THE C.M.M. PRESS
Exercise Book

Diary No 10

FOR SALE BY
C.M.M. BOOK ROOM
CHENGTU, SZE.
July 1. I have lost or misplaced the book I expected to use for the diary this summer.

We started from Austin on June 26. This year I travelled in a small native boat, which is much cheaper than by steamer or overland. We arrived at Kinixi today. The natives have collected smoke during the day. It has been very hot, but the moon shines at night, so the night lanterns can not be used.

I have arranged to go to Kinixi tomorrow. Then I have to go to Fort Amur.

On the 6th I expect to come down the Missouri. Starting from Kinixi on the 7th. When I expect to go on to Patuxela.

July 2. We started out fairly early this morning, and reached Fort Amur considerably before dark. In the morning and early afternoon it was...
very hot. Before dark a heavy thunderstorm came up. The netting all got wet.

I expected to go to the mountain to attend for a few days the meetings that are being held by our missionaries. But there is no decent place here to keep the clothing dry, and so I am going on to Petenin tomorrow. It is a disappointment to me not to go to Petenin, and it will be a disappointment to our secretary, Mr. Franklin.

In a word, about twelve o’clock the storm was over, and the moon came out.

July 3. This morning at daybreak it was raining again; we got a late start, but got to the end of our stage at 5 a.m. It rained all day, and we killed four birds, and we got some good insects. There has been so little rain in this section that many rice fields could not be planted with rice at all this year, and no other crop has been planted.

Since reaching Petenin I have been much under the weather, but am improving now.

July 4. I crossed a high hill or mountain and by rapid travelling reached a small village called Carthay, on a great new plain. I have been under the weather recently, so I have had to ride much of the time in a two-man side chair.

Today I had only one killing a black crow.

This is the Fourth of July, the anniversary of the day when our ancestors declared their political independence, while of course none of those ancestors were any of the signers of that declaration. A direct ancestor of my mother’s side was a
I am a long way from the good old times at home. I hope to end my last days in "my" country.

We got a good day's work. The stars are shining.

I met two brothers, Frank and John, and we went to sleep in the air and got up quite a way behind before we woke up.

July 5th. We arrived in Yachats early. The carpenter was waiting for me. For my surprise I found that Mr. and Mrs. Hock had left for Paterencia and that there was a party of single ladies here, two single ladies and Mr. Killian, physician, and Dr. Mclntosh dentist. All went to Paterencia on Monday. I will join up with them.

I am feeling much better today. I engaged cookies for Paterencia.

I will probably take two different collecting trips in Paterencia, one without Mrs. Edger, and one with him.

I had the carpenters make some boxes, and we did some packing. I realize boxes 6 66, 667, all insect.

I visited the local magistrate and arranged for the escort for tomorrow. We will start Monday morning for Paterencia.

They are all fine people.

July 6th. We are all ready for departure to Paterencia tomorrow. I have started the day feeling and getting ready. I am feeling much better now. Will begin collecting in earnest tomorrow.

I'll write more tomorrow from home 50s on because I lost the diary that had the right record of the moments. 1927 July 7th. Last night Mrs. Crooks' cook struck...
for higher wages, refusing to take the trip. This morning it was pitch black, but we were delayed in starting. We are now at 4,350 feet altitude. There was a lot of moonlight tonight, so there were few night insects. We got a good catch of day insects.

We crossed the pass called Pai Gang, which is about 5,000 feet high.

I secured samples of the hair of eight butterflies.

I gave the carpenter many commands regarding the use of foreign shotguns. He did it fairly well.

July 7. We travelled 44 li. Before we arrived at 70 li, we met a very heavy rain which began to fall. We met an official at the station. He was very friendly, and escorted us with rifles. We will add four more tomorrow.

The women caught two varieties of butterflies that I have never seen before.

July 8. We travelled 67 li. We crossed secured near Jichou. We started early and crossed the Ha Shang fan Pass reaching about 4,500 feet altitude. We reached the summit and later just before the first loads arrived.

Today was an ideal day for butterflies and we secured some I have never seen before.

I visited the official and arranged for the return to foil Po.

We had so many specimens that it took us a long time to take care of them. It was one o'clock before I got to bed. Other people had to bed earlier.

July 10, about dawn, it began to rain very hard. It quiet about 10 o'clock. I filled box 673. Insect flies (this, punish).
The nettles secured a few good insects. I fixed the gasoline lanterns so they can be used when the weather is favorable, oiled and cleaned the rifle, etc. We also had our carpenters make eight insect boxes. Good carpenters. Hunted and two of them net insects while not busy making boxes.

July 11, we reached Si Fu so at about 5:30 P.M. filled one box of insects, exp No 674.

I went to the local magistrate to arrange for ascent across the next high pass which weCross tomorrow. I walked all day. It was very hot. We killed 13 birds on July 9th, and mean jungle rain. Yesterday.

We got some odd-looking dragonflies. We filled five small bottles with insects.

This morning we had a wonderful view of the snow mountains.

July 12. Today we climbed and crossed a mountain which is called the Fei Ch'ien-fu, which according to my barometer is 9600 feet high. We started at 7:15 for about 6000 feet. It was very hard on the colts and we were here at Hua Si'en, 3000 feet. The elevation of which is about 7300 feet. We secured two small mammals and eleven birds. I will call the mammals numbers 460 and 461. I have lost my diary and have probably shipped after yesterday and today we saw most beautiful views of the Tibetan snow mountains, which must be seen to be appreciated.

There is evidence everywhere of the tremendous rain day before yesterday which washed out roads and bridges. If we had tried & traveled we would have come to some streams that could not be crossed.
we got some fine butterflies. We were escorted across the pass by about 15 soldiers, most of whom were armed by crude home-made gapoo guns. After an hour without sight.

July 13. We travelled to the plain of Chings, the altitude of which is about 4700 feet. Our cookies slept on the way, so that many of them arrived long after dark.

July 14. We travelled from Fu-ching to Hsiung Ma, 60 li. Just before we crossed the Hsiung River on the chain bridge, we were held up by a customs official. Just after crossing, I was met by a Tibetan hunter who offered to get some mammals for me. I told him how to care for the skins and to get all he could.

we got a few insects. The climate along the Tong River here is semi-arid, and insects are not very plentiful. We filled our bottles with lizards.

Here's where I got a new species of lizard, and I think at least five more of the same variety.

We should reach Palsee in town at noon.

One of the cookies got into trouble on the streets, and was badly beaten.

During the past day, we have seen many Chinese who were really half-breed aborigines, especially women.

I have had to work late every night to care for specimens.

We filled two boxes, May 175.
This makes ten filled since leaving Lima and some left in unfulfilled box to face Mich.

mailed 4 boxes of x

The altitude here seems to be about 5100 or 5200 feet.

July 15. We were given a royal welcome at Patmos. The load arrived in much longer days. We got one bird, two mammals 1 oz. 6 oz.

labeled 1672 and 1678. Photographs were 679.

June insects. The altitude at Patmos seems to be 5555 feet.

July 16. I worked hard all day, getting ready so that I could leave tomorrow on this big trip. Mr. Edgar, FRAI, and F.R.S., and Mr. Wech, have given me a great deal of valuable help, securing animals, purchasing supplies, etc. Dr. Andrews of the American Adventist Society also helped.

July 17. Filled box 678 with insects securely packed.

He is sending us an interpreter who speaks Pitkin and Patachen.

The natives are using the greater lanterns tonight, and are getting a good number of meta.

we have engaged 17 saddle and pack animals. I had to have special boxes made for the trip.

I am excessively lucky in that I have a good missionary who speaks Chinese.

as a guide, Mr. Edgar, and also a Pitkin guide and interpreter besides his help. I can English-speaking Pitken who lives in Patmos.

we have seen more good butterflies than almost twice.

Our local magistrate is an old friend, acquainted, and is giving help and assistance.

July 17 filled box 678 with insects, securely packed.
fast as I could and we finally got away about noon. I was held up by the customs officer, but finally got away. We killed two present and two birds, but the presents were very common, and we traveled to Li Cheh for Jedo July 18. Fast night we got a fair catch of insects at 12300 ft. Jedo.

Today we crossed the Jedo Pass, which plans to be 15300 feet high. (21st)
The climb was exceedingly hard on the Lehmis, especially the collectors. We secured a fair catch of insects. Two or three hundred Lehmis passed us, and are ahead. A good many of them became very weak and sick, and one of them painted and nearly died, but the doctors with us gave him some liquor and an injection, and I think he is still alive. If he had died, he would have been left beside the road to be eaten by dogs, eagles, and wild animals. With so many of the Lehmis soldiers ill, if we camped near them there would be danger that they would steal our pack animals during the night. We have therefore just crossed the pass and are camping on a level spot at 14700 feet altitude.

I have two gasoline lamps working and a few night lights are coming to the light. Most of the Lehmis collectors have mountain sickness, and are almost helpless.

There is quite a group of collectors working in this part of Tibet. There are students and instructors in a limo school near Lhasa, and an office of all branches of natural sciences they are working under a Japanese.
Another group is soon to arrive
from the San Francisco University
under a Swiss geologist, Mr.
Hein. There are
foreigners and several Chinese.
This part of the world is getting
worked rapidly now.

The road to the Jodo Pass
led through a gorge that is
evidently an old glacial trench.

We got a few nights' rest
tonight. The collectors were so scared,
because of the death of a soldier and
because they had mountain sickness,
and that they were temporarily
almost useless. For awhile the skinner Ho
and the collector Yang simply rolled up
in their beds and let the rest of us do
the work. Later Ho got our supper. Two
of the men also went to bed. The others

two men were asked to watch the gas-lanterns after they had eaten, but it was
so cold that there was danger that they
would become ill. As I watched the lanterns
myself while I wrote my diary, I slept
until about 3:30, when I awoke and
remained awake until daylight, when
we got up and there looked at camp.

July 17. We went 20 li before eating breakfast.

Some might before the collectors were groggy
and had to be treated with care, a mutiny almost
breakout. About breakfast time Wang Pan
Pei announced that he would not go any
farther. This brought about a serious
situation, and for a half an hour we had
the most tense time we have ever had. We
said some rather disagreeable things. We
had become desperate because of the hard climb,
mountain sickness, insufficient food, which
was hard to cook happily because of the altitude,
and the main cooking vessel got broken and fear
because of the death of the soldier. He even decided to leave at once. The other collectors stood with me as I tried to reason with him, and finally he came along. In the afternoon, he became well, had eaten a good meal and returned to his gompa. We worked hard and killed a large hare and a pheasant in order to please me and persuade me to overlook the incident. He is acting normal again.

Today we killed two marmots and a hare (I killed one marmot) together - 463-465. The weather got some good insects.

Crossing the Jedo Pass yesterday, saw some live stones set up at the beginning of the village, where they are used as gods. The white stones are placed on graves, on tops of houses, or the white flag on which we write "Om-man-ah-deh-long" and on front porches of houses in ornamentation.

The sun rising or setting over a V-shaped valley, 44°. She ordered in the most common design in this district.

The yellow ducks, called Huang Ya Po or Huang qi, live apparently summers in these high mountains.

On a march toward the top of the Jedo Pass.

July 20. We collected 5 birds, two of which are very interesting and uncommon. We also secured lots of dead insects and a few night moths. I helped theminster take care of bird specimens.

The great and famous snow mountains were visible today, and it was a grand sight. This is the mountain being desired by the geographical scientists, and we are taking pictures.

July 20. We sent a message to Buda to bring provisions. We are getting along.

Yang Ting Soong is not standing the high altitudes well. Known biko is working.
Today, we saw many insects, flying ants, dragonflies, bees, birds, and mammals. We collected and examined them.

Our Lehmann and Miss Collett simply can not live on Pitcairn's food such as taro. They must have rice which is more expensive here. We considered a special messenger to Fatau to bring provisions.

We got about twelve and three mammal. There is a large herd that looks greener than most of the herds. Presently 466 - 469.

This morning it was very hot. Then a fierce wind arose and nearly blew the tent down. When I was pounding down the stakes, the hatchet flew off its handle and cut my hand. This evening it is raining.

July 21. Yesterday some Pitcairn appear to stilt my. They showed me their hunters' hatchet. (Later, it was recovered.)

July 22. It rained part of the day but the others went to some young fish and water insects, and even to insects. The hunters secured several birds and one mammal. Presently 469. I visited the Devil Dance part of the day and interviewed the living Buddha who is worshipped as a god; and regarded as a god. Also secured 470.
July 23, 1930. I took a number of pictures of the Devil Dance of the Tibetans. We secured four mammals, nos. 471-474, and several birds including ducks and a crane, which winter in the lower altitudes of central Tibet. It rained part of the time today, so we got only a small number of insects. We got a fair catch of night moths last night.

We are camping just under an old fortress of stone built on the top of a mountain where a Tibetan king once reigned. It was conquered and destroyed under the Emperor Kang-hai in the Manchurian Dynasty.

There is a large blackbird here that makes a peculiar noise that is beautiful. I have two specimens of this now.

July 24. We had a hard time getting started this morning.

Some important men did not show up. A Tibetan guide pretended he was about to die, and dared not come along. He is now as well as I am. I went to the "Devil Dance" after the pack animals got started. The Tibetans who own the animals decided they would take the caravan to the Devil Dance. Mr. Edgar made them go on. They crossed the river by fording it. We made a fair stage and are settled for the night.

In fording the river there was danger that all our baggage would get wet, and Mr. Edgar prevented it. We got some good butterflies and moths.

July 25. We made a good hike. We are about 13,200 feet high. On the way here we were caught in a shower but later it cleared up. After we reached this place I heard a large pleasant, which the Chinese
July 12. We crossed the Gyä-Ha Pass (ZYA-HA-LA) which is about 15,900 feet in altitude. We got a few bugs and some good insects, also mammals mo. 476.

We are camping at the elevation of 15,000 feet, Si yü-long-sí.

The Tibetans are quite friendly, and appreciate very much the pictures that I give them, made by the Smithsonian Institution.

We are collecting at higher altitudes than on any previous expedition, but we are getting a smaller quantity.

The scenery has been beautiful, and the Tibetans have been very friendly and obliging.

Practically all the Tibetans have the Mongolian plant to the eyes and very dark skins, much darker than the Chinese. Practically all of them have dark or black hair. Some have straight hair, and some have that is very wavy or curly.

July 26. We crossed the Gyä-Ha Pass (ZYA-HA-LA) which is about 15,900 feet in altitude. We got a few bugs and some good insects, also mammals mo. 476.

We are camping at the elevation of 15,000 feet, Si yü-long-sí.

The scenery has been beautiful, and the Tibetans have been very friendly and obliging.

Practically all the Tibetans have the Mongolian plant to the eyes and very dark skins, much darker than the Chinese. Practically all of them have dark or black hair. Some have straight hair, and some have that is very wavy or curly.
I specimens than last year. There are more specimens at lower altitudes on the west side of the ZY A-HA LA Pass there is a creek which defeats yellow stone like the creek of the Yellow Dragon forge.

We are having several showers every day and every night which makes collecting more difficult. The travelling in these boxes makes the preserving of the specimens very difficult. They are not at all convenient for carrying and caring for specimens.

Secured a small mammal.

Mammal No. 476

July 27. We killed a small mammal 477 and 14 birds. Some of these birds I have not previously secured. It rained hard much of the day. We spent the time caring for specimens. The fire are not good enough to dry insects and other specimens. The mammals and bird skeletons have loaded muggets.

We are hampered by the frequent rains but are collecting at 15,000 feet. July 28 One of my helpers broke when I thought along to do carpenter work when necessary I pulled last night because the only boards we could purchase were rough and there were not carpenter's 'hoops.' The carpenter - hunter being and I counted of the boards and made the boxes for we were desperately in need of boxes with which to place the insects caught. We get a good sized lot of insects by the means of the night lamp.

It was very cold last night. For the first time this season my winter underwear kept up to this time I have been wearing my C.V. Dries.

The rebellion of the Carpenter Colter.

She today took all the ginger out of me but the affair seems temporarily over.
we got a fine view of a very high snow mountain, but it is not the great mountain called Gamba. (GANBA)

We are among nomads. There are flocks of yak and sheep all around us. The yaks smart like the land grant of a pig. Several nomad tents are in sight, with their great fence dogs, which make polo-grounds as big as acres. They are as big as ponasses. There is not a tree in sight only shrubbery like sage-brush, from one to three feet high. The valley we are in is U-shaped, and evidently the result of glacial action, an old glacier.

There is very little water flowing out of Tibet in the summertime. There is little snow to melt. The streams are lowest and driest on the hottest, sunshiny days, and are swollen only after heavy rains or showers.

Yesterday I saw the inside of three nomad tents, and took notes about their interiors in another book where I am noting Tibetan customs, social and religious.

The messenger arrived from Patan with two yak loaded with provisions. We also purchased and killed a sheep. We have been quite short of provisions.

July 29. We travelled at least 70 li, a good day's trip for pack animals. We travelled along a long stony ridge, which is an old glacial ridge, being U-shaped.

We got a large number of insects and I got a snake.

We saw the great mountain Gamba, which is becoming famous, because of its majestic height, and another snow mountain which is
Sometimes mistakes for it, Jet (Gorka)
is worshipped by Ribetana as a
god.

We got 13 birds.

We are in a most remarkable valley, Jet is
called "Tsoi Ling-Li." It is an old glacial
bed, 600' deep. It is inhabited by
nomads, but is remarkable in one way.
The nomads live in tents near the
higher altitude in the summer allowing
their flocks to graze on the high hills and
in the valley. They have winter homes
lower down the valley, with stone houses
having windows, where they pass the
winter. There are no flocks grazing in
the lower district during the summer,
but the grass is left unharvested
until the winter comes. Then their
flocks of yaks and sheep are brought
down and during the winter they
have plenty of good grass to eat in the lower
altitude.

July 30. We got a very large catch of moths
last night. We camped at the altitude
of about 14,000 feet. The moon is coming out
again and will hinder our night-work
work. However, we will get all the work done
that we can. The men worked with
the gasoline lanterns until 1:30 AM.
last night, and the women and I
worked with the bride until twelve
we got up at daylight. Altitude about 14,900 FT.

July 30. We got a fine catch of insects
last night. We made a good stage
to-day. It was hot and the moon,
but was cool tonight.

We passed many stone houses built
and owned by the Ribetana.

I got a few specimens of Ribetan
bivouacs, hair of Ribetan people.

Tonight we are camping in beautiful
woods of fir and spruce, and in
sight of the great mountain Jando,
which is almost exactly east of us.
We had a peace about noon when a pack animal temporarily disappeared, after the cook carrying the lanterns could not be found for awhile.

We got 16 birds, including three of the great pheasants called Ma'gig or Horse Pheasant. We got one pheasant with two sets of claws, and two mammals, Nos. 478-479.

We did not finish our skinning last night and will finish tonight or tomorrow. The hair is so badly shot up that we can only save the skeleton and some of the skin. We got several pheasants both with two and three eyes and one mammal, No. 458. We made a few stage and are now camping at the altitude of 14,500 feet. There were not many insects by the way, and not many birds.

Our Tibetans had a fight at noon. We stopped at a Tibetan house for dinner. After a while a fight broke out and we had to be peacemakers. Our men threw rocks at their enemies. Our men were partly to blame.

We passed through some wonderful country. There were high rounded hills over the flat, U-shaped valley. Higher up were bare cliffs, gigantic in size, of all conceivable shapes. Some resemble great castles, fortresses, battlements, and towers. They were of a greyish turquoise color.

We are now camped in a valley between high mountains, at the foot of the pass over which we are to climb tomorrow.

We are short of food for ourselves, but I have sent for eight cases of bread and some cookies, and will buy potatoes near Churo long since. At present we have no vegetables.
The pass we are to cross tomorrow is called the Wan Hua Pass. A great deal of time is lost each day in preparing the food. It is slow work three times a day.

Aug 1. We crossed the Wan Hua Pass, the altitude of which is 16,400 feet. We saw a great range of snow mountains to the west, but the great mountains to the east were hidden behind nearby mountains. We made a long day's journey, reaching Fan' yang, a village with a few houses which is at the highest point of human habitation, altitude 13,600 feet. Houses are not found in Tibet generally, above 13,500 feet. Above that are merely tents of nomads.

We saw two small mammals, nos. 481-482. Our seems to be rare.

On the south side of the Wan Hua Pass, for over ten miles, we went through forests of great trees, pin spruce, of great size. They had a great deal of moss hanging from their limbs. We all arrived at Fan' yang very tired. Tomorrow Mr. Edgar and I will go to Queen Song Thien and purchase supplies. We have been very short of food. I have not eaten any vegetables for days. Today I ate two raw potatoes rather than wait until they were cooked.

The people in this village are mostly Tibetans, but there are a few Chinese, mostly men.

Aug 2. This morning the hunters and others went to their tents, with Mr. Edgar and I went to the village, Queen Song. Shien, to purchase supplies for without them, there is no such thing as a successful collecting expedition. Our guide led us
By the wrong road, and we had to return, after an hour or travel to the place we started from. We got another guide, and went on. There are two very small villages quite close together at Gien Song. Then, with a total of about two hundred people all told. The villages are over ¾ of a mile apart. In the main village there are about a dozen houses. Most of these also figure as shops. Some sold almost nothing but potatoes or something of the kind. We found only two boxes of matches in the place, and the price asked was about ten times the real value of the matches. We did not purchase them. We purchased some potatoes, some pork, some cheap paper, and some beer. The magistrate was an English-speaking Chinese who was interpreter in France in the world war. He gave us a dinner and was very friendly.

Very few foreigners have been in Gien Song. We think Mr. Park was, and Mr. Stevens. The altitude at Gien Song is 10,000 feet. We got back to camp just before dark, the hunters secured 14 birds and two mongooses, nos. 483-484.

There are lehomus, John, Gietang, and Shi Fan aborigines in the Gien Song district. There is quite a mixture of races.

We saw two very high watch-towers so high that they had to be tied to one side and their tops had fallen off. They have been abandoned.

We passed today through great forests of fir, cypress, and pine. We met many aborigines.

Aug 3. Secured mongooses 485 and 486. All the collectors were busy collecting. I had a lot of work: caring for specimens, getting out collecting.
in the afternoon, I sent Yang Tong Piao to give Tong Shiuin to secure a pack-animal and a saddle horse, but he did not return tonight.

A German who is building up a college of science at Ilkun Kang has a large number of collectors at work in this region. They are histories making. I was going them their base of operations.

Three of my collectors are carpenters. One is a hunter, and two act asutters. I first brought a carpenter along because it is often impossible to get boxes made when they are seriously needed. One of the carpenters yesterday made five boxes while the others were collecting. He wasted a lot of the lumber and made a total of five boxes. The boxes were made exceedingly thick which is a waste of lumber. Besides,

the weight of the boxes is about twice as great as it should be. When I mentioned these facts, the carpenter-collector became savagely. The other collectors think it was a mistake to bring him, but we have to use him as we can until the expedition is over. There are difficulties hard to imagine on these trips. One special difficulty on this expedition is that of keeping provisions for the crowd.

Aug 14th: last night we caught two mammals in the traps, nos. 487-488. One our mammals a hare, had been shot in skinning and we have thrown it away. Other mammal skins that are flat are inferior because we could scarce no boards on which to mail them.

We left the Tibetan house in which we were living, and travelled what is
Here called 20 li upstream. In central Kechuan it would be counted about 40 li. We are at the foot of a mountain which is capped with snow. Farther down the ridge, it has occasional snowdrifts and still farther down are forests. In some places the mountain side is red because of blooming Rhododendron. There is a large, level, open space at the base, through which the road runs. Here we have pitched our tents, below cold mountain streams flow through this clearing. To the clearing a open space is surrounded by forests of tall trees, mostly fir.

Yesterday Yang Song Tsung went to give Song Chin with a letter from me to the magistrate. We needed a riding animal and a pack animal, and asked the magistrate to procure them for us. Yang was to return yesterday, but did not do so. We moved this morning. Yang Fong Piao came into camp with the animals this afternoon. Near here Fong Shun has killed a wild hare; there was a small flock of them. He also got a snake and several other birds. Yang killed two birds, and I killed two, both of which are woodpeckers. Yang Fong Piao got another black woodpecker with a red cap on its head.

It rained much of the day and still harder tonight. After dark, Aug 6, saw several mammals 489-90, and several birds.
Mushrooms which our Chinese had gathered in the woods. Several of us became sick, especially the hunter, Yang. He was very sick. He is a little better tonight. I went hunting twice and Wang the carpenter climbed a high mountain near by. This is a poor place to collect so we will move towards Patienlin. I never saw woods so devoid of birds as these are now.

No, the aborigine was sick, but managed to do his work up to date. I helped him some.

It is a very hard problem how to keep this expedition in provisions. Our Chinese are all rice, and this increases the cost of their food. We are in territory much of the time where vegetables will not grow.

and not even wheat or barley. Food must be brought a long way. But this and millet is generally procured, but not always. Sometimes a chick Google bought and eaten.

Anglo-Indian mammals 491-2, and about ten birds.

We crossed the Wa Hiu Pass on the way back towards Patienlin. We secured some good fleas, and a few moths and butterflies. The full moon is out, as nightmoth catching does not yield results.

From the top of the pass we get a fine view of a snow mountain range directly westward. Some high peaks are bare, but these are covered with snow. We saw some glaciers. There is one glacier which is an immense snow drift, the snow drifting over mountains that are to the west of the drift. The drift must have a tremendous depth.
The far-spread story that the high waters of the Yangtze and its tributaries in the summer are due to the melting snow of Tibet is a myth. There is very little snow, comparatively, in Tibet to melt. Very little snow falls in Tibet in the winter time, and its melting does not cause floods. During the summer, on hot days, the streams are at their lowest. On cold, rainy days, the streams are at their highest. Most of the flood waters of the Yangtze and its tributaries in the summer are due to heavy rainfall east of Tibet, in Szechuan and in the South of China. This paragraph is the result of years of observation and enquiry.

We are getting short of provisions. We have no Cokes, only a few pieces of bread, and no meat. We are fasting.

Provisions every day.

Aug 7. We are back where we got the large pheasants. At noon there was a heavy hailstorm with thunder. Secured Mandrill 493. We killed twelve pheasants and several other birds, including the Black woodpecker, with red cap on their heads.

Our pack animal with provisions has so far failed to arrive. I am buying some tobacco to partially take the place of bread, cake, and cookies which we now have. We bought a big sheep for five dollars Mexican.

Aug 8. The hunters brought in five pheasants before breakfast. In previous expeditions I have done much of the hunting, sending and taking care of specimens. In this exhibition I have two hunters and four
metters. Formerly I had two skinners.
This time I have only one. The result
is that I have to spend most of my
time skinning and taking care of
specimens. Secured mammal 494-
495. We got a total of about ten pheasants
today and over 15 small birds. I am
having to spend all my time helping
the skinners and taking care of specimens.
Tonight we got a fine view of the
great mountain Zokho.
I bought a sheep so as to help out
with the provisions.
Mr. Edgar has taken over the
cooking of his food and mine. This
relieves the cook and skinners. No for
skinning.
Aug 9. Secured mammal 496-7. The first
of the Long-si Gorge where we camped
two days and get our big catch of birds
called Mr. Chih in Slikten. Purchased

Mammal 495,
I was busy all day skinning and
taking care of specimens, and went
late at night. We got three pheasants
and 9 small birds.
We got an excellent view of the
great mountain Zokho.
Aug 10. Yesterday a German scientist
passed up on his way to Gien song
Shien. He has collectors in all time.
This morning we started early.
About noon a heavy rain came up,
and we went into a Tibetan
house for shelter. Later it
cleared up, and we made a good
stage. Soon after we had pitched
our tents, a heavy rain began
to fall. We killed three pheasants
and several small birds, including a
hoopoe.
Our good load arrived to
Our joy and delight. We were short of food. We received some letters from home.

Aug 11. We made a good stage, and went fifteen li beyond Shui-Fong-Si (Yü-Ling-Si). We had light showers during the day. We pitched camp about five o'clock. A few hours later, a very heavy rain came up. We are glad to be dry under our tents. We saw plenty of herd of yaks and nomad tents. The thermometer registers 76.5° F., but I have found out that it over-registers at altitude. 13,000 feet, so that I figure that we are camped at 15,600 feet above sea level or almost three miles above the sea.

It was so cloudy today that we got very few insects, and only few birds today. Last night we killed five mammals. No. 494-498. I used the broom scale on a Pribetian, and he registered Brocas. No. 25.

The Pribetians vary much in skin color, but are much darker than the Chinese. Their hair is generally dark but varies from straight to curls. They nearly always have the Mongolian slant to their eyes. Their nose is very high and thin, and bow and broad.

We collected five small birds. I was busy caring for children until nearly twelve o'clock.

We are camped near two Pribetian nomad tents. They have about 50 people. Four hundred yaks. One of the great Pribetian dogs is loose, and is going around our camp barking. It is.

These are the last nomad tents before reaching the Jä-Gä-Lä Pass. (LA means grass, LA means rock, and Jä-Gä means grass.)

July 12. We crossed the Jä-Gä Pass. Altitude, 17,150 feet. After crossing, we stopped for dinner at 9:15. 800 feet.
rained hard for a short time, then ceased. We are camping for the night in a canyon with a rushing mountain stream near. Today we passed several high snow mountains, with the snow not far away from us. We are now camping at the elevation of 14,000 feet.

Our Chinese maid is getting used to high altitudes, but a half-breed Tibetan has been sick. The road is very rough in this canyon.

There were lots of strange insects near the top of the pass, on this side.

Today we got about 12 birds and one mammal, no. 499, a marmot. We got some good insects with the gasoline lantern.

Tonight, and to take care of our specimen, four of us worked until 1:30 A.M.

Aug 14. We traveled over one of the worst roads I have seen to Yü-Long-Gang. Where we are passing the night. The road was full of large uneven granite boulders over which the horses and yaks had a bad time to pass. We got some fine insects and a few birds.

This evening Mr. Sherak and Dr. Hein arrived at Yü-Long-Gang. We had a fine visit with them. Dr. Hein is a scientist sent by the Danish government to the Ten-gat-Ten University. Mr. Hein is a geologist. They are just to survey the great Jamba mountains. He has very costly instruments for doing so. Mr. Sherak is a Tibetan who is employed...
by the British Government.

We got some good moths and
butterflies today, and a few birds.
We are 50 li from Patangla
and 10,400 feet above sea level.

Aug 14: We had our breakfast at 6 a.m. The
lorry started for Patangla, where we arrived about
twelve o'clock. After paying all the various
races of pack animals, I cared for the specimens
and made a record of the district, etc.

The journey which we had just finished
was uneventful because of the high
altitudes which we traversed and on which
we have collected. We have actually camped
on ground higher than Mont Blanc, and
have collected eight moths for the museum.

We have collected 71,630 moths.

In three weeks, we have collected over three
miles above sea level. The districts seen
are not actually pictures and are amazing
on the maps of the world. Dr. J. H. Baker, who
had lived on the Tibetan border since
1902, had never traversed that territory,
and to him it was unknown at least
unfamiliar ground. To have made such
a trip and collected at such altitudes was
an achievement. I have accomplished my
ambition to collect at altitudes almost as high
as birds and insects exist.

Mr. Weeks and Mr. Sherif have been
collecting Tibetan artifacts for me. There are
some good and interesting ones. I hope to
add to the collection.

There is an expedition now sent by the
British Government and the Tibet
University to receive the our

order to make our second tour,
I had to engage pack animals for the
while they would pay the same amount
whether they traveled or not. We were lucky
to get pack animals at all.
Aug. 6. Filled boxes 735, 736, 737, 738.

I spent all the day packing. We dried several boxes of insects, then wrapped them in newspaper and cardboard so as to protect them from dampness and breakage. Then we packed these boxes for transportation to Sufi.

It was a busy day and I worked until about 12 o'clock. I called on the Military Officer. Two Swiss men talked (Flancourt) to me today to measure, photograph, and map out the territory and mountains south of here, in the region we have just passed through. We have now 65 boxes of boxed insects filled since leaving Yackackoy against 40 last year. I have had the skin boxes for pack animals repaired for...
Aug. 17. I addressed the local church meeting this morning. Most of the day I spent in packing for the trip to Yachow. I have arranged for nine pack animals and seven coolies, besides two riding animals and a special load with my most necessary collecting articles.

I went to the magistrate's office to arrange for an escort, and visited the largest local camasery.

I have purchased a number of artifacts for the National Museum and also for my own use in lecturing.

We expect to start tomorrow morning for Yachow.

The territory in which we collected is marked "Unsurveyed territory" on the best maps. Dr. Rock has been there, probably, and the Roosevelts passed through some of it.

July 18. We had considerable bother getting off, but just before dark we reached Wa-Ti, Geo. 17. began raining. Just before we arrived, and rained until hours after dark. We got two or three rare butterflies. We had no trouble with the local customs officer at Satianle.

Mr. Weck and Mr. Edgar escorted me some distance out of the city of Satianle.

Mr. Edgar, F.R.G.S. and F.R.A.I. stated that the trip we have just finished is the trip with the highest altitude of any
trip he has ever taken, and that he does not know of any route with altitudes so high on the Siberian border. On this trip we camped and slept at the altitude 15600 feet, the highest in his experience. He says that we can well congratulate ourselves that we successfully completed the trip.

July 19. The pack animals ran away from the cookies who are carrying loads, just as with the pack animals, and arrived at 2:30 P.M. The last load arrived at about 5:00 P.M.

We did not scene a single bird, and only a few insects. Last night we got a good catch by means of the night lanterns.

It rained very hard last night and today the Song River is a high and muddy torrent. The melting of the snow causes such floods in this part of Siberia, but they are caused rarely at this high elevation.

Today I met a friend, Mr. Stanton, on his way to Patseinlin for missionary work. He will return in a few days.

This afternoon I have visited the Inspector's office and the customs official. I also visited the Postoffice and paid forty cents still due on some boxes of specimens I mailed on the way to Patseinlin.

I did not have dinner or lunch today, but ate an occasional peach or Arctic fruit.

July 20. Today, again we did not see a single bird worth shooting. Today's journey was the hardest between Patseinlin and Yachow, Namely, we are at 15000 feet, altitude about 4770 feet.

Today we got a moderate catch of insects.
July 21. We got an early start and crossed the high mountain pass, Tai-yuen, before I ate breakfast. It looked like rain, so with the pack animals now increased to 20 we hurried on to Li-t' 2. Here we found a great festival in honor of the Earth God, or Lord of the Earth. The streets and inns were packed, but we found a garden where the collector and I could stay and another for the pack animals and their loads. We got about fifteen birds, mostly near the top of the mountain, and a few good insects. We had an escort of four soldiers.

July 22. It was exceedingly hot during the day, and the roads were very rough. During the day I noticed that a storm was brewing. We therefore hurried along as rapidly as possible, with the pack animals, and arrived at the inn at Shien-l'hi Shin just before the storm broke. In a short time there was a stream of water running down the main street of the town. The collectors were all drenched. Some of the goods loads arrived after dark. None of the specimens were injured.

I called on the magistrate and secured an escort for tomorrow. We got no birds and few insects.

July 23. It rained most of the night, but ceased about day break. We therefore started our journey over the Hsiang-hai Pass. It began to rain very hard, and continued most of the day. All of us got badly soaked, but we made our stage and have since dried most of our clothes. The creek became a roaring torrent. If on horseback, there would have been no hope for us. I have...
sent a messenger on to Yachow to engage a raft and let them know (24 Jn) that we are coming.

I rode most of the day on a very little stallion. The road was exceedingly rough. The stallion fell a couple of times.

Because of the bad weather, we got practically no specimens.

July 24. Last night it rained most of the time, and it was still drizzling this morning at daylight. The horsemen requested that we delay until it stopped raining. Since, at this time of the year, it sometimes rains steadily for days or weeks at a time, I told them that in view of the fact that it was not raining hard, we would have to go ahead. Fortunately it ceased raining after a short time. We are at Ma² Sin³ Tsang². We hope to get to Yachow early tomorrow afternoon.

At Yung (or Yuen) Jim Shin I met the magistrate, a young man who was very friendly and detained me quite awhile to discuss Chinese and international problems.

We are using all three of the gasoline lanterns tonight to catch moths.

We got a fair catch of insects today, but no birds or mammals.

Aug 25. We started early in a drizzling rain, and crossed the pass before breakfast. It rained practically all the day and before dark developed into a hard steady downpour. We reached Yachow about 8:30 P.M. Our specimens have apparently been unimpressed. Three of the natives are using the gasoline lanterns on a nearby hill. I reckoned and settled up with the cooks and horsemen. I am being well
Entertain by Mr. and Mrs. Brock.

The river is so high that the rafts have not recently been able to reach Yackow, so we may be delayed here a few days.

Aug 26. The river is still very high and no rafts have appeared. I have filled in the time by arranging for the two hunters and the skinners to go to Mupin, taking care of specimens, and repacking for Jikin.

It has not rained today. One netter got a fine catch last night, but the others did not.

Aug 27. It did not rain today, but the floods have continued unabated. There are already no rafts at Yackow. I spent the day getting the two hunters, Yang and Mary, and the skinners to ready to go to Mupin. I hope to get a good white paca skin shot.

can be mounted. I have been better one than I was before. I hope also to get some good mammal and bird to make up past deficiencies.

I addressed a meeting of the local church tonight.

The harness of the Norton high power rifle is badly cracked, and will have to be repaired before it can be used.

Aug 28. Wrapped box 739-753, all winged insects. The rafts began to arrive, and I engaged a raft for Yackow. I put twenty large boxes on the raft, and packed so that I could leave for Yackow early tomorrow morning. There was no rain today, and the river is receding. The netters got a good catch last night, and some insects today.

Before I left Pataien.
Mr. J. Huston Edgar, F.R.G.S., F.R.A.I., signed the following statement, which is in my possession:

"The territory we have passed over is unexplored and practically unknown. Altogether, it is the highest route of any extent on the frontier. Two, at least, of the passes are among the most elevated in this part of Tibet. Travellers have rarely recorded such high passes. The road on this side of the Jé - Zé - Jia might easily find a place among the worst on earth."

(Signed) J. Huston Edgar (F.R.G.S.)

Mr. R.F. Brook, who is health examiner of the Mission, signed the following statement, which I will send to the Secretary of our Foreign Mission Society:

"You have reached Kumbu Aug 25th.

This is to certify that Dr. H. E. Graham, traveling with me several weeks this summer, that I saw, him both at the beginning and the end of his vacation, and wish to further certify that he has benefited by his summer trip, being in better health now than when he commenced his vacation.

Respectfully submitted, R.F. Brook.

Aug 29, after breakfast I got on the raft, with the journeyers and all the specimens and baggage, and started for Kumbu. Pastor Sun, an old friend, and Mr. and Mrs. Brook escorted me to the raft. We passed over some very bad rapids, and reached
Ria Kiang 70 li from Kiang. On the way we passed Miss Breeden, one of our Missionaries at Yechow, Aug 3d. We arrived at the tea station at Kiang fairly early. When the captain removed his cargo of wood, I crossed the river to interview the Tea Officer, who excused us from paying taxes. Then we shut down in the night to the lower end of the city where the Min and the Ya Rivers join. Then engaged a boat for Shihfoo. Mr. Foree and I kept going in a circle trying to find each other, and finally succeeded. Met our other Kiang missionary Mr. Jensen. We finally got started down the river about four o'clock. We passed Dao Fe "Kwan", one of the dangers which at the time of high water, and stopped for the night at Mr. Tsai Laang. As we glided down the Min River this afternoon, through the thin mist the Great 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Omei were all visible beyond the green hills.

Nearby is which are covered with green trees (pines and grass) all three mountains being purple. This is a very beautiful sight which has thrilled many a Chinese and foreigner and should be closed among the beautiful sights of the world. But if the Gomba of eastern Tibet were substituted for the great Mt. Omee, it would look nearly three times as high in the sky and the upper half would be white with perpetual snow. It is because it is in a less known part of the world is more seldom seen, and is ideally surrounded with snow mountains for about 20,000 feet in altitude that the Gomba is so little appreciated.

When we reached the dangerous cliffs across from the Dao Fe "Kwan", the boatmen warned with all their might for the face of the water tends to drive the boats straight into the perpendicular cliff. Our boat was driven into the cliff where the whole family was in it a few years ago, and the captain fell into the water and barely escaped being drowned.
Aug 31. We were off at daylight and reached Shungh at three o'clock in the afternoon. We took our baggage to the house, then reckoned accounts with the natives.

Sept 1. Labelled boxes 754-760, four unmounted insects, two unmounted insects in bottles.

The natives Mr. and Mrs. went out with the gasoline lanterns tonight, but I see that the moon is out. It is not likely that they will secure many insects.

Sept 2. Labelled boxes 761-771.

Sept 3-4. I worked and prepared for shipping all the small boxes of specimens on hand, and sent twenty 

Red List

Sept 5. Labelled box 272-3, insects in small bottles. This makes a total of 103 boxes, mostly insects, which I am mailing at once. They are now in the post office.

Filled box 774, 250, 254, bridakins (25). I'll have to have more boxes made before I can ship the rest of the specimens. Labelled mammals 501, 502, 507, 501, leopard from Patuca, and 502, an animal from Eus-Lin. 293.


Sept 7. Filled box 780, containing a white panda and a leopard skin.

Box 781, 782, snakes, ants, fowl, insect.

I packed the eight boxes filled recently and sent them to the post office. I sent for carpenters to make boxes for the rest of the specimens secured on the Tibet trip.

The Yangtse and the Mow Rivers are now the highest they have been for several years. Into a few houses are flooded with water.

I packed all my films for sending to Chengtsa where they will be developed.
Sept. 9. Filled and labelled boxes 783-784, lizards from Sin King chairs.
Sept. 10. Filled and labelled boxes 785, mammal skins 786, bird skeletons 787, and skeletons 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, all containing bird and mammal skeletons. I mailed all the boxes previously filled, 13 in all. I have a carpenter making boxes to contain specimens.

Sept. 11. I went to Sin King to work several weeks ago and wrote nothing at Sin King, after filled boxes 793, 794 (contains in little, etc.).

Sept. 12. Today I entertained the English-speaking foreigners of Sin King, and after supper gave a lecture on Tibet.

Sept. 13. The man who began work at night with the gasoline lantern last night.

Filled box 795, insect and mammal skin.

Box 796-797, bird skeletons.


Sept. 15. I resold these more boxes of specimens. One of the collecting whom I used last summer, and dismissed on reaching Sin King, has gone to a foreigner at Khing, pretended he had been robbed and in the affray lost my letters and secured a small amount of money. He is evidently on the way to Yarkand, and I have sent a telegram to warn the yakhovites against him.

I have now forwarded all the natural history specimens secured last summer, excepting the large box containing the panda skin, I think the total number is 124 boxes. I expect to mail some artifacts before long.

Sept. 16. Filled box 799, mammal skins.

Box 800, insects 801, curios. Sent these to the post office. Also filled box 802, curios.

Sept. 17. Filled box 803, animal skin and insects.

Box 804, a large, black snake. I purchased
Sept. 18. The weather has got a few good insects yesterday and today. I have spent what spare time I have had on accounts and copying the diary in ink.


I finished copying this diary in ink. During the summer, most of the diary was written with pencil. I have copied it in ink so that it would be more legible and durable. It will be hard to call last summer’s catch 130 boxes, for up to date I have filled that many boxes of specimens and error. I have important error that I expect to send to the Smithsonian later, but for awhile I expect to use them living in the United States.

Sept. 22. Mailed box 806. A German priest along the Rhine to town. I took his measurements, and got a sample of his hair.

Oct. 25. The weather now is catching insects every night, and nothing during the day.

Filled box 807-9, insects.


Oct. 26. We have been collecting insects at high during the past few days. I am working on the accounts. Filled box nr 811. Purchased two fish.

Oct. 4. I am back today from Lohr, working with a rather poor catch. I ought to go through my insects and then abdomen about half of them, which are useless, but I am pressed for time and will merely send them on, hoping that there are good insects in the lot.

I am spending all the spare time I have on the accounts to see that bring them up to date and make a report.

Oct. 5. Shaved mammal nr 504. Wildcat.


I mailed this report short time ago.
packing the Smithsonian collecting outfits and finished the collecting account to date, sending account no. 18 to the Smithsonian Institution. I also mailed mine box of specimens.

Oct. 5, 27. Labeled box 820-824, preparative insects from Shungtung, no. 825, a pheasant.

Oct. 6. The setters have been collecting constantly. Oct. 20, purchased two wild oxen and mamma no. 505, also labeled mammal no. 506, second last spring near frankfurt by the collecting agency. Labeled box 826-831, insect 832, fish, ox 833, skeletons.

I am obliged to escort a new American family as far as lehien way, a trip of five days. I have given the collector enough gasoline to run them until I return. They will be collecting right worth near lehien. Oct. 23, we returned to lehien because there was a battle going on between roosters and caddings on the town. The roosters have retreated, and we start again for lehien with tendan.

Filled box 834-836, insects. Mailed

Oct. 27. Returned from the trip to lehien way, found many of the large cranes, Oct. 28, purchased mammal no. 507, and wild ox. Prepared films for sending to Mr. Wetmore.


Nov. 2. It has turned exceedingly cold, but the setters have secured some fine melons. At the altitude of 1000 feet and 2000 feet respectively, filled box no. 846, insects, and packed and labeled box 846, 847, insects.
Nov. 6. Labeled mammals 508-517, secured by the hunters on the Munam trip.
 filled and labeled boxes 845-860, mostly things collected by the collectors near Munam.
 Young Son Peang killed a rare mammal, red in color, with claws like a cat. He shot it out of a tree.

Nov. 7. I mailed all the boxes mentioned above but box no. 860. I spent considerable time reckoning the accounts with the collectors.
 I bought a crane with red on the top of its head, which I think is unusual. I am saving its skin and photograph.

Nov. 8. Filled box no. 861, insects.
 I spent some time cleaning and oiling the guns, packing away the Smithsonian outfit, etc.

Nov. 10. Filled boxes 862, insects 863, Chinese wedding dress, 864, Chinese idols, 865, 866, 867.
 Crab box 868, bound with ties. Today I esp. all the spare time I had packing. The
 Swine officials gave a feast, inviting a few
 of the missionaries and the leading Chinese
 officials.

Nov. 12. Filled box 869, animal and
 bird skins, mailed several packages, and purchased two birds.
 I am out of gasoline, and I think there is gasoline for sale in the city, which
 I doubt, the night with catching will have to cease.

Yang. Son Peang is waiting until my
 succa rear arrives so we can make arrange-
 ments with them as to ship most of the specimens.


Nov. 15. Filled boxes 872, museum specimens.

Made four boxes of specimens.
 There was some junk Mail, coal, and some arsenic for sale in the
 men's hospital. I have purchased it
 and placed it with the collecting materials.
May 17. Filled box 873, turtles, and 874 birds, etc.

Nov. 18. Filled box 875, a Siberian Ring for Mr. Beebe. No can square up with the Smithson.


Nov. 20. I spent considerable time packing away and listing the Smithsonian collecting outfit.

Nov. 21. Filled box 878, leatherback turtles.

Nov. 22. Filled box 879, Siberian wedding dances.

Nov. 23. Filled box 880, Siberian charcoal box.

Some pregnant, at least several. Have tried to buy these curios from me. I expect to hand 879-880 over to the American Express Company in Shanghai.

Nov. 24. I have had two netters working with gasoline lanterns every night, partly to find out what peculiar weather would appear late in the season, and partly to see how late they actually appear.

Up to that night they have secured fair and interesting catches, but last night the weather became much colder, and practically no moths were caught.

Nov. 25. Filled box 883, insects and bats.

Nov. 26. The netters are using the gasoline lanterns every night, getting fair results.

The two Swiss scientists, who went through Tibet to measure and map the high mountains of eastern Tibet, have returned. They had continued foggy weather and only two days clear enough to measure or diagram mountains. They also ran out of money. They had had very hard luck.

Nov. 27. Yesterday and today I have been invited to three Chinamen's funerals.
May 17, 19____

Dr. W. ________

Nov 18

19 Fill 200 cans

I spent 2 days listening to music played by the seamen friends. One
feast was given by the magistrate of Shifu and enjoyed.

Today the church held a farewell meeting for the
seamen who are leaving, and to me, I received some
beautiful presents.

The seamen are still working. I am working every day.

Nov 20. Filled boxes 584-587, masts, and

mails them. The last was mailed from Shifu.

Dec 6. I have been very busy during the first
few days. There were no visitors, so I started
down the Yangtze River on a small Chinese boat

with Rev. J. Henderson of the Baptist Bible Society.

Dec 7. We traveled till dark when someone from
American Consulate came to tell us to go down the
river and wait for the American steamer I.T.V. Dec 17.


by the customs, Shanghai government permit necessary. They will be held up for weeks,

and I am delayed a day or two on this account.