

Diary of the summer
collecting trip, July and August 1928
Alleghahah

Diary number four III.



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Exercise Book

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CHENGTU, SZE.

Preparation for this trip really began two or three months ago, at least. I sent Lehen Zih sien, the netter, into the Yachow district to work over the territory as much as possible. He has been to Moupin. Bottles and other things, including absorbant cotton, have had to be sent for. Oilcloths have been ^{repacked} and recoiled. A good many letters have had to be written and enquiries made.

Rumors about civil war have been numerous and disturbing. In fact, civil war actually began. If civil war should come to Szechwan I would ^{have} to remain there this summer to protect or try to protect mission ^{property} and the Chinese church. It is reported that the Nationalist Movement or government in East China ordered

the factions in Szechuan to
refrain from fighting.

a ~~short~~ ^{little} over a month ago
a friend, Mr. Chenshaw, went to
Moupin. He met the Lhen Lih
Men has been there. But very
recently a state of war has
developed between Chinese and
aborigines and the bridges have
been cut and hills fortified.
Meanwhile Ningyuenfu is open
and the Mission has offered to
pay \$120.00 Mexican towards
the expenses of the trip if I will
go there. Ningyuenfu is a place
that I certainly ought to cover.
I therefore expect to go there.

The days before July 4th
I was kept very busy finishing
up my ^{work} ~~trunk~~ and getting packed
for the trip. Several nights I

was up till twelve or one o'clock
and July third I stayed up till
three-fifteen on the morning of
July fourth before I went to bed.
On July fourth we started out.
There are eleven loads, including the
load carried on the back of a coolie
having things I may need
any time during the day.

It was terribly hot. One coolie
got sunstruck and had to quit and
return to Suifu. Another coolie was
engaged in his place. At Sin Shih
Pieh we visited the militia captain
who controls the river above Suifu
and he added a trusty man to
the escort we had secured at
Suifu. We reached Yao' Tsang²
or High Tower where we remained
for the night. The town is
on the top of a hill, or is called

high. I secured a few insects
July 5. Travelled 100 li to Li² lei.
On the way we passed through
a robber resort, which was
quite peaceful today because the
militia had made a raid and
executed one of the robbers. We saw
the dead robber being carried
home, escorted by his wife and
others, to be buried after the
priest has performed the long ceremony
of opening the way to hades. His
blood had ~~drizzled~~ ^{spilled} the roadway
for at least a half a mile. We
saw where he was executed,
and there was a pool of blood
and a heap of ashes of money-
paper that had been burnt.
Killed two birds and secured
a few insects. We were caught
in a downpour of rain in the
afternoon.

14 15160 18784 200
4296 1201 560
24 767 1500
600
2 20
20

July 6. Today was a very hot day.
Several of the coolies were practically
fagged out. One coolie fainted away
and was revived with cold water, after
which he carried his load to the end
of the day's journey. We crossed the river
five times. Reached Chien way (Kien
way in most of the geographies but
pronounced lehien way) after dark, 100
li. Killed a large crane, but did
not see other birds worth shooting - excepting
a white bird like a large white swallow.
Secured a few insects. Changed escorts
at lehien way. Blistered one of my toes.
July 7. Today was another very hot day.
Two coolies ran away rather than face
the hard trip. We travelled 120 li or
about 35 miles, arriving after dark. I
was told that there was a band of
robbers but that they disappeared
instead of attacking. I do not know
whether or not this is true. I climbed

into a Han Dynasty burial cave near
Lehien way (or Kien way). I also went
into a coal mine to see the crude way
used to remove the water from the
mine. Crossed rivers four times. I am
very tired, it is eleven o'clock, and there
is much to do yet, but I expect to
move along tomorrow.

July 8th We stayed over all day. If we
travelled today we would reach
Yachow in four days. If we rested
today we could reach Yachow in three
days. I delivered an address at a union
meeting of the three local churches.

Fixed up the baggage so that
things will be more convenient for
travelling. It began to rain with
thunder and lightning about dark.

The crops are very badly in need of rain.

July 9. The weather man
broke up or rather helped

break up our program today. It
rained very hard for an hour and
a half after daylight. Then the
head coolie failed to secure the
full number of carriers, which
fact was discovered just as we
were about to start, and that
further delayed us. Then
the escort further delayed
us. The road was muddy, and
the result of all this is that
we are here instead of in the
town where we planned to spend
the night. This town is Kien Kiang,
70 li from Kiating. On account
of rain and wind the catch
of insects is small. Secured one
bird.

It seems to me that my richest
catches in specimens during the past
few months has been in bees, wasps, etc.

(the name of the town is
Kien Kiang)

In west China brigands are apt to appear in almost any place at almost any time. For that reason it is necessary, when using the Smithsonian collecting outfit, to have escorts appointed by the government officials almost all the time. This increases expenses, but lessens the danger of losing the Smithsonian collecting outfit or the specimens collected.

Today we had an escort of two soldiers all the time and six soldiers part of the time.

We passed a good number of old Chinese burial tombs today.

Tonight there is thunder, lightning, and rain.

July 10. It rained hard last night but cleared up today. This afternoon it was hot.

The crops are in a bad condition

and will be poor if there are not more heavy rains.

Today we secured three birds and some insects. We are making hard stages which makes it difficult to collect.

We now have an escort of ten men with rifles. The farther we go westward for the next few days the more dangerous it is to travel because of brigands.

The elevation is very gradually getting higher. Kiating should be about 12,000 feet above the ocean and here it is about 1500.

July 11. We are now a little over ten li from Yachow, which we would have reached easily if there had not been the heavy rain and the muddy roads on the first day. We will have breakfast

in Yachow. Tomorrow the helpers and I will be very busy getting ready for the trip to Ningyuenfu. The Foreign Mission Society is helping me \$120, or Mexican on the expenses of this trip because of services which I can render the Mission in Ningyuenfu. This means that I should not be financially embarrassed on this trip.

It rained several times today, and there was a rainbow about 6:30 P. M. This afternoon the river rose and became muddy, but it did not hinder us any.

We got one bird that looks different from anything we have collected, and a tree squirrel of a common variety.

The dispensing of medicine is a necessity on these trips to keep the

coolies and the assistants in good condition.

I am numbering the mammals 125 and up as I have not the number of the last mammal. Later I can fill in the numbers skipped.

We have passed over and through some beautiful territory, with streams, farms, and beautiful forests. There are places which we passed where robbers sometimes appear.

July 12. Arrived at Yachow in time for breakfast. I was met by the native laborer who had been sent far. I am staying in one of the foreign houses belonging to our mission.

Today I met the City Postmaster and the City Magistrate and arranged for the military escort. I also arranged for the coolies

for the trip.
Tomorrow I will have some boxes made for shipping specimens to Suifu. I will mail specimens to Suifu rather than bring them here or taking them along to Ningqiangfu.

Tomorrow I will also go over all the loads to make sure they are the right weight.

There is actually a state of war in Moupin between the aborigines and the Chinese so that it is impossible to collect there. Even the bridges have been destroyed.

July 13. Packed boxes no 121, insects Suifu to Yachow, 122, Yachow insects 123 from Yachow, 124 prop from Yachow, 125 insects Yachow &c.

Repacked all the boxes. Reckoned accounts with the collector

Chen Gih Nien who has been ^{collecting} at Yachow.

Manual no 110

July 13. ^{td} Had eight boxes made. Packed five boxes of specimens which I am leaving here in Yachow with Miss Nelson, a nurse in our hospital, until my return. weighed and repacked all the boxes. ~~It~~ Was given a feast by Pastor Jan, an old friend of mine, Chinese, who helped a great deal in the preparations for the trip.

July 14. Made ninety li to Lin² Gin¹ Shien, passing over the mountain pass called Gi¹ Pai³ gang⁴, which is probably at least 4000 feet high.

Filled the cyanide bottle to overflowing with insects. Purchased a pheasant and killed two cranes.

The Chinese friends gave me a supper in our chapel at

win⁴ gin¹ shien⁴. They urged me very hard to stay over tomorrow and lead the services, but when so much money is being invested in this trip and the time is so short, I should move right along. Our stage tomorrow is only 40 li, which leads us to a fine collecting spot, with a half a day and an evening in which to work.

at the top of the pass I saw the head of a robber who had been robbing people on that pass. When the robber was caught he was promptly beheaded.

July 15. The journey today was only forty li, but they were long li and up hill, and it was terribly hot. Got a good catch of insects. Spent the night at Huang Ji P'u. It seems to me that I have what the

aborigine and the the skinner have, malaria. It is a good thing that I am well prepared for such things. Ho and Yang Fong Tsang the aborigine are practically cured now.

Killed four birds.

There was a light thunder shower about an hour before dark.

There are woods all about this place. I was anxious to have the netter and the aborigine work this afternoon along the hillsides. The dinner meal was very late, after we had been here an hour or more. While we were eating it began to thunder. I said to the aborigine Yang Fong Tsang, "you see that you could have been hunting an hour, and now it is going to rain, and you will probably not get to hunt at all." He was not half through eating, but he immediately, and without a word, left the table, picked up

the shotgun, and went to the woods, as he started out of the door I asked, "Have you eaten enough?" But he did not answer. I thought he was mad at me because of my light rebuke, and felt it because he has never been mad at me before. After it began to rain hard he came in with a bird. I waited until I thought his anger had time to cool, and then began to talk to him about the incident. (None of us knew it would be so long before dinner). What he said was practically this. He felt that he had done wrong in not going out before dinner. He wanted this undertaking to succeed, and thought that helping it succeed was more important than eating. He had not been mad. I told him that I was very anxious for ^{the expedition} ~~the~~ undertaking to succeed, and wanted him to do ~~the~~ best he could, but that the Smithsonian ^{secretaries} and curators are gentlemen, and that neither they ~~nor~~ I wanted him to injure his

health. Then I told him that such work as we are doing is to some extent a little contribution to scientific knowledge, and that not only America but China and other countries would to some little extent be benefited by such work. Our three helpers, Ho, Chen, and Yang are really working hard and anxious to do well this summer. All four of us are walking and do not expect to do anything else until our return to Yachow.

The altitude at Iih Gin Shien is approximately 2500 feet, and here at Huang Si Pen it is approximately 3800 feet.

We secured a fairly good catch of night moths

July 16. The journey today was a long, hard one, and through the most dangerous ^{territory} we have encountered this trip. But the air was cool, there was cool, clear, pure mountain water to drink, there was

wonderful scenery to see, and there were
with strawberries, red and black raspberries
and a very large yellow berry that I liked
best of all. One would just about fill your
mouth and I preferred the taste to that
of the other berries, even strawberries. They
grow between the altitudes 6000 to 8500
feet, and in a moist district with
plenty of rainfall. I have kept
some seeds and am sending
them in hoping that someone
in the agricultural department who
is a specialist in botany will plant
the seeds and enrich the tables of
civilized people by domesticating this
plant. It generally grows in with
other wild bushes.

We crossed the most dangerous
pass in this trip. This morning there
was a band of robbers operating there.
But this afternoon they had gone

away, probably knowing ^{that} my ^{coldiers} were coming. The soldiers were
excited and even thought they saw
the robbers, but I think they were
mistaken. altitude of Da Shiang Fin Pass 9400 ft
altitude of Lihia Lihia ^{Fin} 6100 ft
We secured a fine catch of insects
and nine birds.

July 17. Today was extremely hot.
We travelled 80 li to ^{FU} ^{LIN} ² where
the barometer registers 3400 feet.
The wind ^{blows} much of the time
so hard that insects kept very
quiet.

This side of the Da Shiang
Fin pass is naturally semi-
arid in the lowest altitudes.
Just now it is so dry that many
of the crops are already dead.
Even the leaves are dropping off
the trees. Famine is certain here
this winter. West of the Da Shiang
Fin pass the shrubbery is more thorny than
on the east side where there is a heavier rainfall.

Today I met a number of friends, several of them have rendered a great deal of help in handling knotty problems. One is a Solo Christian, one the Tzu Si postmaster.

July 15. A Chinese who passed us today said that on the La Shiang Siu pass the robbers were there just before our arrival and got out of our way, but returned as soon as we had gone down the mountain, and robbed others.

Today we crossed the river in ferry boats. The Yamen officers delayed us three whole hours in doing what could have been done in ten minutes, so we have not made a full stage.

We are getting out of the semi-arid region. We are in a

town called Ho² Jan² Jan⁴. Tomorrow we will try to make up what we lost today.

So many friends called last night that I got to bed at 1.30 P.M. I'm pretty sleepy.

Near the top of the pass I saw in a basket on a pole the head of a robber who had robbed and killed a postman. The magistrate used this method to warn others.

Used the gasoline lantern tonight and secured some good night moths. We are getting some interesting wasps and bees.

I think that a lot of the insects have died for lack of water between Le² Ch² Shien⁴ and Jan⁴ Jan².

July 19. Travelled 70 li, much of it uphill, to So' ma³ Tsang².

We have had great success with insects last night, today and tonight.

It rained hard last night, and we had a heavy shower this morning.

We are in a country now where there is plenty of rainfall, and swarms of flies. We are spending the night at So' ma³ Tsang² where the altitude is ^{or Suang' ma³ Tsang²} 6500 ft.

July 20. This morning it rained hard just before daylight, and we had a hard time waking up the coolies, we went 70 li to Liao⁴ (LIAO) E¹

Pin² which is about 6500 ft altitude. We secured three small birds and many insects.

A fellow overtook us and informed us that the robbers are

the da Shiang Jin Pass got out of sight when we arrived but came back at once and robbed other travellers.

Today we crossed a mountain pass 8500 feet in altitude.

We are in a country of folos who call themselves No-^{NO-500} 500, and 'allo of Shi' Fasi tribes. There is really plenty of danger of being robbed by these people but I am taking every precaution.

My working hours are from about 5.00 AM to from 10.30 to 11.00 at night. I get pretty sleepy sometimes.

At the top of the da Shiang Jin² pass there is wonderful scenery ~~scenery~~ restaurant, but I was so interested in what the rubber and the soldier escort might do

that I forgot all about looking at
the scenery.

July 21. We are now in a territory
where the Solos are very much feared.
They may appear and rob and kill
at any time. Yesterday a woman told
me she had been a captive among the
Solos for two years. Today a Chinese
woman, evidently in much mental
distress, knocked her head on the
ground and told me that three of her
children were captives among the
Solos (or Nosos). She had no money to
ransom them. Just as I wrote this
sentence this village became excited.
The Solos have come just outside
this village and have shot 10 odd
shots. The soldiers have prepared to
fight them and drive them away.
This is real business, dead in
earnest. Today I have had an

escorts were talked out and
the difficulties were settled without a battle.

escort of fifteen soldiers. They
take people off into their country
and keep them for life or
hold them for a heavy ransom.
Set no hope my escort can
drive them away. I will have
to have an escort of 35 soldiers
over a high mountain. This
will partially explain why much
of the expense on this trip will have
to be spent on escorts. It is probably
no worse this year than it will
be in the future, so it is well to
cover Pingyuen by collecting this
summer. A big battle will ensue
near here in a few days between
Chinese and the aborigines.

Today we secured seven birds,
two of which are of a variety I have
not secured before.

We are again in a territory
where the crops are drying up

and dying for lack of rain.
Famine will surely show its teeth
in this section this winter.

Exchange is a great problem.
It varies in each city - the rate
between ^{copper} cash and the "big" or real
silver dollar, and another partly steel
dollar used in Yunnan and in this
section.

I have had a hard time
getting the coolies to move along at
a rapid rate. The hills are steep,
the weather hot, and a load of
eighty pounds is very tiresome. We
expect to reach Ningyuen for the
13th day from Yachow.

The place we are in is ^{high}
just 1000 ft altitude (6400 feet)

Today I ate a new kind of a
dish made from potatoes that was
extremely delicious. Potatoes uncooked

It is like a transparent jelly. It is like a little cold water, in fact it is
cold water (just a little cold water, in fact it is
cold water) before the boiling water is poured in.
(The potatoes must be mixed well with
sugar & powder) before the boiling water is poured in.

are cut into slices, then ground
practically to water, then this
sifted through a rag. The sediment
that goes to the bottom is separated
from the juice by pouring off the
juice. Then the sediment is
dried in the sunlight and becomes
a white powder. Boiling water is
poured into a dish containing
the powder, and stirred, and
sugar added. I have seldom
eaten a more delicious dish.

I simply could not make
this trip into Pingyuanfu if I did
not have pull enough with the
military officials to get an
adequate escort. To keep this
pull I will have to give presents,
which are a necessary part of
the collecting expenses.

There is some very beautiful scenery
to see at certain times on this trip.

July 22. Today we passed through
Yueh-shi or UEH-SHI, or
Yoh-shi. I had to go to the
post master to secure the Yunnan
half dollars usable in this district.

We saw more crops that
are beyond reviving even if it
rains.

The folor or nosos are great
beggars. They nearly beg your
head off. They bow and kowtow
to you in order to get a gift of
money with which to buy
liquor, of which they are very
fond.

At Yueh-shi the beggars
played a cute trick. They
fired off firecrackers when
I started off, a way of giving
a friend much face, in order
to get me to give them

money. You haven't fault
refuse under such circum-
stances.

We got seven birds today.

The skinner has a bad
foot. He stoically bore the
pain two days before telling
me about it. I am now doctoring
it.

The pigs in this section often
have long brownish hair and
a long snout, probably the
result of interbreeding with
the wild boars. The ducks
have a different color than is
seen in central Szechuan.

There are many things
and customs here reminding
one of those in Tibet. The dogs
are bigger and fiercer than
the dogs in central Szechuan,
probably due to intermixture

with the famous Tibetan dog.
We are travelling southward.
This village is called Shiao³
Joh⁵ and is 60 li from where
we stayed last night of forty
li from Yuch Shi. alt. about 6500 feet

The escorts are necessary
but they are a lot of bother. They
always haggle for more tea
money. The soldiers of our escort
now are half-breed Solos.
They sing a good deal and
their songs remind me (the tunes)
those of the American Indians.
This is not true of the music
of the Lehuan Mia³.

There are lots of fleas
and bed bugs, and one of
our problems is how to
avoid them.

July 23. Today we crossed a high mountain

(SHAN)
called by the Chinese Shiao³ Shiao¹
Little mountain, or Shiao³ Shiao¹
Jin² or Little Shiao¹ Jin, in
contrast to the high pass
near Yachow called La Shiao¹
Jin or Great Shiao¹ Jin, ^{or La + Shiao} great mountain.

The barometer indicated that
the top of the pass we crossed over
today is 10800 feet high, as contrasted
to that of the Great Shiao¹ Jin, 9400 feet
high. The climb up the latter mountain
begins at 2500 feet, while that of the
Little Shiao¹ Jin begins at about 6500 feet.
The climb up the Little Shiao¹ Jin
is therefore about 4300 feet, and that
of the Great Shiao¹ Jin 6900 feet,
so the latter seems the greater
mountain to the Chinese.

The Little Shiao¹ Jin is more
feared by the Chinese, for here the
Solos appear and rob, loot, and take

^{people} Captive while those on the Great
Shiang jin are Chinese robbers.
The Chinese assert that the
Chinese robbers act according
to principles while the Solo robbers
do not.

We had an escort all the
way here but the expense was
only about $\frac{1}{3}$ what I expected it
to be.

For the last few days we have
seen many houses with shingles
for shingles, ~~and~~ these being held
on by large stones instead of
being nailed.

We have seen much buckwheat,
rice, corn, and rye during the
past few days.

Today we secured three birds.
We are spending the night at
Shen Shiang⁴ jin². The altitude is 8100
feet, approximately.

There was a heavy wind today which
made our catch of insects smaller,
but we secured three birds and two
snakes.

I measured a "black-boned" Solo
or Noso today. They call themselves
Black-boned people and consider themselves
the Elite. There are white-boned Solos
who are part Chinese. He was darker
than any Chinese or Chinese Miao
I have measured.

July 24. Today we travelled 100 li to
the town of So² Gu³, the elevation
of which is about 6500 feet. We secured
four birds. We passed through a
village that had been looted, the
houses burnt, and the people Chinese
taken away as captives by the
Solos. Some of the captives have
been ransomed, ^{while} others have not and
are still in captivity.

We arrived here at 4:30 P.M. and just missed a very heavy rain and thunder-storm. It would have drenched us and our things.

I have fourteen coolies. There are three collectors and skinners. I make eighteen. Part of the time I have had an escort of fifteen soldiers and yamen runners, making a total of thirty-four in the expedition. "Safety first" is my motto, for the Smithsonian Institution can not afford to lose the collecting outfit, and neither the Smithsonian Institution nor I can pay a ransom of two or three thousand dollars Mexican.

The military official at der⁴ Shway², where we stayed last night, is very friendly. He reports that in the woods about that town there is plenty of wild game and that he can secure the cooperation of the "Black-boned" Solos in securing game. I may go

back to that town and hunt and collect a few days after we have worked at Ningyuen. Then I want to work in the territory of the friendly Solos near Pin² Pin² before returning to Suifu.

The rice grown in the highest altitudes is red instead of white. The white rice will not grow there.

The "Black-boned" Solos seem much darker than the Chinese. They burn their dead instead of burying them.

Many things about the Solos and the Han people in this section remind me of Tibet.

Not a few Chinese wear Solo clothing made and worn or sold by the Solos or Hosos.

The Solos are heavy drinkers of liquor. They are

very often begging money to try it with.

The dragonflies and some of the other insects found here seem different from those in central Szechuan.

On this trip I am eating very little foreign food. I eat Chinese rice and vegetables with my Chinese collectors, using chopsticks. I supplement this with Carnation milk, ~~Coca~~ ^{Coca} Cokes, and fruit canned in Szechuan. This cuts down the food-loads. I am ^{getting} along as well as I would on foreign food. I am not using butter, but may use a ~~tin~~ ^{tin} of butter later. I am in good physical ^{condition}.

I have to stay up at night later than the Chinese helpers and get up when they do, at daylight, yet they are a little

bit more tired and sleepy than I am at night.

There is much mineral this side of Yachow, especially iron. In some places there are good coal deposits.

I have seen none of the large red ants found about Patsienku and Songpan in the higher altitudes.

Today a coolie with a load containing bottles slipped and fell down hill. Several bottles were broken, which will leave us short.

Tonight I visited the head military official of this district, including Ningyuen. He is probably half Chinese and half tribesman, but he is the leading man of this district. He is giving me a military escort that means adequate protection to Ningyuen. He says it is unwise and unsafe

To hunt ^{or collect} on the mountains near
Ningyuenfu, but if I will come
back to where we stopped last
night he can furnish adequate
protection and there is plenty of
game.

July 25. Today we got ten birds. Two were
woodpeckers, the kind I got one specimen
of near the top of Mt. Onsi in 1925.

It rained hard all night last night
and this morning until about 5:30.
We travelled to Si Tseo, seventy li. Tomorrow
we have 50 li to travel before reaching
Ningyuenfu. We are travelling almost
directly south.

During the past few days we have
generally been in narrow valleys or
gulches between steep mountains.

Today the valley widened out
and the mountains or hillsides
are much more gradual or sloping.

This looks like a geologically old
valley, while the ^{passes through} ~~there~~ look like
younger valleys.

This afternoon the sun came out and
dried the roads up.

The river and streams are swollen
and muddy.

We can not work the high moun-
tains around Ningyuenfu because of the
floods. I want to cover Ningyuenfu very
thoroughly in nine or ten days and then
come back and spend about five days ^{each}
in two places where it is safe and
where we can work ⁱⁿ the higher altitudes.

We are spending the night at
Si³ Tseo, the altitude of which is about
6200 feet.

The coolies were able to ride down
the river in boats for about 25 li
but with the netter and the aborigine
hunter Yang Tsang Tsang I walked all

The way so as to collect. Secured
some good insects.

We have seen almost no snakes.
We have seen only two since the day
we left Yachow and have both of
them. We have seen no mammals
at all excepting a black bear that
the aborigines had killed. They had
taken off some of its claws, & we
might have purchased it.

A good many of the Chinese
in this part of the country call me
La Ren or Great man. The
Chinese helpers ^{sometimes} call me Lao
Ban (Old Board), which is the
Chinese term for Boss in the
everyday language of the people.

July 26 We are now in Kingyuenfu.
The bungalow in which I am staying
is in a beautiful spot overlooking the
city and also the large lake that is

near here. We secured three birds,
two of varieties I have not secured
before.

We arrived at noon. A friend invited
me to dinner. Then we visited the
city magistrate, the postmaster, the
military official, and the Catholic
priests. The priests are sending
moths and butterflies to France.

Tomorrow we are going to
hunt and collect on the lake,
where I am told there are
yellow ducks. (note, - the yellow ducks
monthly come here in
colder weather)

July 27 Today we spent shooting
on the lake. We had our dinner
and our supper in a teahouse
on a small island. From the
teahouse there was a wonderful
view. We secured 39 birds and
a squirrel. Mammal 111.

We were caught in a heavy

rain on the way home.

July 28. Last night no insects came to the lantern although it was dark and rainy. Today we crossed the lake to Juh Shan, where there are many temples and trees. We felt sure that that place would be rich in birds and insects. Because of the danger from Jolos we had to secure an escort. But we got no birds and practically no insects on Juh Shan. We got several birds crossing the lake and some on shore.

There were a good many bullet holes in the doors and walls of the temples, made by Jolos in attacks on the temples.

A number of the members of our mission did not want me to take this trip because of its dangers, but so far

Killed about 17 birds and ^{one} squirrel ^{number} 112

nothing has happened.

July 29. Secured five birds and one squirrel. ^{number} no 113

I can hardly understand the scarcity of insects here.

Packed today Boxes 126-133, all insects.

Today I had a great many callers. July 30. The rain poured down in

torrents all last night and up until two o'clock this afternoon. This interfered with our collecting. When the netter was to come in today,

but the bridge was washed away and the stream could not be crossed. I spent the day labelling

and caring for specimens, and mailed eight boxes of specimens

^{number} 112 to Snipe. The cost is about the same as if I took them with me, and if the robbers or

the Solos get me on the way back they will not get all ~~the~~ specimens collected. I also arranged to get money for the return trip to Suifu.

July 31. We have been consistently playing against poor luck since reaching Kunzhenfu. There are two directions in which one must ^{not} leave the city without a heavy escort unless he wants to be robbed or captured by the Solos. The best place to hunt where it is safe is toward the lake or inland sea. Here the rains have made the river a roaring torrent. The bridges have been swept away and the river is impassible. The netter is on the other side of the river and cannot get into the city. He is without money and without benzoin for his lanterns. We wanted to hunt in that

direction today. We shall hunt in the one remaining direction which is possible. Here in the city insects simply will not come to the lantern, ^{at night} even the gasolene lantern.

Exchange is a hard problem. There are the ordinary big silver dollars. They are hard to use in this district. Here Yunnan half dollars with some steel in them are generally used. The ratio between these Yunnan money and big dollars constantly varies. Then there are the copper coins. The ratio between them and big silver dollars or Yunnan money also varies constantly. Often payments must be made in copper coins. I have secured much more favorable exchange recently through the cooperation of friendly postal officials. Postal and military officials have been very friendly and helpful on this trip. Well! I have long realized that a

U. S. N. M.
JAN - 5 1930, 192

Respectfully referred to

Dr. Henshaw
This may be of particular interest to you in view of the collection of archeological material received from Graham.

Please return.
Very interesting
U.W.

foreigners in China need not suffer from lack of a variety of interesting experiences! Here is an illustration. On Saturday we went to the mountain Fu Shan. Chen Sih ien took some arsenic to ~~use~~ ^{use} to kill wild rats or mice he could catch during the following two nights, for he was to remain and work on Fu Shan until yesterday morning. The head cookie cooked dinner. He thought the arsenic was salt and used it in the vegetables. There are five of us, including myself, who ate that food. I have felt badly since but did not know the reason until today, a narrow escape for all of us!! I will be entirely well by Monday when we will leave here for better hunting grounds. I felt like vomiting after eating that food but

now something had been ^{known} ~~with~~ of vegetables and on anyone else, so the arsenic than the be our work more fool-proof ings, besides robbers, are Chinese are quite apt to realizing what may happen. I had 18 birds today besides some insects. says that the soldiers had the arsenic all. Because it did not use it. If it they would their food, and by people in all affected. today to find some in eucalyptus trees, last this afternoon.

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that food. I have felt badly since
but did not know the reason until
today, a narrow escape for all of us!!
I will be entirely well by Monday when we
will leave here for better hunting grounds.
I just like vomiting after eating that food but

restrained myself. I knew something had ^{gone} ~~been~~ ^{went} with
the food. I am fond of vegetables and
ate more of them than anyone else, so
I got a worse dose of the arsenic than the
others. We will have to make our work more fool-proof
in the future. The two dangers, besides robbers, are
arsenic and the guns. Chinese are quite apt to
pull the trigger of a gun not realizing what may happen.

Later. We secured 18 birds today
and two rats, besides some insects.
Chen Sih sien says that the soldiers
at Sub Shan tasted the arsenic
thinking it was salt. Because it
tasted queer they did not use it. If
they had not tasted it they would
have used it in their food, and
then about thirty people in all
would have been affected.

I was surprised today to find some
white ants working on eucalyptus ^{trees}.
I was invited out to a feast this afternoon.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

U.S.N.M.
JAN - 5 1939, 192
69.5.000

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#

August 1. Labelled mammals 111-116
Packed several boxes of specimens for shipment.
Secured 8 birds, one snake and many frogs and
insects. Packed eighty birds in three large
boxes. Mailed box 135 at the Postoffice.

There are two mice that I have lost
tracks of. I do not know whether I gave them
a number or not. I will therefore skip
^{mammal} numbers 117-118, leaving them vacant for
these small mice, which are probably packed.

August 2. Packed six boxes, 142, 141, 139,
138, 137, 135. Box 141 contains 50
bird and mammal skeletons. No 142
contains insects. Secured several
birds, some frogs, and some
insects. I am beginning to
repack for the return trip.

August 2. I have already mailed
sixteen boxes of specimens, and
expect to mail three or four more.
Today I finished securing money

for the return trip, unless great
luck increases expenses, in which
case I can secure more money
at Fu⁴ Jin².

Last night it rained hard,
the rain coming down in torrents.
The rain continued until noon
today, keeping us indoors. It
cut down our catch for the
day decidedly, but we got eleven
birds and some insects. I spent
some time packing specimens
and preparing for the return trip.

I am using the same Fu¹ to²
or head coolie and several of the
coolies that I had on the way
in from Yachow.

August 3. Box 143 filled frogs,
snails etc. 144 contains 33 birds and
mammals, skins. Box 145
has 32 ^{skeletons} ~~boxes~~ of mammals and birds.

Completed filling box 143, wrapped insects, and box 136, pinned flies. Secured a large green snake and a small red snake. Secured two birds of a variety I have not secured before about the size of a robin. Finished arrangements for cookies for the return trip to Yachow.

There is a peculiar animal in this part of Szechuan and in Yunnan Province that has large scales practically all over its body. It is a great digger and is about the size of a badger. I thought of buying a skin or shell here but a friend here promises faithfully to secure living specimens and send both shell or skin and bones which will be much better. Secured another bat today, which I put in formalin.

Today I took anthropometric measurements of a full-blooded Solo (Noso) and of a half-breed. I hope to measure more tomorrow.

Today I also completed securing money for the return trip, sufficient to take us to Yachow unless good ~~but~~ luck and success run up our expenses.

Aug 5 - I have mailed to Suifu to my address twenty-one boxes of specimens from Ningyuenfu. There are five ^{boxes} and some birds at Yachow.

Today I have packed for the return trip. I have simply been worn out by literally dozens of calls from Chinese friends, many of them bringing problems to consult me about. I measured two full-blooded Solos and one halfbreed.

Aug 6. We have made our first day's journey towards central Szechuan. We travelled 58 li to Si³ Saco'. It is fortunate that the stage was short. I was worn out before leaving Ningyung. The many friends that came to call after thought serious problems that worry and sap one's strength.

This morning church members came very early to say a final good bye. There ~~was~~ a well-attended farewell meeting in the church yesterday, in which many flattering and complimentary things were said. ^{about some} This morning both men and women came. They expected to escort me at least out of the city gate, but the old women with their bound feet simply could not keep up, and we bade them good bye and urged them to turn back. These men escorted me clear outside the city and across the bridge that spans the creek, and I finally urged them to return.

One man, Mr. Liu² Lihui¹ Sang² has rendered invaluable aid. He has given me the equivalent of several days' time, going to the lake and to the mountain Juh Shan, besides arranging escorts, helping me to get money at a reasonable exchange, having Solos sent to me to be measured, etc. He says that in the future he will forward snakes and mammals to me at Suifu. He ~~has~~ promised to secure several specimens of the mammal that has scales, peculiar to Yunnan and this part of Szechuan. He will accept no money for his services. I will have to secure an acceptable present and send it to him from Suifu as part of the collecting expenses. This town is quiet, and I will have a good opportunity to rest up and get plenty of sleep in preparation for a longer journey tomorrow and a still longer one day after tomorrow.

Today I had fresh figs for dinner.

On the way out from Yachin we met several caravans with mules, ^{donkeys} and horses loaded with Standard Oil kerosene going out from Yunnan to Patienlu.

Most of the houses in this district are made of large, clay, sun-dried bricks. Many of them have towers with gunholes so that the inmates can defend themselves against the raids of the Jolos.

There are more horses and mules and donkeys than are seen in central Yunnan, and fewer water buffaloes.

The Jolos, full-bloods or half-breeds, are afraid to have the measure taken with the anthropometrical instruments. They are afraid it may ~~do~~ them harm, or even cause their death. I think that if I can get measurements enough it will prove quite interesting. It seems

evident now that Jolos are both darker and taller than Chinese.

Secured four birds and some insects. One interesting insect is a very beautifully colored grasshopper, Aug 7. This had been a day of ~~bad~~ bad luck. We started out in the rain - it was raining hard. I lost the handle to my umbrella. We came to a swollen creek that could not be waded. The bridge was so tottery that there was danger that the coolies ^{should} fall into the creek with their loads, with disastrous ^{results} effect at least to the loads. There was a long log near by, and seven of us, including the three collectors Ho, Chen and Yung, in the pouring rain, put that log on the bridge so that the coolies could cross safely with their loads. Later a pack animal ran into the load with the kerosene and knocked

it over, spilling half the benzene.
we did not see a single bird worth
shooting, and did not secure any mam-
mals. we secured a few good insects.

So far we have secured a very
meagre collection of mammals. we will
make every endeavor to bring the collection
of mammals up to what it ought to be.

Aug. 8. Today we travelled 100 li, with
a gradual up-grade. we are about 5100
feet above sea level, having climbed
today about two thousand feet.

Practically ^{all} my ^{coaches} are ^{spanned}
sore, and it is a problem every ^{morning}
to get them out of bed in time to get off
their dinner and get off early.

We saw many beautiful flowers
yesterday and today. One variety is a
wild marigold with a very deep and
attractive color.

we got seven birds

we got a fair catch of insects as
to numbers, and some of them
are quite different from anything
we have previously caught.

This district is rich in wild
mammals, and we are very anxious
to get them, but there has recently
been war between Chinese and folks,
which makes it less safe to hunt
here. In addition the local district
ruler practically has a monopoly
on the wild animals. The aborigines
sell the game to him, and he
makes a good profit on it. He is
therefore very unwilling for us to
shoot here, and would like us to
move on quickly. However, he
is going hunting with me tomorrow,
and I will use every method
possible to prolong our stay and
to secure specimens.

Aug. 9. I was granted an escort of eight Chinese soldiers and four full-blooded Jolos and went up a stream as far as the escort would approve. We got eleven birds and some good insects, but no mammals. We therefore are going on to Pin Sin hoping to secure a good catch there. I managed to take anthropometrical measurements of five Jolos who are supposed to be full-blooded.

We visited the home of a "Black-boned" Moss family. From the outside it seemed to be typical of the Moss houses - they all looked about the same from the outside. There was no image of a god of any kind inside. The only thing visible that reminded me of Chinese religion or religion of any kind was a stick, to which feathers were pasted, that had been stuck into the

the wall just outside the door. This was to keep away demons that might injure the inmates. The walls were of large and small stones plastered together with clay, and were not high. The roof was of shakes held in place by sticks placed on slats that were crosswise to the shakes. There was only one door and no window or chimney. There was a sort of a bureau, rudely made. The beds were on bamboo mats on the ground. There were several large baskets or bins in which potatoes and other things were stored. The smoke escaped through cracks in the roof and in the walls. It was so dark inside that one could hardly see without a light. There were rude partitions made of bamboo separating the house into four rooms.

Some of the Jolos wear earrings made of large, red coral. Some of these earrings have also bright yellow

beadlike ornaments, as large as a
crabapple, which they claim are made
of beeswax. They are valued very highly.
The Jolo claimed that an earring with a
silver hook worth about fifty cents Mexican
a few red coral beads, and a large yellow
beeswax bead was worth ~~about~~ ~~two~~ - two
dollars Mexican.

Aug 15. I do not believe that generally success
is determined merely by luck, but this ~~time~~
we have been playing almost continually
against hard luck. Last night the
rain simply poured all night, and this
morning the rain is still pouring.
This means that the road is impassible
above us, where the stream must be
crossed in several places and where
there are no bridges. The traps were
set last night, but no mammals were
caught. Practically the only thing we
can do today is to rest and to dry our

insects over a fire where the smoke
is quite apt to get into one's eyes.
It has turned pretty cold. Yang Hong
Pang caught cold yesterday and is still
under the weather. Here it is impossible
to secure mammals, and the
hunters do not bring any in. I hope
for and expect better luck when we
reach Lu-jin.

The rain ceased about two o'clock
and this afternoon we secured seven
birds, ~~and~~ some fine insects. I took
a picture of this town and of
stone Jolos and measured three
Jolos, one full blood and two
mixed blood. None bird is by a
variety that I have not secured
before. ~~Between this place~~
Between this place and ~~Lu-jin~~
Mingyuan there are many
rivers, flowers, and fortresses.

and nearly every town is walled,
all this in or has been as a
protection against the Solos.

One of the coolies carrying our
loads became ill and dropped
out. He died yesterday and has already
been buried.

Aug 11. We came into this part
of Szechuan during a time of
draught. We are going out during
a time of excessive rain. It rained
all last night and was raining
this morning when we got up.

We could have accomplished
nothing at Shen Shiang jin.

but we could travel, and
that is accomplishing something.
We crossed the Shiao³ Shiang⁴
jin² Pass in a heavy fog, with
a drizzling rain. We got very few
specimens. The streams were all

swollen, and in crossing one of them
a box containing the medicines,
the kodak films &c fell into
the creek. Tonight it kept several
of us busy drying out the ^{wet things} ~~specimens~~.
We had to wade creek after creek,
and one creek was so high
that we had to pay Solos to carry
us, and the boxes, ~~across~~ ^{across}.

We had a heavy escort, but
it cost us much less than it
did to cross this pass to Ningyuen.

Yang Fong a Sany the hunter
was sick and had to hire a horse
to ride. Tonight the other
two collectors have colds, and
one of the coolies has diarrhea.
I think that there is probably
not a day on a trip like this when
someone, either ^{one} the coolies or ^{one} the
Chinese collectors, does not need
medicines.

Today I purchased some
stone pipes that are made
and sold on the south side
of the Shiao Shiang Lin Pass.
Most of the work of shaping
and polishing is done on
the south side of the Shiao
Shiang Lin Pass by soldiers -
they rub the stone to be
shaped against another stone
on which water has been poured.
I also bought four stone
finger-rings.

The folks are terrible
beggars. They bow down or knock
their heads against the ground
and then ask you for money.

We are in an inn tonight
that would not take a prize
for cleanliness. Stopped at Song's Bo⁴
Aug 12. This morning we reached Yuch

Shi early. At Nungyuenfu I had
secured a military escort appointed
by the military officials because
the escort appointed by the magis-
trates had been of little use on the
way in to Nungyuenfu, and I
had a "pull" with the military ^{because}
authorities. I had a fine escort
as far as Yuch Shi. When I
reached Yuch Shi this morning,
the military official was still
asleep, and the custom is not to
wake a high official, but to wait
till he wakes up. This official
smokes opium and does not get
up until in the afternoon. I could
not wait that long, so dealt
with one of his subordinates. This
person appointed only four ^{soldiers}
to escort me, and asserted that
that number was sufficient. I
knew it was not, although it

was not proper to tell him so. Today's journey was over one of the most dangerous sections this side of Yachow, after the military escort was appointed, I went to the office of a yamen of the civil magistrate, ^{custom} and law is that he must appoint an escort for a foreigner if it is asked. The magistrate was out of the city and I dealt with an subordinate. He was obliging and appointed four soldiers. We are here safely, having had in all eight soldiers, a more adequate number than the military officer appointed.

We secured only three birds, but secured some fine insects.

It rained last night but ceased about daylight this morning.

The reader may judge the dangers

of this part of China from the Jolos from the following facts. Last night the soldiers would not permit the netter Chen to collect outside the city gates because the Jolos were constantly robbing just outside the town. Yesterday the Jolos burnt more than ten houses not far from Yuch Shi. Today I saw a Chinese fortress that had been captured, looted and then burnt by the Jolos, etc etc.

I purchased two mammal skins today. The animals were killed near Wang² Jia' P'ing² near Yuch Shi.

We are passing through some very beautiful territory.

I am at present in fine physical condition.

Mammals no 119-120

Aug 13. We travelled from Bao³ Nyan¹
to this town, the name of which
is Hai⁴ today. The altitude here is
about 1750 feet, while that of Bao
Nyan is about 8100 feet. The
weather today was fine, it was cold
when we started out this morning,
but it got hot in the afternoon,
and it is again very cool tonight.
We got a fine catch of insects
today.

we now have an escort of
ten soldiers, provided by the military
camp at Bao Nyan. The militia,
acting on the instructions from the
magistrate's general, also appoints
soldiers, but I have been able to
argue and persuade to keep
the number down to one soldier
today. They must appoint soldiers,
but we do not need them since

we already have ten soldiers with guns.
By cutting the escort provided by the
civil magistrate down to one man
we save considerable money.

Aug 14. We travelled today from Hai Tay
to Pin¹ E' Pin⁴, eighty li. The road
led over a couple of hills, then there
was a long, gradual down-grade.
Most of the way there were black berries
within reach, and sometimes pure
mountain water, and the scenery
was beautiful, with flower-covered
meadows, steep limestone cliffs,
and the rushing, roaring mountain
stream.

We secured a few birds, and
some interesting insects. Most
of the day there was a wind
that made it harder to secure insects.

I have an infection on my
right hand that has worried me

some, but it is better tonight. I occasionally ~~grab~~ my hand in hot water.

The altitude here at P in E' P²⁴ is 6000 feet.

I have sent Chen Jih ren the letter ahead to let our solo friends know that we are to arrive at Fu jin tomorrow. They are to come to meet us.

I have so far walked every step of the way from Yachow to Mingyuen and returned, and hope to keep this up until I reach Yachow. Aug 15. We are now again in Fu jin, after a day's journey of eighty li. We got a total of 14 birds. Thirteen are of a variety we have not secured before. During the day we had to ascend and descend a high hill, but the weather was excellent for

traveling. It was cool, the sky was cloudy, but there was no rain.

We hear that the robbers are more active on the Sha Shiang jin pass than when we crossed it before.

It is necessary for me to see three men - One is General Yang, who, we hope, will provide an adequate escort across the Sha Shiang jin Pass. He is in the country and will not return for a day or two. Another is the local deacon of the church. He is visiting friends in the country. A third is the postmaster who was away from home when I called. I expect to see him tonight.

During the next few days we expect to be in the neighborhood of friendly solos collecting. Mr. Si the Christian teacher - preacher is the key

man. If our efforts succeed it will be largely because of his help. He should arrive tomorrow morning, for Chen Jih has the netter went to his home today to report that we have arrived. It has rained hard in this district since we passed through. The grass on the hillsides is growing so that the hills and mountains are green instead of the color of baked red clay. The crops not already dead have revived.

We crossed the river in two boats, in which we rode about ten li.

On the way here from Chen Shiang Yin I had a quite varied diet. I ate tsamba sweetened with honey, jelly made of potato powder and sweetened, very delicious, corn and buckwheat biscuits, etc. I eat lightest rice every day. I am held up here until Mr. Si the Solo comes in, but I

suspect that he will come in quickly. Aug 16. I slept very late this morning, sleeping until five minutes to seven. Ordinarily we get up between five and five-thirty and get to bed at 10:30 or later up to 12:30. Last night I got to bed at twelve. There is always a good deal of work caring for insects and other specimens.

Aug 16. I have spent most of the day ^{repacking} so as to have on hand just what is needed during the next few days. We expect to leave tomorrow for the home of Mr. Si, the friendly Solo. We have to go over a path on the side of a cliff that is quite narrow. If one slips and falls he goes into the river.

We have so far had very poor success securing mammals. I think it is not our fault, but during the next few days we are going to make

a desperate attempt to bring the catch of mammals up to normal, also adding to the other kinds of specimens secured.

P.M. The local deacon Iser has returned from his trip, and has instructions to help me secure money for this collecting trip. The evangelist I sang from Han Yang Kai is to arrive tomorrow or next day, and he will also assist. Mr. I sang will go out to the Jolo district where we are to collect. These things make our prospects even brighter.

The local general Yang has called on me this afternoon and he gave me a leg of bacon. He did over the Newton High-power rifle but of course he did not get it. He is quite friendly.

Aug 17. We had a very hard time getting the coolies started this morning, but got started at last. We are now in the home of a

friendly and very likeable Jolo or rather Moso, Mr. Ji. He is doing everything possible to help me secure specimens. We are staying in his home, the elevation of which is three thousand feet.

The road today led over and along the side of a precipice that the Chinese and Jolos call Kech K'ai or wicked cliff. This is because the road along this cliff is really a dangerous one. At one place falling or rolling rocks are apt to strike one as he crosses. The road or rather path is less than a foot wide, and on a bed of shifting sand, gravel and small stones. Here if one should fall he would slide and fall into the river over a hundred feet below. When rocks roll down a cloud of dust rises that reminds one of the infernal regions. I took a picture of this place and also of another very steep portion of this road. At other places the road goes along the edge or the sides of perpendicular cliffs overhanging the river.

I have succeeded in purchasing for the Smithsonian Institution two old Solo armors that may be two hundred years old, the price being about \$25.00 Mexican. I have also purchased a decorated wooden bowl and two decorated wooden spoons. The Solo armors are ^{very hard to secure} rare and hard to secure.

We set a number of traps tonight, and will set more tomorrow. Tomorrow I will climb up a high mountain and probably stay in Solo homes a couple of days.

We are entirely in the hands of the Solo, and will be for the next few days, but we are probably as safe as we can be anywhere in West China. There are other Solo groups of which just the opposite would be true.

The Solo have a script of their own. It is used by Solo priests in writing their sacred Books. I saw a sample today.

Aug 18 When Jih Ren and Gary Fong Tsang went on a two days' excursion up one high mountain, and with Mr. Si and two hunting dogs I went up another. There was a climb of at least 6000 feet making a total of at least 9000 feet, when we finally reached the top, what was my surprise to find Kashaan directly to the southeast, and in plain sight.

We set the traps. Wild boar came near the traps but did not step into them.

We first went to a Chinese hut owned by a Chinese who rents the ground from Mr. Si the educated Christian Solo. Mr. Si is a head man in his district and has inherited much property. This hut was made of small bamboo sticks and covered by these and reeds. The door came only to my waist. There was no place

where we could possibly sleep. we were offered a bamboo matting as a covering, but it would leak like a sieve in case of rain.

we went to another hut. It was divided into two rooms by a transparent wall made of small bamboo twigs. This wall did not go to the roof. One room was used entirely by cattle. In the other, men slept. There was a fireplace which was a hole-in-the-ground, but no chimney or chairs or stools or stove. we used our bed on the floor on a matting of dried ferns. The solo Mr. Ji slept with me. The other men ^{slept} ^{near} ^{the} ^{fire}.

There was a hard wind practically all the time, so that our insects came to the lanterns.

We cooked our meals in the fire but described above. The water was from a spring that was

a sort of a puddle, and it was not boiled for drinking. I saw the mother chew up cooked rice and put it with her fingers into the mouth of a two-month-old baby (I enquired several times and they all affirmed that the baby was only two months old). To cap the climax, she spit the chewed-up rice directly into the ~~mouth~~ ^{mouth} of the mouth of the baby. The poor ignorant mother knew practically nothing about cleanliness.

Aug 19. The green beans were not cooked done this morning. about noon I felt sick at the stomach, and determined that I had better clear out of that situation. Our food included no bread or meat, only rice, salt, potatoes, and green beans. without eating dinner I called Jolie's

and came down to the home of Mr. Si where my cook can prepare good food for me. This morning, with two Chinese hunting dogs and some hunters we scoured the nearby woods.

I killed a large snake with the Newton high-power rifle. It would have escaped if I had not shot it, for it is a rapid runner. I had to cut it into three pieces and put it into three different bottles.

Aug 20 The locality we are working in now is thirty li down the Song River or the Sha^4 Shu^4 Ho^2 from Fu Si. The local name for this place is $Seao^4$ Heo^4 $Miao^4$. The altitude is about three thousand feet.

This locality is not an ideal collecting spot. The lower altitudes are semi-arid and the vegetation such that no insects, birds or animals

This is the
Song RIVER

like to eat it. In addition, this is a famine year for this locality. Already some people are eating wild berries, herbs, and grasses along with such other food as they can get.

This morning Yang Long Tsang took the Newton high-power rifle and went off for a two-days' hunting trip. We leave for Fu Si today after tomorrow and for Yachow from Fu Si the next day.

I think that my coming down quickly off the mountain saved me a spell of sickness.

Today I secured two earrings and a folk mouth-harp. I went hunting but did not see a single bird or animal. We secured some good insects. I took anthropometric measurements of several full-blooded Solos.

I heard some Solo music on a

mouth or juice harp. It was low,
gentle, & might almost say entrancing.
A great foreign musician could make
a reputation by translating this
music for foreign use.

Aug 21, we are all packed up to
go to FU-LIN tomorrow, and on
towards Yachow the next day.

I took some anthropological
measurements today besides
collecting and caring for specimens
and packing for the trip to FU-LIN

Our stay in FU-LIN has
been much of a disappointment,
not a single mammal, only a
few birds, one snake, and
some insects. The one bright
spot is that we have secured
two sets of silk armor.

~~Warning~~ The arrows are
all poisoned, and if one cuts

himself with ^{one of these arrows} it may cost
him his life. That is, this is
what the Solo told me.

Aug 22. Started very early, going to
Fu Lin. Repacked and weighed
all the boxes and was able to
cut down the number of carriers
to thirteen instead of fourteen.

Spent some time arranging
for the escort and securing
money for the return trip.

The local general, head of
the Kingquenfou district, has invited
me to take breakfast with him
tomorrow morning, has appointed
soldiers to escort me, and is writing
to the military officer in charge
to escort us over the dangerous
Da Shiang Lin Pass.

My friend the evangelist Tsang
started from here to visit us
at Tsao⁴ Hsiao⁴ Miao⁴, but when

he reached the "wicked cliff" he turned back, returning to Fu Lin. Chinese and Jhos alike are much afraid of that cliff and of the road along its edge. In one place a slip would mean falling and sliding three hundred feet into the river, in another place nearly 200 feet. However, this place does not compare at all with the road up Washan, which is easily the most dangerous, not least by far the most scary road I have seen in west China.

Aug 23. General Yang, the leading military and civil officer of the district from the old Shiang jin Pass to Ningyuenfu and Hui lichow, invited me to an early feast today. I sent the loads ahead. General Yang sent four soldiers to escort the loads. I had Yang Tsung Tsung and

one coolie wait for me.

General Yang gave a very sumptuous feast, inviting the leading men of Fu Lin and the church leaders besides me. He killed a sheep for this occasion and there were many delicacies. I took pictures of General Yang, of General Yang and all the guests, and of five half-breed Jhos.

It must have been eleven o'clock when I got started on my journey. After the pleasant farewells, we walked as rapidly as possible. Later it became cloudy and began to thunder. Then it began to rain, and then to pour. We walked in the rain 20 li, part of the time there being a heavy downpour, arriving at chin' lehi' Shien (elevation 6200 feet) after dark. The main creek soon became a roaring torrent of water filled with mud of a dark red clayey color. For a long way

there was a stream of water running down the path or road, sometimes ankle deep. we had to wade numerous puddles. On such occasions the Smithsonian ^{knee-high} rubber boots are indispensable and a great comfort. I am arranging for a good escort over the Pa Shiang jin pass tomorrow.

I was treated in a very courteous and friendly way by General Yang and the other officers and dignitaries at Fu Lin, as I have been practically everywhere on this trip.

Aug. 24. Today we made the hard trip across the Pa Shiang jin Pass. Sincerely three soldiers escorted us across the pass. When they returned to Chi^c' Chi^c' Shien. For twenty li we had no escort. There was no path by which brigands could get to the main road, so we were safe.

When we were met by soldiers from the east side of the mountain who escorted us to this place, Huang² Ji³ P'u⁴. On the Tatsienlu trip we did not stop here, but went all the way to Chin² Jin¹ Shien⁴ making two days' journey in one. At that time it was not safe to stay over night at Huang² Ji³ P'u⁴. ^{most} of us are tired tonight and Yang² Hong³ Phang is sick, so we are glad to stop here.

It rained some this afternoon.

I secured a good snake and we secured a few good insects.

The soldiers have recently killed several robbers on the Pa Shiang jin Pass, and have burnt up the robber hovels so there was less danger today than when we went to Kingyuenfu. However, it has become more dangerous between here and Yachow. a caravan of opium was robbed

Today and a battle ensued. Soldiers and militia recovered most of the opium. Today I killed three birds. We could kill more birds, but there is no use killing birds of which we have secured plenty of specimens. So far I have walked every step of the way to Ningyuenfu and back, including side ~~trips~~ and excursions.

A number of friendly people in this town called on me after my arrival this afternoon. Aug. 25. This morning we had a military escort for twenty li; then one was not deemed necessary until we reached Yin² Gin¹ Shien⁴. Six soldiers and a yamen runner escorted us here. We passed a place where a foreigner, Dr. Hill, was robbed the year just past at Tatsienlu, and where yesterday nearly one hundred brigands robbed a caravan of pack animals loaded with opium and

other things. The battle between soldiers and militia on one hand and the brigands on the other hand continued until about noon today. No soldiers were hurt. I do not know about the robbers.

Recently brigands robbed on the main road only a few li from Yachow. A few li from here we cross the Pass¹ called Ji¹ 'Pai³ Gang⁴, where robbing frequently occurs. A good escort is very important and I have just succeeded in arranging for a good escort all the way to Yachow. With this escort I should reach Yachow without seeing any robbers.

However, I have a last card to play. I have very frequently been told that without a single soldier to escort you you can pass through any robber-riden district between Ningyuenfu and Yachow if you have the calling-card of General Yang of the Ningyuenfu

district with his private seal on it. General Yang gave me one of these cards with the injunction that I must return it after reaching Fouju (SOIFU).

We secured some good insects today. He secured a good catch of night-moths last night.

We are in an excellent place for using the gaslene lantern to catch night-moths, but at present this is a military camp, and tonight guards are stationed in all directions to prevent a night-attack by the robbers who are within striking distance. The military officers would be much displeased if we used the bright lantern outside the town.

The military officer in charge ^{called} on me this afternoon. He was very friendly. The common soldiers have also been ^{friendly} and appointed a good escort to Yachou.

Chinese coolies, soldiers, and similar classes of people are experts at cursing. It seems almost necessary sometimes a coolie or servant may pay no attention to exhortations or instructions until the other person gets mad and curses him.

We met today several caravans of pack-animals carrying cloth, rice, &c out to Tatsienlu. All the tea we saw ^{today} was being carried on men's backs. This tea is in packages weighing about eighteen catties each. I saw today three different coolies carrying sixteen packages of tea. The carrying-rack weighs about twenty catties. The total of these loads is 300 catties each. One catty weighs $1\frac{1}{3}$ pounds, so that these coolies were probably carrying 400 pounds each. I took a picture of one of them.

The altitude here at Ma Sin Tsung is ^{about 3000 feet}. We passed through some beautiful country today. ^{rice and} corn fields, hillsides ^{and cliffs} covered with green ^{and} shrubbery, and creeks of blue water, with ^{plenty of} large boulders.

Aug 26. This morning we crossed over
the pass called Ji Shi Yang and came
on to Yachow. at the top of the pass and
at at least one other place on the
way large bands of robbers have appeared
recently and attacked caravans. The
band with ^{the} military officials fought
a two days' battle only retreated a
little way and are still in striking
distance of the road. I was given an
escort of a squad of 33 soldiers with
rifles. who brought us safely to Yachow.

There is no raft or boat on which to
go to Kiating, so I must delay tomorrow.
I will dry out the insects in the
foreign stove.


I spent part of the afternoon
sitting with the coolies.

a great deal of cloth, salt, tea
^{straw} rice, and oil goes out to Potientia and
hides, wool, medicines, ~~and~~ ^{its} ~~transpiration~~
are brought ~~out~~ to this region.

Aug 27, I could not secure a raft so as to
get down the river today, so I boxed eight boxes
of insects in the butcher's stove oven, then
wrapped them so they are ready to ship.
I also gave materials for collecting
to the netter Lohan Ji's men, who are to
work here during the next few months.

I also repacked the boxes for the trip to Kiating.
The head coolie embezzled some of the
money of the other coolies and skipped the country.

I packed for shipping eight boxes of insects, nos. 146-153.
The labels on the outside of some of these differ from ^{the} labels
on the inside. Had much trouble securing a raft for ^{Kiating}.
Aug. 28 Started for Kiating. we were delayed because of the
slowness of the escort. We passed over many roaring
rapids. Our raft is about 14 feet wide and 75 feet
long. It consists of 25 bamboo poles placed side
by side and strapped together. The poles are
about six inches in diameter and are joined
to another so they will reach the full length
of the raft. The front of the raft turns up
like a toboggan.



On quite a few of the rapids there are great rocks and boulders over which the water roars in a threatening manner. One could get scared if he wanted to. At Yachow the magistrate first said he would send four men with rifles to escort, but finally sent three unarmed men. On this river the Yachow township ends and the Hong Ya township begins in a deep gorge where there are on all sides steep cliffs covered with trees and shrubbery. There are thickets near the shore of the river. Here four men appeared, two with rifles and one with a long staff and ordered us to stop. We were on a rapid and the boatmen said they would stop below the rapid. The men ran after us, calling for us to stop. The escort told them they were escorting a foreigner. I said, "What do you want us to stop for?" In a little while the raft would turn a bend and be out of sight. The boatmen asked me, "Shall we stop?" I hesitated and did not answer. Later I said, "Go on." We did and were soon out of sight. They wanted to grab us a little later. I heard four shots behind us, but I do not know why. This morning there was a steady light rain and this afternoon it rained hard. We are spending the night at Sai-Bu-gan. I have already walked over 2800 li this summer, a distance of over 800 miles. I'll add to this at Kiating. We have still 740 li or about 210 miles to travel by boat to Suifu counting today's trip. The men who tried to stop us were apparently a part of a large robber band, the main part of which was in a village on the main road on top of the hill on a mountain. They would have robbed us if we had stopped, and fired their guns so they could report that they tried hard to stop us, even firing at us, but failed. They were apparently waiting to rob a large shipment of postal goods being carried overland to Yachow on mules' backs. We got through by good luck. I'll insist on a good escort with rifles tomorrow.

29. Today we reached Kiating and we now in a mission bungalow. We escaped being robbed yesterday by sheer good luck. I do not pass these places where brigands rob and have robbed recently. We had an armed escort from Hong Ya

to Kiating. No robbers appear when you have a good escort.

I saw a flock of over twenty large wild ducks on the Ya River today. This is the earliest that I have noticed ^{in this part of the river} in Central Szechwan. Aug. 30. Today was spent in the mountains, ^{of which there are probably thousands around Kiating.} we secured artifacts that will enrich the Smithsonian collection. Among other things, there is a good specimen of a duck. We also secured thirty or forty bats, a very large kind, and several small ones. We secured at least a dozen of the large bats. I came sick in the ^{afternoon} ~~morning~~.

The weather was very hot. Aug. 31. Sent the helpers back to search new caves, while I went across the river to see a cave. Found with carriages of a chariot, a tiger, horses, a fish, the roof of a house, and men, birds, pictures and drawings. In the afternoon I loaded the ^{night} baggage on the boat and slept on the boat. I was still sick and consequently weak. The helpers secured some more bats and a few more artifacts. Sept. 1. The steamer delayed a long time and so we got a late start. We pushed on to Jan Beh Sou. I could

not eat, and evidently had a very high fever. I lay on the couch all day, roasting hot, but unable to sweat, and very miserable. After dark I began to sweat. I soaked all my clothing, and through one bed-tick into another, but the sweating brought relief.

Sept. 2. Reached Suifu. Had much trouble securing an escort, but was determined not to go through a certain dangerous place without one. Still very weak, but was able to walk home.

Sept. 3. With a little medical attention was slightly improved. ~~and not regretted.~~ Impacked a lot of the boxes and cared for specimens. Much work has been piled up during the past few months.

The Ningyuen trip is now closed.

Beginning ~~tomorrow~~ I shall continue the diary in another book where it was kept up to July 4th, the beginning of this trip.

The Ningyuen trip has in some ways been the hardest, most dangerous, and most disappointing trip that I have yet taken. I sincerely hope that the Smithsonian Institution will find the collection worth while.
David C. Graham

Box no 154 contains
63 bird skeletons

Box no 155
27 bird skeletons

Box 156
17 Bird skins

Mr. Graham walked a total of at least 812 miles, not counting short visits and excursions in town, during the Ningyuenfu trip.

Sept. 28. I have mailed eighty-three boxes of specimens and artifacts since returning to Suifu. There are still the gold ornaments and artifacts and some Han Dynasty tomb artifacts gathered at Kiating. Mr. Graham I have mailed 44 films, and have more yet to mail.



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