.

Going down we had to be careful to find fairly solid footing on account of loose rocks, leaving ample distance between each of us to prevent getting hurt by rock slides. After reaching the first ledge the worst was over. Then we got down to the second one, about 20 ft above the bed where the writer set up his camera. What between the rain, sulphur smoke and unstable footing it sure was "Hot" work. Messrs. Hale and Reynolds went down unto the lava bed and by criss-crossing proceeded abt 52 ft toward the center. They had to skip in some places rather lively, as the floor gave under their feet. The heat was so intense as to burn the soles of their boots and scorch the uppers. The distance



from where they found their last footing to the edge of the flowing and alive lava appeared to me to be less than 50 ft.

After making a number of exposures we reassembled on the lowest ledge, rested a while and then began the ascent. Near the top of the first ledge the writer found that his footing was slowly but surely giving way and but for the timely aid of his companions would have made a slide for life. Mr. Reynolds' hands pulled him up just before the ground gave away. We all reached the rim of the crater without further mishap, and while: "all's well that ends well" our sincere advice to others is: Don't do it.

Ernest Moses, F.F. (Fool Photographer)  
M.L. Horace Reynolds, S.F. (Second Fool)  
L.M. Hale, T.F. (Third Fool)  
Makaweo Makue, fourth fool.  
Ernest Moses, 19 Sept 1909

**Illustration: Sketch of Halemaumau, showing descent of Hale, Reynolds, Moses, 19 Sept 1909. Page 110.**

From the rest house I watched the whole proceedings and thought it rather risky. Shortly after these gentlemen had returned to the Volcano House, my companions and I having stayed on to watch the fireworks at night, the wall of the inner circle broke and in half an hour the place where the aforesaid gentlemen had been, was covered over with a new layer of molten lava.

Adam Lindsay, 19 Sept 1909

I watched the "four fools" in their foolhardy foolishness. Not for me. No!!

Wm. P. Browning, 19 Sept 1909

Saw the pot by moonlight last night and by daylight this morning. It is an impressive reminder of what is probably coming to some of us. My first visit.

R.L. Irvine, Ensign, U.S. Navy, 24 Sept 1909

Never expecting to get a chance to see such a place in the hereafter I took this opportunity of getting an impressionistic impression of hell.

R.W. Cabanias, Birmingham, Ala., 24 Sept 1909

Mere Pele! How will I ever become acclimated.

J.M. Murray, U.S. Navy, 23 Sept 1909

"If I had the wings of a turtle dove  
Away on my pinions I'd fly  
Slap bang to the arms of my lady love  
And there I would languish and die."

Rendered "con mucho gusto" by the infernal trio, at 2:30 a.m. in cottage "S." They had just returned from the crater, where they should have made many good resolutions, only we know that it would have done no good.

Ernest Dur, *no date*

A most interesting experience.

U. Sebrell, 24 Sept 1909

A sight never to be forgotten.  
Never again!

It is worthy of many visits.

*signatures illegible and no date*

*On page 113, there is an entry in Japanese.*

Grand and sublime is the only way I can describe my trip to the Madam Pele's home.

*signature illegible, 30 Sept 1909*

The visit to the crater is an experience beyond words to describe and will remain a memory of delightful experience.

L.B. Peary, Buffalo, N.Y., 30 Sept 1909

**Newspaper article: Fire in Kilauea Pit Is Rising, 25 Sept 1909, page 113.**

*Here is the text of the news clipping:*

The activity in the crater of Kilauea is still increasing, and the fire in the pit is steadily rising.

"I was down at the pit last Saturday," said Manager Demosthenes of the Volcano House yesterday, "and the fire        had risen considerably. The liquid lava had come above the black ledge which was surveyed by Baldwin, and which was found to be ninety feet from the top, so the fire is now less than that distance from the rim of the pit. It is gradually rising, and the agitation is very violent. I saw a regular chain of lava fountains from one side of the pit to the other. The whole surface was agitated like the sea in a typhoon, and a tremendous roar was constantly coming up from the pit. I wish I had the whole world to come and see it."

*no source given, 25 Sept 1909*

**Newspaper articles:**

**Halemaumau's Pit [photo, with caption]: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 28 Sept 1909, page 114.**

**Descent Made into the Pit of Halemaumau [includes photo of pit]: *Hawaiian Star*, 25 Sept 1909, pages 115-117.**

Made my first visit to the crater in the afternoon. Not having been there before I do not feel a competent judge, but I thought it must be unusually active and wanted to go home as fast as I could. Returned again in the evening; I thought it was even more active and hotter; but was not so timid. Was ready to stay as long as any one.

The roar of the crater was distinctly heard at the Volcano House, in the evening, by the following guests *[lists party]*.

Clara G. Bush, 8 Oct 1909

We visited the volcano and found it very active and interesting, something never to be forgotten, weather beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gerdes, Cincinnati, Ohio, 13 Oct 1909

Measured the depth of the pit today with a transit instrument and obtained the following results: to the ledge marking the level of the lake Oct. 3rd, or thereabouts, 135 to 140 feet below the rest house, and to the molten lava 155 feet below the level of the lava in front of the rest house.

Arthur C. Alexander, 10 Oct 1909

My fifth visit to the volcano, Mrs. Hay's second. This is the first time we have seen activity in the crater. It is really a grand sight. We never expected to see anything so wonderful.

Wm. Hay, Honomu, 10 Oct 1909

I have arrived at the Volcano House on Oct. 13, 1909, 8: o'clock p.m. My first visited to the volcano. I never expect to see anything grander or more wonderful.

A.M. Chung, Korea, 13 Oct 1909

*On page 119 is an entry in Korean.*

I love my mountains but O you volcano.

R.C.B., *no date*

Rode the donkey to the volcano, a sight never to be forgotten. (The volcano.)

Mrs. E. Bruckman, Palo Alto, Cal., 20 Oct 1909

Kilauea is improving! It is more active now than thirteen years ago, the occasion of my last visit. At that time my wife and self landed in Hilo at six in the evening instead of eight in the morning, as now, and it was raining. Our first dinner in Hilo--never will be forgotten. We collected it from various sources. The Hilo Hotel had shut down: I had almost said "shut up," such is my feeling on the subject. Our first dinner in Hilo consisted of a plate of soup, a bottle of beer, and ice cream. It was all we could get. Now, however, porterhouse steaks, lamb chops, frogs legs, broiled chicken and the like, as well as many well cooked and well served delicacies are procurable, and the Hilo Hotel is about to be reopened under the same management as that of the Volcano House--recommendation enough!

In 1896 the usual method of reaching the Volcano House was by stage from Hilo. At present the stage runs from Glenwood. Hence the agony has been reduced seventy- two percent. The roads are badly in need of repair. It is reassuring to learn, however, that better and more comfortable means of transportation will be put into operation before long, and that the work of repairing the road between Glenwood and the Volcano House will be pushed ahead as rapidly as funds will permit.

Kilauea as an attraction to the sight seer, as a vantage ground for the study of seismic forces, as a stirring, awesome, and wholesome spectacle for anybody, is nowhere excelled. The strength of the earth is there, within safe and easy reach, the heart of fire, which ruggedly pulses and beats from an apparently eternal source. What kindred beat does it find in our own hearts? Every facility should be afforded to all persons to readily reach this place.

Many improvements of the Volcano House and surroundings have been made since my last visit. The main buildings have been extended, comfortable cottages have been erected, the quarters are more roomy and airy, the table excellent, the service likewise, and the manager assiduously attentive and always good natured. Particular stress is laid on this last point, not for the usual reasons, but because of one of many other good reasons. As a rule, no person, be he here for ever so short a time, leaves the Volcano House without making suggestions of improvement of the place in one way or another. It is a failing: and the manager takes it kindly.

The old sulphur baths have been discarded, but new ones are soon to be installed. There is more sulphur in one of those vapor baths than in most such baths away from here, and without the odor as well. Another innovation is the road to the pit by way of Kilauea-iki now under construction, and over which it will be easy to reach the crater by carriage or automobile. The old trail will be kept up as well in order that those, so desiring, may take this most picturesque and romantic way to the pit.

In 1896 the floor of the pit was between four and five hundred feet below the rim. Two small cones protruded from the floor. From one of these a loud hiss issued at regular intervals followed by a slight shower of sparks. On one occasion two small streams of lava burst from the base of this cone. The pit was usually filled with vapor.

The floor of the pit is now about 135 feet below the rim. About one third of the floor toward the north side is occupied by a lake of fire. On the afternoon of Thursday Oct. 7th, 1909, this lake was about 30 feet below the rim of the inner pit which contained it. The whole surface of the lake was in a state of violent ebullition. Upon my arrival the main activity was confined to the south side of the inner pit. For seventy or eighty yards along this side there was a tangled mass of spouting lava lashing itself against the wall of the pit with great fury. Toward this point the molten lava from other parts of the pit converged in swiftly moving currents resembling a huge river terminating in cascades and rapids. Occasionally lines of tossing fire would break out toward the opposite side of the pit and move across the lake to the same point of convergence. Over the entire surface of the lake innumerable jets of molten lava continually leapt into the air with angry spurts like tongues of flame against the steel blue iridescent surface. At regular intervals Old Faithful heaved up mighty masses of incandescent material from an apparently great depth. The heat was intense. It was difficult to look at the lake for more than a minute or so at a time.

Suddenly the character of activity changed. The activity at the southern end died away. At the eastern and western ends of the lake angry spurts began to appear quickly changing to roaring tumbling lines of fire. The drift of the lake changed. Instead of converging to the southern side it began to flow away from that side parting into two currents near the center of the lake and flowing, one to the western and the other to the eastern side. The activity redoubled. Great spouting jets made their appearance, majestically fighting their way to one side or to the other where joining the wild orgy of fire they hurled themselves with ominous and dogged fury against the sides of the pit, sending great spumes of lava high into the air. Lines of fire maintaining an even front like an invading army marched across and fell upon the walls in a similar manner. From the heated circle of the great pit rose the deep throated pulsing roar of the contending forces while over all ascended the sulphur vapor in great rolls and folds, blue in color and semi-translucent.

Since October 7th I have re-visited the crater several times, the last visit being made on October 25th. The character of the activity had not changed but the lake had risen. It was no longer contained within an inner pit. It had built a rim for itself, say about 30 feet high on the floor of the great pit. The lava occasionally slopped over this rim producing beautiful effects at night. The level of the molten lake within this rim could not have been more than 90 to 100 feet below the rest house.

E.A. Mott-Smith, 27 Oct 1909

4th visit to the volcano. Made the trip to the pit on Oct. 21st and again on the 25th. During the second trip felt a slight earthquake while sitting on the very rim, and decided then and there it would be "never again" for me. Earthquake shocks may soon be forgotten but not so that boiling seething mass of molten lava, and the wonder and grandeur of it all lured me back once more on the 27th. I shall now go forth and like all good Bromides tell others of this "grand sight," this "marvelous spectacle" that can "never be forgotten" and that "words fail to describe."

Alice J. Lewis, 21-28 Oct 1909

One of the most impressing and never to be forgotten in fact, I daresay, the most impressive spectacle I ever during my rather extensive travels all around this world has been the sight of "Kilauea." Although I think it practically impossible to exactly describe the impression and opinion of a human being at the sight of nature's everlasting power, I can say so much, that I feel how insignificant a human life is in this world, how

insignificant on the one hand and how important on the other! An outbreak of Kilauea could send us all to the bottom, i.e. all those who are in its vicinity and still, many of those who have been will still be here have taken a hand in building up this wonderful world. May "Kilauea" prosper for many years to come, for the sight is simply grand and it gives those, who may ever be able to witness its activity, a lesson of how powerful nature is in comparison with human life.

John Kemp, 24 Oct 1909

**Newspaper article: Seven Acres of Fire [includes photo of pit, 9 Oct 1909], page 123.**

I came to the Volcano House to stay three weeks. In three weeks time, when I first saw it, it was twenty feet below the lower rim. The fourth time I saw it, it was overflowing. The last time it had built a wall twenty feet high and sometimes big waves would splash over. It is a grand sight.

Stanley Mott-Smith, *no date*

Acres of fire and boiling furiously.

Mr. & Mrs. W.A. Love, 26-31 Oct 1909

In company with Mr. H. Focke I made three trips to Kilauea, one the evening of 3rd November, one the morning of and again the afternoon of the 4th November 1909. I found a very great change had taken place in the formation of the crater proper since March 1908, my last visit, then a cone in the northwest corner was a productive force and was spouting at regular intervals while two wells which can only be compared to a flowing oil or artesian well were bubbling up with a seemingly inexhaustible flow. The activity then was over the whole area of Halemaumau. Now the area of activity is very much contracted; we walked around the crater and descended within about 30 feet of the black ledge and after carefully going into the matter came to the following conclusions.

A. The estimated depth of the outer wall to the Black Ledge is from 180 to 200 feet.

B. That the Black Ledge, from the outer wall to the fiery lake, is: north side 300 feet, south side 900 feet, east side 120 feet, and west side 150 feet.

C. That the lake of molten lava is about 600 feet by 1300 feet, the narrowest part running east and west.

D. The lake is continuously adding to a wall and so contracting its area, the surface of the lake we estimated to be from 35 to 55 feet below the Black Ledge, the lowest point being southeast and the highest southwest.

The volcano of today seemed to the writer to be a dying force and not the creative force of 1908, it is true there was intense activity but it was that of a huge boiling cauldron, it boiled and bubbled all over generally setting toward some distinctive point, but the point was always changing and the flow would be first in one direction and then another there being no apparent reason for the change. At times the lava would be thrown clean over the wall of the Black Ledge. The current always moved very swiftly. The noise was at times very great, and can only be likened to the waves dashing against a rocky coast, while the effect was the same the foam being of fire and not water.

It is hard to foretell what Kilauea will do but comparing today with March 1908 I feel that Pele is going to retire from activity for a time and visit her depths of retirement, also that the change will come soon.

Fourth visit. Previous dates being August 1904, November 1905, March 1908.

J.W. Waldron, Honolulu, 4 Nov 1909

*Adjacent to the measurements in the above entry, someone wrote:*

*You're wrong, but who disputed you anyway?*

Comparing the activity of the crater with that observed by me 33 years ago, I have the impression that it is greater in the lake today than it was then.

At my former visit, there were a number of fissures in the floor of the basin, near the lake in which molten lava was active.

This lava spouted up at numerous places and at quite irregular intervals, building up lava cones, as the molten mass was thrown up.

The irregularity of the action made the spectacle very interesting, when observed at night from a nearby elevated point of the bluff, the fire seemingly dying down and then at once springing into great brilliancy again. In fact these bursts of brilliancy were like explosions.

E. Kopke, 2d visit, 7 Nov 1909

*On page 126, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

Eat, drink and be merry  
For you may go the other way.

Jos. Moniz, Hilo, 8 Sept 1909

Have taken a glance over the volumes which will probably be known as "Pele's Library of Diaries" and am impressed with the fact that when one hears that old Kilauea is "more active than it has been in 10 years" the imagination has been pretty well drawn on. Kilauea is always grand, always "most active" and one can realize that he is getting near HELL when there is one acre of fire as when there is eleven. Will I come back soon? Yes in 1919. I wish the molten mass was of iron. Then we could turn this building into a foundry and "watch Hilo grow." Anyway I am a better Christian for seeing the "Volc." Only one improvement can be suggested to the management. Build an inclined railroad to the crater! Then I will come each year.

Renton Hind, Kohala, 5 Nov 1909

*Underneath, the writer came back and added the following comments:*

This is Saturday evening Aug. 26, 1916. Here I am in 1916 3 years before the date mentioned above. Am surrounded by 1 man & 3 girls! This place is unchanged after 7 long, weary years as the service can still be put on a better footing. "Demos" Lyc. may be getting rich but why doesn't he put 1% of the profits back into the business. The celery is poor, the air is cold, the rooms are small and the bar--but I am on the waterwagon. By the way--the volcano is having the greatest of eruptions--again. Rats!!!!

(Here's hoping I live to write chap. 3.)

Visited Kilauea by day and night. "Pele" very active. It's worth the trip even if you had to come from the North Pole, but it's no place for Cook or Peary I assure you.

Juanita K. Beckley, 17 Nov 1909

On this, the occasion of my fifth visit to Kilauea, I record my impressions gathered, at this moment it seems a trifle unnecessary to record that which is plainly apparent to every inmate of this hotel, but having read with much pleasure the accounts of visitors who were here even as long ago as fifty years previously, tempts me to believe that the point of view of even such an unscientific person as myself may be of interest some years hence when the mobile, changing forces that do work have removed the appearances of today.

Way down below in the crater is Halemaumau, the circular mouth of a great pit, viewed from this narrow angle it looks to be a ring of bright light sharply and clear cut in the darkness; overhead the clouds glow and reflect the bright glare thrown up from the pit and cause the appearances as of a sunset, which we have been seeing from the town of Hilo every clear night for the past several months; rising from the pit are very

beautiful, rosy pink clouds constantly rising in rounded, changing clouds passing and blending with the luminous vapour above. These puffs of gas seem to correspond with each upheaval of the lava below. An hour or so earlier we were at the brink and indeed descended as on previous occasions to the actual floor or lava level of the inner pit, with one companion we covered some considerable distance of the circumference of the floor, this level I would hazard as being somewhere about 120 feet below the level of the brink of the pit, the surrounding walls were practically vertical, but piles of detritus made the descent possible; at a varying distance of from two to four hundred feet from the foot of the outer walls the verge of an inner wall of a height of thirty to forty feet from the molten lava rose, this verge was built to its greatest height at the points of great activity by upflung fragments of lava which lay in loose cindery piles, at a little distance back the floor is of the same pahoehoe nature as that of the general floor of Kilauea, but is seamed with many large fissures parallel with the verge, within these confines the lake of lava is in constant and uniform ebullition, the vortex of the greatest activity is in a line of upheavals which generally runs from east to west across the center, from this position it swings narrowing to the south end of the lake, at the surface of the lake however is broken by jets and intermittent fountains which throw up the molten lava to a height of say thirty or forty feet and smaller glowing fragments considerably higher, from the inside the vapour which rises is transparent and the air of the floor is quite breathable, as the intense heat carries the sulphurous fumes up vertically with great speed, by daylight these fumes are of a bluish tinge. The point of upheaval which is usually very noticeable and has been dubbed by common consent "Old Faithful" was not apparent on this occasion; the outline or shape of the lake is somewhat elliptical with the greatest diameter north and south.

Below will be found photo prints illustrative of this description if we have been successful in our photography as we anticipate.

Joe Bennett, 21 Nov 1909

**Illustrations: Five photographs, by J. Bennett, all on page 131, with the following captions:**

1. Photo taken on the lower inner floor.
2. Photo shows inner wall built up by splashing of lava.
3. This photo was taken from the floor of the pit by Mr. Hale and shows the figures of our companions watching from the verge at the rest house.
4. Photo from the rest house showing crater, inner walls and lava.
5. Photo of active flowing lava at a distance of about fifteen or twenty feet showing inner wall.

This is my third trip to the volcano during the last five months, each time I have been fortunate in seeing great activity in the crater. Last night at 10:30 I descended into the pit and walked some distance on the ledge about thirty feet above the fire. Madame Pele's hair was floating in the air in great quantities, it was possible to approach narrow crevices which were red hot within a few inches of the surface in places, these were from ten to fifteen feet deep. I found great masses of the inner wall were being slowly undermined and liable to fall away at any moment. Near the rest house was a small blow hole which emitted sulphur fumes which were so strong I was forced to make a hurried retreat.

M.L. Horace Reynolds, London, England, 26 Nov 1909

We visited the crater in the afternoon and evening. During our stay a violent whirlwind occurred over the lake of lava. Large flakes of the scum, aglow on the under surface, were picked up and whirled upward a hundred feet or more, breaking into innumerable pieces. The whirlwind continued for five minutes or more.

Mr. and Mrs. C.H. Kluegel, 27 Nov 1909

This is my first visit to the wonder of wonders, otherwise, the crater. I hope to repeat it.

A.S. Stinson, Lansing, Michigan, 27 Nov 1909

It may be doubted whether Kilauea has ever been seen more active than now. The "lake of fire" has been larger at times, but none of the accounts written indicate more heat or activity and very few indicate nearly as much! Nearly all the old-time descriptions tell of cones & fountains--usually two or three--& relate with enthusiasm how the black area was streaked with red & at intervals broken up. The lava is too liquid now for cones to be a possibility and it would be impossible to count the number of fountains playing at once. The area of the lake is all active. What patches of black there are, are but floating spots which are easily seen to be areas of a very thin film above the fire & none of them last any length of time.

A party visiting the crater yesterday morning witnessed a splendid "storm" on the fiery lake. Two opposing waves of lava met in a line across the center and as the two masses of molten matter clashed, there was a boiling and roaring like the agitation of violently boiling water, many times magnified, with liquid fire the material instead of water. In the evening the same spectacle was seen with a different ending. This time the wave from the southwest side slowly forced the other wave back. Boiling high into the air, it rolled against the northeast bank much as an ocean wave may be seen to dash against a cliff, only that it was a heavy wave of fire that did not roll back but kept charging and splashing far above the level of the dark rim, or ledge, on which Mr. Reynolds climbed the night before. For some time the entire surface of the lake flowed towards this bank. Then came the usual change of direction and from all round there was a flow towards the center. An idea of the fury of these storms on the lake of fire may be gained from the fact that when the air is still, the roar of the infernal surf is distinctly audible at the Volcano House.

During such angry outbursts great quantities of "Pele's hair" are formed. It may be seen rising from the fire and the wind is piling a great deal of it on the south side of the pit.

George P. Henshall, 1 Dec 1909

*Page 135/136 is missing from the Register. A note in the margin says it contained no writing.*

Rip Van Winkle was not sleeping, simply spent those days at Pele's brink, who can blame him. Happy days, lucky Rip.

Wm. J. Conroy, San Francisco, 3 Dec 1909

Visited the crater with W.W. Briggs of San Francisco. The entire area of activity was very hot, and at times from 100 to 150 small fountains were playing, each more incandescent than the discharge from Old Faithful. The entire edge of the crater was very incandescent. Referring to page 87 [*Lydgate's sketch, July 1909*] the present area is greater and conforms to the black outline except it is more nearly round in shape the increase being in diameter on the side under the rest house. the surface of activity was about 20' below the 190' bench, and rising. 190' bench now probably 140' and crater has a rim 10' to 15'.

A. Gartley (5th visit), 9 Dec 1909

After a year's absence it is a great pleasure to visit the pit of fire with Prof. Chas. H. Hitchcock as a companion. The lake is higher than it was a year ago, but has fallen from the height gained about the middle of October. The activity is very much greater than a year ago--hundreds of bubbles always rising and falling on the surface.



The wonderful beauty and grandeur of black lava surfaces breaking and vanishing in mighty rolling, tossing waves and golden fountains, battling against each other, have changed into continuous small fountains. The effect is always the same--the feeling that each new view of the unbounded powers of earth's fire forces is grander than any other. There is always something different--yet always sublime.

W.D. Westervelt, 20 Dec 1909

Once viewed, retained for ever. Its image, indelible. Like a great ball of fire sinks the setting sun, bringing night and the suggestive. Swiftly we fly over leagues of land and sea to those Tropical Dots of the Mid-Pacific and again with our friends, we stand at Kilauea's Brink, marveling at the most marvelous sculpture in the great book of Nature's Handiwork.

W.S. Wise, Colorado and Hilo, 12 Dec 1909

"To be or not to be, that is the question." With us the all important question was "to see or not to see" and it was quickly decided in favor of "To See." And such a sight--How it quickened the pulse--sluggish though it may have been. How it played upon the imagination, until forsooth another Dante may arise from this visit. Time may palsy this hand and advancing age weaken the memory, as to other things ephemeral but the memory of Grand Old Kilauea will abide with us forever.

Dr. & Mrs. Chas. F. Schollenberger, Denver, Colorado, 16 Dec 1909

**Newspaper article: Knocking Volcano [discusses how tourism is adversely affected by people telling how rough the journey to Kilauea is], page 142.**

Pele! She makes me think  
Of what vile deeds I've done  
As I stand on her brink  
Near the hour of one

Reflecting as I stand there  
Viewing her cauldron while  
Why should a man despair  
Because his life's not right

Hell may be what it may  
--I know not what is to be!  
But expect to know some day  
Tho Pele's enough for me.

G. Wallace Jr., Xmas 1909

*On page 143, I omitted some poor fragments.*

**Illustrations: Five photographs, all on page 144, by J. Bennett, with the following captions:**

1. Panorama view of Volcano hotel, Dec. 1909.
2. Down the trail into the crater. A rocky road [the path below V. House].
3. Down the pathway to the crater [the path below V. House to Kilauea Crater].
4. Silhouettes at night [four people by the illuminated lava lake].
5. The distant scene [with Halemaumau smoking in distance].

Halemaumau below--full moon above.  
On Christmas Eve, by Halemaumau,

To God's great power we humbly bow.  
The Creator's secrets who may know?  
He shareth them not with us below.  
The birth of worlds, the Savior's birth  
On this small sphere we call our earth  
'Tis not for human brain to grasp  
The heart of faith alone can clasp  
The hand of Him whose awful might  
Spreads seething pit to human sight  
Yet in whose heart of hearts, (oft spurned)  
Unmeasured love for man so burned  
That through the darkness of earth's night  
Lone Bethlehem's star shed wondrous light  
And sweetly o'er the shepherd's plain  
Rang out from heaven the glad refrain  
"To God on high we glory sing  
To men on earth His peace we bring  
In lowly manger lies His Son  
The world shall soon to Christ be won!"  
At Kilauea, on Christmans Eve  
Our cry goes up: Lord, we believe!  
O Thou whose glory fills earth and sky  
Reveal us all truth in the by-and-by!

Lucy Tappan, Gloucester, Mass., 24 Dec 1909

We extend appreciative thanks to our affable host, Mr. Lycurgus, and to his friendly assistants. They have made our week's sojourn here thoroughly comfortable despite two successive days of pelting rain and furious wind.

*no signature*, 29 Dec 1909

This to commemorate the visit of the undersigned crowd of good fellows to the hotel, frankly, on this occasion our visit was prompted by the horrible prospect of having to spend a Christmas in Hilo, Heaven forbid that we should endure such agonies, so now we have tramped around the big crater on a bright and beautiful Christmas morn, snapshotted to our limits, descended to the floor of the inner pit there to take more photos, and eaten a Christmas dinner; the day after, the rain has poured down incessantly, forbidding all outdoor trips, so we gathered around the piano and sang some of the songs in the excellent collection of ragged hymnbooks that repose upon the top of it.

J. Bennett and party, Dec 1909

**Illustration: Cartoon, Christmas 1909, of a man in a chair by the V. House fireplace scorching a postcard held by tongs, titled "Postcards burned in red hot lava cracks." Page 146.**

The volcano has been very active during our stay and a number of interesting observations have been made by our party which included Dr. Walter Brinckerhoff, J.M. Brinckerhoff, Ernest Moses, Mr. & Mrs. Wm. A. Bryan.

By depression angles taken Dec. 23rd by means of an improvised theodolite and using the "observation house" as a base point we found the molten lake to be 135 feet below the point of observation. By the same means the highest point to which the lava has risen during the present period of activity as shown by the "black line" on the outer wall of the pit, was found to be 90+- feet below the observation house. In other words the liquid lake on Dec. 23rd was within 45 feet of the highest point attained during the present eruptive activity.

At the same time and by the same means the pit mouth was found to be 1267 feet across from east to west and the general contour of the pit but slightly changed from that shown by my sketch model in the Bishop Museum. (Data collected in 1902.)

On the above date (Dec. 23) in company with Mr. Ernest Moses, photographer, I made the descent into the pit along the north wall following down the jagged rocky slope caused by the fault along that side. Owing to our load of cameras etc. and loose rock and steep uncertain ledge over which we worked our way the descent was both difficult and dangerous.

Mr. Moses took up a station on the outer edge of the black ledge suitable to the securing of a panoramic view of the interior of the pit and overlooking the whole lake while I carefully picked my way down the side and over the black floor to the very edge of the lake of fire--a distance of about 200 feet on that side. The heat and fumes at places was intense; at others scarcely noticeable. The camera was blistered in the operation.

The lake was about ten feet below the lowest point on the rim surrounding it. Although boiling furiously over the entire surface there were but few large fountains and these constantly changing their location. The average height of the "bubble fountains" was not more than 6 feet with occasional ones during periods of especial activity throwing lava spray 30-35 feet in the air. Large amounts of Pele's hair was to be seen floating in the air high over the pit, and its process of formation was easily seen, from where I stood as I could toss small pieces of lava into the lake and see them melt away.

My point of vantage gave an excellent opportunity for observing the innumerable traveling fountains referred to by other visitors. By selecting some floating object or definite point and watching its progress across the lake one can get at the rate of movement of the surface. During periods of violent boiling, such a point would require 70 or 80 seconds to make the journey across the entire surface of the lake--400 feet or more.

The fountains move as rapidly as the flow of the surface and seem to be entirely dependent upon the surface motion, i.e., they change rapidly from east to west, north to south etc. always following the direction of the main current. Frequently the currents would set in from opposite sides, meeting in the middle. The fountains would then dance madly in an irregular line across the lake. Some times these "lines" of action would run to one side or the other, doubling on its self to form a perfect whirlpool of fury along the edge in question towards which the surface currents were now flowing from every direction. Usually the side that was the most agitated was the lower side of the lake.

On another occasion I estimated that there was at least one "bubble" fountain playing on every twelve foot square of the surface giving an approximate total of 650 +- fountains for the whole lake.

When we revisited the pit on Dec. 25 we found it more active than before. The place where I stood on the 23rd was covered with fresh lava two feet or more in depth and the lake than splashing out in places.

On Tuesday Dec. 28 the lake was very active, the lava very hot--the whole surface being cherry red with scarcely a black spot in it. Since our last visit it had flowed over the edge on all sides and the lake was then brim full. While we were there a flow broke over the edge and ran very nearly to the wall on the observation house side. During the week the lake has risen at least 25 feet.

William Alanson Bryan, 22-29 Dec 1909

#### **Illustrations:**

**Two drawings, Dec 1909, W.A. Bryan:**

- 1. Cross section of Halemaumau, showing Black Rim, Black Ledge, Spatter Rim, and Surface of Liquid Lava on 23 and 28 Dec 1909.**
- 2. Diagram of how to build a simple theodolite. Page 150.**

Three drawings, Dec 1909, W.A. Bryan:

1. Diagram showing how to place the theodolite on the edge of the pit
2. Diagram showing theodolite, pit, and lines to run and right angles
3. Diagram showing how to put measurements on paper, scale it, and find vertical distance (depth of Halemaumau pit). Page 151.

P.S. At the request of Mr. Lycurgus I am leaving simple directions for measuring the depth of the pit by means of an improvised theodolite.

1st. To construct the instrument: secure a piece of inch plank about a foot square (a box end will answer). With a pencil and a square find and mark the center (a) and draw x-y and m-n through it at right angles on x-y. About 1/2 the distance from the center to the upper edge of the board attach by a pivot (a nail) a straight piece of wood (a smooth lath will do) long enough to extend over the edge of the board. Drive a nail in the center (a) and attach a string to form a plumb bob. In the upper left hand corner (or the center at x) attach a small bottle filled with water to form a "level." It must be carefully adjusted so as to be level with the upper edge of the board. A camera tripod makes a very convenient stand for the "instrument."

To use the theodolite.

2nd. Select a point on the edge of the pit (as say the observation house) level the upper edge of the instrument and take a sight along it to some convenient point on the opposite edge of the pit. Then bring the strip of wood down so that a sight along its upper edge will be on some definite point taken in the bottom of the pit (as a fixed block of lava). Mark the angle made by this stick with the horizontal edge of the board, as shown in the diagram I.

3rd. Lay the instrument on the tripod in a horizontal position and bring one of its edges into line with the station R on the opposite bank. Run a line (e) back at right angles to it far enough to allow the running of a line (f) past the edge of the pit. At right angles to (e) carefully measure line (f) which will be the same length as the line (h) across the pit. From the end of (f) run a line (g) at right angles and parallel with (e) which cuts through station (R), as shown.

4th. At station (R) set up the instrument as at the first point and take the last depression angle on the point in the pit as before marking it on the board.

5th. We now have the length of the bare lines across the pit and the angles that lines drawn from the two end points make on a point in the bottom of the pit. All that remains is to construct the data to scale and take the vertical from the point where the projected lines intersect. When carefully done the result (Q.E.D.) will be surprisingly near the actual depth of the pit at a given time.

Wm. Alanson Bryan, *no date*

*On page 151, I omitted an entry merely stating arrival. On page 152, I omitted a poor entry.*

Happy new year. Our first visit to the volcano. We cannot say more than our friends before us have recorded so we simply write our names.

Zennia May Hummel, Indianapolis, 1 Jan 1910

This is our first visit to the volcano. Words cannot describe it. We walked up and back, enjoyed it very much.

Mr. & Mrs. A.H. Gandow, Mountain View, California, 2 Jan 1910

Over the cracks we roasted cards  
To send to the States to faraway parads,  
Hinting of wonders at the crater

And stories which we will unfold to them later.

Adeline Monk, Colorado Springs, 1 Jan 1910

**Newspaper article: Excursionists Saw Fine Lava Flow, page 153.**

This is the first time I ever visited the volcano, and just let me tell the public that words cannot explain how wonderful it is, why there is nothing that I know of, that can compare with it.

Well you all can laugh but Maud looks good to me. Of course coming up the hill Maud came up on the high but when we tried to shift gears, something went wrong with her transmission and from the lack of Mogram Oil her bearings on her hind legs became heated, and we were strung until the good goddess Pele oiled her lamps--and made it light enough to get things straightened out.

Mrs. B.C. Kennedy, San Francisco, 8 Jan 1910

*The above entry is accompanied by a small drawing of a donkey.*

I don't like to do it--but it's too good to let pass. A bunch of us hobos started out for the crater yesterday and after a full hour's walk we reached the corral--to lighten the burden of carrying our rain coats, etc., we concluded to take along "Maud," the donkey as above illustrated, never intending to use him for carrying any of us back. Well we reached the pit and of course it was the real chaser.

Old Madam Pele was showing off her best, never seen her so sassy before--her stunts were something marvelous. Old Faithful was there with the goods, and her upheavals set our blood a tingling as we gazed at the frantic, hissing and turmoil which ejaculated from the bowels of the earth.

Tell you what--after leaving that mighty seething lake of molten fire, I hardly believe that there were any of us sinners who did not secretly vow to turn over a new leaf. The sight was so alluring that none of us felt like leaving, a sort of harmonic recognition of a future home.

Well everything has a conclusion and we started back. Oh, that walk back! Tell you what, one who is not used to walking heed my advice every time. It was alright till we reached the lower Pali, talk about your hard luck stories, they are not in it with the hardships endurance climbing up those grades--it took our party fully an hour to reach the top of the incline, and after getting back to the hotel we were completely down and out, a tired looking bunch as ever happened; nevertheless we were fully repaid by the wonderful sight witnessed at the crater.

E. Langre, Honolulu, 8 Jan 1910

As a member of the above party (Jan 8, 1910) I should certainly substantiate what Mr. L. has already written. Words cannot explain the marvelous works of nature for she has undoubtedly done one of her greatest pieces at Kilauea. There is a natural crematory after all.

Rose H. Ehrlich, San Francisco, *no date*

People may talk about seeing the sights but I have them all, I was down on the red hot lava and took time getting some pieces for the party that was down in the crater with me. I am thankful to them that I am up on the earth to write these few lines, and I am more than pleased to see everybody go away with a specimen from me, I have been told that someone was down on the lava bed and had their shoes burnt off their feet, I walk about fifteen feet out on the lava and made it back in less time than it took me to go and I am anxious to go back and go down on the lava but as it is over flowing it would be all most impossible for me to reach there now so I will bring this to a finish and will say if there is anybody that wants specimens they can have some by writing to me and I will be

glad to sent it to them all long as I have any.

H.A. Robinson, Los Angeles, 8 Jan 1910

**Newspaper articles:**

**Madame Pele's Gorgeous Shrine, page 156.**

**The Banquet of Lost Souls, page 156.**

**Volcano House and New Cottages; Fire Pit of Halemaumau [two photos with captions]: *Advertiser*, 9 Jan 1910, page 157.**

Isaac Pollard and his two daughters Hattie & Lottie visited the volcano in January 1910 & here record their first impressions of natures grand pyrotechnic display.

Oh Kilauea

Thou most beautiful picture in America of the immediate presence of God

Isaac Pollard, *no date*

Reflecting as I stand viewing the greatest picture of nature I ever expect to witness, I turn and say farewell, Old Kilauea.

Grand and sublime is the only way I can describe my thoughts as I viewed this picture of God's handiwork, a sight of which I know no equal.

Mrs. Hattie Pollard Barnum, *no date*

Impression without expression is hurtful.

To me, the volcano represents a beautiful pure life. Every worthy ending is a new beginning. Every upward step lays an obligation on us to climb to new heights.

So with the volcano. Every upheaval lays a foundation for a new one to rest upon. It rises higher and higher only as it is strengthened from the life within. It also reflects that inner life by its beautiful activity. It is the light shining in the darkness that guides the wanderer home.

Mrs. Lottie Pollard Shotwell, 10 Jan 1910

I have been almost a year at the Volcano House. I have made several trips to the crater by day and by night. My last visit to Madam Pele was on the 15th of January 1910, who kindly did her best for all of us, favoring us with an over flow besides several fountains. I can say that this time has been th best I ever saw.

Peter Sopulos, 17 Jan 1910

Witnessed the awe-inspiring, fascinating, and incomparable grandeur of Madam Pele's Home.

J.J.K., 17 Jan 1910

**Newspaper articles:**

**Better Material Than Good Intentions Paves Kilauea's Automobile Roadbed [includes photos of road, cars]: *Advertiser*, 16 Jan 1911, page 160.**

**Tales from the Archives; A King in Kindergarten [letters from Iolani, etc.], page 161.**

I came in sight of the burning cauldron,  
And saw a chance to get a good scald on,  
But feeling smart and limber,  
I promptly struck out for tall timber.

George A. Hartman, Portland, Oregon, 20 Jan 1910

*On page 162, I omitted an entry merely stating arrival and departure times.*

Went down onto the floor of the Pit, within 20 feet of the rim of Halemaumau.  
Margaret Giddings, Denver, Colo., 20 Jan 1910

Was within 8 ft of the burning lava in Halemaumau.  
H.E. Donnelly, St. Louis, Mo., 22 Jan 1910

On a tour of the 4 principal islands of the group in the interests of newspaper work, I reached Hilo on Sunday, Jan. 16, spending 2 days in that city and vicinity. One should not fail to visit "Rainbow Falls," and the "Lava Tubes," or caves. Both can be done in 1 day, with a visit to the breakwater added.

Paid 3 visits to the volcano, each trip seeing the wonder both by day and by night. It is of general interest to know that on the occasion of my last visit, Saturday, Jan. 22, 1910, "Old Faithful" was in a particularly fretful mood. He exploded, according to careful observation by the watch, 9 times in 2 minutes, 18 times in 5 minutes, 34 times in 10 minutes--the record to date, I believe.

A large and appreciative party has been here for the week end--32 on one day. This is my first and only visit to such a scene, in this life.

Familiar with the essence of publicity, for 9 years of writer, I am moved to ask--why has not the whole world been here to see Kilauea? Why do not these islands swarm with tourists? Hawaii holds the greatest natural wonder known to the confines of this earth, and yet only 13,307 persons have been here in 44 years!

I desire to voice especial appreciation of the painstaking work of Mr. L.A. Thurston, and Mr. E.D. Baldwin, Mr. Lydgate, as well as Mr. B. Cartwright Jr., who have dedicated their time and efforts to the thousands of readers who peruse these records. Their entries are priceless in value.

I am very sorry for those visitants who are so indifferent to the enjoyment of others that they fail to add to these records. I regard the matter in the light of duty. Thousands have pored over these pages and drawn therefrom a rich store of treasure--of a kind that does not diminish in the taking. Did you ever spend a rainy day here?

Kilauea! What do I think of it? What do I think of Eternity; of the unspeakable; of the eternal verities; of those force, unfathomable and supreme, which spell the formation of all that is? Is there an alphabet of the Universe?--from what source shall I draw language to describe the indescribable?

Is it not enough to simply and humbly inscribe the fact that I, like thousands before me, have stood in the presence of this sublime spectacle!

If the reader will look on later pages of this volume, he may find other matter, in print, concerning my visit here. I did, on Wednesday, Jan. 19, 1910, make an exciting record for proximity to the molten lava of the lake; but would rather leave that daring and foolhardy feat to other pens to describe.

Jesse H. Buffum, 18-22 Jan 1910

Next to the Southern Cross the biggest fraud I ever saw.

A. Mutt, 23 Jan 1910

On Saturday, night, Jan. 22, 1910, I climbed down the cliff in front of the Rest House to the bottom of the pit and out to within a few feet of the crater.

On Sunday night I again climbed into the crater and scorched postal cards on the molten lava that spouted out of the crater at about two or three feet.

Louis Horner, Hilo, 23 Jan 1910

After viewing the wonderful activity of the volcano from the rest house, we descended on to the main ledge to within a few feet of the molten lava. Old Faithful was

about 20 feet in height counting the sparks; but the main part was only 10 ft as near as we could tell. The ledge upon which we stood was so hot we had to keep moving.

Mr. & Mrs. Guy L. Duckworth, Papaaloa T.H., 23 Jan 1910

Our party [*lists party*] made the descent to the crater, leaving the hotel about 4:20 and returning about 9:15. The general opinion being, we had all been as near our future home as we cared to, and not stop. We also consider the sight as well worth our voyage from Vancouver.

A.B., Montreal, 26 Jan 1910

If Hell is like Kilauea, me for the next better place.

J.M., 30 Jan 1910

**Newspaper articles:**

**Why Is the World Ignorant of Our Volcano? 27 Jan 1910, page 167.**  
**700 Innocents Abroad; Welcome to the Visitors: *The Hawaiian Star*, 22 Jan 1910, pages 168-169.**

**Afloat in a Sea of Boiling Lava, page 170**

**Says that Volcano Should Be Boomed [meaning advertised]; Gathers Material for Island Book: *Hilo Tribune*, 8 Feb 1910, page 171.**

*On pages 170 and 171, I omitted some poor fragments. Most of them are unkind comments concerning the news article on page 170, a fictitious story written by a reporter attempting to be humorous.*

**Newspaper article: Crater Activity Greatly Admired: *Hilo Tribune*, 15 Feb 1910, page 172.**

**Illustrations: Two photographs, 29 Jan 1910, W.W. Chamberlain: 1. Two gentlemen standing in front of fountaining Halemaumau. 2. Old Faithful in action, according to the caption. Page 172.**

These snapshots of the boiling cauldron were taken on January 29, 1910 about 10 feet from the spouting lava. No 1 shows the numerous small fountains playing. No 2 shows "Old Faithful" in action.

W.W. Chamberlain, 29 Jan 1910

After a nine mile tramp from Glenwood I arrived here about noon on Jan. 29. Spent all afternoon and night at the crater. Visited Halemaumau again on Jan. 31, remaining there from about 1 to 7 p.m. Took three trips to the shelf of black lava immediately surrounding the fiery lake.

The molten lava river is about 25 to 30 feet below the level of the inner pit immediately surrounding it. There seem to be definite periods of activity alternating with periods of comparative quiescence. This is especially noticeable at night. At times the entire lake seems to be a mass of molten lava, with fragments of black lava scattered here and there. At other times considerably over half the surface of the lake is black. The duration of these periods in between 2 and 3 hours, i.e., two or three hours active and 2 or 3 hours comparatively quiet.

"Old Faithful" erupts at intervals averaging 30 seconds, or 20 times in 10 minutes. The violence of the eruption varies greatly. This is also true of the height to which the molten lava is splashed. The highest point reached by the spray of Old Faithful averages about 30 feet, but on several occasions eruptions were noticed throwing the fiery spray at least 100 feet in the air.



The motion of the molten lava seems to be independent of the position of Old Faithful. There seem to be three lines of general motion:

1. At the southern end of the crater the lava moves northward.
2. In the central part of the lake the lava moves southward, meeting the southern lava in a fairly straight line about 1/3 the distance of the diameter of the crater from the south. This line of meeting has a general NW-SE direction.
3. The third line of motion is in the northern part of the crater, and is circular in direction, the movement being from right to left, or contrary to the direction of the hands of a clock.

During the night of Jan. 29 large masses of the northeast wall of the inner pit caved in and fell into the lava. In the evening on Jan. 31, the caving in was mostly from the N.W. wall.

No definite measurements were made, but the impression is that the level of the lava is sinking very slowly.

Louis Margolin, U.S. Forest Service, 1 Feb 1910

Penned at 3:30 a.m. Before me the grand crater--some three short miles--the light at intervals fascinating! It is a reflection from the great burning lake. I gaze at it from my window; at times I see the smoke, like great white clouds, rise into the very heavens--it comes from the central points--and over it all is cast a steady, fiery glow. Now and then the columns of white burst forth again--a new flash--light appears! Now it is a steady illumination resting over all and bringing into relief a portion of the outer rim of the whole crater--and over all the stars keep watch!

Maybelle Biggart, New York City, 2 Feb 1910

Arrived at the Volcano House on the 2nd and on Friday the fourth in company with Mrs. McLean visited the crater for the first time, and returned filled with the wonders of Halemaumau. It was the grandest sight I ever experienced, and shall never forget.

Mrs. T. Husbands, 2-11 Feb 1910

Arriving at the Volcano House on Jan. 24th, I first visited Halemaumau on the 26th, at which time the fire in the lake was, I should judge, some 6 or 8 feet below the black ledge and the spatter of some of the fountains falling over onto this ledge.

Since that time I have visited Halemaumau many times and found the lake always active and fascinating; the level of the lake, however, has fallen from day to day and on my last visit, Feb. 11th, the surface was, I should judge, between 40 and 50 feet below the black ledge.

On the night of Feb. 10th, in addition to the usual display, Madam Pele favored us with an exceedingly fascinating performance. Some 600 to 700 feet of the black ledge along the southwest rim of the lake was intensely heated so that the whole mass from the surface of the lake up about 50 feet to the top of the ledge appeared to be almost in a molten state; the heat at times being more intense than at other times and when most intense great masses of the ledge would fall into the lake below causing immense waves of lava to roll across the lake. Words fail to describe this scene. The following evening Feb. 11th we visited Halemaumau again with the hope of witnessing a similar display but the fire in the walls of the ledge had disappeared leaving the pit larger than before.

W.W. Chamberlain, 12 Feb 1910

Visited the Volcano House from Jan 24th to Feb 12th and enjoyed every minute of the time.

Chas. G. Chamberlain, 12 Feb 1910

We came we saw we were amazed  
Silently prayed that we mend our ways.

B.S., 14 Feb 1910

Impressions--Innumerable bubble fountains of fire about 10 ft high and occasional larger fountains of which "Old Faithful" is the largest rising sometimes to 30 ft., going off two to three times a minute and throwing spray much higher. The whole surface of the liquid lake is in continual movement of waves, whirlpools and fountains of fire--traveling sometimes in one direction--sometimes in contrary directions--then meeting and causing great commotion and upheaval. Masses of lava fall off at intervals (4 times in 2 hours on the 21st) from the sides into the pit causing great disturbance and turmoil in the sea of fire. The pit would seem to be increasing in size.

It would appear from the remarks of previous visitors that up to 1908 there was a large cone where "Old Faithful" goes off now whilst the top of the lava lake was below that cone and did not cover the whole pit. The top of this cone was--it is reported--blown off from time to time and the level of the molten lava gradually rose covering this and also smaller cones. My impression is that the eruptions from these covered cones cause the fine display of "Old Faithful" and most of the other fire fountains. In the extinct crater pit of Kilauea Iki several cones are visible which give one a good idea of the cones probably actively in work under the surface of the pit of Kilauea.

I have seen tree ferns in many parts of the world, but nowhere have I seen them grow in greater beauty than in the forest to the N.W. of the hotel--a most delightful and interesting walk, and which I strongly advise every one to take.

Montague Kirkwood, London, England, 21-24 Feb 1910

My first visit to Kilauea, and not the last is my hope. We found the main pit had an inner pit, the lake, contracted to about 450 feet diameter--with a fresh cool black lava floor about 100 feet down from the main floor and the boiling lake about 80 feet down from the black lava floor, or 180 feet down from the main floor, according to sketch--

*[Here he has drawn a cross-section of Halemaumau with dimensions.]*

The lake of fire was very active, the scene at night very beautiful. In the party of 37 people on this day were two babies.

W.L. Searles, Rowayton, Conn., 24 Feb 1910

**Illustration: Rough cross section of Halemaumau, Feb 1910, showing widths and depths, rest house, and stick figures. Page 178.**

Stranger, if from the hotel the crater you see  
Don't think that it is not what it's cracked up to be  
Walk to its brim, like a tourist bold  
The swellest kettle of boiling pitch there behold  
An Inferno, Purgatory will smell of brimstone, Flames leaping in the sky  
Looks like the future home of the sinners like you and I.

C.F. Harms, Hoboken, New Jersey, 24 Feb 1910

What's the use of reading Dante, or of going to church to learn about Hell, or of going to school to get it? Sherman never would have expressed his opinion of war so tersely, if he had seen Kilauea.

L. Hastings, 24 Feb 1910

A wonderful exhibition of Nature's fireworks and well worth a visit.

Edwin A. Burch, Detroit, Mich., 24 Feb 1910

A most wonderful sight, we are glad we didn't miss it.

*signature illegible*, 24 Feb 1910

**Newspaper article: Volcano Enthusiast: *Hawaii Herald*, 24 Feb 1910, page 179.**

I reached the hotel this morning at 11:27 a.m., having been two hours on the way from Glenwood up by stage. The railway makes its present terminus at Glenwood.

After noon lunch I visited Kilauea Iki, in company with Mr. Henry C. Ordway of Winchester and Boston, Mass., and his daughter, Miss Elizabeth. Kilauea Iki seemed precisely the same as on my former visit. But I was more deeply impressed with its extent and magnitude, even though called "Little Kilauea."

We three then visited the sulphur banks and I did not perceive any change in that feature of this volcanic area.

About 4:00 p.m. Mr. Ordway and I joined the party to the living crater, a number of us being on foot, while all the ladies and some gentlemen rode on horse. We reached the active lake about 5:00 p.m.

#### Some Contrasts

I wrote in the Volcano House Book Oct 11, 1890 the condition of the crater then. The account appears in pages 229-230 of Volume 1885-1904. The following contrasts are very impressive.

1. There is now only one lake of fire instead of two before, or three according as they were classified.

2. The difference of level is very great. The lava on fire is now down probably 175 feet, whereas in 1890 I saw Halemaumau so close to the top that the guides, and some of the party, went down and put their sticks into the fire and pulled out little chunks of viscid lava.

3. There are now no cones at all in the active crater and they, the cones, were very prominent then.

4. There is now no area that is constantly boiling in one incessant lake of fire as did Dana Lake then.

The present characteristics are as follows:

1. A pit perhaps 500 feet in diameter.

2. A ledge down all around that pit, perhaps 75 feet down, and 75 feet wide all around the pit.

3. A deeper pit below that ledge, full of the lava, all around, but perhaps 100 feet down below the ledge.

4. This deeper pit is the scene of the active crater. The mass is aglow with intense heat, but much of the surface is crusted with large patches of lava that seem intensely hot, but not fluid. The surface is streaked through and through with veins of fire, which fiery veins or boundary lines are perpetually changing, and thus the variegated surface of fire, and dark, or violet or many hued sections we see acting as if they were the sport of some supernal power of frenzy and fury.

5. The surface, thus in patches and chunks and streaks of fluid fire and viscid lava moved inward from the north and south edges toward some middle line where the masses seemed to be swallowed up as by an invisible, straight lined vortex, and yet the level was not depressed.

6. "Old Faithful" as one particular spot was called, kept throwing up ebullitions of tempestuous, fierce, glowing lava.

7. On the side opposite us there was one fire spot, perhaps 50 feet above the seething floor which seemed like a tunnel opening into a cavern of fire, from which sparks and igneous masses fell with a loud report into the burning lake below. And all that side seemed filled with volcanic fury, as appeared from many glowing points and

larger spots of burning energy.

Chauncey N. Pond, Oberlin, O., 3 March 1910

Visited volcano for first time. Found it very active and interesting.

Mr. & Mrs. C.A. Pratt, Tacoma, Wa., 3 March 1910

We visited Madame Pele, this afternoon and evening. Madame, you are a wonder. Of all the volcanoes, of present or passed, this volcano has them all, "lashed to the mast." It is eleven o'clock and my friend Kendall \_\_\_\_\_ is asleep, however he said it was great.

Edward McCarty, Cheyenne, Wyoming, 3 March 1910

Sept. 1890 Morbidly fascinating

July 1896 Dead

Oct. 1905 Dead, still dead

March 1910 Hellishly beautiful--What's the use?

J.T. Shacker, Honolulu, 4th visit, 10 March 1910

*On page 183, I omitted a semi-legible entry that does not appear to be saying much.*

**Newspaper articles:**

**Hilo's New Hotel Worthy of Growing City, pages 184-186.**

**Big Island Society Had the Affair in Hand and Made the Event One of Prime Importance, page 187.**

**Newspaper article: At the Volcano, 10 March 1910, page 188.**

*Here is the text of the news clipping:*

Mr. Stewart, the owner of the Stewart Hotel of San Francisco, has the following to say of the volcano.

"Yes! I was wonderfully impressed. I was here 14 years ago and made a trip to the volcano and it was nothing more than a smoke hole with an occasional flash of fire. My recent trip, impressed me more than any thing that I have seen during my tour of the world. While looking into the boiling lake of fire, a portion of the crater fell in and made such a splash and was accompanied by such thunderous roars that I shall never forget the sight."

*no source, 10 March 1910*

We are thoroughly well pleased with our visit. Pele has behaved well. The accommodations and service are so much better than we expected and so satisfactory. Hope all who follow will have as pleasant recollections.

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Weir, 11 March 1910

On the mountain slopes the trees, scattered over the old lava the plumes of the ferns, away down in the pit the red fires--"the Green above the Red"--St. Patrick forever!

The crater is awe-inspiring, but not terrifying. Only the brute is born with the fear of fire. Joy and pride and power in the mastery of it is the inheritance of the man. These internal fires which excite our awe and wonder as they leap into the light of the sun or the stars, have flamed for millions of years. When they come to the surface, they cool and harden into the useless lava under our feet, a thing for contempt. If a man will live long, and strongly, and mightily, let him keep the fires of his life hidden deep in his soul. When they flame out in his temper, they become contemptible. The volcano is a good teacher.

In one word my impression is--!

Robert J. Burdette, Pasadena, California, 17 March 1910

Someone wrote underneath:

Is that all? Why not !!! & then some? You never saw anything like it!!!! & apparently never burnt your finger!!!!!!

*no signature and no date*

Why should the finite mind undertake to describe what only the Infinite mind could have conceived--created--and maintained all these millions of years.

The effect to me is wonderful--beautiful--fascinating--awful--.

In the whole world round I have never seen anything equal to this combination of beauty and grandeur with its "come-again" attractiveness.

Clara B. Burdette, Pasadena, California, 17 March 1910

A show worthy of the late lamented P.T. Barnum.

C.H. Castle, Los Angeles, *no date*

I have spent a very pleasant week here. Went down into the crater of Halemaumau close to the edge of the pit containing the molten lava. Noted especially the great amount the floor of the crater had sunk towards the central pit.

Have found Kilauea one of the wonders of the world and the only volcano, of the many I have visited, where the bottom of the crater was filled with molten lava and so free from vapors it could be clearly seen.

Henry I. Richmond, 17 March 1910

Dedicated to "Madame Pele"

Here on Kilauea's crest  
Thousands come to seek a rest  
From the snow on Mauna Loa  
Showing in the distant west  
Our eyes see, "Madame Pele"  
And we have found here nature's best.

We have heard of beautiful heaven  
And we have heard of awful hell  
But after seeing Kilauea  
There is nothing more to tell.

Now I am no Christian I have fear  
For in this wonderful mountain  
Which has flowed for more than millions of years  
I can see only "chemical affinity" and "force"  
And not the God, to the religionist so dear

From the "boiling pot" below  
Up to the mountain cap of snow  
I gaze with rapt delight  
For here I have learned to know  
As I never knew before  
That to worship nature truly  
Is sufficient, for then to heaven we must go.

Now whenever the religionist  
Who comes here for inspiration  
Would only crack his narrow cell

And allow dear old nature  
To teach him her great lesson  
We surely would not have so many  
Of our sanctimonious ministers down in ----.

Now dear, ancient, beautiful, grand  
"Volcano Kilauea" thro the ages as you stand  
We thank thee very gratefully  
For from thee we have learned  
That to live we must burn  
And take our place in life manfully.

Good bye! beloved "Pele"  
With your cauldron down below  
If there be an "Inferno"  
Into they depths I prefer to go  
For from thy "seething innards"  
I could gaze on everlasting snow.

Worshipfully yours, "Dear Pele." I presume "St. Patrick" made me do it, or was  
it the weather?

Dr. Thomas H. Edwards, 17 March 1910

*Someone wrote underneath:*

You are as much a poet  
As a sheep is a go-at.

A wondrous sight indeed, well worth travelling thousands of miles to see.

George Lyon, Burlingame, Calif., 21 March 1910

And so say all of us.

R. Lucas, *no date*

If there is any such place as Hades  
Kilauea is certainly it  
With its fountains at play  
And its lava's streaming

One glimpse of Kilauea  
Makes one's mind wonder  
And to him-self one says  
It is certainly Hell.

Joseph Moniz, Hilo, 23 March 1910

This day with party of four I circled the volcano wonder of the world "Kilauea"  
which is rapidly receding causing the sides to crumble and carry large boulders of many  
tons down into the seething lava and disappear.

Frank E. Hawes, Utica, N.Y., 22 March 1910

**Illustration: Sketch of trees and bushes, with Halemaumau in distance.  
Page 194.**

While the above drawing may be poor and not do sufficient justice to the grandeur  
we see around us, we heartily endorse the sentiments of the artist.

Leonard Greenwell, 22 March 1910

*The sentiments of the artist, written adjacent to the sketch, are:*

From a scene I shall never forget. J. Greenwell, March 22/10.

It is not easy to interpret one's feelings on seeing a great natural wonder like the volcano Kilauea. Very much depends on one's sense of that power which lies back of the wonder. It may inspire awe and devotion if the mind is inclined to regard that power behind nature as personal. The wonder in any event gives you a new perspective and is of fundamental interest on that account. One does not have to be able to interpret to others what he sees in order to be permanently benefited by what he sees.

The sight of a great molten sea of lava is a sight so rare as to indelibly impress one's feelings. It is one of those experiences which give life a new perspective and a new meaning.

We make no attempt to characterize this great world wonder. We saw it at a great advantage and feel entirely satisfied. Mystery is not confusion. We see the lake of fire but we are not confounded. Fire is one of the commonest of common things. In the earthquake and volcano we seem to be admitted to God's own great workshop equipped with furnaces and materials and forces adequate to build a world like this.

We can with difficulty see how anyone can come so directly to the original forces at work and yet fail to find a true and a higher fellowship not only with nature but with him who orders the course of nature. Seeing these mighty creative forces at work makes it easy to go back to the time when all the elements worked together in building a beautiful world like this is.

We sincerely hope that all who see this great wonder of wonders may enjoy the fellowship of him who in goodness and love made this and all worlds.

Freeman D. Bovard, San Francisco, 24 March 1910

Hail to Kilauea! Grandest of craters!  
Veiled in an eddying mantle of steam  
Dwarfing in majesty all earth's storied wonders  
And now only recalled as a vast lurid dream.

Approached by a tortuous, devious pathway  
O'er lava fields seamed with deep fissure and crease,  
So strange, so fantastic, of infinite pattern  
They seem like the sport of some demon's caprice.

Arrived at the brink we pause in dumb rapture  
Swept o'er by a flood of emotion and awe  
As we gaze at this remnant of creation's workshop  
This bit of a process no man ever saw.

Yon cauldron so full of the bright restless lava  
Heaving and shifting in eternal unrest  
Seems to long to o'erflow in an avenging torrent  
Bearing destruction and woe on its crest.

But ah, fair Kilauea! e'en now thou art dying  
Thy companions already lie cradled in death  
But the isle thou has made is a heritage left us  
Bequeathed by thy last warm expiring breath.

Fred H. Peck, Oakland, Calif., 24 March 1910

*On page 197, there is an entry in Chinese and one in Hawaiian.*

**Illustration: Pencil sketch of Halemaumau smoking. Page 197.**

Leaving the Volcano House this morning after a very pleasant stay, we all hope to revisit it sometime.

First visit July 1903. Volcano inactive. Only volumes of smoke to be seen.

Second visit July 1908. Volcano very active about 190 ft. from top.

Third visit with children April 1910. This time the activity of crater was much greater than previously, the sight last evening was one of inexpressible beauty. The pit has risen probably 100 feet during our stay. This statement is I believe no exaggeration.

*signature illegible*, Honolulu, 15 April 1910

My first visit to the volcano. Found it beyond my expectation. Perfectly grand.

D.D. Shumway, Taylorville, Illinois, 7 April 1910

The volcano is wondrous & grand beyond our expectations. "But Jordan's a hard road to travel."

Mrs. D.D. Shumway, Taylorville, Illinois, 7 April 1910

They say the Hawaiian islands sing siren songs that entrance the traveler, and make him who had once visited this pleasant song to come again. Kilauea's waves of light have entranced us, and it is with the deepest regret we fear there is no more Hawaii for us.

L.B.P., 8 April 1910

We leave today for Hilo after spending two weeks in this glorious spot. On each of our four trips to the crater we have found it rising and a grander sight each time. We say with the psalmist, "How wonderful are thy works, oh Lord."

Spencer Bickerton, 18 April 1910

Hell on earth in Christian form.

Chas. Stanton, Honolulu, T.H., 21 April 1910

A sight never to be forgotten.

Mrs. T.G. Hissem, 21 April 1910

Visited the crater at the age of seventy six years & eight months, and felt repaid.

*no signature and no date*

Thirty-one years after my first visit, I find old Pele--who was old already when the Pyramids were first built--still eternally young, fitful and changeable, as is becoming to her sex. One may visit her day after day, and never find her twice the same, or twice in the same mood, tho' she is always herself and indescribable; and it is whispered that she is still faithful to her few remaining votaries.

D.A. Marques, Honolulu, 22 April 1910

*The above entry, on page 199, continues in French.*

That scene at the pit of Halemaumau is never twice alike, makes a visit there always something new. Dr. Hoffman and I went down at 4 yesterday returning at 10. It is easy to see that there is more activity than I ever saw, not even excepting 1882 & 1885 when there were two lakes & a flow into the main crater. At present the level of the burning floor is perhaps 200' below the top, having dropped from a point probably 75' below the top, making two pauses on the way, so that there are an upper broad ledge, a lower rim and below that a line showing the last level. The present lake occupies nearly



half the area of the entire pit. The action is almost beyond description; a wonderful boiling pit. My first thought was it resembled a pot of boiling mush! The movement is very rapid, from the sides to the center with fountains continuously, when most intense I think not less than 500 to 800 at once were in play, a wonderful sight. Impossible to count them but judging from the number in a certain area, there must have been that number. At times spray and spume were thrown from 50' to 100' into the air.

W.R. Castle, 26 April 1910

"Far have I been and much have I seen  
But never the like of this."

*signature illegible*, 26 April 1910

I visited the crater at 3:30 a.m. with five others, and saw the most beautiful sight I ever seen. Madame Pele, you are certainly a wonder.

"O oe no ka Oi."

Mrs. Frank Cox, Waimea, Kauai, 1 March 1911

A drip to der Grater

Ve gomes by dis place for der grater to see  
Und der road here is nice as a road he can be  
Der day he was \_\_\_\_\_, our minds free from care  
Dot man Monty he joins for our pleasure to share.  
Ve hardly could wait for der time to come py  
So our horses gets reatty for to give dem a try  
For some of her fothers on horses was nit  
Dey know not der difference between bridle and bit.  
All reatty shouts someone--all's reatty you know  
Some dresses und stirrups are not fized--but ve go  
Und as ve go past der place single files  
Der smile on each face speakes dey could ride miles.  
Down der trai ve starts--a mighty steep grade  
Den der smile on some faces dey pretty quick fade  
Some places like dis dey no tinks dey meets  
Und someone he says, "I vill walk py my feets."  
Some valking, some riding, some pretty vell scared  
Ven ve reach down below on dot lava bed  
But der new crescent moon on top Mauna Loa's crest  
Gives to our hearts a feeling of comforting rest.  
Far in der distant ven night turns from day  
A glow in der sky he starts into play  
Der nearer ve gets der prighter it shows  
Und in us is a vanting some faster to goes.  
Down vit der corral ours horses ve puts  
Der guide he prings vit him a basket of goods  
Coffe und sandwiches und oder goot tings  
To feed ourselves up while at der grater ve flings.  
Vot is dot? A rumble ve hear!  
Just like an ocean, der more ve gets near.  
Each face vears a look of expectation und fear  
Ven someone he murmurs, "Ist is safe to be here."  
Everything ist forgotten--ve looks down vone pit  
Und sees molten fire dot gives us a fit

A terrible ting for vone to look in  
Especially to does who is chuck full of sin.  
For hours we gaze, der time he goes by  
Of ourselves ve tink not but of pye and pye  
How der suns und der starrs into earths dey ben sets  
Ven der lava stricks air und into rock he gets.  
A vonderfull ting a sight to behold  
Is dot grater down der no writings could told  
Every moment vone sits new thoughts vill unfold  
Undill it is time to go home ve are told.  
Ve leaves it pehind dot molten lake und all  
But der sight vill impress us undill ve must fall  
So giant in it's terribleness, vhat vorks it does  
No man's mind could look into its peyond all of us.  
Ven again on our horses und homeward we're pund  
Dere ist not som much talking--hardly a sound  
Each forms dere aopinions as slowly ve jog  
Dill at last house lights are seen out of der fog.  
Quick to der rooms ve gets ourselves to glean up  
Und den ve sits down und some coffee ve sup  
Dere ve exchange a few vords of our experiences dot day  
But our vords day ben lag und little ve say.  
It vast not long dill to der beds ve go  
Und our from dot vindow ve see dot giant glow  
During dot night vile in slumbers ve snore  
Ve visit dot vonderfull grater vonst more.

E. Langer, 4 May 1910

My fourth visit to the crater and Madame Pele will always be remembered.

May K. Williams, 8 May 1910

My first visit to Kilauea crater, which it seems to me must be the wonder of all wonders, and I can hardly resist the temptation to pay one more visit to Madame Pele, although have just returned from a four hours visit with her.

We made the trip down in an automobile on the beautiful new road, and the scenery along the way is the most beautiful I have ever seen, calla lilies, immense ferns of various colors along the road side, also wild roses and various other wild flowers growing in almost impossible places. Enough said, as words fail.

Susan B. Quick, Bath, Me., 8 May 1910

We did not arrive we just came.

Ever since we have had plenty of weather "mostly weather" we have not seen the wonderful crater on account of the weather. We are not lonely the flies are most friendly. This is a second visit. Shoo flies don't bother us.

*signature illegible*, Hilo, 9 Oct 1910

My only wish--I may soon have another peek, to keep me on the straight and narrow path.

E. Lindeman, 8 May 1910

Our first visit to the Volcano and it looks like Hell.

R.J. MacDonald, Butte, Montana, 11 May 1910

*Someone wrote in the margin:*

You must have been there.

We visited the crater volcano and found it active and interesting, something never to be forgotten. We hope to pay one more visit.

B. Cressaty, Pasadena, Cal., 11 May 1910

*On page 205 is an entry in a foreign language.*

My first trip to volcano and hope I get another peep at it.

Jos. J. Yauritz, St. Louis, Mo., 12 May 1910

"Home was never like this!" Before going.

Mrs. D.W. Shanks, Dallas, Texas

After. On my way up to the volcano, oh how I longed for a wide road--I felt that most any moment my horse would make a mis-step & I'd be hurled down the mountain side. After seeing the wonderful & terrible "Sea of Fire" all thoughts of wide roads were forgotten, hereafter me for the straight & narrow & quiet path--maybe.

Mrs. D.W.S., Dallas, Tex., 12 May 1910

I looked today into the fiery crater of Hell, & failed to find a single face of a friend that has gone before me, & am happy.

D.W. Shanks, Dallas, Texas, 12 May 1910

This afternoon Mother, Father, and myself started out to see the volcano. I got on a pony and was rather afraid at first, but when I started out I led the party and was not at all afraid. The Pele was the most wonderful thing I ever saw and ever expected to see in my life.

Alma W. Shanks, age 10, 12 May 1910

**Newspaper article: How Mark Twain Saw the Fires of Kilauea, page 207.**

Describe it! Oh no!

Mr. and Mrs. T.R. Mowbridge, 12 May 1910

Above inscription should suffice, besides I am still "scared."

John J. Walsh, Kahului, Maui, 16 May 1910

A sight never to be forgotten, the crater Madam Pele was very active.

W.J. White, Honolulu, 17 May 1910

To Kilauea!  
Fire you fire, and smoke you smoke!  
Hear you heat, and sulphur smoke!  
Glow you magical queen of Hawaii  
Rule the world & then you die.

E.E. Dodge, Honolulu, 17 May 1910

*On page 208, there is a semi-legible entry.*

Kilauea  
The moil & toil & boil  
Of molten earth  
The pyre of fire of ire

Of Father time  
One glow & flow I know  
Of Mighty God.

J. Richards, New York City, 19 May 1910

See Kilauea and know there is a Creator.

Mrs. S.D.P., 19 May 1910

5-19-1910 5:30 p.m. I have not seen it, I look forward.

5-20-1910 1:30 a.m. I have seen it, I look backward.

Robert McEldowney, Burlingame, Cal, *no date*

"Indescribable."

Dr. & Mrs. Arthur E. Hackett, San Francisco, Cal., 20 May 1910

Description--Impossible--Impressions--Weigh 220--Walked.

E.E. Bosworth, San Francisco, Cal., 20 May 1910

We had been able to procure but one horse which was used in relays by our party of five. We reached the crater at about 10:30 p.m. My first impression was that the old idea of a fire and brimstone hell must have been founded on fact.

Arthur E. Hackett, D.D.S., San Francisco, 20 May 1910

An ocean surf touched by a magic hand.

Mrs. Hazel Keener, San Francisco, 20 May 1910

Third visit, and each time it seems more impressive.

Merle M. Johnson, 20 May 1910

Visited the pit with Mrs. Castle, by auto over the new road around Kilauea Iki and along the brink of Keanakakoi--a wonderfully interesting trip, full of the beauty of the primeval forest. No one should miss the trip. Half an hour to end of road, 15 minutes to edge of Halemaumau. The lake floor has fallen, in a month say 75 feet. The activity & life is unabated.

W.R. Castle, 23 May 1910

**Newspaper article: Kilauea Is More Active Than Ever: *Hawaiian Star*, 23 May 1910, page 211.**

Arrived here yesterday, and went at once to view the boiling crater of Kilauea--a wonderfully impressive sight but not so profound as the impression which has grown upon me during the ensuing \_\_\_ four hours. To bring one's mind to a proper attitude towards such an exhibition of the titanic forces of nature requires time to speculate upon what they are, and what it all means. For me \_\_\_\_\_ four hours is not sufficient time.

W.H. Beatty, San Francisco, 26 May 1910

My second visit. Hope to come again. I visited the \_\_\_\_\_.

W.J. Conroy, 26 March 1910

Overwhelmed by the sublime spectacle, the lake of fire.

Amy Harrington, Baltimore, Md., 29 May 1910

Its a fine piece of work. Believe us.

Mrs. Emily Saridge, Jas. Dillon, Honolulu, 5 June 1910

This is sure hell and that is no lie if you have to hike both ways.

W.M. McRay, California, 5 June 1910

"Indescribable!"

L. Morrison, 6 June 1910

I wonder if this isn't really the only Hell on earth. A great many people say it is not but I find it hard to believe. I should hate to fall in. I cannot believe I have actually upon such a place but fancy it must be a vision of the great book Dante's Inferno.

Laina Hudson, 6 June 1910

A truly wonderful sight, especially in the wee, sma' hours of the morning, when Madam Pele is at her best.

Henry McRae, 6 June 1910

As close to Hell in all its glory as I ever want to be until the finish comes--then--let it be a hot one by all means.

George Hobb, 6 June 1910

*Someone wrote in the margin:*

I never knew Hell had any glory.

The anti-prohibition expect to get lots of hot rocks thrown before they are on the eve of July 26th but trust to God they will not be as hot as those thrown by Pele last night.

Geo. J. Nul, 6 June 1910

My first trip to the volcano, it must be "Hell's shadow," had a swell time never will forget it, of course think who we were with.

Emily Saridge, 6 June 1910

Here we are alive after standing the Mauna Loa and its rolling, but no rolling as we saw Halemaumau yesterday, an everlasting rolling of fire seeking whom it could or would devour should an opportunity offer. We offered our prayers to Pele but as we are not of the past age she paid no attention to us and kept on in her usual action, leaving us to do likewise.

C.D., 6 June 1910

It is certainly a hell of a sight.

Bertram F. Hulbron, 7 June 1910

We walked to the volcano this morning leaving the hotel at 9:30 and arriving at the Rest House at 10:20. We found the lava very active and "Old Faithful" most interesting.

The lava appears to be dropping gradually and while we were at the edge of the volcano, 5 sections of the wall on the N. and W. sides fell into the pit, with a tremendous roar.

J.M. Riggs, 11 June 1910

Have just returned from a visit to the "Six Craters" and found them a most wonderful sight. The ride on horseback for about 25 miles thro the forest was very interesting and beautiful. No one should come to the Volcano House without seeing this,

one of Nature's wonders.

J.M. Riggs, Honolulu, 14 June 1910

I enjoyed the above trip as much as my husband.

Carrie B. Riggs, *no date*

Rode to volcano early this morning and found that since our visit there on Sunday June 12, the island (that was visible on the right of the lake looking from the Rest House in July 1908) had again made its appearance. The lava is boiling and bubbling as actively as ever, and there seems to be no decrease in the flow.

J.M. Riggs, 15 June 1910

In 5 years of almost constant globe-trotting, about 200,000 miles, after many years of occasional trips, I have never seen anything like Halemaumau. Other volcanoes let you guess at their hidden forces, but Kilauea throws the throttle wide open and plays for the gallery a show of color, fierce activity & tremendous power that simply fascinates, and sets the brain to imagining how worlds were made.

Ernest R. Holmes, New York, 16 June 1910

Was the trip worth it? Yes? No? Sea sick Oh no.

Alice W. Taylor, Sydney, Australia, 16 June 1910

Was H.W. Eisert sick. Well I should say he was. Oh I am never sick. But oh my what a surprise--to him & all his friends on the "Mauna Kea"--to see him so bad. But the trip was worth the pain? Yes? No?

H.W. Eisert, 16 June 1910

During our visit to the active volcano last night, I took careful note of the motions of the lava and the spouting fountains. My friend Prof. C.H. Hitchcock suggested to me before coming over, that I might find a similarity in the action of the lava and the action of the surface of the Sun in the vicinity of disturbances such as regions of sun-spots. I must admit that there is a striking resemblance. Photographs of the regions of active sun-spots, taken with the light of the hydrogen vapors in the Sun's atmosphere, at short intervals, show motions analogous to the motions of the seething lava, and the fountains spurting up all over the lake, correspond to the eruptive prominences and jets shot out, at different points on the Sun's surface.

Ferdinand Ellerman, Mt. Wilson Solar Observatory, Pasadena, Cal. In charge of expedition to photograph Halley's Comet at Diamond Head, Honolulu, 3/28-6/25, 1910

We think the volcano one of the great things on the Centenary and well worth the time. Do not miss it.

J.E. Walsh, 17 June 1910

The guidebook of 30 years ago notes that "the burning lakes of Kilauea are so easy of access that delicate ladies frequently go to their very brink." If this were possible 30 years ago, how much more so now, with the automobile taking one within a quarter mile of the rim? Now, surely Kilauea's day is here, for who can afford to miss an opportunity to see for himself this matchless display of nature's handiwork? How easy! Nine of us left Honolulu at 5 p.m. Wednesday and after a pleasant half day at Hilo we reached the volcano within 24 hours! Is there a sight anywhere comparable to this and to reach it with so little hardship? We spent three hours at the crater and would gladly have remained until midnight, the display of fire was so fascinating. The volcano and vicinity, the craters near about the tree moulds, and forests, we consider the best "show" on

earth.

L.F. Cockroft, Oakland, Cal., 17 June 1910

Kilauea is the breathing spot of the Pacific region and so long as it remains active the Territory of Hawaii is a safe harbor for human habitation.

J.T. Rader, Clyde, Ohio, 17 June 1910

We arrived at the Volcano House Thursday evening June 16th. The pit is very active and the views we had of it from the south side were superb. Having seen a wonderful sunrise from Haleakala I still hold that Kilauea is the grandest spectacle I have ever seen in the Islands.

R.J. Richardson, 18 June 1910

I am a member of the same party--am ashamed of my company. The volcano is a hell of a place. I will be damned if I would jump in.

Alfred B. Fletcher, *no date*

The volcano was a beautiful sight. Hope to come again.

Laura Rasmussen, Pt. Townsend, Wash., 18 June 1910

June 17 the lake of fire drew me again, this time by the trail crossing the old bed to the west of Kilauea Iki, to which a detour was made, up the crater wall at the dairyman's house and by the new road till I struck across rough lava a mile to the present end of the road and so the the rim of Halemaumau. From there a trip was made toward "High Point" to study lava formation, and then the complete circuit of the fire pit gave many different views as dark came on, the most complete view, looking all the time beneath the rising smoke, is from nearly one-third way around from the rest house, farther than most people go. Later the fascination proved too much, a nearer view was wanted. A climb of 5 min. down gained the bench which was found firmer and better walking than the upper floor. Two glow-spots just beneath the rest house were found to be red hot cracks with only three inches of crust, and boards stuck in blazed immediately. Mostly on the brink of this bench, with heat at times too fierce to bear without screening the face, I spent the rest of the night, varied with two trips to the rest house, where not half the view can be obtained. Returned to hotel at 6 a.m., largely straight across rough lava.

It was an experience of life time, for the fire pit was active every second, and at times extremely so. The formation of an island, at times a promontory joined to the black rim was of constant interest, two fountains at one side struggling continually to break up the forming crust and never quite subdued. At one time a bench was formed clear across and lava flowed both ways, but a more severe eruption broke up this. There seems to be a constant flow on the far side beneath an overhanging rim and so rapid as even to indicate a sort of outlet. Masses of crust disappear under this as they float and there never seems any back flow. On the side nearest the hotel is the greatest fountain, tho this is not seen from the rest house. It throws a great mass high in the air every few minutes and a sort of explosion scatters lava in all directions.

E.R. Holmes, New York, 18 June 1910

Visited crater at 7:30 p.m., in company with my family. In looking down the lake my son James, 4 years old, expressed his opinion of the crater in this way--"Papa this is not real fire, that is fire water."

P. Johnson, Master, S.S. Wilhelmina, 18 June 1910

My first visit to the crater 1897 age 2 months and I hope to come again.

Octavia Johnson, age 13, *no date*

This is the most wonderful sight I have ever seen, this is my first visit here, although having been born and brought up in Hilo Any body not seeing ought to come.  
*no signature*, 19 June 1910

*On page 223, I omitted some poor fragments.*

H.F. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, Donald Lewis, Mr. Shingle and Mr. Farrington visited the crater during their tour of the island to witness the water come down at Hamakua when the ditch is opened July 1. Mr. Lewis avers and states on his honor that next to the great irrigation enterprise with which he has been connected the crater of Kilauea is the greatest and most interesting exhibition on earth. Rode over the auto road to the crater. This road is without question the most magnificent stretch of scenic road for its length that can be found anywhere.

H.F. Lewis, 24 June 1910

On March 29 1886 I made my first visit to the volcano, on foot, with a guide and J.S. Emerson as mentor and friend.

Today I made a similar visit in an automobile and this as much as anything I know shows the progress of civilization and its concomitant luxury in the Hawaiian Islands in 24 years. Who would have thought only 10 years ago that in this year of our Lord, one could get within gunshot of the crater in an automobile and yet dozens are doing it weekly.

J.N.S. Williams, Kahului, Maui, 26 June 1910

With 200 excursionists from Honolulu spent the 3d and 4th here. Nature's fireworks were grander than ever. This being the 3d visit I have made to Kilauea enjoyed it as would other future visits here.

Edw. Dekam, 4 July 1910

With the above crowd I am here for the first time and find the crater far grander than I anticipated.

Florence M. Dietrich, Philadelphia, 4 July 1910

Vesuvius with an elevation corresponding to Kilauea I have admires. Have been to its crest. Scenically Vesuvius is a magnificent panorama, more so, as viewed from Bay of Naples. Have gazed at Stromboli from the sea but Kilauea I assert the greatest volcano on earth. Worth circling the globe to behold the most stupendous handiwork of nature.

My fourth visit here.

Geo. H. Huddy, D.D.S., Lihue, Kauai, 4-8 July 1910

Pele, dear Pele, we love you dear, oh so much more than the Hog Man of Tradition (Kamapuaa)--We thank you for the glorious and realistic display given us last evening at 7 p.m. Please remain near the surface Dear heart, and we will endeavor to call on you again should you not disappear from view. Good bye Sweetheart Pele.

J. Rupert Foster, 7 July 1910

Came up in Hudson car. Arrived 9:00 p.m. in a hell of a lot of rain. Had a \$1.50 meal, and left for the crater, were lost found lost and found again. Had 3 blow outs. Hind axle strained, Jack Horner sprained ankle, B Gibb had one perpetual pain in his omnibopoint for something to eat and drink, S. Desha grew 3 inches on the installment plan. Homer strongly objects to paying \$3.50 bucks for 1 hour of slumber in the arms of Morpheus.

*no signature*, 13 July 1910



On page 228 I omitted several entries that merely state that they spent a delightful week at volcano. There is an entry in German. On page 229 I omitted some poor fragments.

Have just returned from a trip to the bottom of Kilauea Iki. Our motto is, "Dead Beat." We went all by ourselves.

Thelma K. Murphy, 18 July 1910

\_\_\_\_\_ and a friend from California travelled over to the pit from Volcano House in 43 minutes and walked back in 30 minutes.

no signature, 16 July 1910

As near to the hot place as I ever care to get.

Everett Grimes, San Francisco, date unclear

Madame Pele still putting on a good show. The old lady has more lives than a feline. (Fifth visit.)

J. Louis Horner, Honolulu, 13-22 July 1910

The River of Styx minus the bad house--Dante should have seen it before writing the Inferno. A good scene for Faust. A splendid entertainment and diversion for homesick pilgrims. A divinity that should shape the cause of all who journey to these islands. Matter dramatized--in which fumes, sputter and sulphur are the principal actors. A barren field for a setting of time indelible. With heat for inspiration and the hungry boarders at the Volcano House for an audience.

H. Henderson, 22 July 1910

J'ai rarement vu un spectacle plus imposant et plus varie que celui du Volcan.

Admiral De Castries, French Flagship Montcalm, 22 July 1910

I been to Hell Blazes and Hell's Gate but this is Hell's flue. Too close for me.

B.C., 24 July 1910

None such!!!

Edith Phelps, 28 July 1910

Have drawn a vivid picture of thie the greatest of the world's wonders which I have seen. Will think back to this as one of the finest trips I have ever made. Much of the pleasure due to the girls in the company. 4 sisters by adoption. May we meet again. I think I slipped one over on you this time. Oh you kid. Oh you Sposky.

M. Goad, 29 July 1910

My second visit. This time on my honeymoon. Pele has been gracious and given us a splendid show. We leave promising ourselves to return again. Would that my pen could describe the truly awful grandeur of this wildly tossing lake of fire with its great rolling clouds of smoke at either side and overhead.

C.H. Tracy, 26-29 July 1910

**Illustration: Rough sketch of Halemaumau, July 1910, C. Tracy; showing Island, fountains, and direction of lava flowing in lake. Page 232.**

**Newspaper articles:**

**Volcano Starts Bigger Lake of Fire: *Bulletin*, page 233.**

**Pele Greeted Both Admiral and Colonel: *Advertiser*, page 233.**

*On page 233, I omitted a poor entry.*

Spent the night of July 29, 1910 at the crater's rim--watching, fascinated, the play of the molten mass--a memory for a lifetime.

Catherine E.B. Cop, 29 July 1910

The volcano is a sight, but honest, the real big sight was to see Miss Putzman on horseback.

C.H.L., 31 July 1910

Went down to Kilauea Iki alone as far as the furthest small lava hill. From there back to the top I took forty minutes. I thought I'd never get back.

Eva Focke, 31 July 1910

Hoon, mon! But it was grand! The volcano intensely active, landscape in all its glory, weather perfect--flies in abundance--traveling companions charming and interesting, and a whole night spent at the crater unforgettable! Second visit; first visit Aug. 1889.

Caecilie Alexander, Lihue, Kauai, 20 July-3 Aug 1910

Arrived about 11 o'clock at Volcano House. Left for crater same eve. at half past nine, returned quarter past three next morning. Found it very active, a most gorgeous sight, one never to be forgotten.

Mrs. A.G. Ferguson, Honolulu, 27 July-2 Aug

The greatest wonder of all the "seven." "The volcano."

Charles E. Davis, Albany, N.Y., 4 Aug 1910

To me the lake has not a suggestion of hell, as so many put it; it is gleaming landscape, veined with gold. Night perfect--conditions ideal--activity intense--an indelible memory, as delightful as lasting.

Frank Newhall White, Chicago, Ill., 3 Aug 1910

My wife (Mary C.), my son and daughter, and the writer came over to Honolulu on the steamship "Sierra" and while our trip was very pleasurable and our treatment left nothing to be desired, some of us took matters rather "Sierra-sously" as for example, upon the menu was "Rock-Cod," of which fish we partook too generously, to our later undoing. Indeed I think we shall never care to hear the song "Rock-cod in the Cradle of the Deep" again. We all went over to the volcano this afternoon and conscientiously inhaled the "Blissful brimstone."

Should our "hereafter" be like that (as some religious exhorters assure us will be our fate), there is no doubt but that we shall all "sulphur" immensely in the world to come. With which sage (if not bitter) reflections, we will say to those who come after us and read this, "God be with you, for we can not, longer."

Thos. R. Hyatt, M.D., Topeka, Kansas, 10 Aug 1910

I think that it is the most wonderful sight in the world. Niagara is a commonplace beside it. Grand is a word which we have misused so long as to be no longer the noble word it once was, but let me employ the word in its true sense. The lake of fire is so indelibly stamped upon my memory that it will be a lasting inspiration to me. To see waves of fire overwhelmingly roll over the broad surfaces, and to see the fiery surf dashing upon the rockbound coast, to see great geysers of molten glory spouting into the

air and the red spray tossed into an atmosphere of gold, and to see the massive clouds of smoke--these are no common sights.

To quote Mark Twain (he but echoes my thoughts) "How the stupendous grandeur of this magnificently terrible and sublime manifestation of celestial power doth fill the poetic soul with grand thought, and grander images, and how the overpowering solemnity etc. etc. etc."

For further descriptions and re-echoings of my opinions and sentiments see folders, geographys, and all the other expressions of former writers in this book.

Edouard N. Hyatt, Topeka, Kansas, 10 Aug 1910

What did you expect to see? Did you see it? Not very active.

Rebecca C. Bohnenberg, 7 Aug 1910

*On page 237 I omitted a poor entry; on page 238, some poor fragments.*

Walked to the crater last evening, and stayed all night. (Too good to leave.) Madam Pele tried her best to please us. I never hope to see anything more wonderful.

Rebecca C. Bohnenberg, 14 Aug 1910

He who has seen into crater from S.S. Virginian, get out your white wings ere long, and ascribe.

D. Adams, 14 Aug 1910

**Newspaper article: Volcano of Kilauea [a poem]: *Hilo Tribune*, 16 Aug 1910, page 238.**

No change in floor of main or large crater. Heat cracks about the same as the last four years. Steam cone in north east corner always full of intense heat--almost the same as the steam hole known as Devil's Kitchen.

Automobile road finished almost half way across from side wall to the pit of fire, a great aid to easy access to the always wonderful lake of fire. Two or rather three changes in floor of the fire pit since last Dec. (1) Remnants of two black ledges showing fall and rise of fire level--which is now about the same as Dec. 20, 1909, (2) An immense floating island caused either by a late cave in of lava from the black ledges, or from an older fall which was loosed last week from the wall underneath and raised to the surface of the fire lake, (3) A small pit of fire on left hand side of the regular lake but separated from it by a ledge.

W.D. Westervelt, 19 Aug 1910

The volcano gave me one of the memorable experiences of an exceptionally significant round-the-world tour. The sense that it gives you of a glimpse into some of the processes of world making is particularly worth while, and the aesthetic satisfaction of the wonderful play of color in the central lake of fire at night is great.

Henry Churchill King, Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio, 19 Aug 1910

Our second visit to the volcano has been very satisfactory in every respect, and we can declare that it is a most magnificent spectacle and an awe-inspiring exhibition of power. On the first visit the fire was too low in the pit to show more than a faint glow, though the sounds arising gave evidence that something was going on, though we could not view it. This time the lava has been steadily rising, and every day during our week here we have been treated to some new feature. The island occupying the center of the pit was an unique feature which it seems is seldom in evidence. No painter can exaggerate the vivid colors we have seen, and no description can convey to the reader the grandeur of

the whole. It must be seen to be appreciated. Long live Pele!

M.W. Tschudi and wife, 20 Aug 1910

### Our Trip to Kilauea

One morning bright and early  
We left old Hilo town  
And if I say the sun shone bright  
You really must not frown.

For really it was wondrous fine  
As we set out that morn  
Although it had been drizzling  
Before the break of dawn

When thirteen miles we'd covered  
We heard a dreadful pop  
It was a tire busted  
We knew we'd have to stop

Oh how the perspiration  
Came dripping off like rain  
And how we worked and labored  
And nearly went insane

At last, the tire mended  
We started off once more  
And after nine more miles rolled by  
We'd still nine more in store

On the eighteenth day of August  
The year was nineteen ten  
Just as the clock struck twelve at noon  
I think that it was then

We reached our destination  
The old Volcano House  
The house where only flies are pests  
There's neither rat nor mouse

That night we saw the crater,  
It's certainly all right,  
We saw the fire leap and dance  
And stayed till late at night

We watched the thick black waves roll round,  
Their tops lit up by fire,  
And now and then old Pele'd shoot  
Up fountains as in ire.

We saw the lava stir about  
Like chocolate in a pot,  
And boil and bubble, seethe and swell

From cracks all red and hot,

And in the center of the pit  
Surrounded there by steam  
We saw the top of a great black rock  
In the fire's light and gleam.

And then the steam would blow away  
The rock would loom up bright,  
An island, floating on a sea  
Of fire and of light

The whole sight one of grandeur  
Lay spread before our view  
I'll never forget it as long as I live,  
I'm quite sure you'd say that too

Next Friday morn we're leaving  
On the good ship "Mauna Kea"  
Home to Honolulu town  
The next day we'll be there.

Wherever I am in future years  
Whether I'm here or there  
I'll never forget that splendid sight  
We saw of Kilauea.

R.A. Anderson, 20 Aug 1910

Greeting--Mine host--Demosthenes Lycurgus--of Homeric ancestry--greet us on arrival at Volcano House--Also happy--"Alohas"--from acquaintances formed on the way over the channels, from Oahu, to the big island--they "beat us to it." However, the greeting from--Madam Pele--is what we are looking for. We have heard tales galore, so Madam and I are to have an experience meeting. We are off, by auto, with a party of "joy riders." Imagine the apparent inconsistency, of going to a Volcano is a luxuriously upholstered machine.

On the brink of Halemaumau--We are looking down at the great circle of fire, one hundred and fifty feet below us, puffing with the roar of the ocean, beneath us and around us. Today it is running like a river of fire around the island which has appeared in the center from some unknown phenomenon.

Has the fire gone out? Or has a great hulk of lava fallen from the rim? -- Question-- It is only the man who is in good company when he is alone who will dare answer--and say he beheld the awful feat while he was dangling his legs over the edge-- these alone people frequently tell good fish stories--

Nevertheless Madam Pele is preaching "old time religion"--and you will not forget it. --Many sinners--come forward are convicted at the daytime of the molten fierceness of this fiery furnace--are converted at the night fire works display of the real splendor of the scene--Many shades of incandescence--

As the fountains play up and falling back in a quiver of whiteness in them--Park of fire--Did you see things at night? The beguiling serpent in the garden wriggling in his charming colors and lapping his tongue of flame.

There were also Eves and "Old Adams"--throwing all the blame on the defenseless woman for the place being--Too Hot--Be quick, you can find the map of your own "native land." I find my "Old Kentucky Home."

How silent--we are on the homeward trip, as the auto--wends its way. For we have seen the mastery of--His Handiwork--  
Mrs. C.H. Chamblin, Paducah, Ky., 23 Aug 1910

At last! I have seen the "world in the making"--Pele is the greatest volcano I have ever seen (I never saw any others). I had to cross 204 degrees of this earth's longitude to see a sight--which I thought was denied to all but the great phoenix, or perchance the gentleman with a toasting fork. The sight is literally burned into the brain of the beholder and will never be forgotten.

L.S. Lent, London, Eng., 24 Aug 1910

Our government should by all means give facilities to make a proper record of the phenomena here available, and compare such with similar activities elsewhere. But on second thought what would be the use? The head of our very expensive weather bureau proclaimed a clear day and bright sun for McKinley's inauguration, and it poured down rain. The statement of clear day was made for the inaugural day of Taft and it snowed. Both of these prophecies were made not over twelve (12) hours previous to the ceremonies.

L.M. Sedgewick, Kansas City, Missouri, 28 Aug 1910

My impressions of the crater  
Awe inspiring as they are  
Do not for a moment  
Attach any fear,  
Merely serious thought.

Perhaps the lack of  
Enthusiasm or most likely the  
Lack of study will or do  
Explain the reason.

E. Murphy, Honolulu, 27 Aug 1910

It's great!

Thelma K. Murphy, 31 Aug 1910

"By all means see the Crater"  
We did and it couldn't be greater.

David A. Megowan, Sacramento City, Calif., *no date*

If the Queen of Sheba said to King Solomon  
1 Kings Ver 7 Chap X  
What would she say if she could see Kilauea?

S.K. Sykes, Los Vegas, 31 Aug 1910

I desire to call attention to some misunderstandings in the historic record of Kilauea.

The supreme moment for Halemaumau was in March 1894 when the lava lake reached the altitude of 282 feet below the Volcano House. (see record for that date.) Because the liquid lava has never exceeded this height the figures stating it should be exact. But there has been a serious error in the research. Mr. F.S. Dodge drew a diagram conveying the impression that this lava (page 111) was 207 feet higher, or only 75 feet below the Volcano House. In the lower figure the datum line should have been placed at the top of the diagram. The cavity below the datum line in the upper figure was simply

filled up. The error was simply a slip of the pen, but has given rise to a misstatement respecting the altitude of this lake that has been copied many times by scientific men who did not stop to notice the slip. Mr. Dodge himself was the first person to discern the error, though it is not made clear by his note.

*[In the margin, Mr. Dodge wrote, in reference to the 3 Oct 1911 entry:]*

See page 349-350. Frank S. Dodge.

*[Someone else wrote, immediately following the above paragraph:]*

Erroneous understanding by Prof. Hitchcock of Mr. Dodge's note.

*[The text resumes below.]*

Perhaps the most remarkable eruption from Kilauea since records began to be made, was in 1868, when Kau was the location of violent earthquakes. Because there was a powerful discharge at Kahuku early observers connected the two flows, imagining a union of lava streams. It is only the map of Kapapala issued about 1904 and a letter from E.D. Baldwin, published in my book Hawaii and its Volcanoes that have settled this question--and proved that there was an enormous discharge on the lower Puna-Kau road east of Punaluu. It seems very strange that no person of scientific tendencies discovered this flow at the time, and as a consequence there has been much needless discussion. Mauna Loa and Kilauea sent forth streams entirely distinct from each other at that time, a fact that indicates also a connection deep down in the earth between the two volcanoes.

C.H. Hitchcock, 1 Sept 1910

*In the margin above Hitchcock's entry is pencilled:*

This comment of Prof. Hitchcock loses force by reason of the fact that an error had been made in the survey and that the figure 282 feet below the Volcano House is in doubt if not in error. Mr. Dodge himself has stated this.

*The handwriting is the same as that of the note at the end of second paragraph.*

Have seen the crater five or six times, but it never had so much fire as last night. None of the old distinguished fountains could be seen, but it was nearly a whole mass of fire. We went as near as five feet to the brink of the boiling pit, but could not go any closer on account of the heat.

Hoping to be able to write once more in this book, I am, yours truly,

Cyril J. Hoogs, Honolulu, T.H., 2 Sept 1910

A lake of golden fountains.

Elizabeth Weed Shutes, 1 Sept 1910

Last evening I walked to the crater and stayed until it was quite late, lost in admiration of this most wonderful sight, but it had grown dark and I found that Darkness had hid the trail o'r which to flee

And left the world to Pele and me.

By all means, go and spend the night at the crater.

W.H. Sparling, Folsom City, Calif., 6 Sept 1910

Our fourth visit (in company) to the Goddess Pele, marked are the changes since first we beheld her glories. Under the care and guidance of our genial friend Mr. John Watt we took the memorable ride, just at nightfall, going swiftly and safely by his automobile to the bed of the crater near Halemaumau. There a vision awaited us beyond words to describe. The volcano was active, the scene is forever imprinted on the canvas of memory, an invaluable impression never to be effaced.

Harriet A. Townsend, 5 Sept 1910

Wonder of wonders. Indescribable.

Ramona Marks, *no date*

*On page 247 is an entry in German.*

The trip to Kilauea was one of surprise and wonderful beyond description. The seething boiling lava witnessed at night time is fascinating in its fury, bigness, and mystery. Hope to make another visit later on.

Mrs. W.H. Park, Los Angeles, 8 Sept 1910

I came, I saw and was appalled.

W.E. Galloway, Honolulu, 8 Sept 1910

The walk to the volcano can be done by anyone--with Mr. Lycurgus, and is more interesting than going only by auto.

Dr. and Mrs. E.V. Rice, 10 Sept 1910

Not to see Kilauea when opportunity offers is a crime, but don't think you know all about craters till you see Haleakala.

W.B.D., Hana, 10 Sept 1910

Of all the strange sights I have ever beheld (saving my own image) the one that stands supreme is Kilauea, which is after all but a microscopic representation of the future resting place of moral reformers.

Fred Lamb, 15 Sept 1910

The illustrations of language are such that it is impossible to describe your impressions on a first visit. It reminds me more of a furious fiery surf on a rocky coast than anything else I can think of. It roars like the surf too and dashes its fiery spray in the air, then as it recedes the molten masses form beautiful lacy patterns as we often see the foam on the water.

Colima L. Bartlett, San Francisco, 15 Sept 1910

My fourth visit and I find the volcano more active than on any of the previous trips.

Mrs. O.E. Bartlett, Honolulu, 15 Sept 1910

We are both going to be good hereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurd, 1 Oct 1910

Have broken all previous records in mountain climbing. I followed Demosthenes up the trail.

Wm. J. Clark, 2 Oct 1910

Talk about "seeing things at night." Kilauea is simply beyond description. I give it up even before I start. Entrancing is no name for it. Hoping to see it again and again.

A.C. MacNeil, Chicago, 5 Oct 1910

This is my first visit to Kilauea. My second I hope to make in February 1911 at which time I expect to return to Honolulu for a short stay. Left the Volcano House at 3 p.m. by automobile reaching the crater some minutes later after a delightful ride through dense masses of tropical vegetation lining both sides of the road, including unlimited fern trees some of which must be 20 or 25 feet high.

That Kilauea is the world's greatest wonder I can readily believe. To do it justice by description is beyond the power of man--impossible. By day it is magnificent--by night sublime. Time permitting don't fail to take the auto trip to the crater, also the same trip over the lava beds either by walking or horse back. Burn your own post cards



over the hot lava. Be sure to see the extinct crater Kilauea Iki, the tree moulds and sulphur banks, all at no great distance from the hotel. I love my wife but O you Kilauea!

A few words as to the serious side of Kilauea--From a view of the crater two distinct impressions are forever burned upon my mind. First an absolute confirmation of my true belief in the existence of a Supreme Being, whose creation here appears to me as in comparison of a drop of water to a mighty ocean. Secondly the kindly care and protection of this Supreme Power in permitting mankind to marvel at his most stupendous work.

G.W. Burnett, San Francisco, 5 Oct 1910

It is a question in my mind which was more active, "Kilauea" or the flies. However, I understand the weight of opinion among the guests is that the flies were more active, "Kilauea" not being ubiquitous.

J.B. Gilman, Lieutenant U.S. Navy, 6 Oct 1910

Right you are Lieutenant! The crater looked like Hell whereas the flies were hell.  
*signature illegible*, 6 Oct 1910

One waiter for forty-four of us  
Thank God there were no more of us.

*no signature*, 6 Oct 1910

My second visit to this wonderful volcano. I am in love with the grand, the glorious illumination. Would that I could spend one month among the people and cool climate of this mountain height.

M.E. Bortree, Oakland, Calif., 6 Oct 1910

The three best things in Kilauea are in the order named (1) the volcano (2) JoJo cocktail (3) the tram back to Hilo.

H.F. Kidder, Orange, N.J., 6 Oct 1910

I have been to the mouth of Hell and when I saw it I felt like Hell & wondered--but after one more of the Lieutenant's "Jojos" I had another thought!

Edw. Wilson, New York, *no date*

When I first saw the volcano I thought it would make me a better girl, but Dame Fortune was against me.

Maud S. Powell, Reno, Nev., 6 Oct 1910

With apologies to Miss Powell.

There was a young lady from Reno  
Who on being good was keeno  
She visited the crater  
And those who were up later  
Say they saw a wonderful sceno.

J.L.C., *no date*

Deep down in that thousand foot devil's cauldron heaves and surges and roars that molten fire: at night it is like unto a thousand angry streaks of lightning, caged up and wild with fury. Boil on, thou pot of hell, till doomsday, boil and bubble.

P.S. Lots of the hereafter hereabouts.

Arthur S. Colman, San Francisco, 8 Oct 1910

I have been here and seen the sight, the cost has been as great as the fire.

V. Victorson, N.Y. City, 7 Oct 1910

One of the greatest sights in the world and can only be seen to be appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. E.J. Huxtable, Douglas, Ariz., 10 Oct 1910

Of all the weird, uncanny, nightmare places that ever I imagined or dreamed of, Kilauea stands out most monstrous. I don't wonder that people were good in the days when they believed in a material Hell! The awesomeness of the dead crater, with its dying writhings and contortions set in an eternal black rigor mortis, is infinitely greater than that of the seething pit, with its vivid, moving veins and arabasques of scarlet. When you waken in the night, you fear to sleep again, lest you walk in your sleep, and waken to find yourself struggling through this black and uncouth No-man's-land. It is more desolate than the wonderings of a demented mind.

Katherine M. Yates, Honolulu, 22 Oct 1910

A few molten drops sizzling in a dent in the bottom of a mighty cauldron once filled and overflowing with liquid fire. Suggests the lines of a battlefield of magnificent proportions, the once Titanic struggle now dwindled to a contest between corporals--guards in a remote corner of the field.

A wound in Mother Earth's side through which you get a peep at the interior circulation.

W.H. Hunt, 22 Oct 1910

**Newspaper articles:**

**The Volcanoes of Hawaii in 1868 [by C.H. Hitchcock]: *Advertiser*, 9 Oct 1910, pages 256-257.**

**New Craters Smoking Up [new volcano off road, 7 or 8 mi from V. House, Puhimau], page 257.**

**[Drawings showing Halemaumau and Kilauea in 1840 and 1868], page 258.**

**Plan a Hotel Near Summit of Mauna Loa, page 260.**

*I omitted some poor fragments on page 259.*

The trail to the new crater completed, Mr. Lycurgus and I were the first to ride over it, and I had the honor of naming the crater Puhi Mau (Always Steaming).

Sara R. Dougherty, 5 Nov 1910

It has always been one of my dreams to visit the volcano of Kilauea, but when we landed at Hilo after a night on the "Mauna Kea" I decided it was a very bad dream, but now after seeing the molten mass, I certainly feel repaid for all discomforts of the trip. It is the most wonderful and fascinating sight I could ever expect to see. If I could just get down and dabble in it with a hoe, "Pele" would have me for a life Pal.

Beatrice May Alexander, Berkeley, California, 20 Nov 1910

The impression I got from the wonderful sight I shall surely keep to myself.

Harret Kaiser, McCloud, Cal., 20 Nov 1910

The second greatest wonder of the world. The first is the rebuilding of San Francisco.

A.L. Shannon, San Francisco, California, 20 Nov 1910

*In the margin, two people added comments:*

What's the matter with Chicago?

The third greatest wonder is the building of Hilo.

*On page 263, I omitted a poor entry.*

A "glaring" demonstration of Dante's Inferno.

J.W Fricke, San Francisco, Cal., 20 Nov 1910

Hereafter I shall be good. Don't care to go to Hell if it is like Kilauea's molten pot. Just think of floating around in that liquid brimstone let alone being jabbed every once in while by the Devil's fork. Me for heaven with the little angels.

H.C. Warren, Stanford University, Cal., 1 Dec 1910

Sublime Kilauea!

"The Heavens declare the glory of God, and the Firmament showeth his handiwork."

It is probable that if Thos. Paine, Henry Ward Beecher, and Robt. Ingersoll had seen Kilauea first they would have given the orthodox hell more respectful consideration.

Harry L. Day, Wallace, Idaho, 2 Dec 1910

*The following is translated from Hawaiian by Dorothy Barrere.*

Hiki i Ka Luapele Hokele hola 4. haale [*sic; haalele*] i ka Kokele. hele e ike i ke ahi a Kawahine he ku i ka nana keahi a Kawahine i ka wana aku i ka poeleele, a ua ike hu maka au i na hana hookalakupua a Kawahine o Ka Lua a ua ike ia Halemaumau a me ka Pali Kapu o Kamohoalii [*Kamohoalii or Kamoalii*] a me ka pela Kapu a Kakae a me ka Luna aku Ouwekahuna nolaila he nui keia ike nolaila ke haawi nei au i ko'u aloha hui loa i ka poe e noho nei i keia Hokele he huli hoi nei ke keiki o Kauai o ka la Kowele i Lehua. Me ka mahalo nui i Ko Kakou Makua i Ka lani...O wau iho no me ka haahaa.

Arrived at the Crater Hotel at 4; left the Hotel and went to see the eruption of The Woman. The eruption of The Woman was beautiful in the dark of night, and I saw the magical works of The Woman of the Pit and I saw Halemaumau and the Pali Kapu o Kamohoalii and the Pela Kapu of Kakae [*Kapela Kapu o Kakae is on Maui, at Iao Valley, not at the Volcano*] and the top of Uwekahuna, so there was much seen. And so I give my deep aloha to the people who live here at this Hotel. The child of Kauai where the sun sinks into Lehua now goes home. With many thanks to Our Father in Heaven, I am in humbleness.

Wm. Puaoi, 23 Nov 1910

Madam Pele, I wonder who is kissing you now. I would certainly want to be passing it by the palm of my hand. For to get closer you would give me a hell of a time. Kilauea is the most wonderful sight I have ever seen.

Thomas J. Nolan, Ewa, 9 Dec 1910

Have turned over a new leaf today. For my past misdeeds may the Almighty have mercy on my soul--Amen.

Joseph Du Valle, San Francisco, 11 Dec 1910

We saw his tracks, we smelled his breath. We heard the swish of his tail!

Lura W. Porter, Pasadena, Cal., 10 Dec 1910

Notice to Tourists et al. the next man, woman or child insinuating to the undersigned that there is a clear profit of 47 1/2 cents in a 50 cent volcano picture gets hurt.

Let him go the way I did this day: 7 a.m. Another time into Kilauea to take pictures and get fumigated. Then 9 miles on what was supposed to be a horse to the seven

craters ending at Makao-Pui. Get there at 3 p.m. and return another 9 miles to Volcano House. If these photos do not turn out A1 there's going to be ---- well "Kilauea."  
Ernest Moses, 12 Dec 1910

*Someone wrote underneath:*

A cheap "ad." Your advertising fees are overdue.

The visit to Kilauea is one of the experiences which linger in one's memory--an overwhelming illustration of man's ignorance of nature's power and methods.  
Thaddeus A. Snively, 22 Dec 1910

Visited the crater by moonlight, 10 p.m. "The moon was glorious, The ride fine, Oh, but Halemaumau was sublime."  
K.W. Sadler, 20 Dec 1910

**Illustration: Drawing of Halemaumau, 18 Dec 1910, showing two fountains and island. Page 269.**

Oh, you Pele! If the "hereafter" is anything like this--whew!!!?  
*no signature and no date*

I had never expected to witness Dore's illustrations "come to life" on this side of the river Styx!!!  
Louis M. Kelley, Fitchburg, Mass., 22 Dec 1910

I concede to any one their perfect right of opinion as regards the mystery concealed in that wonderful lake of fire.  
J.E. Kelley, Fitchburg, Mass., *no date*

O you volcano--you are sassy still  
I live in Hilo--so you must not spill--  
'Cause if you do you sassy creature--  
My exodus--will be a future.  
R.C.B., 29 Dec 1910

Hand it to the volcano (we can't spell the name), It has the American deserts stopped in every way. The World Touring Hupmobile topped them but balked at the lake of fire (because the tires would melt). We hereby prove that there will be no automobiles in the great beyond and we're going to get all the enjoyment of ours right now. We might have seen more and wonderful sights in the crater, but "Howesy" broke the bottle containing the provisions soon after we left Hilo. One and all we swear we never want the stoker's job when our last checks are cashed and the gasoline runs out.  
J.R. Drake, T.M. Hanlon, Tom O. Jones, Hupp MotorCar Co., Detroit, 31 Dec 1910

**Illustration: Photograph of the World Touring Hupmobile. Page 271.**

Around the world in a Hupmobile. Hupmobile started from Detroit Nov. 9/10. Cast anchor at the crater Dec 31/10. This is a good port in a storm.  
The Hupers, *no date*

The undersigned came in the above car to the crater and now the sunrise at the brink of the crater in the above machine Dec. 31/10. Old year fare thee well.  
Jos. Parker, 31 Dec 1910

Closest I ever expect to get to -ell? Me for the (straight and narrow),  
Jas. R. Douglas, San Francisco, Calif., 30-31 Dec 1910

Wonderful, grand, inspiring, and a sight never to be forgotten.  
Good bye old year.

Frank Monaghan, Santa Ana, Cal., 31 Dec 1910

*On pages 272 and 273, I omitted some poor fragments. On page 272 is an entry in Hawaiian.*

"A jug of wine, a loaf of bread, and thou  
Beside me, breathing in the smoke, the volcano near Paradise enow."  
*no signature and no date*

It is only 3 miles to Kilauea but it's 7 miles back.  
Edw. M. Ehrhorn, Honolulu, *no date*

Hip Hip Hurrah to 1911 on the brink of Kilauea.  
Bertha P. Scheffler, *no date*

After a thorough topographic (and social) reconnaissance of the entrance to  
Brimstone Bay we have decided to defer the exploration of the interior until we get our  
Orders.

Paul M. Trueblood, U.S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, Steamer Explorer, Jan 1911

The second outing of the Trail and Mountain Club of Hawaii was scheduled for a  
trip to the Seven Craters today. The following made the trip: E.N. Holmes president, Mrs.  
E.N. Holmes, *[continues to list party]*.

The start was made by train at 2:30 p.m. Jan. 7 Hilo. Many of the party left Hilo  
by automobile early Sunday morning.

Left Volcano House (with glorious sunshine) at 9:00 a.m.--by motor to the  
prisoners' camp where the cars were parked. Thos. E. Cook (surveyor) then took charge  
and guided the party to each of the craters (6) omitting Makaopuhi. The most interesting  
was "The Devil's Throat" named by L.A. Thurston. Stones dropped into it were heard to  
land in eight (8) seconds. Only a few could see the bottom.

The party returned to the cars and went to Halemaumau and thence to lunch at the  
Volcano House at 1:30 p.m. Magnificent weather and no mishaps, to Hilo at 4 p.m.

Carl S. Smith, 8 Jan 1911

Third visit (1889, 1890, 1911). The same old girl, but in a different mood. The  
same spitfire and more of her; larger mouth which speaks volumes.

Preserve me from her embrace. "Pele" old girl I say aloha & adieu.

A. Gartenber, 15-16 Jan 1911

First visit--we say, like the most of you who have been here before us, that it is  
the most awe-inspiring of any of God's works, and terrible to contemplate as to her  
destructive powers.

May this be as close as any of us ever get to the Fiery Pit.

Mel P. Smith, Bakersfield, Calif., 15-16 Jan 1911

We visited the crater this morning walking there and back and also again this  
evening going by automobile it was very illuminating. Old Faithful was seen to great  
advantage spouting its lava in glorious colors a sight to be relished and never to be

forgotten.

Robert Scott, Victoria, B.C., 18 Jan 1911

A stupendous proof of the Creation and maintenance of the wonders of the world by an omniscient mind--the mind of God--a person--Almighty Divine Eternal.

Rev. E.V. Shayler, Seattle Wa., 19 Jan 1911

'Tis well worth the cost. The echos below the cliff from the bugle were wonderful.  
S.H. Kellog, Los Angeles, 26 Jan 1911

'Tis well worth a voyage from California and also the other voyage from Honolulu. Man is rather a small being after all.

Albert E. Cohen, 26 Jan 1911

*On pages 277 and 278, I omitted some poor and semi-legible fragments.*

Have visited most all of the known wonders of the world and I must say that this is the most appalling sight, more fascinating than any I have ever seen. I am resolved hereafter to live nearer the Right Path than before if this be an insight to our future home with his Satanic majesty.

"Lady Bob," 27 Jan 1911

To think that I would so soon be brought to the awful revelation of fate. Hereafter I am going to be good.

Fitz, 27 Jan 1910

To remember an unexpected visit to Kilauea the most fascinating and interesting sight I believe in the world.

J.C. Coppage, 27 Jan 1911

Visited Madame Pele last evening, my first visit. The sight was simply grand, and one which I will never forget.

Mrs. Geo. J. O'Neil, Honolulu, 4-11 Feb 1911

We came, as have thousands of others, to view Kilauea, and having seen, are satisfied. Altho not as active as it undoubtedly is at times, still it is awe-inspiring and worth coming over seas to see. For two days we waited for the liquid sunshine to become less liquid, and the third day it was glorious. Having the whole day before us we wandered slowly over the great lava fields and from every point of view watched Kilauea and Halemaumau in all her moods. As night came on we sat gazing almost spellbound at the ever changing lake of fire. First one and then the other part of the cauldron came into plainer view. The river surged through its narrow channel and where the two currents met, Old Faithful raised a fountain of fire most beautiful. As darkness gathered, small red stars appeared in the grey lava, and as the stars were twinkling in the Heavens showing us great snow-crowned Mauna Loa, we had cold white stars above us and red hot stars beneath us. Ever changing--All absorbing lake of fire. We will carry away with us a vivid memory of your glories.

Mr. and Mrs. E.G. Crawford, Vancouver, Wash., 4 Feb 1911

After viewing this small sample of Hades, have decided on reformation.

Belle Burnes, Seattle, Wash., 15 Feb 1911

**Newspaper article: Hawaii Offers Wonderland as National Park [includes photos of Halemaumau, Mokuaweoweo]: Advertiser, 29 Jan 1911, pages 280-283.**

It is certainly most wonderful! There are no words to express it.

Mary R. Prince, Saint Paul, Minn., 15-17 Feb 1911

California with its wonderful attractions, possibilities and climate and its many other gifts by nature has nothing that quite matches with this wonderful sight.

John L. Camm, Petaluma, Calif., 15 Feb 1911

Though I had the gift of prophesy and the tongue of angels I could not describe in a way the feelings & emotions & experiences tonight as I looked upon the house of everlasting fire.

N.B. Smith, St. Louis, Mo., 15 Feb 1911

When in the brief span of existence accorded mortals an experience like the view of the active crater occurs, it is fitting that we produce from our treasure store of emotions those most recurrent, those most kindly, those most profound, and those most enthusiastic; then after enjoying these ourselves, pass them along undiminished in purity or brilliancy to those who are to come after us.

John M. Braly, Spring Lake, N.J., 16 Feb 1911

An instant of terror--surprise, wonder, awe, fascination--all these I felt as I gazed into the cauldron; then such an overwhelming sense of insignificance that I said "What is man, that Thou art mindful of him!"

Nellie Eaton Braly, Spring Lake N.J., 16 Feb 1911

Is there elsewhere on earth a more thrilling, awe-inspiring, wonderful scene than Halemaumau's gigantic caldron of boiling, bubbling, spurting molten lava, together with its adjuncts and surroundings? All accessible by luxurious auto or prancing steed with rested body and well-filled stomach at the hands of mine host Demosthenes Lycurgus and his assistant Jack.

E.M. Wilson, Bellingham, Washington, 16 Feb 1911

I shall never forget my visit to Volcano House. Halemaumau is the most terribly grand sight I ever had the pleasure of seeing.

The old crater of Kilauea, the steaming cracks all about the hotel, the burning sulphur banks, and the great snow-capped mountains of Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea in the distance, are grand beyond the power of man to properly describe.

There are a few people who still believe in eternal punishment by fire and brimstone, and it is the duty of such persons to visit Halemaumau, and then give a scientific explanation of how a human being could remain in such a fiery furnace, for even a million of years, and still be alive and unconsumed. Failing to do this, they should change their conception of Deity.

J.W. Ney, Vancouver, B.C., 16 Feb 1911

I have been here for two days, visited the crater by day and night and will say that the night view so much surpasses the day one that they are not to be compared.

I cannot find words in the English language to begin to express the impression that Kilauea left on me, there is no use in me saying more, as anyone that will read this will see it for themselves and if it will please them as it has me, they will go away feeling that they have been amply rewarded for the time and money spent in coming to

see it.

F.M. Grady, Butte, Mont., 16 Feb 1911

*On pages 286 and 287, there are entries in foreign languages.*

To see Kilauea is worth the trouble. But it is worth more to get mine host Demosthenes to mix a Bronx Cocktail.

Ole Olson, 18 Feb 1911

When once you visit the Paradise of the Pacific, you will always have a desire to come back once more.

A.F. Schleicher, San Francisco, 23 Feb 1911

I have seen the Yellowstone in all its grandeur; the beautiful Yosemite, with its great waterfalls, granite domes, spires and palisades; the Grand Canyon of the Colorado with its great depths and stupendous magnitude and great beauty. But the sight of Kilauea is more impressive in its awful grandeur than any scene I have ever witnessed.

*signature illegible*, 24 Feb 1911

*On page 289, I omitted an entry merely stating departure.*

One glance at the living crater of Kilauea repaid the distance we have traveled to view this grand display, where Pele, the Goddess Wonderful holds forth.

George P. Akerly, Vacaville, California, 24 Feb 1911

**Newspaper article: The Daughters of Pele [Shriners], 24 Feb 1911, page 290.**

The Great Day

There's a volcano in Hawaii, lad  
"Kilauea" its proud name  
That sets the balmy tropic night  
Afire with its flame  
And round about are flowers rare  
And gentle zephyrs blow  
The perfume of the mountain air  
Is very sweet to know

And far up in Alaska, lad  
Another may be seen  
Bare as rules the dismal wastes  
"Shishaldon" is his queen  
No venture near this royal mount  
So calm and still and tall  
Its passion's smoke winds o'er the land  
Where ice and snow appall.

Now volcanoes are like women, lad  
There are no two the same  
To understand each crest and breast  
There burns a different flame  
"Shishaldon" is fair Portia  
Who leads us ever higher



"Kilauea" is Francesca  
Who tempts us to Hell's Fire!

Kilauea--Quel beau spectacle! Who dares, after viewing such a sight, doubt the omnipotence of the Almighty? My visit here has been the red letter event of my life. My physical and moral being have been augmented and beautified.

Whatever pleasures I have derived from the perusal of the writing of "Demosthenes" and the doings of "Lycurgus" have been emphasized by the many courtesies shown by mine good host Demosthenes Lycurgus of the Volcano House.

D.A. Noonan, Philadelphia, Pa., 24 Feb 1911

Me for heaven after this.

M.S. Compton, Toledo, Ohio, 25 Feb 1911

Today I've looked down into the mouth of Hell, the seething bubbling cauldron of Kilauea's crater. A more awe-inspiring sight I have never beheld. It carries one back in day dreams to the Earth's primordial morn when glowing hot she was lured into space and sent spinning around a captive to the Sun.

H.B. Hersey, Inspector U.S. Weather Bureau, 1 March 1911

"You'll like Tacoma."  
"If you'll stay away."

Mr. & Mrs. L.H. Fisher, Tacoma, Wash., 2 March 1911

**Newspaper article: Shriners Dedicate Volcano Flames to Their Symbolic Use, page 293.**

I have just returned from the volcano--"my future residence."

Dr. Carl L. Perrin, 8 March 1911

*Underneath, two people wrote comments:*

"That's no joke." One who knows him.

Hell won't receive you. They don't read palms down there.

I have just returned from the volcano and must say that it is awfully grand and I am very much pleased that I have not missed seeing it, and it is well worth coming all the way from British Columbia to see it if nothing more.

W.H. Dewolf, Chilliwack, B.C., 8 March 1911

I am more than pleased that I come again after 8 years to visit the volcano again.

Mrs. H.H. Scowl, San Francisco, 16-19 March 1911

The HRRC Williamson Party left Hilo on March 11th 1911 at 7 o'clock p.m. at Kilauea at 12 m. Volcano grand had a good time. Volcano was certainly beautiful.

E.S. Williamson, 12 March 1911

I have visited nearly all of the wonders of this continent. But my eyes never beheld a more beautiful sight than the crater last evening.

E. Brook Martin, Boyerman, Montana, 15 March 1911

Stopped over in company with Mr. and Mrs. J. Hull Browning, Miss E. Wilkerson their niece, and Mrs. F.R. Stryker of New York. All the party enthusiastically studied tree molds, ferns, small craters. Walked for two or three hours out on the main bed of the crater, appreciated the immensity of the forces of fire. Although there was much rain and the pit of Pele was veiled in steam, yet both day and night views revealed the

lake in its wonderful activity. Old Faithful only once in the evening stood out from the walls, in individual action. Counted five ledges on the southern side of the pit.

W.D. Westervelt, 16 March 1911

**Newspaper article: Our Volcano Is Best on Earth, page 296.**

Oh, how it did rain.  
This whirlpool of fire  
How it does one inspire!!!

Elisabeth, 17 March 1911

*On page 296, there is an entry in Hawaiian.*

Today we visited volcano Kilauea, which we consider wonderful. At night it was a grand, and almost a fearful sight, and yet we could not help but wonder, and glad we had been able to take the trip and see what we may never see again.

Mr. & Mrs. Hugh L. Ranking, Uniontown, Pa., 22 March 1911

My impressions of the volcano will be everlasting even unto the end.

Octavia M.W. Morley, Denver, Colorado, 22 March 1911

A view of the great lake of fire should cause the average person to reflect, think of his or her future home, and possibly better attend his other Sunday duties.

Wittenberg & family, Portland, Ore., 24 March 1911

When twenty years ago, through toil and flood  
We reached the crater's glare  
How little did we dream that large-eyed  
Motor cars would rush and stare!

Philip Henry Dodge, 25 March 1911

At the volcano of Kilauea on the morning of this day was started the sacred order of "The Sons & Daughters of the Steam Cracks."

*no signature*, 26 March 1911

The sight reminds us of the End of the world. Who shall stand this fire.

Chas. Chiltenden & wife, 29 March 1911

1876-1911. For thirty five years I have felt the call of these beautiful Pacific islands first visited in June of 1876 with Justice E. Emerson (now of Detroit Michigan) as my travelling companion.

Then the volcano was reached by a hard day's ride up the trail from Hilo on horseback. This Volcano House a small rough affair but the sight of it was welcome that cold night. We made the rough walk to the lake in about two hours next a.m. The contrast of this visit is great.

Robert Van Deusen, *no date*

One might exhaust the riches of the Anglo-Saxon vocabulary and still fail to adequately describe this wonderful scene. It surpasses description. It defies comparison. The footsteps of the Almighty are evident here.

R. Elmer Smith, 8 April 1911

Almighty's handiwork--grand and sublime, Kilauea. Life and death of "energy" demonstrated.

*no signature*, 11 April 1911

**Newspaper article: Tales by Two Tourists, One Delighted With Hawaii and the Other an Eloquent Knocker: *Hawaiian Star*, 4 April 1911.**

Gathered many weeds and pleasant memories around Kilauea.

Joseph F. Rock, Botanist, 13 April 1911

I am speaking from personal knowledge when I say that in my opinion Kilauea should be classed with the Yellowstone, the Yosemite and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, as one of the greatest wonders within the limits of the United States if not of the world. No visitor to these islands should fail to visit this wonderful exhibition of God's greatness in creation. Had Tom Paine and Ingersoll seen these four wonders in early life what a difference it might have made in their lives and teachings and the records they left with us.

Erastus Young, 13 April 1911

We agree that this is the real thing.

Capt. Charles Nichols, 16 April 1911

Words cannot describe this wonderful volcano.

R.L. Dobson, Santa Ana, Calif., 20 April 1911

I never imagined the "Infernal Regions" were so attractive.

Henry A. Wilson, New York City, 20 April 1911

As far as beauty goes Hades would be O.K., but the Heat! Not for mine.

F.D. Chandler, Honolulu, 20 April 1911

The most magnificent & awe inspiring sight I have ever seen.

F.F. Lippett, Petaluma, California, 20 April 1911

All the thrilling & awe-inspiring superlatives ever conjured up by P.T. Barnum and Adam Forepaugh could not half do justice to this most magnificent spectacle.

A.O. Foster, Utica, N.Y., 22 April 1911

Oh! ever boiling, bubbling sea  
If I could just write poetry  
I'd rattle off a ode for thee  
Oh, golly gee.

Mrs. A.O. Foster, Utica, N.Y., 22 April 1911

I have been nearly two years on the islands, but did not realize what a surprise was in store for me at the volcano and surrounding country. It is so very different from the other parts of Hawaii. The crater of Kilauea is a thrilling sight, and well worth seeing by anyone; it seems more like a dream to me now than a reality. If I could only express myself as well as some that have written in this book, I would say a lot more, but I can't as "Pele" has gone to my head.

C.F. McE., Portland, Oregon, 23 April 1911

Tho' not the fiery cauldron described by so many who have seen Halemaumau more active, to me it was more beautiful, well worth a long journey--not for any

revelation of future torment but of future achievement of man--one with the Master Workman.

Rose Gnekow, Stockton, California, 25 April 1911

Speechless!

P.E. Holt, Stockton, Calif., April 1911

We had a grand time at Shipman home at Kau & we won't forget that any how. Where ever we go we always think about the Old Madam Pele also.

John K. Pa, Hilo, 8 May 1911

Madam Pele has a little on them all.

Emma K. Harrington, 9 May 1911

Madame Pele has an awful crust.

Bud Kribs, Portland, Oregon, 9 May 1911

My 7th visit here and as enjoyable as all my previous ones.

J. Morton Riggs, 11 May 1911

Man can run the race of ages  
None so high in life as he  
Claim the lightning, harness oceans  
Enslave all who used to be  
Friends in those far, by-gone days  
But stands the Kilauea pit--  
Chaotic, weird and flaming it--  
Stands the spectral and says:

"Thou canst go so far as I,  
But no further  
Onward ever is thy cry  
Now and ever  
With the same clear vault above you  
Limitless to high endeavor  
Thou hast still below, the flame  
Such as I have, gods that claim  
Mortgage upon your highest aim  
Thou canst go so far as I  
But no further."

David L. MacKaye, Honolulu, 13 May 1911

"Reply" to uncalled for remarks by E. Young on p. 302 [*Erastus Young's 13 April 1911. entry.*]

What is wrong in T. Paine's teachings: The world is my country, mankind is my countrymen, and to do right my religion?

What have blackmailers and liars found out about the private character and public life of T. Paine and R. Ingersoll for the sake of truth, for the doctrines of evolution, and free thought, the have defied a ignorant superstitious mob, angered a phlegmatin, nullified useless priesthood--Had T. Paine or R. Ingersoll seen the Kilauea or the horrors following the eruption of "Pele" and "Vesuvius" had they lived through the catastrophe of Messina--called acts of God, exhibitions of gods greatness in creation, what difference it might have made in their lives and teachings.

I leave for the reader to tell--For me it looks strange, for a wise God to put his volcano exhibit to far away unapproachable "Mount Elias" Alaskea. Creating new volcanoes in the bottom of the Bering sea every year, and hide his four greatest wonders, Kilauea, Yellowstone, Yosemite and Grand Canyon from the gaze of the multitude, allowing only the idle rich and few chosen missionarys to cast their blurred eyes on Gods great creative Powers.

Your opinion my "dear proselyte" amounts to darn little in the face of modern science, and comon everday Proletarian sense. For there is no purpose in Nature, no purpose in volcanoes. They might be instrumental in in converting Patagonians and other primitive men including sky pilots and missionaries, with limited personal knowledge, some living Christian may still retain a sneaking desire to burn witches or a Bruno, but thanks to the lifes and records of men like Bruno, Paine, Voltaire, Darwin, Ingersoll, Fenerhard, Ferrer and Haskel, this dark old world has grown brighter, mankind more human, gods less impotent, volcanoes less miterious.

No eruption to be recorded today June 8, 1911.

Carl Wittman, Fairb. Dist. Alaska, 8 June 1911

Rough sketch of the lava lake in Halemaumau as it appeared at night, May 16, 1911:

*[Here he has drawn a sketch. As you might have guessed.]*

The point of observation was the shelter near the new corral. Arrows indicate direction of flow; the lines are streaks of fire showing in cracks of the cooling surface. Five minutes were occupied in flowing from west end to the island (A)--probably 100-150 feet. The island is about 30-50 feet high; said to have been formed about 9 months previously. The fountains (B) were playing continually; about a dozen sometimes to be seen at once; the chief ones having but a few seconds between explosions and occupying somewhat regular or permanent positions, other smaller ones appearing irregularly at any spot of the surface.

Otto H. Swezy, Honolulu, 16 May 1911

**Illustration: Map of Halemaumau, 16 May 1911, showing Island labelled A, fountains, direction of lava flowing in lake. Page 309.**

Hell with the lid off--Mme. Pele.

Mrs. Cora DeVore Collins, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, 18 May 1911

Formerly of Pittsburgh Pa. Now in Another Hell. It is still raining and has been raining for four years.

C.D. Collins, 18 May 1911

*Underneath, the writer came back and added the weather reports for subsequent years:*

Still Raining! May 17th 1911.

Still raining, July 31, 1916

Still raining harder than ever, February 17, 1918

Still raining Apr. 7, 1920

Rain and more rain and indications of more rain. Rain, rain.

Mrs. Collins, 18 May 1911

The way is long, the way is steep, the road is crooked, the holes are deep--but I "got there all the same."

Mary J. Kearney, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, 17 May 1911

*On pages 311 and 312, I omitted some poor fragments.*

The tourists who wrote their impressions on the weather would have had their damp feelings removed, had they been here on the above two dates, not a drop of rain with a mean temperature of about 60. (And the sun is still shining.) There was no moisture in the fire I saw at the crater. Theirs must have been bottled.

D. G. May, Honolulu, 26-27 May 1911

Not the most beautiful, but the most wonderful, awe inspiring sight I ever beheld. One must see to appreciate. With a very deficient vocabulary I will not undertake to describe such grandeur.

Oralee List, Tulsa, Oklahoma, 29 May 1911

To me Kilauea is by far the most awe inspiring sight I have ever seen, were I a poet I could write for hours on its grandeur, but unfortunately I am not, and prose could not begin to do it justice.

E. Vance Miller, U.S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, 29 May 1911

I have seen a great many wonderful and beautiful sights but the Kilauea Volcano is the best. I am an Australian and I saw in the red hot lava the map of Australia marked most distinctly, with a beautiful Gulf of Carpentaria and the Great Australian Bight. We saw the volcano both by day and night and I liked the night best--the rosy glow was too magnificent for words. "Old Faithful" was very active and gorgeous throwing up clouds of molten lava to about 100 feet in height. We walked about three miles over lava to the active crater of Kilauea, the whole was very weird and wonderful. In the day times the boiling lava was bright orange-red in colour which changed to a glorious golden at night. The whole was one huge boiling cauldron and terrifying in its awful beauty. One could watch it for hours as it is always changing.

Nina Cohen, aged 11, 1 June 1911

The Kilauea Volcano is the most wonderful sight I have ever seen. Too wonderful to describe. At night it is more vivid. A lake of boiling lava.

D.L. Donnels, 5 June 1911

The most wonderful sight in these wonderful Islands.

Ronald Ogilvie, San Francisco, 5 June 1911

An impressive spectacle--magnificent, wonderful, fascinating.

We came on a boat called Claudine  
She is classed, I don't think, as a queen  
We hung o'er the side  
While the waves she did ride  
But rejoice that Pele we have seen

H. C. Donnels, 5 June 1911

A wonderful sight to behold. It is worth while.

Anna H. McLane, Mesin, Ore., 9 June 1911

My first visit to the Infernal Regions, perhaps not the last.

Ella L. King, Berkeley, California, 9 June 1911

This is my first visit to this wonderful country. I have enjoyed my self, learned considerable, met a great many fine people.

Peter King, *no date*

Aviation brought us to the Islands--I have been told that unless I paid my respects to the Goddess of fire, I risked to be doomed forever. So I said Amen, and came up here with my friend Clarence H. Walker, the young Californian aviator and his charming little wife. We were (of course) wet, cold, thirsty and hungry and they took us in. It did not take me long to get warm! I paid a visit to the Temple of Madam Pele and said my prayers in front of a hospitable pew facing the affable countenance of the High Priest (Demosthenes). Strange to say there was no tug of war! Yet two of them met--yet three of us met.

N.C. Adossides, 12 June 1911

We went down to the crater this afternoon by automobile and expect to go again tonight. Was here last year but "Old Faithful" in the pit is still working.

S.C. Kennedy, 14 June 1911

Visited the volcano of Kilauea yesterday and enjoyed immensely the coffee and sandwiches.

Fred H. Kahn, 16 June 1911

One more of nature's wonders added to our store for future thoughts.

Philip Bush, 16 June 1911

Halemaumau didn't want to be remembered, but who could ever forget her after last night's little play.

T. Hess, 16 June 1911

After centuries of our researches "Pele" illustrates how little we know of the dynamic forces of nature.

W.C.G., 16 June 1911

For the Lord most high is terrible  
He is a great King, over all the earth  
He uttered His voice the earth melted.  
My conception of Halemaumau.

L. Rider, 18 June 1911

A wonderful sight. No limit. No measure. Unfathomable. Impossible.

P.W. Rider, Kakaako Mission, Honolulu, 15 June 1911

Most wonderful sight, far beyond description. "Mai poina au eau."

Constance Simpson, Honolulu, Oahu, 20 June 1911

We are not leaving because we want to but we have to. We will miss Halemaumau very much. It is a most wonderful sight.

Mrs. J. Frias, 20 June 1911

Looks worse than Pittsburg and smells like the Reading Railroad.

J.G.R., 21 June 1911

We saw everything but the devils at the volcano.

G.N. Whiting, Los Angeles, Calif., 21 June 1911

The grand climax of a trip around the world!

Janet C. Haight, Oakland, Calif., 22 June 1911

The Universal Incinerator and Crematory Co. of the World.

Immediately on receipt of patents covering the Crater & all adjacent territory we will be in a position to offer to the public shares in above Co. and as our cash for fuel will not necessarily be taken into consideration we can offer to such cities as New York, Chicago, San Francisco etc. extremely attractive rates to cover incineration of garbage etc. Our workmen will be furnished with complete suits of asbestos fabric allowing them to perform their labor in perfect comfort. Special rates will be made for a limited time for cremating particularly prominent personages in order to show the general public our efficient operation.

It is suggested that anyone desirous of reaping the enormous dividends which must necessarily be derived by such a corporation as ours make immediate application for a block of stock, such application being accompanied as a matter of good faith only by a substantial certified check or the cash. Very respectfully yours.

J. Rufus Wallingford, 22 June 1911

May the memories of Madame Pele be as firm and enduring as the moments through which we passed together.

Martha G.K. Tackabury, 22 June 1911

*On page 320 is an entry in shorthand, with the following translation pencilled above it:*

It has taken me 4 years to get here and I believe I could stay 4 years and still enjoy the sight. How interesting it is--one can sit and watch it for hours at a time and never grow tired. This trip and the trip to Mt. Ranier are the 2 always to be remembered.

Margherita Herendeen, 29 July 1911

This world is filled with wonderful and beautiful things, many of which it has been my good fortune to see. But of all nothing has impressed me with such a vivid sense of the mysteries of nature and the power and the insignificance of man.

Adele W. Ashman, South Bend, Wash., 29 June 1911

Thank God I have lived long enough to see the volcano.

Adelaide Barstow, Tacoma, Wash., 29 June 1911

Worth traveling the world over to seek & find.

Frances Steinhart, San Luis Obispo, California, 30 June 1911

*On page 321, there is an entry in a foreign language. I omitted a poor entry.*

Mere words are inadequate to describe the unsurpassed grandeur of Madame Pele.

Elsa C. Kincaid, Oakland, Cal., 6 July 1911

Nine delightful days at the Volcano House, and seven visits to the fiery wonder: how could I write but with appreciation!

The seething, glowing pit is fascinating: it is the pulse of a mighty giant, Heat Energy. The "dead" lava invites contemplation: it is the sleeping body of the great Titan resting from his labors. The lovely plants caressing him and smiling serenely all around are his interpreters: they show how benign the awesome monster can become. Where shall we find another epitome of Earth story equal to what we have here?

Kilauea, great Revealer, aloha nui oi. May I see thee again!

Clara L. Ziegler, Honolulu, 13 July 1911



We greet you--Oh! mountain of fire.

Kathryn G. Hadelle, San Francisco, Calif., 13 July 1911

*On page 323, I omitted some poor fragments.*

It's a hell of a subject to think out; I'll wait to hear the opinion of Prof. "Vesuvius" Perret before expressing mine; he's now talking it over with Madam Pele--understands the language she speaks--I don't. My 4th visit since 1899.

A.P. Taylor, Acting Editor, Advertiser, Honolulu, 14 July 1911

Beyond description.

Allan J.W. Keeler, Los Angeles, Calif., 14 July 1911

A bad bunch and also bad roads from Volcano House to Krater. Heavy NW wind and se. Shipped several seas, got some in hold more on deck but pulled through with the help of coffee and other--made up for all on arrival of Volcano House as everybody is happy.

Leonard Starr, Sacramento, 16 July 1911

*On pages 324 and 325, I omitted some poor fragments.*

We went to the crater last night and talk about "music in the air." Songstresses and a songster especially. It was very beautiful, owing, I guess, to the beautiful faces looking into it. One in particular, Big Bill. A special feature of the evening was a Japanese luau. Bill and I attended. Shrimp, sake, and "bourbon." Never again! No more Japanese luaus for me!

Bill Motley, 18 July 1911

We left Waimea at 5:35 a.m. coming through Kona and Kau and arrived here at four p.m. Speedometer registered 137 miles.

Juliette Carter, 19 July 1911

Madame Pele--Hot Stuff.

Maud Craig, 20 July 1911

I have seen "Pele" by day and by night and consider it a fine resting place, for several of my enemies. And, God knows I wish them no harm, being by nature a forgiving woman.

Jemima Peralta Darggie, Oakland, California, 20 July 1911

From a Late Arrival, Hell, 14 November 1910.

Dear Life--

Just arrived here two days ago. Am having a h--- of a time. Have run across many of my old departed friends, consequently not a bit lonely. Surprised at the number of clergymen. Find the Devil quite as attractive.

Met my mother-in-law this afternoon; for first time realized the locality. She said she had applied at the other place and was kicked out.

Little Mazie, of the Louisiana Sextette, landed this morning. I used to know her quite well, but now she won't even look at me. That's the h--I of it! Two missionaries also arrived. My, but they looked foolish; they'd been up to the other place, too.

It's hot here, but what in h--I can you expect? It's crowded, also, but we're enlarging for the winter's rush. Don't be too good, and thus take chances of missing us.

Remember you can only die once.

Yours in fire & brimstone.

P.S. Kindly call up Jim B---, phone, Madison 7-11, and tell him to hurry up and drink himself to death; I miss his congenial company.

J.C.T., 14 Nov 1910

*On page 326, there is an entry in Hawaiian.*

We visited the crater Kilauea today and were inspired with its grandeur and sincerely trust that many of our mainland friends can witness the beauties and wonders of these islands.

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. H. Burman, Cleveland, Ohio, 26 July 1911

An expedition from Mass. Inst. Tech. & consisting of L.A. Perret of the Volcanic Research Society & E.S. Shepherd of the Geophysical Laboratory Carnegie Inst. of Wash. after a month's work in stretching & adjusting cables this day succeeded in lowering a pyrometer into Old Faithful & obtaining a temperature reading of 1010 Centigrade (1850 F) for the lava about 2 feet below the crust. The fountains are perhaps one or at times two hundred degrees (C) hotter, but no system yet devised will stand the mechanical strain combined with the heat and chemical action, which these fountains produce. Two pyrometers were lost by being jerked down by the inrush of lava which follows the upheaval of the fountains.

The success of this expedition must be largely credited to the kindly assistance so generously given by Mr. L.A. Thurston & family, Messr. Hitchcock, Van Valkenberg, Emery, Wery, Lycurgus, & Skyrme. Others assisted freely at times & all credit is due these people, without whose aid this temperature work must have been greatly delayed or have failed.

Here's hoping that a permanent observatory will be one of the results of this effort at a quantitative study of this splendid volcano.

E.S.S., 31 July 1911

In visiting the crater of Kilauea, an interpreting human feels the fascination of fire, and is deeply impressed by Nature's manifestation of an awful mood.

Some things cannot be described; they must be experienced. The use of superlatives acts as a safety valve to certain people; to others who have traveled widely and always with a sane view of things, adjectives convey a true appreciation of the majesty of Nature and the glory of the Creative Intelligence.

Kilauea is wonderful, yet more marvelous is the mind of man that reaches for the solution of the mysteries of the lake of fire and will not be content until there is an abiding appreciation of the greatness of this marvel of Nature, based upon Knowledge.

Meanwhile let us delight in mystery, applaud zealously the scientist and thank the kindly folk that help the globe trotter in seeing Hawaii's greatest attraction.

Thomas Edward Potterton, Brooklyn, New York, 2 Aug 1911

*On page 328, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

**Illustration: Full-page perspective sketch of Halemaumau, J.F. Rock, 31 July 1911; showing Island, molten lava, Old Faithful, spatter cone outside lake, direction of current, some measurements. Page 329.**

Halemaumau as it appeared on July 31st 1911.

Arrows indicate flow. The island is connected by an isthmus. While the sketch was made the island moved from south to north, shortly after Dr. Perret took the temperature of old faithful which read 1010 centigrade. Lake sank about 20 ft during a week.

The lava is 250 (?) below the main floor.

J.F. Rock, *no date*

The rough sketch on page 329 represents the pit of Halemaumau as it appeared July 31st. On July 25th the lake overflowed on the southeast corner, besides forming spatter cones on the black floor. Dr. Perret and Dr. Shepherd lowered their instruments to take the temperature of the molten lava but did not succeed--the thermometer enclosed in a tube of iron, nickel and quartz dissolved through chemical action. The day was also eventful through Mr. Hitchcock's action in descending into the pit with his son to introduce an ohia stick into the molten lava, of which doings everybody disapproved.

During the following week the lake sank considerable and is still sinking. 3 distinct earthquakes were felt, two in the night of July 24th and one during the day of July 29th.

On July 31st the island which had been connected with the black ledge moved from south to north breaking away from the sides, faithful disappeared with his activity for a short time, and from the opening between the island and the ledge, fiery fountains began to play, splashing against and over the sides of the lower part of the island. The whole performance lasted only 10 minutes, after which the great rock moved back into its original position joining again to the ledge.

Aug. 4th. Lake sank 11.4 m. = 35 ft.

J.F. Rock, Botanist, Territory of Hawaii, 3 Aug 1911

As it looks like rain--it has looked like rain all the time since I came to the Volcano House--I shall proceed to express my opinion of the Kilauea. Looking down into the boiling lava, I had to think of the big soap vats in Swifts & Co. Packing Plant in Chicago. The color of the black lava & the motion of things & the smell were somewhat similar. At night the volcano looked like boiling venetian paint in a kettle. Of course, if a person has read the Bible, he will come across a description of a place somewhat like the Kilauea volcano--only this place we read about in the Bible has a more specific purpose, and is not quite as warm either. Of course, the temperature of Hades is not given, but it is very doubtful it will ever come up to 1010 degrees centigrade like the Kilauea volcano, altho I know fellows who ought to be recorded 7094368 degrees X more than that. But what is the use of going into particulars. Life is too short. Anyway the Kilauea volcano is a kind of well bred, decent behaving sort of fellow. I hope he will take care of himself and not do anything desperate, like his brother Vesuvius in Italy, who kills off the poor dagoes occasionally. It is better to smoke here, than hereafter.

H. Linde M.D., Cyrus, Minn., 4 Aug 1911

Have been out to the pit three times, once on horseback, once in an automobile, once on foot. On that occasion my companion Mr. Euhoff made a fine walker. We returned stong and well. I am lame for a month to come.

E.E. Winfuzi, also known as the Man from Reno, *no date*

The change in the general appearance of the lake in Halemaumau since my last visit (Jan. 1910) is most marked.

At that time the fire was on a level of the upper ledge--less than 100 feet below the outer rim. It was then also apparently more molten--the surface hardly more than glazing over at any point with the cooling crust.

The color was more golden--nearer a white heat--and the lake was more constantly in ebullition & "old Faithful" in full swing.

A feature of the action at that time was the line of "travelling fountains" described by Prof. Brigham in his work.

At present these are entirely absent and at times the crust covers almost the entire surface of the lake--riven by the occasional outbursts of "old Faithful" and

streaked by the "squid-legs" marking the line of current that has been constant the past month from the Kau end of the lake.

The color is also less intense, verging more on the deeper oranges and reds.

The breaks in the surrounding walls with the floating island--depicted on a preceding page by Mr. Rock--lend however a picturesque element that was lacking 18 months ago.

On the 15th July I descended, with my younger son onto the lower floor of the pit. The lake was then 6 or 8 feet above the floor and was overflowing (we made coin specimens dipped from one of these flows). The conditions there were very similar to those of the lake as it was in the early 80's--and the only danger was that of ascending and descending the broken sides of the pit.

Since that time the level of the fire has dropped and at present time is about 35 feet below the rim over which it was flowing three weeks ago.

D. Howard Hitchcock, 4 Aug 1911

We have seen Kilauea and the tremendous dynamic forces of the Earth's workshop, and we leave with a canny feeling regarding the mystery of it all.

Next to viewing the "House of Everlasting Fire" our greatest pleasure was in meeting Dr. Perret, to him we wish the same success in his endeavors to unravel the secrets of Halemaumau that attended his efforts at Vesuvius.

The Burnand family, 12 Aug 1911

First visit	Dec. 1902	Depth of pit	850 feet
Second "	July 1904	" "	850 "
Third "	July 1908	" "	250
Fourth	present	" "	250"

The appearance of Halemaumau at the present time is very much like that of three years ago.

Grace D. Merrill, A.M. Merrill, Honolulu. 9-23 Aug 1911

The 16th walked 14 miles in 3 hrs. In afternoon rode horseback and in the evening visited the crater with a party of ten p.m. will leave Friday morning.

J.S. de Mena, New York City, 16 Aug 1911

Etna from the great theater at Taormina or from numerous other points in Sicily is far more beautiful; Vesuvius from the Bay of Naples or the Bay of Naples from Vesuvius is far more fascinating; but Halemaumau leaves a more intimate impression of volcanic power and a deeper sense of the world's mysterious structure.

Charles W. Kurt, 18 Aug 1911

The Volcano House is alright. But "Oh" you Waikiki Inn.

L.W. Chase, Honolulu, 22 Aug 1911

*On page 336, I omitted a poor entry which someone wisely pasted a newspaper clipping over the larger portion of anyhow.*

**Newspaper article: Kilauea Scientists Make Preliminary Report [Perret & Shepherd; includes photos of pit, floating island]: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 17 Aug 1911, pages 336-337.**

*In the margin of page 337, there is a comment on the photos pencilled in:*

These 2 should be transferred. The upper picture is as of July 5. The lower one is as of July 17.

L.A. Thurston, *no date*

Prosperity to the most beautiful of all lands Hawaii--and long life to "Kilauea."  
Edwina Maxine Moore, Idaho, 24 Aug 1911

Had it been three days later, I would have spent my 40th birthday on the rim of the most wonderful sight I have ever been fortunate enough to witness. My own feeble words could never express what I think of the "lake of fire and brimstone." The most extreme description given in this book can only be followed up by my saying "Them's my sentiments!"

Annie M. West, San Francisco, 24 Aug 1911

**Newspaper articles:**

**Perret Describes Crater Activity:** *Hilo Tribune*, 22 Aug 1911, page 339.

**Perret Reports Many Earthquakes:** *Hilo Tribune*, 29 Aug 1911, page 339.

Just before departure. Oh Pele dear, I greatly fear, all people hate to leave you. Your gurgling voice leaves no one choice, tho some try to deceive you. Your glowing eyes (of monstrous size) attract and hold attention. Your curling hair--I saw none there--Is poet's pure invention. Yet when all's said, I'm glad my head fell not to your deception, And so I say, Farewell Pele, Thanks for your warm reception.

F.D. Jr., 1 Sept 1911

At the edge of Halemaumau, listening to Prof. Perrett's earth tremblor.  
Pele: Now M.F., you must come home right away.  
Alright, I'll be home soon.

M.F., 2 Sept 1911

Kilauea--Dante's wildest dream.

Gladys I. Sabey, 3 Sept 1911

Having visited the famous Kilauea volcano today, we here proclaim it one of the seven wonders of the world. Her ever changing all absorbing grandeur we shall never forget.

W.H. Cleaver, San Diego, Calif., 3 Sept 1911

Nathaniel Shaler must have been a duffer. If his notion of volcanoes were correct, this is about the place where McGinty ought to reappear. I've looked for him in vain. True, McGinty was no doubt red headed; and so his noodle might be hard to distinguish here even should it bob up. Still--

L. Sabey, 3 Sept 1911

Good bye Pele and the good folks at this restful place. We have had a good time all the time and hope we can come again.

The Pecks, 7 Sept 1911

*On page 341, I omitted some poor fragments.*

This volcano beats Vesuvius considerable, to my judgement.

E.P. Kellner, Venice, Calif., 8 Sept 1911

*On page 342, there is an entry in German. I omitted some poor fragments on the same page.*

Having been married for forty-four years and having been so surrounded by wife, children and grandchildren that I could not stray across a potato patch, I have fallen to the wiles of your siren volcano and should like to lay my bones at her side.

F.B. Wilder, Los Angeles, Calif., *no date*

I have spent 8 days hunting thro' Websters' Unabridged in the endeavor to find words to write a description of Halemaumau, and have come to the conclusion that it can't be done. Hike over and see it for yourself.

T.A. Simpson, 11 Sept 1911

The first bright rays of daylight cast  
Against a mountain's oval dome  
And softening down thy fiercest light  
Sunrise--Kilauea.

Days brightest sunbeams sinking down  
Through shifting vapor's softening blue  
Till lost among thy brighter gleams  
Noonday--Kilauea.

A power so strong it never knows  
That o'er its always upturned face  
Have passed for years--for years will pass  
Stormclouds--Kilauea.

The fading day-star's long last ray  
Casting weird shadows from thy brink  
O'er miles of jagged, rock strewn waste  
Sunset--Kilauea.

A rumble low, like beating waves  
A weird wild flare of golden red  
Against a sky of glittering stars  
Midnight--Kilauea.

For the why and wherefore of it all  
Our human minds in vain have searched  
But we shall know thy answer in  
Eternity--Kilauea.

Maude Peterson, 11 Sept 1911

**Newspaper articles:**

**Lava Lake Sinks--Activity Great: *Hilo Tribune*, 5 Sept 1911, page 344.**

**Perret Describes More Phenomena: *Hilo Tribune*, 12 Sept 1911, page 344.**

That we are here and have seen is enough.

Mrs. H.W.M. Ogg, Sacramento, Cal., 15 Sept 1911

The Greatest Wonder in the World. Beyond all Speech.

Mrs. R.E. Smith, Sacramento, Cal., 15 Sept 1911

The most weird and fascinating sight I ever beheld.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Dolan, Sacramento, Cal., 15 Sept 1911

My Impression of the Volcano. The volcano of Kilauea has long been, is now being, and will forever be considered one of the great wonders of the world. I have never seen a sight more impressive than that of the volcano. I positively declare that no tourist should ever leave the Hawaiian Islands, which are considered the Paradise of the Pacific, without seeing that never-to-be-forgotten sight.

Thos. Kon, mgr. of Honolulu Cracker Company, 17 Sept 1911

*On pages 345 and 346, there are two entries in Chinese.*

A Ballad about the Volcano of Kilauea.

To write poetry I certainly don't dare.  
How I shall express my thought I really don't care.  
Extremely interesting is the Volcano of Kilauea.

Good and wonderful sight is found everywhere.  
Oh how I wish I could write  
Of the remarkable Volcano sight!  
Do you ever have occasion to see

Very beautiful thing as the  
One great wonder which Kilauea is?  
Lovingly yours, I sincerely hope, is not amiss.  
Come and visit the crater  
A sight of which that might change later  
Now, I must say that I have to go  
Oh, how lovely is the Good Volcano!

Say Kan Lau, Stanford University, California, 17 Sept 1911

**Newspaper article:**

**Perret Tells of Mauna Loa's Case [prediction]:** *Hilo Tribune*, 19 Sept 1911, page 347.

*On page 348, I omitted a semi-legible entry.*

Remembering the grandeur of the crater (and also the way the poor unsuspecting tourist is stung at every hand) I was duty bound (?) to return again to take a view of the old girl again.

This time she "immense" as usual.

Billy Eldid & wife, 1 Oct 1911

*Someone wrote beneath:*

To be stung, a man must invest. This poor chap never did when at the volcano.

Completing my tour around the world and enjoying every bit of it. What a grand old world it is!

*signature illegible and no date*

Eleven days of pleasure and some unexpected delights--five trips to the crater--an illustrated lecture by Prof. Perret are among the treasures of memory to be relived again and again.

Anna P. Dodge, 4 Oct 1911

Spent yesterday at the crater alone, now at leaving I am too sad for utterance.

Gertrude J. Blake, 4 Oct 1911

Referring to the note by Prof. Chas Hitchcock on page 245 of this book, and to my own record of Aug. 25th 1892 and March 20, 1894, on pages 40 and 111 of the record book of 1891-98 I wish to state that I cannot accept the corrections in the records proposed by Prof. Hitchcock, regarding the levels of the lake of that period (1892-1894).

The levels of the 1892 record were all carefully taken with a surveyors transit instrument by many depression angles from the *[here he has drawn a triangle]* stations around the crater, and all referred to the Volcano House floor as a base. A marginal note on page 111 (1894) gives the real reason for the error in the record, and Prof. Hitchcock's surmise that it was "simply a slip of the pen" in drawing the datum line shown on the two cross-sections cannot be accepted by me. The height of the lava in the lake on March 20th 1894 was obtained by a single depression angle from the Volcano House station in front of the hotel, taken with a small hand level, which was probably somewhat out of adjustment, so that the level of the lake was not accurately determined at that time; and the height of the lava at the "supreme moment for Halemaumau" will never be positively known for the reason above given.

It is unfortunate that the elevation of 207 ft. above datum, or only 75 ft. below the Volcano House datum, has crept into the record in this way, for the true level can never be determined, as all the conditions have changed in the past 17 years. It was somewhere between the -75' and -282', referred to the Volcano House datum.

I am positive on the point, for the old pit of Aug. 1892, with a depth of 240 ft. below the rim, had been entirely filled in and the entire wall obliterated with the exception of a very short section near the north edge, as shown on the plan on page 111 of the 1894 record book and on the two cross sections.

The datum lines in red ink were drawn exactly as I intended, as -282 ft. Volcano House datum, and the possible error is in the elevation 207 ft. shown in the lower section.

I have allowed this statement of Prof. Hitchcock to stand unchallenged up to date, for the reason that this is the first opportunity for me to see just what he had entered in this record book.

See page 245. *[C.H. Hitchcock's 1 Sept 1910 entry.]*

Frank S. Dodge, 3 Oct 1911

Ready to start for Hilo after a visit to the crater, which was a beautiful sight last night, she is sinking fast.

Miss Allen, Lakeport, California, 7 Oct 1911

*On page 351, I omitted a nonsense entry.*

The volcano is a real Drummer Parcel, as it looks like Hell to him when he sees it. And he gets hell when he goes home. Thus he finds, the volcano, truth and no fiction.

L. Vaughan, Honolulu, 22 Oct 1911

Five pleasant weeks have been spent in sight of the volcano's pillar of cloud by day and fire by night. The weather has been fine and clear. All things connected with the volcano--the crater, the steaming fissures, the sulphur beds, the various forms of lava, have all been of unceasing interest.

Janet Smalley Rogers, Honolulu, 2 Nov 1911

Volcano good as these things go.

K.M.C. Neill, 5 Nov 1911



Most wonderful sight we have ever seen.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Burke, 5 Nov 1911

"To him who in the love of nature holds communion with her visible form she speaks a various language."

W.C. Sargent, 5 Nov 1911

By permission of Madame Pele we have been permitted to scorch commercial paper and have lasting memories of the Goddess of Fire. Attesting the littleness of Moulden Union and the insignificance of man.

B.T. Mouser, Piedmont, Calif., 9 Nov 1911

Go! Look and behold!

An only wish--that I may at some future time be able to take another peep at Hell's fire, to keep me on the straight and narrow trail. O you "Old Faithful"! O You ohelo pie goes high!

Agnes Walker, San Francisco, 8 Nov 1911

The volcano--It might be Hell's fire belching forth its fiery fangs, but whatever this seething duplicate of Dante's Inferno; grandeur, magnificence, gorgeous coloring, awe and fascination are all combined by the help of "Old Faithful" and the ever-ruling "Goddess Pele" to imprint a picture on my mind never to be erased by other sights or dimmed by Father Time.

Grace Lacey, San Francisco, 9 Nov 1911

These are my sentiments & more.

Mrs. Robert Scott, Honolulu, 9 Nov 1911

My 2nd visit, enjoyed more than the 1st.

H. Busch, Green Bay, Wisconsin, 15 Nov 1911

My first visit to the volcano, never saw anything greater in my life.

L.A. Sawahst, Chicago, Ill., 15 Nov 1911

After eight days of rest, tramping and general good times my wife and I return to Honolulu tomorrow. On these pages much is said about the fires of Pele, Hell and other emphatic terms describing the wonderful pit of fire but for the islander it seems to me that one of the chief charms of this place is the splendid climate, the beautiful rides and drives and the general comfort, rest and change to be found here.

Horace W. Chamberlain, 16 Nov 1911

Kilauea! Very interesting and awe-inspiring, and much food for thought.

*signature illegible*, 16 Nov 1911

Beyond any doubt, one of the world's greatest wonders.

Rialto F.C. Old, 2 Dec 1911

Visited the crater of Kilauea in company with Mr. E. Mott-Smith, Dr. J. Pratt and Mr. D.A. Bowman. As words are inadequate to describe the grandeur of the scene I content myself by leaving my name as a record of having seen this great natural feature.

George W. McCoy, 3 Dec 1911

**Newspaper article: Progress Made for Observatory [awaiting Jaggar's arrival]: *Advertiser*, 26 Nov 1911, page 355.**

Greatest show on earth.

A.J. Runyon, 6 Dec 1911

I think I have been the nearest to Hell as I ever care to. Talk about your "Lake of fire and Brimstone" and the "River Styx" but Old Kilauea is indeed an earthly representative for them. I have been in many lands, seen most interesting sights, but the scene that greeted my vision as I stood on the brink of the inner crater and gazed upon that huge boiling pot is one that is burned upon my mind which no doubt will be as vivid forty years from now as it appears this moment. It should be considered as the eighth wonder of the world.

Chester A. Brown, Anderson, Indiana, 7 Dec 1911

Kilauea is one of the greatest sights that I have ever seen in my time and I hope to see it again.

L.M. Petitjohn, 7 Dec 1911

One of nature's masterpieces.

J.D. Watkins Jr., Meridian, Miss., 7 Dec 1911

*On pages 357 and 360, I omitted some poor fragments.*

A sight of awe-inspiring beauty in a ne'er-to-be-forgotten land.

W.J. Weldon, U.S.N., 7 Dec 1911

A sight which would do more to turn a sinner's steps toward the straight and narrow path than half the orations from a Fifth Ave. Church.

Like Dante's Inferno. Abandon hope all ye who enter here.

Burt S. Latelle, U.S.S. Maryland, 7 Dec 1911

**Newspaper article: Crater Gives Fine Display, page 361.**

*Here is the text of the news clipping:*

The holiday season has been enlivened by a great outbreak of Kilauea, which is giving a better display than she has shown for years. The lava has risen to a height above the 65 foot ledge below the Perret house, and sailors from the cruisers and citizens amused themselves by venturing right down to within a few feet of the boiling mass. Ladies even made the trip, and may lumps of the lava were dipped right out of the molten mass. Some of the visitors even reported that spatters from the lake fell right by them at times. The reports that the Perret house was burned are not true, but the window panes therein are so hot that one cannot hold one's hand thereon.

*no source and no date*

The longest way round is not always the sweetest way home--but wait 'till we get our "auto hack." Anyway Madame Pele is worth any effort! So say we all of us.

Miss "Billy" Volin, Volin, South Dakota, 28 Dec 1911

E. Buckler & T. Jones visited the volcano Dec 27 & watched it all night. Truly the sight of a lifetime.

E.B., Los Angeles, Cal., 28 Dec 1911

My first visit to the volcano. The lake of fire is certainly one of the greatest wonders of the world. The best fireworks ever seen. Best display at night.  
Jennie Charlesworth, Flint, Mich., 24-29 Dec 1911

The wonders of Halemaumau is only exceeded by the length of the miles leading thereto from the Volcano House.  
Dr. W.W. Irwin, Moose Jaw, Sask., 28 Dec 1911

*On pages 362 through 365, I omitted some poor fragments.*

I have at last stood on the brink of the lake of fire and sulphur and brimstone which might easily inspire a story of Hell-fire, and one can only stand, fascinated as it were, and say "It is wonderful, wonderful and awe-inspiring."  
Mrs. J.C.H. Ivins, Los Angeles, Calif., 30 Dec 1911

I have seen many sights which are better known among the travelling public, many which are more widely advertized and others which are not advertized at all, but Kilauea will always stand in my memory as the one spectacle which is worth any amount of hardship & privation in order to see it. However there are no discomforts to endure. But why not better known to the world? Wake up Hawaii!!  
S.C. Ashlin, Lonson, 30 Dec 1911

The thing that impresses me most, after its magnificence, is its accessibility.  
F.L. Sellack, Tacoma, Wash., 31 Dec 1911

One look will do more good than all the ministers in Hawaii.  
R.J.S., San Francisco, 31 Dec 1911

Enjoyed my visit to Kilauea very much and was most fortunate to have a glorious day, the scene by night was grand.  
Marion R. Gilchrist, Vancouver, British Colombia, 31 Dec 1911

We saw it, yes; today, and on return  
We viewed the reflection--and I'll be durned  
If it don't remind me of a tale--you've heard it too  
Of what becomes of us--if we don't do--  
Just what we ought.  
So in my prayer tonight I'll tell my tale  
In full confession--and should I fail--  
Just say, he couldn't help it--I know he tried  
'Twas said in truth--and he just lied.  
Tomorrow will be 1912.

Robt. O'Neal, *no date*

If what we saw this evening, is a specimen of hell, we the undersigned agree to follow the straight and narrow path forever more. Amen.  
Herman Raphael, San Francisco, 1 Jan 1912

1:15 a.m. I have just seen the old year out and the new year in at the brink of the crater. The display rivals that of 1884 when I visited first. It was superior to the grand action at that time in that there were then three lakes of fire and they are now amalgamated into one making one of the grandest volcanic displays on earth.  
C.H. Dickey, Honolulu, 1 Jan 1912

Came in 1911 and leaving in 1912. Enjoyed every minute of our stay during the year. Every time we come we like it better.

Mrs. N.E. Gedge, 1 Jan 1912

Arrived at the Volcano House a couple of hours before the old year rung out and have seen it out at the brim of the pit. Madame Pele is doing wonders.

Richard Rowland, Sweden, 1 Jan 1912

Thank the Lord I am still alive after making specimens at the bottom of the pit. I have some good ones which I now keep for souvenirs and will never forget the risk that I took in making them. I was within 5 feet of the molten lava when the old year rang out and the new in.

R.L.A., 1 Jan 1912

Kilauea is fine. If everything was to match it would be fine. Two views of Hades at one time. Madame Pele has a way of her. Arrived Dec 31 1911 Leaving Jan 1 1912.

F.P. Rainey, Detroit, Michigan, 1 Jan 1912

Some six thousand miles from home and are mighty thankful to have had this opportunity to see one of the most wonderful sights imaginable.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Doesburg, Grand Rapids, Michigan, 1 Jan 1912

Truly a continuous performance.

Mrs. C.L. Morrison, Columbus O., 1 Jan 1912

Second visit, must come again for oh you crater! such an ever changing fascinating sight.

Alexander Bath, 1 Jan 1912

Watched the new year in at the brink of the crater. Toasted bread over the hot lava and we all enjoyed it more than the eats at the Volcano House.

Louise Monroe Larrabee, Montrose, Pa., 1 Jan 1912

Pele. The grandest sight I ever saw.

A. Pratt, Honolulu, T.H., *no date*

*On page 386, I omitted some poor fragments and semi-legible fragments, about a dozen that merely said "wonderful," and a few that merely said they came in 1911 and left in 1912 or similar.*

Sitting on the edge of crater Kilauea Vol. I watched the old year out & new year in. Enjoying every minute of the trip immensely.

Mabel C. Hill, Detroit, Mich., 1 Jan 1912

Had a fine time. Saw Kilauea, and Kilauea Iki, and all or many of the beauties surround them.

Minnie O. Fiebig, 1 Jan 1912

The undersigned arrived on December 27th at the Volcano House, and now will attempt to give a description of Halemaumau and its present activity.

Compared to the lake of fire which I had the privilege of seeing during the month of July, I must say, it is now hardly recognizable. Its area has increased tenfold and it has also risen 200 feet since July; the island has entirely disappeared and a lake of fire extends from wall to wall. It is about 85 or 90 feet from the top, almost to the ledge of

two years ago. The main activity is in the center of the lake, 7 fountains are playing continuously in one line, while old faithful plays at intervals of 2-3 minutes. The explosions are much oftener than they were in July and also seem to be more powerful.

The gases which escape after each explosion are better visible and seem to be not incandescent, though with a powerful glass one can see blue flame all over the lake wherever there is a little crack in the crust.

Along the edges the lake is quiet and covered with a crust of more than two inches thickness, not even big boulders thrown on its surface seemed to be able to crack it.

Since 5 days there has been no change in the crater; the lake is at the same height but is expected to fall considerable after full moon, which will be in a few days. Time will tell.

It may be interesting to the tourist, or also kamaaina to find in the following few lines description of the floral zones around the Volcano House within a radius of three miles.

The floral zones at Kilauea Volcano are decidedly distinct from one another and what is still more interesting, are so well defined that one could go and draw a line between them. The remarkable part about these floral zones, of which there are four, is, that they are all at the same elevation. A short way back of the Volcano House is the rain forest also known as the fern forest, a tropical jungle, composed mainly of the "tree fern" *Cibotium Meinziesii*, the Hapu lii of the natives, reaching a height of 20 ft. or so. It was once ruthlessly cut down by the pulu gatherers for the sake of the pulu or long silky golden yellow scales of the young fronds which were used in stuffing pillows. The principal trees in that typical zone are the *Metrosideros polymorpha* or Ohia Lehua, *Cheirodendron Gaudichaudii* or Olapa which emits a strange carrot odor when bruised, the name Olapa is an interesting one and deserves notice. The leaves are composed of usually five leaflets which are constantly in motion making the tree very conspicuous in the forest. The participants in a Hula dance are divided into two parties, the Hoopa'a and the Olapa, the former are those who attend to the drums and flute being in a stationary position while the latter (Olapa) are the girls who go through all the beautiful and graceful motions of the Hula (not as unesthetic as nowadays), both words must have had a common origin. *Suttonia (Myrsine) Lessertiana* the Kolea, a smaller tree is found scattered with the *Kawau Byronia (Ilex) sandwicensis*, a handsome tree named after Lord Byron of England who brought the bodies of Kamehameha the second and his wife back from England.

The trunks of these trees are covered with mosses and lichens of various species, and also with small ferns of which the principal ones are the following: *Elaphoglossum reticulatum* "Ekaha" *Elaphoglossum squaruosum*, covered with brown scales on both sides, *Elaphoglossum Wawrae*, *Polypodium pseudogramitis* *Polypodium tamariscinum*, a graceful little fern called Wahine noho Mauna by the natives, which means Mistress of the mountain. It is usually found together with *Elaphoglossum micradenium* the Hoe a Maui or Maui's (god) paddle of the Hawaiian. Several *Asplenium* as well as *Aspidiums* are terrestrial as well as on the trunks of the tree ferns.

The undergrowth is mainly composed of the introduced Raspberry *Rubus jamaicensis*, or thimbleberry, now a real pest, which has driven out the native undergrowth and done great damage to pasture lands. Farther in the forest *Stenogyne calaminthoides* is still to be found with another Labiate, the *Phyllostegia mollis*, both endemic creepers. Several *Cyrtandra* one true *Lobelia* and two other *Lobeliaceae* plants *Clermontia parviflora* var. *pleianthes*, and *Clermontia macrocarpa* var. *Hawaiiensis* are not uncommon. The latter has large yellow berries the size of a crab apple and is eaten by the natives as well as birds. It is known as the Oha wai and its milky juice was employed as birdlime by the natives of olden days.

A liliaceous plant, the *Painiu Astelia veratruoides*, is terrestrial as well as epiphytic; it has long silvery leaves and bunches of small yellow berries. The country surrounding the fern forest is covered with a rather stunted vegetation; the main plant

of any size next to the small shrubby Ohia lehua is the Amaumau a fern of great beauty, the Sadleria, a native genus, growing about 4-5 ft. high. The ohelo berry *Vaccinium reticulatum*, a relative of the blue berry, grows thickly and fruits all the year round, while the other species the "ohelo laau" *Vaccinium peuduliflorum* var. \_\_\_\_\_ is a tall shrub fruits only in the summer, its berries are far more delicious than the common Ohelo. Next comes a heath-like plant bearing white, red or pink little berries, which is called Pukeawe by the natives on Hawaii while at other places is it known by the names Aalii mahu, Ma'ele, and Kawaii.

The only poisonous plant called "Akia," a small shrubby plant with red berries, is not very plentiful; its bark was employed as a fibre and the leaves which emit a rather strong odor were pounded up and used as a fish poison by the natives. The scaly proper is covered with a thin vegetation, mainly false grasses (Cyperaceae) such as *Cyperus mauiensis*, *Cyperus pallidus*, *Gahnia Gaudichandii*, *Cladium angustifolium* folium, *Cladium menziesii*, *Rhynchosporum lavarum*, etc. On the cliff below Volcano House grows a variety of the Sandalwood of Commerce, the Iliahi of the natives or technically known as the *Santalum Freycinetium* var. *latifolium* Hbd. It is shrubby and does not attain the size of the species. A beautiful creeper with large leathery leaves winds around the branches it is the Pi'oi of the natives or *Smilax sandwicensis* of the Botanist. A terrestrial creeper the Kukainene *Coprosma Ernodeoides*, with black berries, is not uncommon, together with the native Strawberry the "Ohelo papa" or *Fragaria chilensis*, a native of Chile South America.

The next floral zone forms the large Koa forest near the mill and also near the tree moulds extending up the slopes of Mauna Loa, to an elevation of 5000 feet. Very large trees can be found at 4000 ft. usually with scattered Naio Bastard Sandalwood *Myoporum sandwicense* trees and an occasional tree fern.

The Aa lava flows now taken possession of by the Koa and Ohia lehua trees, have destroyed a forest of which remnants are still to be found and which are of most remarkable characteristics.

Puaulu a land of 90 acres in area about three miles from the Volcano House still untouched by lava flows harbors not less than 53 species of trees. It is hidden by aa flows, and surrounded by old Koa trees and has come just recently to the attention of the public. I heard of this remarkable piece of forest through Mr. L.A. Thurston and immediately paid a visit to it in company with Mr. W.M. Giffard. The remaining pages of this book would not be sufficient space to give an adequate description.

I only will mention a few trees of extraordinary interest. About 5% of the land is covered with a grove of a tree new to science it is a Soap tree and was named by me in honor of Mr. L.A. Thurston as "*Sapindus Thurstonii*." It reaches a height of over 80 feet with trunks of 4-5 ft. in diameter. The berries when rubbed in water form a lather similar to soap, therefore the name. It is related to the Soap tree of North America *Sapindus saponaria*.

Another tree resembling the Hau tree is found in the same territory. It is a unique specimen the last of its race. It is closely related to the Hibiscus but differs from it in so many parts that it was found necessary to establish a new genus, it received the name "*Hibiscadelphus Giffardianus*" the former meaning brother of Hibiscus, and is named in honor of Mr. W.M. Giffard of Honolulu who has shown great interest in Horticultural work.

Numerous are the trees growing on this wonderful land which escaped the lava flows by its elevation, preserving a wonderful part of a once still more wonderful forest which was, and is no more.

Jan. 4th. The activity of the lake reached the culminating point this evening at 7 o'clock. Numerous fountains played and faithful was extremely active sending its spray about 80 feet above the rim of the actual crater. The whole lake rose to its former height, about 80 feet from the rim. Huge whirlpools caused by gases threw big sheets of

lava some 10-15 feet square high into the air. About 7:20 the lake was less active, the glare during the night was the grandest witnessed.

Jan. 5. Lake subsided several feet, much less active.

J.F. Rock, 2 Jan 1912

It was certainly a hell of a sight tonight. Me for the Water Wagon. 7th visit.

Bertram Heilbron, 5 Jan 1912

**Newspaper article: Scores of Tourists Crowd to See Lava Bubble up from Bowels of the Earth [includes photos of lake bubbling, people dipping lava]: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 3 Jan 1912, pages 376-377.**

We were all disappointed at first sight from the Volcano House. We changed our minds very suddenly upon arrival at the crater and it certainly is one of the most spectacular and magnificent sights that human eyes can behold. It is one of the grandest works of nature and we were all pleased and highly satisfied that we came to see the grand lake of fire. It is so entirely different from Vesuvius that no one can appreciate the magnificent spectacle without seeing it. It is impossible to adequately describe it and do justice to its grandeur.

Charles Silverson, New York University, 10 Jan 1912

This is my first visit to the volcano of Kilauea, and I was impressed beyond description. I hope to return and spend longer time in examining objects other than those generally visited on a short visit.

With the completion of the country road other points will become more accessible.

Bradshaw Harrison, Constn. Dept. Hilo R.R. Maulua tunnel, 18 Jan 1912

Mr. & Mrs. Judd twice visited here. I enjoyed & pleasant trip and will going back to Hilo, and take the "Mauna Kea" next Friday to Maui, I wish to visit next trip again next 3 years from today. Aloha nui loa, every visitor. I was manager the Oriental Bazaar, Honolulu, T.H. now connected with U.S. Immigration Station Honolulu, T.H.

Tong Kan, 24 Jan 1912

It beats Hell. But that's the intention.

*no signature and no date*

There is very few people here just now. And is very cold. We stay in a house and we come here for our meals. We are going to stay up here till Sunday. We play on a track and have lots of fun. We have not seen the crater yet.

L.S., 2 Jan 1918

**Newspaper articles:**

**Sun and Moon Together Tugged Open Pele's Door, 18 Jan 1912, page 380.**

**Lava Sinking in Volcano's Crater [photos with caption], page 381**

**Lava Sinking in Volcano's Crater, 25 Jan 1912, page 382.**

**Halemaumau Lavas Rise and Fall as the Tug of the Moon Waxes and Wanes [includes sketch outline and cross section of Halemaumau 21 Jan drawn for *Advertiser* by Prof. Jagger], 1 Feb 1912, page 383.**

The grandest sight I ever saw.

Alex Berger, San Francisco, Cal., 14 Feb 1912

Gloriously beautiful at night, wonderful and awe-inspiring in the day and always  
"Fascinating."

Florence D. Schonenman, Los Angeles, Cal., 14 Feb 1912

Kilauea is wonderfully fascinating.

Jas. B. Norris, 15 Feb 1912

After a stay of seven months at this restful place, I leave on the Kilauea tomorrow. With new sights and scenes each day, the beautiful tramps thru thickets of tropical ferns and foliage, the unequaled horseback rides, following the old deserted trails of the early days, ending at the brink of extinct craters or to an almost bottomless steam vent, the beautiful automobile rides, also carriage rides has been my good fortune to enjoy.

I have watched the fiery lake rise from a depth of 520 ft. to within 60 ft of the top ledge. I dipped the molten mass, with an iron spoon and made my own specimens as it boiled and surged at my feet, then watched the lake slowly drop to almost her former level, then to rise again to within about 250 ft of top, these changes taking place within a period of nine weeks. The weather during my stay has been ideal excepting a five weeks of almost steady downpour in November & Dec. then a 40 days of drouth. A trip to Kilauea Iki 1 1/2 miles from hotel in the evening about 5 p.m. to watch the last rays of the setting sun shine on the beautiful little extinct crater and listen to the thousands of rare birds sputtering chattering & flitting to & fro, is a sight that will well repay you for your walk and will never be forgotten.

Miss Hart, Seattle, 17 Feb 1912

To marvelous to believe would have to come over the world to see it.

A.E.L., *no date*



A glorious day--one never to be forgotten.

B.F. Dillingham, Honolulu, 17 Feb 1912

My second visit to Kilauea. Glorious sight at night watching "Old Faithful." First visit Nov. 1899.

J.C. Penny, 17 Feb 1912

A glorious night, one never to be remembered.

O.J.C. & A.S.C., 18 Feb 1912

*Someone wrote underneath:*

Get to bed sober and you will remember it.

Consider thy latter end.

John T. Moir, Papaikou, Hawaii, 18 Feb 1912

First visit to the volcano. No pennies this time only silver change. Pele's daughter also visited there. Mr. John Watt of Olaa has just gone down to the crater. He is going to view his future home.

S.W. Silver, Papaikou, Hawaii, 18 Feb 1912

Home was never like this.

Mr. and Mrs. Reilly, Burlingame, Cal., 19 Feb 1912

*On page 387, I omitted an irrelevant poem.*

Wanted--by the San Jose party--before their next visit to the Volcano House, a platform built on a knoll at the end of the house from which to get an unobstructed view of Mauna Kea. Also a clock in the office.

*signature illegible*, 24 Feb 1912

We [*lists times, etc.*] viewed the active volcano with great relish, both in day and night our opinion of the Volcano is certainly Hell's back door.

E. A. Holmes, Wallowa, Oregon, 25 Feb 1912

'Tis not Hell but Nature most sublime.

Mrs. E. A. Holmes, 25 Feb 1912

In all our journey we have never seen anything that could compare with it. It far exceeded our greatest imaginations. The glare from this lake of fire reminded us of the great fire of San Francisco April 18, 1906. Our one regret is that all our friends were not here to see one of the Wonders of the World. For a pair of Honeymooners so far from home, it seemed to remind us that there was a hell, so that we should take heed. We shall always give it a boost as well as Senor Demosthenes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wallace Dougall, San Francisco, Calif., 25 Feb 1912

"The Big Show" of our trip.

Mr. & Mrs. O. H. Binns, Indiana

We have been to the volcano and found need for all our faith but--God's in his Heaven, all's right with the world.

Mrs. Harry Benner, Oakland, Calif. 6 March 1912

I have been East and West, South and North but never did I see a grander sight than to-day.

Cheryl Smith, San Francisco, 6 March 1912

Three weeks of it and enjoyed every minute.

S. & D. Coyne, San Francisco, 23 Feb to 17 March 1912

A most enjoyable visit at the Volcano House, with a delightful host and assistants. Hoping to return soon. Aloha to you all.

Mrs. Joseph Martin, San Francisco, 23 Feb to 17 March 1912.

Wanted somebody that can play Pinochle.

H. W. Ferguson, Pana, Illinois, 19 March 1912

*On page 390, there are two entries in foreign languages.*

May your future in Hades be as happy as the hours I spent while sitting on the jagged edge looking in.

I. B. Mercer, Edmonton, Alb. Canada, 23 March 1912

If H--- is like Kilauea, Absence makes the heart grow fonder. It is better to smoke here than hereafter.

Frank Coombs, Honolulu and London, 23 March 1912

Although my visit has been but short, I have enjoyed as usual every minute of it and shall come again. This has been my 6th visit.

Johannes F. Eckardt, Queen's Hospital, Honolulu, 26 March 1912

What pen could trace one single reverie as we glance to the East, West, North & South at God's great handiwork. We bow in silent meditation, writing on the tablet of memory scenes of the great volcano as its fantastics grew or lost to sights. Then the stories of the "Goddess Pele" and her prayers who quieted the angry flames question who: God! or Goddess! We promise ourselves a hasty return if disappointed. The roar of the mighty power will never be erased from memory.

Mrs. Gifford, 28 March 1912

You may break, you may shutter  
Kilauea if you will.  
The scent of the sulphur  
Will cling to it still.

Justine Stock, Boston Mass., 28 March 1912

*On pages 392 and 393, there are entries in foreign languages.*

"Hell on Earth"!!!

Helen W. Phelps, Los Angeles, 11 April 1912

Oh me! Oh My!

Mrs. F.R. Fassett, Livermore, Calif., 19 April 1912

What can I say, when others far greater stand by silent.

Mrs. A.J. Heuermann, Berkeley, California, 19 April 1912

*Someone wrote underneath:  
(Say Nothing)*

Beyond description, 'tis impossible to describe its grandeur.  
Clare M. Pahl, Stockton, Calif., 19 April 1912

From the standpoint of an awe inspiring spectacle it stands alone.  
S. Mitchell, Visalia, California, 19 April 1912

It is as near Hell as I ever care to get.  
Ella F. Mann, Stockton, Cal., 20 April 1912

I have just visited the crater and I'm sincerely converted.  
Donny Marshall Vargas, Santa Clara, Calif, 20 April 1912

The straight and narrow for mine hereafter.  
R.R. Zane, 20 April 1912

Wonderful--beyond all description.  
Mrs. P.M. Durin, Oakland, Calif., 20 April 1912

Viewed Kilauea for the first time, a sight too magnificent to be described.  
J. Jones, Kimberley, S. Africa, 24 April 1912

What do I think? "There ain't no language"  
George French, Chicago, 28-29 April 1912

Be careful where you step.  
L.E. Penniman, Burlingame, Cal., 25 April 1912

Wherever I am, I'll never forget that wondrous sight. I saw Kilauea last night with its brilliant seething furnace, thousands of little waves of gold lava and fountains of dazzling fire drops.  
Gertrude Thomas, Piedmont, California, 27 April 1912

**Newspaper article: Kilauea Lake Still Rising, p. 396**

Life on the Ocean  
The man who wrote it, is a chump  
He never had been to sea  
In his throat he never had a lump.  
C. Worth, Los Angeles, Cal., 1 May 1912

We left Honolulu on the steamer Kilauea Friday April 26 at noon, and after crossing some very choppy seas between Oahu and Molokai and also between Maui and Hawaii, we landed, with a light row boat at the very saucy landing of Hanuapo, Sunday at 6 a.m. From Hanuapo to the Volcano House, the trip was by stage, for which purpose a white gasolene truck is equipped to carry passengers, and seems to answer the purpose quite well. The Volcano House was reached about 1 p.m. that same day. We were rather tired, played out from the unpleasant voyage, and, with the peculiar odor of the steamer in our nostrils still, and the ground apparently rocking under our feet we practically rolled out of the auto onto the lanai of the Hotel; glad to at last have reached a place of rest and recuperation. We had planned to wait the following day before visiting the goal of our long voyage, the Volcano, but the delicious luncheon served us had so completely filled us with new life and strength that we decided that very same Sunday night to see the Volcano by Auto, and delay no longer emitting that ejaculation, scream of delight, that

will or nil seems to escape unconsciously the moment one beholds the splendor and grandness of the fire pit. That steady flowing, tossing, splashing, shooting of the molten mass; the ever changing colors where the chilled crust breaks into myriads of figures, into which one can see any fantastic image his excited brains or fancy shapes; the loud rumbling, crashing, exploding noise, which at times almost awakes terror...all, all holds one spellbound! One can look, admire, conjecture, speculate into the mysteries of nature; make and destroy theories; be carried away in fantastic dreams to be suddenly called back into the full reality of it all by a terrific crash and smash. The large hole surrounding the fire-pit proper, the great extent of lava beds which spread for acres and acres, the immensity of it all..well I'll stop right here.

One can read the best descriptions, or view the best paintings and that will just only begin to give him some sort of idea what Kilauea really is. You must see it by day, by night, when smoky, when clear; smell its fumes, feel its heat, hear its roar. Then see it again, smell it again, feel it again, and again hear it roar.

And when you decided you've got enough, and are ready to go, you are, well, somewhat like a fly in a web: you try and try again before you succeed in getting away, and when you reach the hotel lobby you look back at its glare. But why try to describe it? It's like the hospitality of the Volcano House--you may write pages and tear up pages about it, and when you think you have got it all down right, you realize you have only just begun.

Valerie Tognazzini, San Francisco, Cal., 28 April 1912

*On pages 399-400, I omitted a 2-page long poem by Valerie.*

Home was never like this. Here's hoping it never will be.

Harry M. Watkins, Oakland, Calif., 19 May 1912

Far may we go before we'll ever see such a glorious sight as that of Kilauea.

Joseph Morris, Hilo, 22 May 1912

"The Tale of the Ditch Jumping Red Devil." Copyrighted.

Dramatis Personae--

Ford auto, 1869 "Hon"

J. W. Hall,, owner (also Jockey)

Mrs. Hyla Coonley, San Fran & Honolulu Mngr (?) and asst Editor, Mid-Pacific Magazine

Chas. C. Coonley, Manager art Dept. , "Pacific Commercial Advertiser"

A. P. Taylor, War correspondent reporter, P. C. Advertiser (Hon) since 1899

Knock wood, ye joy riders, cross your fingers and never say, "Oh, isn't this lovely," after you have sped along the smooth roads of Hilo district, on road from Hilo to the Volcano House, for the unexpected is sure to happen in the best regulated autos.

Personal experience is a sure cure for overjoyousness. The above cast knows this.

Whizzing along the Hilo-Volcano road at 13 miles per hour with their minds centered on hoped-for dividends from Olaa plantation, and immediately following the "oh, lovely" exclamation, auto 869 made a wild leap to the right, struck the 3-foot deep ditch, bounded out and continued up the bank, hurdled stones, guava bushes, etc. and forty feet beyond stopped suddenly...

Then the trip across the lava--3 miles--to the Pit Halemaumau, where Pele was found in a restless state, twisting, tossing, groaning, hissing, her breath scorching and nauseating, but her pyrotechnics was well worth the few miles of "auto 869's" party, and the thousands of miles of others.

A discovery had been made by Professors Day & Shepherd of Carnegie Institute, Washington, on Tuesday, May 27, 1912. The reporter sent the following wireless May 30, 1912, to the Advertiser, Honolulu--

Advertiser--May 30, 1912, by wireless telegraph--Honolulu

Professors Shepherd and Day, assistant Dodge, first time history volcanology, Tuesday pumped gas direct Riggs Cone lava floor fifty feet distant Lake into glass tubes. Surprising amount water condensed smashing theories old school scientists. Hazardous undertaking because instability floor. Used nose respirators. Shepherd arriving Mauna Kea tubes college Hawaii. Day's theory gas composition such generate heat boiling same lava over and over therefore Kilauea isolated all volcanoes.

A.P. Taylor, 29 May 1912

Beneath the Earth the eternal fires slumber  
Disturbing dreams haunt the fire gods.  
Molten stones roar upward and flood away  
The fire gods search for the dream gods.

Chas. C. Coonley, Honolulu & San Francisco, 30 May 1912

Thoughts of the future  
Regrets for the past.

Hyla Coonley, 30 May 1912

Our first visit to Kilauea--a most wonderful work of nature never to be forgotten.

R.M. & N.S. Smith, Borden, Canada, 30 May 1912

Better than ever. Good old Kilauea.

V.Z. Stevenson, 1 June 1912

My only regret is that the "other fellow" has seen it higher.

Dolly Clonan, 1 June 1912

It is much more than I imagined.

Letty Clonan, 1 June 1912

Pele's grief is keener and more lasting  
than that of all the widows.  
Her lamentations rise unceasingly from  
a pit of woe in Kilauea's heart.  
Pele's breath is hot and searing  
as that of a thousand dragons.  
Her voice rises in perpetual altercation  
and her tongue's unceasing.

What a shrewish termagant Madame Pele is, and yet how fascinating!

C.H. Michener, 1 June 1912

*On page 404, I omitted a poor entry.*

A few hours spent at the "Kilauea Volcano," or nature's workshop, away from the artificial life and real strive after the perishable things of this world is certainly worth the while not only for the magnificent sight displayed but also for the moral fiber of persons.

W. Hall, 3 June 1912

Kilauea wonderful, Kilauea grand  
They try to picture throughout the land,  
But the thoughts it brings as you stand and gaze  
Make us wonder and wonder at His Almighty ways.

Men study to learn from whence it came,  
But the molten lava boils on the same.  
When it belches forth on its distinctive way,  
We're glad to flee and a prayer to say.

May the awe that fills us on every hand  
Inspire us to live for a better land.  
Love alone for the human race  
Can fit us to live to see His face.

Fred H. McNamara, 6 June 1912

To see eternal fires burn  
Two routes there are--alack!  
To view one you must die--the other;  
Five dollars there and back.

Both places are about the same  
But with this difference--well,  
You can come back from Kilauea  
But you can't return from Hell.

Heaven or Hades, when I die,  
I have no choice, I think;  
If things are run there same as here  
With Lycurgus at the brink.

C. F. Merrill, 9 June 1912

Pele, fair Goddess of Eternal Fire  
Which warms our earth, & gives us our desire  
Of fruit & flowers, and all that are require

Adaline E. Prentiss Wait, 9 June 1912

*On page 408, I have omitted the rest of the above poem.*

See page 98--4th Sept 1909, and deduct sixty percent.

R.C., 10 June 1912

I have seen many strange and interesting sights but for Beauty and grandeur even  
Etna itself and Vesuviuis are not in it with our Kilauea.

J.A. Noble (T.D.E.), Melbourne, Australia, 13 June 1912

*T.D.E.--The Devil's Emissary, most likely.*

As the Irishman would say, "It bates hell."

A.T. Paige, Akron, O. 14 June 1912

The greatest sight one ever could expect to see.

Mrs. Kittie C. Smithers, Akron, Ohio, 14 June 1912

Like all the wonders of Nature "Kilauea" suggest more forcibly the greatness of God and the weakness of man.

Ida M. Paige, Akron, Ohio, 14 June 1912

Kilauea is surely the grandest sight,  
That ever sprang from nature's womb  
An earthquake brought it into light  
A crumbling world will be its tomb.

S.N. Griffith, Fresno, Cal, 16 June 1912

*On page 411, I omitted a poor entry.*

Never have I seen a more wonderful sight than Kilauea, it is one of awful grandeur.

Ethel C. Knight, San Francisco, Calif, 17 June 1912

It takes an able bodied man to stay in hell if Kilauea is a specimen of it.

Sidney Guion Plummer, June 1912

"Madame Pele" furnishes the finest moving picture show that it has been my lot to visit.

Mrs. L.L. Colvin, Santa Maria, Calif, 24 June 1912

A wonderful place--and one that grows more so each day.

Lily M. Hathaway, San Francisco, Cal, 24 June 1912

Once again I am here to see God's wonderful ways. It seems greater than ever.

B.F.H., 25 June 1912

#### **Newspaper articles:**

**Daring Scientists Delve Deep into Mysteries of Hawaii's Great Volcanoes; Interesting Theories Evolved on Activities [includes cross section of island chain with magma chamber beneath], page 414.**

**Halemaumau Lava Column Sinking, 20 June 1912, page 415.**

Spend the fourth in hell but go to church on Sunday.

C.T. Bird, San Jose, Calif., 4 July 1912

We'd stand as much chance in Kilauea as a celluloid dog chasing an asbestos cat through Hades. The finest fourth of July fireworks we have ever seen!

Mrs. Chester J. Hunn, Honolulu, 4 July 1912

I called on Madame Pele, but as she was not at home, I left my card in the "Devil's Kitchen."

Mrs. Ella McCormack, Berkeley, Cal., 4 July 1912

*On pages 417 and 418 are several entries in foreign languages.*

The grandest and most wonderful thing I have ever seen.

S.J. Lawrence, 1912

I have spent two pleasant weeks at the Volcano House, and the wonders of Kilauea by night and day, are never to be forgotten.

Lila McGurn, 1912

Kilauea is hot. But not near as warm as I expect to meet in the future. Here's hoping we have a hot old time.

W.G.F., 1912

Kilauea deserves better knowledge. Vesuvius has a wider publicity. Sheol of the Jews is scriptural, but this isolated "Lake of Fire" surpasses all understanding, power, dreadful beauty and continual wonder.

Chaplain Honokau, Cavalry, 1912

Me and Mary stood on the brink.  
She said something but I can't think.  
Oh Hell.

A.B.S., 12 July 1912

When I landed on this hunk of lava I thought life was "one damn thing after another," but after I saw the volcano I thought it was hell. So did lky Clayberg and you bet he fed fishes as he did Pele in the volcano.

*signature illegible*, 14 July 1912

Today I visited the place where Gaby Brown's soul has been confined for the last eighteen years. As I stood on the brink and looked into the depths I could not help shedding a tear. He was a good fellow, but what's the use of weeping over that which cannot be helped. Of one thing I am certain--I shall try to lead a different life than that of Gaby Brown.

Clay Claberg, Los Angeles, Calif. 14 July 1912

I am from Arkansas. Now laugh damn you, but this Miss Pele has Arkansas skinned.

*signature illegible*, 14 July 1912

We've smole the smell of your sulphur hell  
We've lapped up your luscious booze  
We've seen the flames of Pele's wrath  
We've nothing to excuse  
But of all the joys of the Crater's Edge  
That make our hearts beat high  
The best are the smiles of the girls we've met  
Who helped the hours pass by.

A.M. Aldrich Jr., Hilo, 14 July 1912

**Illustration: Cartoon of couple looking into Halemaumau, titled "Peering into the future." Page 420.**

Truth is a gem, a diamond bright,  
Whose every aspect gives delight.  
And still shall shed her perfect ray  
When sun and earth have passed away.

William S. Paul, 28 July 1912

The most wonderful scene I have ever watched.

Charles W. Eliot, Cambridge, Mass., 29 July 1912



Madame Pele has added us to her list of captives in admiration.

Miss Marilla Smith, 29 July 1912

Beautiful Halemaumau! As terrifying or beautiful you will linger long in my memory as the most sublime spectacle I have ever seen.

Ella M. Sexton, S.D., 1912

**Newspaper articles:**

**Mr. Mahope Finally Gets to the Volcano: *Advertiser*, 28 July 1912, page 424.**

**Memory of Kilauea's Flames Overlays All Other Impressions, Says Dr. Eliot: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 31 July 1912, page 425.**

Dear Volcano:

I have always visiting you almost every week. I found it much satisfaction. Wish you Brilliant Face.

W.A.S.T., 15 May 1910

Spent this p.m. with Madame Pele, found Her a very bright and active old lady.

M.A. Pollock, Toronto, Canada, 4 August 1912

Most superb sight I can ever expect to see.

Jessie P. Powers, 5 August 1912

First visit 1882. Second 1887. Third 1889. Several times since. Have seen it better perhaps but was too young to appreciate it. We today renamed the old Devil's Throat "Omolemoo" or Fafner's Flagon after measuring it roughly. It will so be entered in the "Official Map" by Professors J. & W.

Something like this Billiard Bottle shaped and about 200 feet deep. Opening about 50 feet. Worth seeing! Three or four miles from the road.

J.A. Wilder, 5 Aug 1912

**Illustration: Small cross section of Devil's Throat pit crater, 5 Aug 1912, with measurements. Page 426.**

I have been here for nearly two weeks and have visited Halemaumau several times. A spectacle of beauty and sublimity of more awe inspiring power I have never seen, nor have I heard of a wonder in nature's scenes of greater grandeur and power.

Clay MacCanley, 8 Aug 1912

*On page 427 there are some entries in Japanese.*

Gee, but ain't this a lonesome town? Nothin' to do but stick around, and nothin' to stick for.

San Fran, 9 Aug 1912

If anybody is as polite as to tell you go to "Hell," you come to Kilauea.

*no signature*, 14 Aug 1912

Dante must have been to Kilauea.

Estelle Missner, 15 Aug 1912

Oh, western mind do you think it fair  
To play such a trick with her snow white hair

A.J. Cooper, Honolulu, 19 Aug 1912

I have just seen the Volcano for the first time by night. It was one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen--quite different from anything I even imagined. Although Pele was not at her best tonight she was indeed very beautiful. My week's stay here has been a very enjoyable one and I shall never forget it. I was able to get the rest I needed so much. I shall not be satisfied until I come again--which I hope will not be long from now.

Adele Wicke, Honolulu, 22 Aug 1912

The beauty and awe inspiring grandeur of Kilauea are beyond the power of man to describe. It must be seen to be appreciated, and I shall always cherish the desire to return to view this world's wonder at least once more.

Lu Crawford, San Francisco, Cal., 22 Aug 1912

This should be the summer resort for the people of all the Islands.

Robbins B. Anderson, 19 Aug-2 Sept 1912

Saw Madam Pele this afternoon. Visited in her "reception room," peeked down her "chimneys," and incidentally nearly froze to death, yes really! Gathered samples of Madam Pele's hair. Madam Pele was in a fine humor and would not "cut up" for us at all, at all. So I see where it's a "Come Again" for "little Willie." Truly, Madam Pele is a close second to old Vulcan.

A "Bluenose" Girl, 1 Sept 1912

*On page 430 is an entry in Hawaiian.*

Am still sea sick! Who told me to come to the volcano!

Mildred M. de Lackner, *no date*

Wonderful place but not nearly so wonderful as my pals.

Mrs. Agnes Shanley, San Francisco, 6 Sept 1912

My first visit to the volcano. Am glad I came.

Ann Mayhood, Rio Vista, Calif, 6 Sept 1912

*On page 432, there is an illegible entry.*

My first visit to the volcano. Found it a grand and beautiful sight, but just slightly damp. Must have struck a cloud burst. Certainly an experience but one I would not have missed.

Miss M.E. Nelson, Los Angeles, Cal., 6 Sept 1912

Pele never disappoints us--she is wonderful in all of her moods--never twice the same, always fascinating.

Katherine M. Yates, Honolulu, 6 Sept 1912

Walter W. Davis [*lists party*] visited the crater of Kilauea, having sailed from San Francisco on Sept. 4th, arriving in Hilo Sept 12, and making the trip in automobile in two hours. The molten lava is said to be several hundred feet from the top of the crater (Halemaumau). We had only one glimpse of the lava lake on account of the escaping gases and steam. We could hear the splashing and turmoil of the lava as we sat on the crater's

rim; often we could hear the dropping and crashing of rocks into the lava lake. We observed these things from the rim of Halemaumau by daylight and dark.

*no signature*, 12 Sept 1912

My fifth visit to Madam Pele's domain. Visited the Crater last night in company with Professor Jaggar and several Honoluluans. Only occasional glimpses of fire to be seen although there appears to be considerable activity going on below. Madam Pele somewhat disappointing in her present semi-quiescent mood but the climate, flowers, and beautiful surroundings of the Volcano House are otherwise far exceeding.

James H. Fiddes, Honolulu, 13 Sept 1912

Eight to nine p.m. tonight the lava pool could be seen clearly from the eastern A-frame. The pool appeared to be about 350 feet down and was boiling vigorously. There was a glowing spot south of the pool and a glowing group of cavities with flames east of it. A great vortex carried the fumes in a circular path from the talus on the south side northward along the talus bench then up the wall, up, and in a broad sweep downward again to the south. The pool could be seen through this eddy as though through a circular window. There was little to be seen from other places. There were few slides heard and little blowing but the lava was splashing noisily.

T.A. Jaggar Jr., 13 Sept 1912

*On page 434, I omitted a poor entry written by an apparent drunk. On page 435, I omitted a poor poem about angel bright in the tropic night.*

Most wonderful sight one can behold. Magnificent, yes, sublime.

H.G. Pewtress, 20 Sept 1912

Am on my way to the crater. It is the greatest thing I ever saw but not as great as the old Saline river way down in Arkansas.

C.B. Murphy, Haskell, Ark., 1912

That night at the crater it was nothing but smoke so I had a hearty laugh and thought it a joke ain't it awful Mable.

*no signature and no date*

Was just down to the crater and they say where there's fire there must be some smoke. You bet, it was all smoke

Montley Pathe, 1912

**Newspaper article: Hawaii Crater Visible Inferno: *The Saginaw Daily News*, 9 Sept 1912, page 438.**

Scriptures tell us of fire and brimstone that awaits the wicked; if so we have seen our future home.

*no signature*, 14 Oct 1912

Coconut Island of Hawaii. Never miss to pay a visit of this tiny island in the Territory of Hawaii.

Yours, C.P.Z., Honolulu, 1912

Traveled all over the world but never saw more beautiful scenery. Would recommend to anyone for a health tonic.

Louis Marks, 1912

Try everything one time.

Joseph Maynard, 1912

Had a most delightful time at Hawaii's great attraction.

Nan Buckley, San Francisco, 18 Nov 1912

"Went to Kilauea last night  
Indeed it was an awful sight  
The lava spurted up so high  
It made us groan, then we sigh--"  
Good night.

Mary Elizabeth Buckley, San Francisco, California, 18 Nov 1912

The volcano is a most wonderful sight. Have never seen anything to equal it and words fail to describe it.

Josephine Armijo, Los Cruces, New Mexico, 18 Nov 1912

Returned from the crater half an hour ago drenched almost to the skin--another one of those delightful sudden showers which occasionally overtake a person in Hawaii nei, and more particularly, to judge from the records which precede mine, at Kilauea nei. Nonetheless, don't let anyone fail to go down to the crater for any so trivial a reason as this. The crater is worth the trip a thousand times. This is my first visit to the volcano but I confidently say it is not my last. I arrived yesterday afternoon at 3 with eight others in an automobile and in half an hour was on my way down to the crater. In less [*three lines covered with ink spot*] It was, and is smoking considerably, so that a person catches glimpses of the boiling, bubbling, hissing lava only at intervals when the wind drives away the smoke. It was beautiful--rather impressive--after the sun had set and darkness had set in, then it was visible in all its fieryness, and the bubbling and splashing molten lava presented a sight which is not readily capable of description but which is certainly not soon forgotten after having been seen. Returned at 6 p.m. by automobile along the beautiful recently constructed road. The thermometer registered 58 degrees at the Volcano House. The night was cool enough for a delightful rest. To conclude, the trip to the volcano is one well worth whatever trouble a person may be put to take it. Everybody seemed satisfied, and so am I until I see it the next time. Therefore, "aloha oe, until we meet again."

F. Schnack, Honolulu, 18 Nov 1912

Mme. Pele, true to your sex, changeable.

Wm. J. Conroy, S.F., 1912

I am stopping at Hilo today and am going up to see the volcano. When I got up there I saw it and it was very wonderful to see. It is the first time I had ever seen the volcano. There is a postcard of the volcano and above it it has got [*scratched out*]

Frederick Stratton Jr., 29 Nov 1912

Here is one more thinking of turning over a new leaf since looking down in the bowels of that crater Kilauea.

Herbert E. Smith, Bakersfield, Cal. 1 Dec 1912

Let it go doubly.

J. Escally, San Fran, Cal.

And again.

W.K. Hewitt, Fort Baker, Cal.

*On page 444, I omitted a few poor fragments.*

We visited Madame Pele today and found the old lady in the best of spirits. She said she hadn't quite recovered from her fall in 1904 but thought she would be all OK by 1914. So we wished her the best of luck ahead and took leave Thursday Dec 26/12.

Edwin and Gertrude Huddleson, Christmas 25 Dec 1912

Have traveled far but never seen the like.

Wm. C. Mayne, Honolulu, 25 Dec 1912

The greatest ever.

Dr. and Mrs. C.H. Montgomery, Los Angeles, Calif, 29 Dec 1912

Talk of everlasting fire! Hereafter before you condemn even your enemies to a warm future--investigate. It is a truly wonderful sight--and a lasting one.

Peggy Bradley, Chicago, Ills. 28 Dec 1912

We the "J.B. Exhibitors" say, "There is no danger of the "Tubercle Bacilli" in "Kilauea's Pit." (Pele's Spit)".

Director & assistant J.B. and Sanitation Exhibits, Territorial Board of Health, 29 Dec 1912

A Record. On Sunday morning on the above date, Miss E. Farley and myself, started to break the known record in reaching the Volcano in the shortest possible time that being 25 minutes. After a pleasant and fast trip we reached the edge in 21 minutes and the stone house overlooking the pool in 22 minutes thus breaking the existing record by three minutes. The view this morning was very good, we seeing the pool clearly three times.

Cm. Wilson of Boston, 29 Dec 1912

I've been in many a hot place but I'll take my hat off to Madam Pele. It can't be beat.

G. Podmore, 29 Dec 1912

May we all come again.

Helen Burton, Oakland, Cal, 30 Dec 1912

Far away from home--I spend New Years Day at the Volcano House and with Madam Pele! Am looking forward with great pleasure to my visit with "The Madame" tomorrow Jan 1st 1913.

*signature illegible*, Dec the last day 1912

After dancing into the New Year amidst torrents of rain in Hilo our party arrived at dawn within the precincts of the most famous Volcano of the World to be greeted by a perfect day and an exceptional view of the lake of fire. To me the lake presented a likeness to the alternations of life, bright spots giving way to dark shadows, which again were dissolved by the vivid fountains of fire from "Old Faithful," and as shrouded now and again in the wreaths of smoke, recalled to mind the famous words of Calderon de la Banca--

*[Quoted in Spanish.]*

Edward Armitage, M.D., Hilo, Hawaii, 1 Jan 1913

"I came--I saw"--and--I will sin no more, with apologies to Christ.

A.C.U., St. Louis, 1 Jan 1913

Long felt desire at last fulfilled. It is all certainly wonderful, and has all been what can not be expected.

Olympia Soares, 2 Jan 1913

*On pages 449 and 450, I omitted some poor entries.*

Have just had a glimpse of our future home.

Count & Countess "Du Barry" N.Y.C., 6 Jan 1913

Of all the places  
You take the cake  
I hope my future home to make  
Always looking at the fiery lake.

K.C., 6 Jan 1913

We have certainly enjoyed our first look at the grand old fire, and feel that it is more wonderful than Vesuvius and more awe inspiring than I had hoped to see.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Sweet, Vancouver, B.C., 10 Jan 1913

One last long look and then Goodbye forever.

Elsie O. Macqarrie, B.C., 13 Jan 1913

Kilauea, Kilauea, so hot and so queer  
If it were not for you I wouldn't be here.

*signature illegible*, 1913

*On page 451 is an illegible entry.*

At last I have seen the great wonder of the world and almost feel there is nothing else to see but may change my mind.

E.M. MacLaren, 16 Jan 1913

The crater at Kilauea is a very wonderful spectacle. And the tree molds are intensely interesting.

Mrs. C.W. Burkett, Hotel Bellevue, San Francisco, Cal., 18 Jan 1913

A very impressive and long to be remembered sight, this volcano Kilauea.

C.W. Burkett, San Francisco, 18 Jan 1913

A great sight, one, after seeing causes silence, wonder and deep meditation. Indescribable, even in a meager way to friends at home.

Mandrel Goldwater & wife, Oakland, Calif., 18 Jan 1913

If the Lord will forgive me this time, I'll never do it again.

J.F. Nibley, Salt Lake, 20 Jan 1913

Looks pretty warm but I'll still take a chance.

Joseph Scowcroft, Ogden, Utah, 20 Jan 1913

The volcano is a wonderful sight, well worth the trip.

J.M. Scott, Honolulu, 1913

The crater is slightly smaller now than when I visited it last, July 1804.

H.J. Peery, Ogden, Utah, 20 Jan 1913

Wonderful sight and worth the trip. One thing they do need is rain.

L.H. Peery, Ogden, Utah, 20 Jan 1913

If Hell is any hotter than the volcano looks I don't want to go any nearer than the banks.

G.M. Hudspeth, 20 Jan 1913

I have been through Hell a good many times and have always seen familiar faces. This place is an exception--By the way, I nearly forgot, I just saw Joe Scowcroft, Lewis and Harold Peery of Ogden, and Joe Nibley of Salt Lake and their wives, holding a conference with His Satanic Majesty, trying to get his permission to leave here.

*signature illegible*, Salt Lake City, Utah, 20 Jan 1913

This being our second visit to Kilauea Volcano House, we came prepared, also prearranged the order of the various excursions around the crater. Arriving last evening by train from Hilo to Glenwood and auto-bus to the Hotel thru the rain, the floor of the crater was obscured by a heavy fog--a faint glow from the pit was however visible. Today is however clear, and an enjoyable morning walk taken round the cliff on the North side of the crater, dense clouds of smoke and steam from the pit constantly obscuring the South side. An afternoon on the floor of the crater well repays the walk from the hotel. The lake of lava is not so clear as it was a year ago--also much lower, it is still active. Again visiting the pit by auto in the evening, a very pleasant ride is terminated by a never to be forgotten sight of the molten lava in motion when a more accurate estimation may be obtained of the movement and eruption.

Bradshaw Harrison, 21 Jan 1913

The most interesting feature of my trip to the islands was the few hours spent at the volcano.

W.T. O'Brien, 23 Jan 1913

Wonderful! Wonderful!

Frances Rollins, Chicago, Ills. 25 Jan 1913

One of the few real wonders of the world.

Alfred F. Towler, 26 Jan 1913

I came, I saw, and I am satisfied.

E.U. Monahan, Green Bay, Wis, 26 Jan 1913

Fine trip, good machine, fine scotch, "It's the Water."

G.S.R., Seattle, 26 Jan 1913

A wonderful sight. "We have the idea."

Gilman B. Haynes, San Francisco, 26 Jan 1913

Heaven we hope  
Hell we fear  
One glimpse of Pele  
Makes one shiver

J.M., Hilo, 26 Jan 1914

Seeing is believing. I have seen and believe.

Mignon E. Simons, San Antonio, Texas, 27 Jan 1913

I have visited many of the natural curiosities of Mother Nature. Mountains and Caves, Niagara Falls, the National Yellowstone Park, with its wonderful geysers in the U.S., Banff and Lake Louise, at Leggan, the National Park of Canada; the glaciers of Alaska, but the most wonderful and awesome of all, has been the crater of living fire, Halemaumau.

M. Alice Miller, El Reno, Okla., 29 Jan 1913

Not only a wonder but a reformer.

Teszynski, Detroit, Mich, 31 Jan 1913

Hades may be an imagination. But hell knows this is not.

John Kesuiski, Detroit, Mich., 1913

This has been a wonderful trip, never to be forgotten.

R.H., San Francisco, Cal, 2 Feb 1913

I will remember the sight of Kilauea as a "Red Letter Day" in my life.

Goldah Charmak, San Francisco, Cal., 2 Feb 1913

The grandest sight I ever saw. Will always remember Pali and the volcano.

A. Isaacs, San Francisco, Cal., 2 Feb 1913

Hot stuff well I guess yes then some.

Harry May, Honolulu, 2 Feb 1913

A grand, awe inspiring scene, one to remember a lifetime.

A.G. Armstrong, Honolulu, 3 Feb 1913

Wonderful sight last night.

H.E. Lowell, 3 Feb 1913

Saw the volcano of Kilauea tonight. It is terribly grand and awe inspiring. It should be called the eighth wonder of the world.

Mary E. Harris, Los Angeles Cal., 6 Feb 1913

May Madam Pele never again be angry, but always remain as beautiful as when I saw her today.

Evelyn F. Harris, Los Angeles, Cal.. 6 Feb 1913

May the Volcano Kilauea never die, but live to remind us what our future home will be. (May be.)

Ethel G. Harris, Los Angeles, Cal., 7 Feb 1913

And yet they say there is no hell.

Pete G. Cruzen, 7 Feb 1913.



After circling three times around the globe, and touring every civilized country on earth, I have come to the conclusion that Rio de Janeiro is heaven, and Kilauea is hell.  
Irene West, 9 Feb 1913

The most wonderful show on earth.

Geo. E. Wilhart, 9 Feb 1913

I came. I saw. I smelt. I felt and now I wonder.

Frank B. Harbert, Los Angeles, Cal, 9 Feb 1913

After a pleasant trip over sea and land, I had the pleasure of gazing onto the Hell of one of God's most wonderful sights the Volcano. Wonderful, awful. Grand and inspiring, I'll go away never to forget.

Mrs. Marion Patterson, Vancouver B.C., 14 Feb 1913

We came, we saw this great wonder and feel entirely satisfied, and as we return to our respective homes on the mainland we feel that we are securely sheltered in the shadow of God's hand.

Mr. and Mrs. B.J. Boorman, Montana, 14 Feb 1913

My opinion? It's Hell.

Willis Marke, Los Angeles, 14 Feb 1913

The most wonderful sight I ever witnessed--it's food for much thought for years to come. Could watch it forever.

Geo. A. Morrill, Oakland, Cal, 14 Feb 1913

The volcano Kilauea should be classed with the wonders of the world. I have seen a few grand things in nature, but this is the most strangely, weirdly grand of all.

Mrs. B.F. Walton, California, 12 Feb 1913

*On page 460, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

One of the great sights of the world.

John Richards, Spokane, Wash, 16 Feb 1912

So far beyond any expectations that its impressions will be lifelong.

W. Clayton Miller, Spokane, Wn, 16 Feb 1913

So far beyond my expectations that the impressions will be lifelong, but I cannot give a fair description, time and intellect both being equally lacking.

Leola Crawford, 1913

One of the world's colossal pieces of architecture, gives a clear idea of the formation of our own planet and a perfect expression of the fact that like all things that exist, must ultimately perish, and the earth is no exception, she too will like her volcanoes, become extinct, yet who can guess the force that made her in those eons long ago: made her walls of molten lava, capped her crests with ice and snow (to be.)

*signature illegible*, 1913

A wonderful and imposing sight.

Mrs. R.E.L. Winter, St. Louis, Mo, 24 Feb 1913

After having looked into the mouth of the crater it is hard to disbelieve in a Supreme Being.

G.B. Morse, Cleveland, Ohio, 1913

Volcano very fine indeed. Trip enjoyable.

Thomas R. Kerr, Pittsburgh, Pa., 3 March 1913

This certainly was a magnificent spectacle and much grander than were my anticipations.

Robert B. Beas, Santa Cruz, California, 3 March 1913

It's great.

Samuel Glant, Chicago & Los Angeles, 1913

Was over to the volcano and it was the most wonderful sight I ever saw.

Emma Bias, Santa Cruz, Cal. 3 March 1913

We hot footed it over to Madam Pele's reception last night, found the fierce old lady on her throne dressed in a red holoku, she was smoking to beat the band, rather think she drinks by the color of her nose. Good old sport made a lot of funny cracks, we invited her to Estes Park where Stead's cowboys are waiting to give her a hot time, but she just grumbled and growled and kept on smoking, so am not sure of her coming.

J.D. Stead, Estes Park, Colorado, 1913

We visited the hot place and do not regret it--we will try it again sometime.

L.E. Edgeworth, Honolulu, 1913

It is "up to the standard" as an example of the infernal regions.

C.E.. Swain, Alameda, Calif., 7 March 1913

It is great.

T.M. Barrows, Los Angeles, Cal, 7 March 1913

I have read Dantes Inferno illustrated. At the volcano I see the real thing. Watch my conduct in the future. I say to all you reprobates young and old Beware.

C.A. Malarkey, Portland, Oregon, 7 March 1913

I sustain the above.

P.J. Bornstein, Seattle, Wn, 1913

A young lady who returns home wonderfully impressed with the grand spectacle. Next time she visits the volcano she will be accompanied by him.

Dorothy McFeely, Vancouver, B.C., 1913

After beholding the grandeur of all of the most wonderful sights of God's domain. Is there one who can doubt the presents of one who rules and governs all.

Nellie Latla Scott, Los Angeles, Cal, 7 March 1913

*Someone wrote underneath: How is this? with an arrow pointing to the word "presents."*

I am just back from the "Palace of Fire." Presented my card to the Spirit who predominates over the premises and was admitted to the inner shrine. The Spirit (King of Fire) was very busy arranging a stage for Virginia Brusoe and the World's Fair I

signed his application for the Loyal Order of Moose, and his initiation will take place at our next meeting in Hilo.

Charles F. Lund, National Director Loyal Order of Moose, 8 March 1913

Equal to Klaw & Erlanger's best as a stupendous scenic reproduction. Absolutely indescribable.

R.W. Maples, San Francisco, "1915"

Volcano is great. It has risen between 80 and 90 feet since last night. You cannot make or take a picture of it if you tried. Postal Cards don't describe it, nothing could. To know what it looks like you have to see it yourself. I have seen a good deal, but the only thing that comes any way near comparing with it that I have seen is Yellowstone National Park.

Ralph W. Barnes, age 13, Salem, Oregon, March 1913

At the brink of the crater  
on the Island Hawaii  
The volcano's boiling lava  
like the ocean roars.  
We marveled the power  
that caused the eruptions  
Which brought visiting thousands  
From far away shores.

Hettie E. Fry, Salem, Oregon, 12 March 1913

Only those who have been here can realize what those have missed who failed to come.

E.T. Barnes, Salem, Oregon,, 12 March 1913

Witnessed the grand and awful sight of a roaring active volcano.

Mr. and Mrs. J.F. Roberts, 12 March 1913

No words that we could pen would be an adequate description of the great crater Halemaumau when in activity. So leave its description to others, but we do wish to express our entire satisfaction with our eight day visit at the Volcano House as to the geniality of our Landlord, Demosthenes Lycurgus and his two able assistants J.W. Driscoll and P. Sopolos, who have done everything in their power to make our stay pleasant and the memory of our visits will long remain a pleasant recollection, and hoping at no distant day we may be able to return with our two Daughters for a longer stay.

W.S. Sparrow, Chicago, Ill, 12 March 1913

Fine display of fire in the crater tonight, but the sulphur fumes gave but occasional glimpses. The lake is much lower and smaller than when I last called on Madame Pele in July 1908.

Wade Warren Thayer, 16 March 1913

Of Kilauea--  
So much rot has been written by our superiors--and so much mediocre has been written by the others--  
That it really behooves the rest of us  
To say nothing, save good paper and ink, and let the record ride.

F.E. Matson, Honolulu, 16 March 1913

Of Kilauea--What's the use!

J.F. Haley, Honolulu, 17 March 1913

After having visited every state in the union but four and having seen many of Americas greatest attractions I shall always remember Kilauea and Niagara falls as Americas greatest wonders.

Hugh M. Cole, Berkeley, California, 17 March 1913

I have visited every part of the U.S. and Canada, but have never experienced the beauties seen on this Island.

Pierre Fontaine, Canada, 17 March 1913

A good proposition.

This crater bottled up for one winter in Canada. And sold to the consumer, would make "Jno D's" income look like a common fire-fly alongside of Kilauea at night.

Frank J. McFinney, Winnipeg, Canada, 20 March 1913

Like the Mighty Pacific Ocean  
Kilauea Seems to Be Always Agitated  
But It Has Not the Same Cause  
For it Has No Craters on its Bottom

E.F. Hutchings, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, The Safest Place on Earth, 20 March 1913

As food for both mind and soul.

Hazel R. Hutchings, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, 20 March 1913

No kick coming, the crater did the best it could do (for the money).

*signature illegible*, 22 March 1913

Kilauea--beyond description, beyond imagination.

Helen Marie Coulter, 20 March 1913

The most wonderful I have ever seen.

We seen it.

*no signature and no date*

This has surpassed all my expectations. Well worth all the journey from Toronto Canada.

Miss H.E. Mills, Toronto, Canada, 27 March 1913

To Grand to Describe.

Mrs. W. Richwald, Chicago, Ill., *no date*

Most impressive sight I ever witnessed. Wonderful, Wonderfull, WONDERFULL.

Frank Slater Tay, Worcester, Mass., 27 March 1913

This is no place for a man with a guilty conscience, but it's a d--n good place to start a foundry!

E.J. Nell, *no date*

*On page 470, I omitted some poor fragments.*

The above party arrived at the Volcano House on Sunday March 30th at noon. Visited Halemauau that evening, but owing to dense quantities of smoke could see but very little fire in the pit. The boiling lava is about 480 ft below the floor of Kilauea. On Monday afternoon made another trip to the crater and during the evening were rewarded by seeing the boiling lava at intervals. Have "taken in" the Fern Forest, Tree Moulds, Kilauea Iki, & other points of interest in and around the Volcano House and have enjoyed our stay here immensely, only regretting that we cannot stay longer.

Jas. McLean, Honolulu, 30 March to 4 April 1913

Heaven may be beautiful,  
And Hell may awe a nation,  
But nothing on this earth compares  
With Kilauea's fascination.

C.G. McLean, 3 April 1913

Have seen many wonderful sights but this is the grandest of all.

Mrs. Lillie Baum, 7 April 1913

I was with the "bunch." Will never forget this sight.

M.J. Nathan, 7 April 1913

I was here too.

Mother Ward, 7 April 1913

Words fail me!

Lucy A. Harbison, *no date*

*On page 472, there is an entry in Hawaiian.*

If I should live a thousand years every once in a while I would send this message. I am thinking of you Old Faithful Volcano.

E. Veroque Price, Chicago Ills., 2 May 1913

And I have seen Hell.

Charles Sinclair, Glasgow, Scotland, 8 May 1913

"Great" "Great" "Great"

Harvey S. Driscoll, Indianapolis, Ind., 16 May 1913

*On page 474, I omitted some poor fragments.*

To visit the dreamy, tropical islands of Hawaii has been an unfulfilled dream for years. Now I shall leave these Isles of Delight with a mental store of blossom laden memories. Most wonderful of all will be my first view of the Crater of Kilauea. Having spent days in the Arctic Circle on the ice fields (I am impressed with the same awe in walking over the hummocky, twisted, crunching lava flow. I shall never forget the sharp tang of the mountain air--the full moon shining over Kilauea--one of the Wonders of the World. (Sharp earthquake shock felt at 8.15 p.m. Sunday May 18th 1913--showing that while rather docile at present Madame Pele is still 'on the job.')

Mrs. E.M. Rhodes, Seattle, Washington, 18 May 1913

Glad we came and now we are glad to go. Have been favorably impressed with the place in general.

Mrs. C. Scott, San Francisco, 18 May 1913

These tributes to the Volcano are true I presume,  
But all we saw was sulphur fumes.

Mrs. Anna Hutton, Pasadena, California, 22 May 1913

*On page 478, there is an entry in a foreign language.*

Pele was smoking her pipe today. No glimpse of fire.

Wade Warren Thayer, 22 June 1913

Oh! Hell.

*signature illegible*, Berlin, 28 June 1913

This is a hell of a place.

*signature illegible*, Berlin, Germany, 28 June 1913

The Cooke's tourist from Paauilo! One man with 9 women!! Did you ever see the like??? [Lists names of party.] Hotel full, no fire, plenty smoke, good weather, cool clear & dry.

A. F. Cooke, 11 July 1913

"Aloha Madame Pele  
May your fires never cease  
Demosthenes stays by you  
Tho' his heart's away in Greece."

Pop, 11 July 1913

First trip down Kilaueaiki and believe me it was a ---- of a one. Party consisted of M. Shipman, Mrs. Thurston, L. Thurston, E. Patten and self.

L. Low, 25 July 1913

**Illustration: Pencil drawing showing people climbing out of Kilauea Iki.  
Page 480.**

**Newspaper article: Many Tourists at Volcano House: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 20 July 1913, page 481.**

*On page 482 are some entries in Japanese.*

This very place seems to be about the best place that I have visited.

F. Arakawa, *no date*

Madame Pele has enveloped herself in an impenetrable veil of sulphur fumes and is hiding her face from her friends. It is kind of hard on a fellow after bringing a friend 7000 miles to see her never-to-be-forgotten countenance of 5 years ago, but we are not complaining of her reticence as long as she will promise to show herself in all her majesty at some--or any--future time. Here is hoping.

J. H. Schoenberg, Lahaina, Maui, 26 July 1913

A glorious day--and delightful weather.

Grace Arnold, Dayton, Ohio, 3 Aug 1913

Great but disappointed not to see the volcano active, as I'll never come this way again.

Miss Sadie G. Goss, Charlottesville, Virginia, 4 Aug 1913

May good fortune bring me here again.

H.C.C., 4 July 1915

A month's stay at the Volcano House proves a better rest than a trip to the Coast. Our party arrived here July 7th and we have enjoyed every moment of the time since then. Madame Pele has been unkind for we have seen only glimpses of fire, on the 23rd July, when one chimney, deep in the bottom of Halemaumau, was blazing. Rock avalanches covered it the next day, and while there has been much activity in the pit, with loud blowing noises like the exhausts of many locomotives, there has been no more fire visible. The steam jets along the northeast slope of Mauna Loa have presented a beautiful sight at sunset the last few evenings. We have taken all of the many interesting tramps about the Volcano House. On Aug 2nd a large party, headed by L.A. Thurston explored the lava tube in the Twin Craters recently discovered by Lorrin Thurston Jr. Two ladders lashed together gave comparatively easy access to the tube and the whole party, including several ladies climbed up. No other human beings had been in the tube, as was evidenced by the perfect condition of the numerous stalactites and stalagmites. Dr. Jaggard estimated the length of the tube at slightly over 1900 feet. It runs northeasterly from the crater and at the end pinches down until the floor and roof come together. The tramp is an easy and very interesting one, which every visitor should take. On Aug 3rd the same party tramped to the big kipuka back from Uwekahuna, where we saw the only hou tree in the world, as well as many other beautiful trees. On the whole, we have passed an ideal vacation.

Wade Warren Thayer, 7 Aug 1913

"God ploughed one day with an earthquake  
And drove his furrows deep  
The plains were all uprooted  
The hills made all aleap."

John W. Ross, U.S. Navy, *no date*

Nothing like seeing Kilauea one of the most beautiful spots in the world.

Robert Shane, 8 August 1913

Ua mau ke ea oka aina ika pono.

James Low, 15 Aug 1913

We are leaving today after six weeks of rest and pleasure--a vacation which cannot be duplicated anywhere but at the Volcano House--and we hereby record our most sincere appreciation to our host "Demosthenes" for many courtesies and acts of kindness extended to us during our stay.

Goldie G. Gurney, 18 Aug 1913

[*Latin*] This fireless cooker proposition cannot possibly appeal to you. If it's a sacrifice that you need to appease you I recommend to slay the Volcano House's Comedy Cow, which jingles her Cow Bell every day in the sun all hours of the morning. That cow got my goat.

Freddy Jacks, Honolulu, 18 Aug 1913

The Volcano of Kilauea is incomparable. The awful grandeur of Halemaumau which is my conception of Hell, would make any mortal who ever gazed down upon the molten lava keep a very clear conscience for one never knows.

A.L. Lloyd, San Francisco, 18 August 1913

Veni Vidi Fugi.

Father Rongier, 18-19 Sept 1913

*This translates as: I came, I saw, I fled.*

There is nothing doing at the "Crater" so we are getting "Hot Air" in the way of cards from the "Conductor" & the traffic agent.

*no signature and no date*

Here I am again.

Lydia W. Young, 19 Sept 1913

The wheather man was very unkind to us. A mist prevented the view of the flames to be seen as the vapor and smoke was hiding them, but the subterranean noises were something awful. The kindness of the manager more than repaid us for the loss of the view.

*signature illegible*, 10 Nov 1913

We, the undersigned, from Petaluma, Calif., on our way to hell, paid this "holly" spot a visit, on Nov. 13-1913 in order to get a fair share of what we are scheduled to receive down below. But why should we worry and lose our handkerchief and let the wind blow our nose.

Geo. B. Robinson, 13 Nov 1913

The two wonders of the world are 1st the volcano and a waiter who can serve 25 guests at the same time and get away with it. Both are wonderful.

Ed B. Webster, Oakland, Cal., 24 Oct 1913

*Someone had circled "it" and wrote alongside, (means "tips")*

A pretty good place to be fumigated.

Mrs. John Paul, Clear Lake, Iowa, *no date*

It would be a great satisfaction to see Jack Thorn of Dearborn St. bobbing up and down in the center.

F.S.P., Xmas 1914

*On page 489, there is an entry in Hawaiian.*

Spent one happy week at this place.

Alberta Johnson, Seaside, Oregon, 15 Feb 1915

It is certainly awe inspiring!

Mrs. C.J. Gray, Chicago, Ill., 4 March 1915

With Abject Apologies to Lord Alfred--

Sulphur & flame to the right of us,  
Sulphur & flame to the left of us  
Steam & hell holes in front of us  
Cocktails far back of us,



Boldly we rode and rode  
Into the jaws of death  
Into the mouth of hell--

With earths solid crust quaking  
Is it a world in the un-making  
Or really a part of the making  
Of our own Elysium at last?  
I am glad to have seen it  
In verity I mean it  
But glad when it is part of my past.

Donald G. Manor, 4 March 1915

It is without doubt the best place I have ever seen in which to make New Year's Resolutions.

G.L. Shaffer, San Francisco, Cal., 9 Aug 1915

Geographics tell us "there are eight greatest wonders of the world." Kilauea is a greater one than all the other eight.

Kate M. Forbes, Honolulu and Tacoma, Wash., 26 Sept 1915

Kilauea and Halemaumau!  
More wonderful when? Then or now?  
I wish I could know, but then how?  
So aloha to Pele, for I am pau.

Elizabeth Gossett, Mammoth, Illinois, 30 Dec 1915

Mokuaweoweo got real peeved at something this morning! Yep! Scared us pink! Law Mandy--ye just oughter've see'd the column of smoke that she sent up this a.m.! Madam Pele must be getting her summer residence ready--tho she hasn't deserted Kilauea--oh no! I'll have to write it up in the "Midget."

Evelyn J. de la Nux, Naalehu, Hawaii, 19 May 1916

A most delightful visit of five weeks makes us wish to come again next summer.

Maud Balch Thompson, Honolulu, 3 Aug 1916

Had a fine time and enjoyed our horse back rides very much. Would like to come again.

Laura Maud Thompson, 3 Aug 1916

Madam Pele has a very beautiful garden filled with lovely fountains and I am very glad I was able to see it.

Eleanor Thompson, 3 Aug 1916

Never slept better in my life.

B.J.A., 26 Jan

*On page 492 is an entry in a foreign language. On pages 492, 493, and 495 I omitted some poor entries.*

Providence, Fate or Pele was very kind to us. It is a wonderful sight and worth the effort of a lifetime. Will come again if possible.

Mary A. McCaslin, San Gabriel, California, 30 Sept 1916

If the nether regions are like Kilauea, it would be a beautiful place to live, but wouldn't the heat be unbearable?

Martin L. Haynes, 25 Nov 1916

I think no art can express the feelings around but that the greatest privilege on earth is a visit to the volcano--is the thought of one poor mortal.

Virginia Pierce, Berkeley, Calif., *no date*

God certainly gave bountifully to the Hawaiian Islands. Nothing is left to one's imagination.

Grace A. Walker, Wichita, Kansas, 28 Feb 1918

If you haven't made up your mind which to choose, Heaven or Hell, visit the volcano and then decide.

Clifford Jacks, Bonham, Texas, 9 Jan 1919

The volcano may be (Hell) but I prefer to staying around here to going back to Oahu. And when I get back home to the states, it is going to be hard work to make my friends believe the truth about old Kilauea.

Lorenzo L. Hebdon, Preston, Idaho, 1/9/19

The crater of Kilauea is one of the most astonishing and interesting pieces of nature's handiwork.

Dear crater of Kilauea with your sea of flaming stone  
For many years in triumph your walls have overflown  
You've not forgot through ages  
To greet us with a swell. And now at once departing  
We bid you a fond farewell

Pvt. Walter H. Sorenson, Idaho, 9 Jan 1919

I've only hiked 16,000,000,000 since I reached this region and if I stay here long I will hike that many more for there is something new to be seen on each trip.

W.H. Martin, Ark., 16 Jan 1919

Below the two Mts. MK & ML  
Lies beautiful Pele  
With fountains and grottoes  
That stand forever.

K.S., *no date*

After seeing the volcano you'll feel like joining all the churches including the CE & LDS.

*signature illegible*, 22 June 1920

It's a knockout.

Amy A. Peterson, San Francisco, 1922

No matter how rough & rugged that road is, Or whether rain or shine, still as my thots and wishes are on "Madame" "Pele" I'll never for anybody's sake delay it.

*signature illegible and no date.*

Page 499/500 has been torn out of the register.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert C. Keller of Milwaukee Wis. paid their first visit to the volcano being on their "Honey Moon" they sure were most pleased and delighted with the wonders of the place, and trust that later they will be given another opportunity to see it in activity.

*no signature*, 5 Jan 1922

A wonderful sight--to tell others about.

Albert C. Peterson, West Hartford Conn., 22 May 1922

National Park Service  
Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

National Park Service  
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