

Andrews

Aug 1919

Journal II

Mongolian Trip.

1918-1919

Ray Chapman Andrews

Na mou gin
納木鎮

hunter at
Wu shi tu

28 71450

37
5
H1

37
18
45
170

150

100

125

600

one chair 38 c/p
chair ones m 16.50
\$ 19.50

1919

2 Redback ♂ Aug 20
 3 Maple ♀ Aug 21 - 8 1/2 - 5 1/4 - 24 - 9 - Hairs 5 1/2
 4 " ♂ juv " " 55 - 4 - 19 1/2 - 7 - 40 1/2
 5 Redback ♂ Aug 22 - 46 1/2 - 1 1/2 - 14 3/4 - 5 1/2 - 31

219 K&T,

123000 (25-0)
60

6 Mink Deer ♀ " 24 33 1/2 - X - 12 3/4 - 4 - 23 1/4
 7 Redback ♀ " 25 49 1/2 - X - 14 1/2 - 5 1/4 - 30 1/2

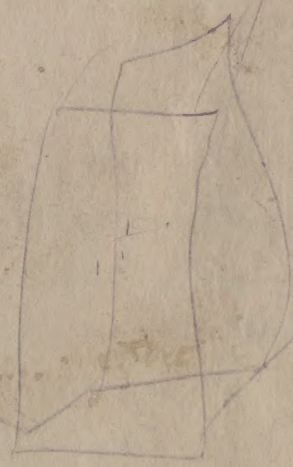
Found 22 hunter
 came Aug 18 - to Aug 28 fine
 3rd mungel hunter
 came Aug 19 - left a.m. 17 Aug 23
 hunted 4 days

8 " ♂ Aug 25
 9 " ♀ "
 10 " ♀ juv "
 11 " ♂

Pancakes

11 Bear ♀ Aug 27 - 49 1/2 - 7 - 12 - 4 - 29

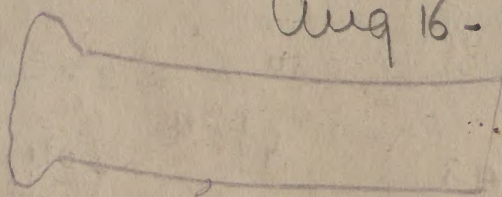
10 table spoons flour
 2 " " sugar
 1 teaspoon ~~fat~~ baking powder
 3/4 " " salt
 mix together
 make batter with milk



3757

JUN 12 1953

Aug 16 - Aug ? - 1919



Administrative Office
Ct.

Oct. 7 - Kang \$50 Oct. 7 - Chair 25⁰⁰ Oct. 11 Chair 15⁰⁰
 Oct 20 - " 2⁰⁰ Nov. 12 5⁰⁰ Nov. 18 " 5⁰⁰
 Nov. 18 - " 1 16
 Nov. 20 - " 10 Lo \$20
 " 27 - " 15⁰⁰ Nov. 27 - - - 20
 act
 270 + 5 + 2 = 1

Finished to Dec 15
So owes me \$10

Cart Oct. 11 - 30 - Oct. 27 - 10 - Nov. 12 - 30 -
 Horse 26

Donkey Dec 4 - 6⁰⁰

Chair acct sub. \$19

25 chair in cash
2 " " " " " "
3 " " " " " "
more than 25 to
chair 7.56 - paid 3 - on Oct 27

\$3 trap 50⁰⁰ -

5.00
 25
 30.00

.45
 7
 3.15

30
 2
 60

30) 1300 (43
 1200
 100

1000
 720
 270

21
 19
 30) 250 (

30
 43
 30
 13.90

10
 19
 30) 130 (43
 1200
 100

43
 40
 20 20
 17
 17.20

9 = 165.0 cash at Nov 18⁰⁰
 51 = 165 cash
 On mod 1 day = 159 corp

36
12
18

1

The land rolled in placid waves to the far horizon on every hand. It was like a calm sea which is disturbed only by the lazy progress of the long ocean swell. To the west ^{ports} could be seen like the sails of hull down ships black against the sky rim where it met the earth. The earth itself seemed at first glance as flat as a table for the swells merged indistinguishably into a level whole. It was only when approaching mounds dipped for a little out of sight and these depressions swallowed, like the voracious goblets of a canyon, swallowed them up that one realized the movements of the land & escape.

There is a charm about a rainy day when one can sit indoors & let it rain. When one hears the rain on a tent one has the pleasant sensation of innocently escaping extreme discomfort. There is no pleasure in being warm unless the day is cold; there is no fun in being cool unless the day is hot; & there is no fun in being dry unless the day is wet. This day was very wet.

Starlight lay on the slender river. The pines raised their branches against a purple sky gloriously beforged. The chill air was sweet with nature's sustained inhalations. Here surely perched her residence of marvellous far-reaching her working place.

78 p.m.
90-3 m.m.
19
109
26
19

f

Aug 16 About 10 days ago three Lamas rode into our camp and altho we could not figure out from Lo's English explanation what they wanted we did ^{understand} ~~learn~~ that a contribution would be acceptable. We supposed that it was some sort of a religious ceremony which we were invited to contribute to and that with all it was good policy and to become a patron of ~~what was~~ ^{the} ~~activity~~ ^{activities} of the community among which we had taken up our temporary dwelling. So I gave them some money.

It was not until three days ago that we discovered what it really was all about. The hunters had told us that they must return ~~for~~ two days hence when we started out. So explained by saying "If you give Lama money. Ride pony all same. Peking - Two men catch hold each other - fall down". By a flash of intuition I divined that our Lungsols in the valley were to hold a field day; that there were to be pony races and wrestling contests. I was rather pleased with myself for during the day it became more & more evident that I had guessed correctly.

I felt confident that whatever was to take place would be well worth seeing & photographing because no matter how insignificant ^{an event itself} the actual subject matter

may be,
still any gathering of Monarchs is certain
be the present photographic possibilities.
because of the picturesque costumes which
are sure to be in evidence.

The morning was a wonder of brilliance, a blue sky above, a dazzling sun and no wind. No day could have been more perfect for field sports. We went to eat up early with the movie camera ~~to~~ accompanied by Chen, Kang & the lama. The boys were delighted for the holiday and went off as happy as children. My oil finished an hour later but when we arrived at Shun Darchi's point we were told that the festivities would take place further up the valley at the water spouts & not begin till noon. So we rode back for Tippi. At 12.30 I left alone & up for Y. was very tired.

I found all the Monks gathered on the
flat plain just at the base of the hill on which
our 2nd camp had been placed. Part way up
the slope sat a row of Lamas in brilliant
yellow robes with plates and ceremonial
dishies before them. Farther ^{at any time was} ~~back~~ ^{away}
a semi circle of men dressed in their most
brilliant robes, among whom I recognized
Sunu Dorje tho he was robed black, he uttered
a shout and that I ~~had to~~ could hardly realize
~~it~~ was the same old fellow with whom
I had lived in camp. (I presume if he saw

not in the common clothes of civilization
 he would ~~be~~ ^{be} as justly surprised)
 The front of these ~~men~~ ^{women}, representing
~~most~~ ^{the} ~~community~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} community, were heaping
 bowls of cheese cut into tiny squares.

~~The spectators~~ ^{Between the two seated}
~~rooms~~ a yellow flag flutted gaily from
 a ^{slender} ~~tall~~ staff.

The spectators ~~had~~ consisted of two groups
 of women of half a dozen each who sat in
 compact masses their hair horns almost
 interlocked. Every one was dressed in festive
 attire and it would be ^{impossible} ~~impossible~~ to describe
^{brilliance of the} the costumes altho' they all followed the
 usual ~~usual~~ feminine attire. Sunday
 wife and store girls were there of course,
 the young ladies ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~dressed~~ ^{dressed} looking
 very much dressed up in their peaked
 hats. Why the two groups of women should
 have ~~not~~ ^{been} so exclusive and kept so com-
 pletely to themselves, I cannot imagine
 for they sat a long distance apart and
 had no more intercourse with each
 other than as tho' they were not in speak-
 ing terms.

The first race was by about a dozen
 ponies ridden by boys from 14 to 16 yrs of
 age. And came up the ~~field~~ ^{valley} they
 swept by me on their way to the starting
 line, each one galloping in a ~~race~~

uttering a wailing yell, indescribably
barbaric. A few moments later they
came back in full run, ~~beating~~ ^{beating} their
horns and wailing like lost souls.

The ~~winner~~ ^{winner} was led by two old vungros &
the row of yellow Lamas before whom he
knelt twice, ~~while the men~~ and received
a handful of cheese from the bowls in
front of them. Then he scattered broadcast
as he was conducted ceremoniously to the
opposite semicircle of the ^{from whom} earth where he
~~was again knelt~~ ^{carried away}
heaping returned with palms ringing
with bits of cheese.

The most interesting part of it however
was ~~second~~ when all the men & boys all
lined up on their horns facing the
Lamas and each one chanting singing
a monotonous chant. Then forming
in line they circled about the Lamas,
slowly at first, then faster & faster until
their horns were in a full run.

After the race came wrestling
contests, which in themselves were of
little interest. The contestants sparred
for holds & when finally in grips endeavored
to throw each other by grasping the waist
bands of their trousers & suddenly heaving
it was practically the same as the
Japanese manner of wrestling.

As in the horse race, the winner was
conducted to the Sansas where he made
his two shesances and then went
to the Sum der his circle to receive
his reward of cheese.

The scene ~~was in actual~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ themselves were neither remark-
able or very interesting but the scene
as a whole was one of the most
& barbaric and picturesque that I have
ever witnessed. The setting for it
was perfect, with the grassy ~~covered~~
mountain on one side & on the other
the dark forest clad mountains
raising their upron their in dark
green masses. The half circle of brilliant
yellow Lamas, faced by the old men
of the valley ~~seated~~ in red yellow
their brilliant robes & elaborate hats,
the women in their grotesque hair dress
& flashing silver caps & the dark crush of the
ponies ridden by half wild boys; ~~altogether~~ it
all held a barbaric touch that ~~held me~~ thrilled
& fascinated. I could picture this same
scene 600 years ago in the days of Kublai Khan
when ~~this same~~ the Mongol empire was the
greatest that the world has ever seen. These
same peaceful valley red hills must have
gazed down upon just such scenes in the
peaceful valley at their foot where the white

surfaced yagurts day like gulls floating on a sea of grass. Even the the great Khan's empire was won & held by force of arms in the intervals of fighting these new ^{peaceful} ~~peaceful~~ days when the wild raiders followed the pursuits of peace.

~~I felt and in the midst of this material I felt~~
 as tho' I had been the curtain of 600 years had suddenly been lifted ~~and had to give me a~~
 given a glance behind the curtain of 600 years with the privilege of carrying away in mental pictures all that I saw in that drama of human life. And too I felt that I was more than a spectator for we have all become identified with the life of the valley & been accepted by its inhabitants. We are nomads just as they are. We come in the ~~spring~~ summer ~~with our tents~~ and pitched our tents in the forest as they erected their yagurts in the open meadow beside the river. When the cold winds of approaching winter sweep down the valley ~~they will move with all their flocks & herds~~ ^{sheep} ~~herds~~ ^{gagets} and we will seek new hunting grounds.

All ~~on the~~ ^{the} community of our little valley are familiar to us now and each man or woman has a "hi" greeting when we pass them. Most all have been to our tents at one time or another and have received the Kodak cards & colored photographs

Mungyi who was host brot me out a great ^{chunk} of boiled mutton, a stick of cheese and a piece of dough fried in mutton fat & shaped like the sole of a shoe. These were heaped in my hands & I rode off with many "sai's" of farewell.

Aug. 17

We rode up to S. D.'s to make definite arrangements for the hunting trip & they agreed to go with us. ^{S.D.} it is a continual source of annoyance to me for he is so informally independent that I never can tell whether he will go or not when he says he will.

Aug. 18

We started at 9 P.M. with Y. Chen Lama S. D. the young hunter and rode up the valley to the north, for about 3 mi. then turned west over the mt. range. ~~again~~ ^{again} north. We came thru an immense forest which stretches in an almost unbroken line to the south west as far as we could see. It was almost as thick as a wall and would be an impossible place in which to hunt for one could not see more than 50 feet in any direction. ~~On the~~ We at last turned north into a wider valley and at once the country changed. On the east side of the valley ^{the grassy} ~~was~~ ^{corral} ~~for~~ hillsides with patches with ^{these} forest & an ideal place in which to hunt wapiti. We followed it for about 4 miles and camped in a pretty grove of spruces on a little island formed by a diversion of the stream. It was evidently a favorite spot for them.

near the remnants of many fires and in the trees were hanging ~~the~~ souvenirs of successful hunts. Two wapiti skulls a ♂ & a ♀ dangled from the branches of a huge spruce, roebuck feet & bits of old horns strewn the ground. S. D. indicated that it was the correct thing to leave a ~~was~~ a contribution of this sort at the end of a profitable hunt.

It was an ideal camping spot, high dry with plenty of dead wood and ~~as~~ as secluded as a cavern. A humbug put away on either side the tent was invisible and save for the thin wisps of blue smoke which floated up from our fire ~~no~~ night there was no sign of our presence there.

We ~~made camp~~ finished dinner by 7 o'clock & S. D. shouldered his rifle & a pack of skins & went out to spend the night watching at a salt lick in a meadow to the west of camp. There were three licks in the field, ~~and~~ about 40 feet away from each one a pit had been dug, ~~bordered~~ with marginal wild grass & bushes & with a comfortable rest for the gun - for no Mongrel would attempt to shoot off hand. They said that soda & not salt had been put in the licks ~~but~~ and there was evidence that they had been frequently used.

Aug 19 In the a.m. at 4 o'clock while I was drinking my coffee, S. D. came in & said that he had heard a wapiti.

bark during the night but that it had not
 come like this. He directed the young
 mungol + me to go to the north on the mt. side,
~~and~~ started I went along the side of the
 valley thru' the patches of woods watching
 the hill sides, while the young hunter
 struck off over the mt. to the west.

I had not been gone more than an hour
 + had just worked across the lower end of a
 deep ravine when I heard a wapiti bark above
~~and~~ behind me. It was a harsh deep toned bark
 exactly like one I had heard in Korea and caused
 by no stretch of imagination be called a 'trump'
 or 'hugle'. I turned about ~~and~~ instantly
 thrilled as tho by an electric shock, and
 worked cautiously up the mt. side toward
 the sound. I believed it to be some distance
 away, further than it really was, &
 as I kept to the top of the ridge bordering
 the ravine while I had crossed lower down
 a splendid bull wapiti rushed up thru' the trees.
 He had been standing on the very bottom of the
 ravine feeding on the tender grass. There
 was no chance to shoot because of the
 heavy cover & even when I saw him
 again running along the edge of the forest
 on the hill side, there was such a screen of
 branches between us that a shot would
 have been useless.

Cursing myself for all sorts of a

for because I had not crawled more carefully to the summit of the ridge I followed the animals trail until it was lost in the heavy forest. altho bitterly disappointed it was encouraging to have seen a buck in so short a time, but I found no others during the morning, neither S.D. nor the young hunter had seen anything. Another mixed hunter arrived during the a.m. & he went off with the yg hunter to stay 3 or four days while I remained with S.D. at this camp.

Aug 20

At 4 o'clock I was awakened by the patter of rain on the tent. It soon became a steady downpour and I turned over in my ~~sleeping~~ ^{bag} for another sleep because there could be no hunting while the rain lasted. At 7 o'clock Chen who was cooking breakfast excitedly ran in to say that two wapiti were on the hill side opposite camp. I ~~got~~ ^{again} rushed out to see a doe & a fawn ^{against the sky line} just disappearing over the summit of the mt. Half an hour later they returned & I tried to stalk them but unsuccessfully. J.D. had seen them disappear in a patch of woods and at 10 o'clock we tried to drive them out. Instead a fine buck roebuck appeared near the red man and he killed it with one shot.

It had begun to rain in earnest and we knew we were in for a day indoors.

but except for the fact that I was anxious
to be ^{at my hunting} ~~in the woods~~ - we had a ^{happy} ~~comfortable~~
time of it.

There is a charm about a rainy day when
one can ^{sit cozy & safely reading} ~~able to sit~~ and let it rain. The
steady pattering on the tent gives one the pleasant
sensations immediately escaping extreme
discomfort. There is no fun ^{being} ~~in~~ in
being warm unless the day is cold,
there is no fun in being cool unless the
weather is hot and there is no fun in
being dry unless the day is wet. This
day was very wet indeed. We had several
new "Sat. Eve. Posts", "Lifes", "Atlantic Monthly"
& Prof. O'Shaun's book on the Men of the Old
Stone Age to keep us from being bored.
and we could always eat. Chen made
us "chow-zu's" baked beans & steamed fruit
& we felt ourselves very fortunate to be
just where we were.

The following days were a succession
of delightful hunts in the morning and
evening. After about 11 days of pleasant
weather we would have a full day of
rain when there was nothing to do but loaf
in camp & sleep & read. Never have I
seen such remarkable weather, such
 kaleidoscopic changes from clouds and
rain to brilliant sunshine. One morning
the sky would be like a vast blue curtain

Aug 21
to
Aug. 2

Y's mable Aug 26 a.m.

15

flecked only with a half dozen billowy masses
of ~~sun~~ ~~white~~ clouds. Fifteen minutes later the
blue will have given place to a ^{lead} gray blanket
stretched ~~from~~ over every inch of celestial
space, darkness almost that of night will
have filled the forest, and a flurry of rain
drum on the tent. Hardly have we covered
our drying skins & made all snug, ~~for~~
when the clouds will have broken away
and the sun ^{will} ~~is~~ again be flooding our
valley with the golden light of early
autumn. For it is already autumn
here, even tho' it is ~~mid~~ only mid-August.
The season corresponds with early October
of a temperate climate, and we are already
having nightly frosts which ^{with} ~~turn~~ the
~~leaves~~ ~~countless~~ flowers and turn
the leaves to yellow & gold. In the morning
when I cross the valley to the mt. forests, the
grass is white with frost and crackles beneath
my feet like delicate ~~slender~~ threads of spun
glass. My moccasins are white with
powdered snow-frost but at the first
touch of the sun, valley & forest ~~become~~
~~drifting~~ are dripping as from a heavy
rain. My feet & legs, waist high are soaked
in half an hour and I return to camp
at the end of the hunt as wet as tho' I had
waded a dozen rivers. One can not move
on foot in northern Nubia without the certainty

of a thorough wetting. There are even when the dew has dried there are innumerable swamps & streamlets in every valley ~~and~~ in the most unexpected places on the mt. slope. The whole country must be full of springs from the valleys to the very mt. summits. It is this, I suppose, & the heavy rain fall ~~which is~~ as well as the short season which is responsible for the luxuriant grass and the host of ~~magnificent~~ ^{exquisite} flowers. From June to August the valleys ~~which are~~ are carpeted with life a marvellous garden and the woods ^{are} ablaze with color. Blue bells, clustering so thickly that their stalks bent under the weight of blossoms, carpet the open ~~the~~ spots with a sheet of azure - & a score of other ~~flowers~~ ^{flowers} of every rainbow hues ~~raise their blue sparkling~~ ^{are} among the grass. Of them all I think I think I like best, the ~~red~~ ^{over} poppies. Their ~~pale yellow faces~~ ^{These pale yellow faces} are so ~~they~~ have a delicate fragile beauty, ~~also~~ which is wonderfully appealing. They are like the alabaster poppies which look up so happily from the storm swept hills of the Privileged lands.

At Unga on the Bogden. - There are said to be countless berries, but we have not seen them here. Save for a diminutive patch of strawberries

and few raspberries ^{burned off} on a hillside near
 our main camp, the little fruit which
 the country has afforded us has
 been red currants. But even those are
 so exceedingly sour that they set
 our teeth on edge and require such a
 quantity of sugar to make them pal-
 atable that they have given us little
 pleasure.

But for all its lack of fruit it is a
 country of ~~no~~ exceeding beauty. The
 dark ~~forest~~ ^{7 miles, dark spots} forests, broken now ~~there~~
 by a grove of poplars or a silvery birch,
 the beautiful valleys and the rounded
~~and~~ summits are as wild and primitive
 as nature made them and seem untouched
 by the devastating hand of man. Only the
 blackened trunks of fire swept patches
~~indicate~~ ^{indicate} ~~that a human being~~ ^{being} has ever
 trod the wilderness. In certain spots
 a few trees have been felled for lumber
~~but these are far & far between~~ ^{so} ~~and~~ ^{that}
 the beauty of the forests have not been marred
 I wonder how long they will remain
 inviolate! Certainly not many years
 after the Gobi Desert has been crossed by
 lines of steel and ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~been~~
 railroad wheels have replaced the gold
 roped temples of ^{sacred} ~~the~~ ^{Urga}. I hope I shall
 not have to see it then, for there are left

far too few of the glorious cities of ancient
 days and the salt tax have scarred
 the faces of nature's most remote children.
 A dozen years ago
 I ~~drove~~ ^{drove} ~~Korea~~ ^{on the edges of the vast Manchurian}
~~rain forest~~ ^{facets} ~~bordered~~ ^{along the Yalu River,}
 I saw the beginning of the devastation.
 I am told that today, ~~that the edges~~
~~have passed long ago and that the~~
 very heart of the wilderness is yielding
 up its aged trees. To stand on the
 summit of a mt. as I did last night and
 gaze across the miles & miles of ~~solid~~ ^{un-}
 broken green it would seem that here
 there was an inexhaustible supply
 of wood. But no more permanent
 than was ever coined than "inex-
 haustible supply"! There is only so
 much water in the ocean and every
 bucket full which is removed, makes
 it so much less. But I can comfort
 myself that the certain death of these
 glorious forests will not come
 while I am still young enough
 to roam the wilderness and perhaps
 our children's children will have
 lost through force of circumstance
 the restless spirit of the wild which
 drives me out into the great
 unknown.

I am all over wandering in ~~Manchuria~~

these forests ~~it~~ have seen no evidence of
 occupation by the minks other than
 wood cutting except four charcoal pits
 why ~~they~~ ^{they} ~~must~~ ^{must} any one should have come
 to this remote spot to burn charcoal for the
~~thru~~ ^{the} ~~market~~ ^{market} I can not imagine; any way
 they ~~eventually~~ ^{eventually} decided that it was a ~~waste~~
 waste of energy for the pits had been aban-
 doned long ago.

One morning while I was wandering
 thru' the woods far ~~up~~ ^{up} the valley I heard
 a wapiti bark. Instantly it was answered
 from ~~across~~ the opposite mt. side and
 again from another far away. The first
 one was near me - behind & below. I stalked
 the animal breathlessly but only had the
 pleasure of seeing it cross ~~a part of~~ ^{an} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~
 in the forest & disappear ~~so~~ ^{so} into a ravine.
 A few moments later he barked again
 far below. He was on his way to answer
 the challenge of his rival across the ~~river~~ ^{stream}
~~but~~ and the ^{chase} was hopeless. ~~for~~ ~~he~~ ~~to~~ I went
 to the edge of the forest, & for a long time watch-
 ed the ~~val~~ ^{val} ~~'s~~ ^{'s} opposite slope, but there was not
 another sound of the animals.

That same a.m. only a short dist-
 ance from where I sat, S. D. had come
 upon a cow & wapiti feeding with her calf.
 He had killed them both and returned
 to camp. Finding me gone & the others

sound asleep he had gone out a gain. When he returned at 7 o'clock we sat about the fire for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hr. before he made known his good fortune. Then he became quite excited and was beaming, as much as it is possible for his leather like face to beam, when I returned.

We had breakfast and all went to the spot in the woods where the animals lay, to skin them & prepare them. It was a four hour job & we did not return till 3 P.M. The animals had almost finished shedding & were in their short gray winter coats - this was Aug. 21. The rookbuck have already begun to shed so that there is very little time in the summer for a collector to obtain proper skins. The new coat has not come in till June 15 & begins to go by ~~Aug~~ to mid Aug. - only two months of proper hair.

S.D. very carefully saved the stomach & parts of the intestines. From the former he makes a bag in which to carry milk or other liquids & the intestines he inflates, dries & uses for containers of butter. ^{a muttonfat} The tendons he dries & sells doubtless sells to the Chinese. One boy Chen, was greatly interested

in obtaining them & also took the fat tail with much care. The latter he says is an esteemed food delicacy in Peking - worth $\$3$ per ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~say~~ ^{say}! but it was a most uninviting looking object.

In the P.M. the young hunter who then might have gone off to hunt by themselves returned empty handed. The young fellow was much crest fallen because he said they had found a bear & he had badly wounded it. His gun jammed on the next shot and the animal had escaped.

I spent a night at a salt lick ^{in the valley meadow} just outside the camp but nothing came to it ~~it~~ ^{it} the night before a big rapiti had been there and dug up the ground. The mounds ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~erds~~ ^{erds}, not salt, in the licks - A mat ~~there~~ ^{just} has been dug around the grass 40 feet away from the lick, a framework of sticks built ~~it~~ ^{it} for a game rest and the whole concealed in grass and bushes.

I fast smuggled into my fine sleeping bag and watched all night. ~~It~~ ^{There} was an overcast sky and the valley was as dark and silent as a tomb. There were none of the usual night sounds - not even the note of a sleepy bird.

Strangely enough there are remarkably

few birds to be seen in this region. The forest is almost deserted except for the jays, a few small birds, "hazel grouse" and capercaillie. The latter are really very abundant. I have found them feeding in the openings around the forest near the mt. summits almost every 9 AM.

The males are always alone - that is, the ♀'s are not with them. Sometimes two or three ♂'s will be near each other & get up with such a war of wings that ~~they~~^{it} sounds like an wild going thru' the forest. They are not especially wild & we could have good sport with a short gun. The ♀'s are usually with their young in the valley bottoms at the edge of the woods. The chicks are now strong on the wing and the size of prairie grouse.

The hazel hens are the size of a ruffed grouse and like live in the heavy forest - their habits & the two birds are very similar. When flushed they will usually fly a short distance & alight in a tree top. The ♂'s have a gray back, dashed with black points, a whitish breast barred with black & a black band on the tail near the end. It has

I have seen a few black woodpeckers which I believe to be the Arctic Three Toed - & one or two big black fellows with a red crest

probably the European species + similar to the one I got in Korea. Black grouse are rather rare but I have of course not hunted them here. I have seen about half a dozen.

I left the salt lick at the first sign of dawn (3.30 a.m.) and by 4 o'clock was on the mt. side across the valley from camp. I heard a crapiti' bark but did not find it and at 6 o'clock began to march down the side of a deep ravine. When I was $\frac{2}{3}$ ds down I suddenly saw a roebuck on the opposite side quietly feed. He was entirely unconscious of my presence and I dropped into the bushes to wait till he fed ~~and~~ moved into the open. When I saw his red body appear from behind a bush I fired. The buck went to his knees + kicked violently then got to his feet uncertainly. I fired again + he went down for good. ~~Later~~ The second shot was unnecessary but I have lost so many wounded animals in this heavy forest that now I never take a chance and if a deer moves off at all I shoot again for safety's sake.

The deer was a splendid buck with large antlers, one of which had been slightly injured in youth & was bent to the side. I smoked a cigarette while I admired his beauty + then hunted

slowly homeward. Later J. & I rode out
on our ponies & shot in the deer. ~~at~~

We had two days of rain which were
unproductive except for a mink deer.
The animal was in poor condition
for the long summer coat - brown with
indistinct white spots - was only partially
shed. ~~at~~

When it cleared Sunday S.D. & the y. hunter
went off for a two day hunt while I
stayed hunted at the old camp. I did some
hard work but heard only one mink bark.
Saw two mink deer. These little fellows live
on the summits of the mts. in heavy forest I
caught a glimpse of my first one as it leaped
behind a bush. suddenly dropping to the ground
I remained motionless and soon I heard a
loud soft sneeze - then another from a
little to one side. I could hear the deer creak
about sneezing excitedly but even tho' it was
only 100 feet away it was invisible in the
thick bush. Finally its curiosity seemed satis-
fied & it ran off without giving me another
sight of it. The same thing happened the
next day and again the little deer ended
about underbrush where I could not
see it.

S.D. & the y. hunter returned after two days
with 4 roebuck. Two bucks & 2 does & 1 fawn.
Three of these were shedding badly but one

dog was still in good pelage. We moved camp that day to the junction of the valleys 3 or 4 miles away. It was fine weather but the next² days it rained hard. S. D. & the y. hunter went off up a narrow valley & left me to hunt alone but the forest was so heavy that it was useless & I saw nothing. They returned finally with a fine roebuck male, & a yearling wild pig (female). She was a perfect specimen and in fine pelage tho' the roebuck had lost all but a few of the red hairs & was in short brown winter coat.

We decided that it was necessary to go into Higa to find out about returning to Peking and so returned to camp on Aug. 28. We expected to go to Higa in the following day ~~but~~ and S. D. promised to go ~~there~~ meet us there. ~~but~~ Our young Lams we discovered had been making such a wholesale squeeze from us that we could no longer talk them into it. He had played his game too cleverly and not content with squeezing us had extended it to the Chinese servants also. In fact everything they purchased from the Lams went with him a commission. He made a fatal mistake in this for while the Chinese were perfectly content to have us work they did not relish its extent in it & themselves. The result was that Chen told me the entire

story and I had it again from S. D. The little
witch had told the hunters that I insisted upon
having the musk sac of a deer they had killed
after I had expressly said I did not want it.
He had charged me double for everything he
had purchased & in every transaction with the
hunters which we had had down here. Moreover
he had neglected our horses, tied them so they
could not eat, lost our bottles & in short,
had become a thoroughly useless little devil.

I have never seen such a complete debacle in
the value of a man. On the plain he was
all that we could ask, eager, interested,
hard working, reliable & a pleasant companion.
The day we left Unga for our trip into the
woods his slump began & ever since he has
been getting steadily worse. But his end is
near for when the trip is over we will
have a final reckoning in which he will learn
the value of being honest & of treating a foreigner
squarely.

When we left the hunters to ride into our main
camp it was 3 o'clock of a lowering afternoon.
There had been rain in the a.m. but we thought
it had ceased for the day. We were hardly started
however before the sky began to darken. On the
mt. summit behind us, we could see a grey
veil which rapidly drew near. In ten minutes
it reached us and we were in a deluge of hail.
The stones were the size of peas and pelted on our

horns till they were frantic with pain & fright. If
we turned our faces they almost bled from the
icy pellets which were driven before a gale of wind.
Fortunately the storm was at our backs and
we could go on till we reached the shelter of the
heavy forest half a mile ahead.

Almost as suddenly as it had swept upon us
the hail gave place to rain and our feet & legs
were drenched ~~as with the potatoes~~ under the
skirts of our rain coats. It was a deadly cold
note to camp and almost black night when we
reached there at 7 o'clock. We had let the Lama &
Chen come on with the pack animals ^{they arrived an hour earlier} and ^{how}
they ever managed to find their way thru the
swamp, across the river & to the camp is a mystery
to me for the darkness was so intense that it
seemed almost like a dead black wall.

Lo & Kang had gone to bed where we arrived but we
rouled them out & warmed ourselves in their
tent while Lo made countless corn meal pancakes.
There ~~was~~ seemed to ~~have~~ be a bottomless pit in each
of us, which no amount of food could ever fill
and not until we were satisfied did we pitch
our tent & crawl into our fur bags.

The next day, which was bright but cold & windy,
we spent in preparing ^{specimens} ~~things~~ to take to Unga.

In the eve. a hunter whom we had formerly
employed as a hunter here in a young cow
moose ^{which we} purchased for \$7. The Lama
tried to extract \$20 from us, half of which he

would have kept himself, but he went on to his curves & conducted negotiations successfully by means of signs & the few words of Mongol which we had learned.

We left camp at 5 o'clock in the morning of Aug. 30 for our ride into Unga. Chen & Kangha asked to go so I took them in the small cart loaded with specimens which we were to leave at A. M. Co's garden. It was as perfect a fall day as one could wish - warm sun, cloudless sky & no wind. The grass had just begun to show ^{a tinge} of yellow in the green but among the trees patches of vivid gold & red gleamed in the sunlight among the somber green of the pines & spruces. Our day was as uneventful as the last time we travelled the road had been full of trouble & discomfort. ~~The~~ ^{what} what was there swamp & rivis of mud water was now hard dry ground. Even with the cart we made the 40 miles to Mai-ma-chu in one day & reached the Manner's house just at dark. There we found Mr. & Mrs. Lincander who had come up for the winter, and the Manners kindly put us up for the night. S. D. had already arrived, having come by a short cut over the mts, & had gone on to visit Unga.

The following day we sent the cart on to Unga & H. & I went on alone. I found S. D. at O. Lufsen's and Lincander but not both back to Manner's. There to my delight & intense surprise, I found

Mr. & Mrs. McCallie who had arrived ten minutes earlier from Kelgan. They had joined Chas. Coltinan, who had got out moments interest in the Montgomery Trading Co., & were to spend the winter in Unga. I think I have never been more delighted to see any one than I was to see the McCallies. They He is a 'regular fellow' and she is a 'regular girl'. They had brought up my Maunulidun & some other things for us from Kelgan and I felt like hugging my little gun. It is a wonderful thing to have a rifle which you know will shoot when you hold it & not jam at the critical moment for that is the time when a gun always does jam, if it has the habit at all.

~~Mr~~ ^{the} ~~McCallies~~ ^{McCallies} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ their car went on to Unga with the Mac's. Susander had rented a house not far from a M + Co's for the M. T. Co. and we all went there. ~~Mr~~ They invited us to camp and with them as long as we were in Unga.

Olupen was giving a lunch party but with ~~the~~ characteristic hospitality of the Far East he included us four new arrivals even tho' ~~he~~ came only half an hour before supper. Mac was fresh from the desert with a week's growth of beard & his field clothes offset him which would otherwise have appeared rather conspicuous among the white coats of the other guests.

Before supper I had a talk with J. D.

thru' Mamen & Tolson Jensen. The old devil
 wanted such an enormous price for the
 skins of the animals we had killed, even
 tho' we had given him all the meat that
 it had to quit him. He asked $\frac{1}{2}$ per day
 wages & \$20 for every moose & wapiti & all
 the skins are only worth \$4 to \$6 in the
 market. The old man was as independent
 as usual and preferred to quit the gold
 mine where we had pined to be rather
 than reduce his demands by a single dollar.
 He certainly is an impossible person to work
 with. Mamen says he is like most Inuit
 hunters, & in the first place they will seldom
 if ever take a white man to the best hunting
 grounds no matter what wages they are paid.
 He would not have shot a bull wapiti, in
 all probability, even if he had seen me.
 When the wapiti horns are in the velvet they
 are worth about \$200 each. He would argue
 that it would be foolish to let me shoot
 one when the next spring he might get it
 himself - and so it is with other things
 to a less extent. The moose & reindeer antlers
 are not valuable as medicine, as are the
 wapiti, but nevertheless the Inuits prefer
 to keep their own hunting grounds for them-
 selves. It is hard to deal with men who care
 so little for money as S.D. does. And yet he
 is a regular Jew when it comes to

charging for his services.

Old J. D. got himself into a fine scrape a few years ago. He decided that the wapiti in the Borgo - al must be of a superlative quality & so sneaked in for a hunt. He ~~shot~~ ^{hunted} a fine stag but the two Lamas guards heard the shot and surrounded him. The old fellow ran ~~away~~ into a ravine filled with huge boulders, where he heard them approaching, and hid himself so completely that the Lamas could not find him. So they tried a ruse which worked successfully.

Knowing that he could probably hear them, they called out that it was useless to hunt for the old man, & that they would go back. They withdrew into the forest but kept the ravine surrounded & after about 2 hrs. J. D. ventured out only to be seized by the Lamas. ~~He~~

He was brought ~~seemless~~ & carried ~~mechanically~~ ^{unconscious} ~~unconscious~~ ^{unconscious} ~~unconscious~~ but it is not easy to kill a Lama and eventually he recovered.

He was ~~sentenced~~ sentenced to a year in one of the terrible wooden coffins but upon the intervention of Fabron Jensen he it was commuted and except for the fact that he had to go about with a wooden 'Kang' ^{around} ~~about~~ his neck for several

weeks, he escaped. I doubt if even his narrow escape chastened his independent spirit and I would ~~venture~~ wager almost any money that he will shoot other deer on Florida's hills before he dies.

Spurking my curiosity reminds me of what Mac & I saw one day about a hundred yards from his house. We were attracted by 3 ~~big~~ heavy wooden boxes about 6 x 4 6 x 4 feet standing beside the road. On ^{the side of} each was a round hole about 6 inches in diameter.

As we stopped we saw a human face appear at ~~the~~ hole in one of the boxes & were horrified to find that each coffin contained two men. Not only were they confined, but each one had both hands manacled palms together and an enormous chain about the neck. The links of the chain were at least 4" in long diameter & were heavy enough to hold a ship's anchor. The poor wretches had persuaded some friend to pass them in a few sticks with which they propped up the chains to take some of the ~~the~~ weight off their necks. To wear these shackles alone would be sufficient ^{nearly} to kill an ordinary man after a few days, but in addition to be confined in a box so low that it was not possible to sit upright! Think what torture ~~these~~ and one becomes accustomed to sights

which are not nice, when wandering about the world but both Mac and I were faint & sick at the sight and the thought of the torture those poor wretches were undergoing.

These ~~officers~~ men we were told could consider themselves lucky that ~~they were~~ ^{their coffins} allowed to remain out side in the open air. ~~Some~~ For greater offences, some men are confined in similar coffins in a dungeon under the jail where in rusty darkness. Here they have to remain one or two years and in some cases for life. Even in winter ^{the} coffins are left outside in temperature which falls as low as 60° F. Of course, the inmates often die, but what matter! There are so many less charges for the jailers to attend to.

The jail itself which is only a short distance ^{on the main street} ~~about the~~ ^{is a most} ~~ministers of war & foreign affairs~~ ^{civil looking structure from the out-} ~~side~~ ^{side, and if reports are true} ~~the~~ ^{its interior & the} ~~devices for punishment which it contains~~ ^{are worthy the best efforts of Louis XII of France} ~~That charming king had cages, not, I believe, in which the prisoner could neither sit upright nor lie at length~~ ^{in these} ~~in which his feet & fingers~~ ^{but if} ~~the members of his preferred~~ ^{list of} ~~funerals could meditate upon their~~

sins. But they could not have been worse than the rough coffins in which the inhabitants sit with chains about their necks in perpetual darkness. ~~None in Urya would~~ Few, if any foreigners in Urya have ~~ever~~ seen the interior of the jail, even ~~then the eyes of~~ as a ~~privileged~~ visitor and I for one would not care to go. The sight of those poor wretches in open air coffins - privileged prisoners as it were - was quite enough for me. It is quite another matter to view the implements of torture which one sees in the ancient prison of Venice, for one realizes that those ~~are~~ are things of the long dead past, and their real significance hardly penetrates thru the veil of years. They ~~make~~ ~~one~~ ~~shiver~~ rather delightfully and at ~~all~~ ^{was} so far away ~~and~~ until the Germans showed us that barbarism in their race, at least, ~~was~~ ^{is} only covered by a thin veneer of ~~so-called~~ Kulture, that I could not feel that such things belonged to the present anywhere in our living world. But here in Mongolia, where one sees such ~~best~~ ^{most} terrible devices for punishment ~~not~~ openly displayed upon the street, one can not but shiver to think of what implements of torture are hidden from the light of day.

To me, in China, the death by 100 cuts where a living man was delicately & expertly carried to pieces, has only been abolished for a dozen years or so. And the bamboo cage where the victims

I confess

slowly has his neck stretched until he expires in cruel agony. ~~He~~ ^{he} is still a ~~very~~ ^{very} real part of the present. And only last November I heard of an extraordinary story from a British ~~Post~~ ^{Post} Office Recruiting officer in Shanghai Prov.

The father of a Chinese recruit who had recently returned from France, one day appeared at the office to obtain the money due his son. He was asked why the boy himself did not apply. He remarked casually "I have burnt him yesterday."

Upon investigation the recruiting officer discovered that the ~~cooler~~ ^{cooler} was known as a "bad egg" in the village & when he returned from France the elders of his village and his father held council. They decided that the boy would probably join the brigands who were ravaging the country and lead them in an attack against ~~the~~ his home village. Therefore he should be restrained in some way. But how to do it, ~~was~~ ^{was} the question, for they objected to ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~openly~~ ^{openly} killing him. So it was decided, ~~that the way~~ ^{that the way} without consulting the principal in the case, that the best way was to bury him alive. Therefore, with the sanction of the village elders, & his own parents, he was forthwith interred.

Friday
Oct. 90

Left Peking with Harry Caldwell at 8.30 A.M. on the Peking-Sungary line for Feng ching. The trip was like all other travelling on Chinese trains and we rode mostly in the dining cars. At Kalgan where the train halted for 10 min. we were met by Chas. Ciltman who had a new Mongol tent for our servants, which had been made in Kalgan. We reached Feng-ching, the end of the P.R. at 9.30 P.M. in a drizzling rain. ~~we were~~ after being questioned by three Chinese soldiers as to the object of our visit we went to a good inn a few hundred yards from the station. The soldiers were exceedingly pleasant & polite, a great exception to the general run of the breed, and seemed satisfied when we told them we were on a shooting trip for ducks & geese.

Our passports had not been valid for Shansi, nor did we have gun permits, (a new regulation) but we were confident that we could bluff our way. I have learned after considerable experience that the least one has to do with officials when travelling in the interior of China, the less one will suffer from annoyance. The magistrates are so fearful lest some harm befall a foreigner travelling in their district, & they themselves will thereby get into difficulties with those "higher up" that innumerable and usually fictitious objections are forthcoming.

as to why the foreigners should not proceed into the interior.

~~was~~ For half a dozen years a band of robbers had been reported from the mts. north of Kwei hua cheng where we were bound to hunt sheep. That there was some truth in the report was certain for Mr. Colman & Mr. Richard Dane had been ordered away by the brigands when they were hunting there 3 or 4 years before and the soldiers had had several brushes with the brigands. The result was that the district was considered to be exceedingly unsafe and neither the Chinese Foreign Office nor the district magistrates would grant permits for travelling in the Kwei hua cheng region. Therefore we were careful not to ^{undisputedly} ~~be~~ ~~known~~ ~~where we were~~ Our plan was to give a wide berth to any place where officials were quartered.

The Feng cheng farmer runners seemed satisfied with our explanations, since ~~it~~ ~~the~~ ~~with~~ ducks & geese were arriving from the north and a number of foreigners were taking short ^{shopping} trips away from the rail road.

Oct 11
Sat. We had hoped to get away the day following our arrival in Feng cheng but had not expected it, for my experience had taught me that there is an inevitable delay in obtaining carts or making animals when

overstarts for a trip into the interior. Saturday ~~was~~ was a wretched day. A pouring rain and cold. The streets were ^{flooding} rivers and lakes of mud. The landlord of the inn had promised to obtain a cart & riding ponies but ~~soon~~ none were forthcoming. He kept assuring us that they would arrive ~~soon~~ at any moment but at noon when I finally pinned him down he admitted that he had made no efforts to obtain any. "It is raining too hard" was his excuse. - The usual thing - for instead of telling us that he did not want to bother, he had to lie about it. Typically Chinese! So we started out to dig up the animals for ourselves.

We finally found three riding ponies which we purchased for \$1.00 after two hours of bargaining. They were not bad animals but of course we had to pay more than they were worth. We expected that for if a Chinaman knows you want anything in a hurry, it is not to be had. But there he does not differ much from other races! The horsemen agreed to have a cart with 3 mules ready for us at 10 next morning. We were to pay \$3.30 per day. I knew of course that they would not arrive at the hour agreed upon & was agreeably surprised when they turned up at 1:30 P.M. But they had those 'chow' & then I had an hour's chat. I rounded up the mules afterward, so we did not get away till 4 P.M. not bad, considering

Sunday
Oct 12

the way things usually go in China! I had really not expected to get started until the next day.

But even if it was late p.m. a start of some sort was desirable for otherwise it would all have had to be done over again in the a.m.

Getting out of the city with the cart was a problem for the roads were unbelicvably bad. Simply lakes of liquid mud in which our cart sank to the hubs.

~~Outside~~ Beyond the city the plain was almost as bad, but we splashed along until 7:30 at night. It had been dark ~~since~~ for an hour when we finally reached an inn. The doors to the compound were shut & barred but by dint of pounding we elicited an answer from the far interior. But we made a mistake by allowing them to talk before the cart arrived. His Peking dialect showed at once that he was a stranger & the inn keeper would not open the door. Finally he simply retired & left us to hammer to our hearts' content.

Fortunately there was another inn not far away where our carter was known & we were given entry without difficulty.

We had a long day over bad roads and just before dark crossed a pass thru a low mt. range. On the very summit we discovered a flock of chukar but our guns were in the cart. The birds lay so close that it was

Monday
Oct. 13

almost impossible to put them up. We came down the pass on the other side feeling our way and finally reached a long winding cut between the rocks which took us out upon the ~~lake~~ ^{flats} ~~base of~~ the Tai Hsi, Lake ~~lies~~ ^{is}. Then we came thru the pass first or six flocks of geese passed over, flying low, the black wedges showing black against the star lit sky.

We were ahead of the cart & tried inn after inn only to find them full. Finally we managed to find underneath a small room in the last inn, close by the lake and went to bed after a late supper with the musical clamor of thousands of wild fowl lulling us to sleep.

Tues.
Oct. 14

At daylight we turned out and hurried to the lake shore. Harry took a station away from the water at the base of the hills while I dropped behind some mounds for the evaporation of salt. Hardly had I got in position before two geese came straight for me. I waited until they were almost above my head & knocked both down with a right & left. The shots set thousands of birds in motion, a flock after flock of geese rose into the air and long lines of ducks skimmed close to the water settling away from shore or on the mud flats near the water's edge.

More birds came near me and

after 15 minutes I returned to the inn for breakfast. Harry appeared shortly after with a mallard duck.

We got the carts started by 8 o'clock & with them to hold our horses rode down the shore of the lake to the south. The mud flats were dotted with hundreds of ruddy shell drakes, their beautiful red brown bodies ~~white~~ ^{glowing} patches showing like patches of autumn leaves in the sun light. Half a dozen swans drifted a hundred yards from shore drifted about like snow ~~in~~ floating snow banks and ducks & geese by thousands rose or settled in the lake. We saw a flock of ducks alight in the short grass in a marshy spot and when I went to stalk them 500 or 600 black green heads, yellow bills and pin tails went up in a brown cloud.

For two hours, crouched behind the salt mounds we had good shooting and then rode up to rejoin the carts, our ponies loaded with ducks & geese. The road swing about the north end of the lake and across the mountains farms we saw as whole army of geese coming in from their summer breeding grounds in Mongolia & far Siberia. The regiment after regiment swept ~~past~~ ^{past}, circled away to the west and dropped into the water as the following the commands of a field marshal. We had

There was no time for more shooting,
and indeed we had all the ^{birds} ~~game~~ we
needed, so we kept on after the carts.

Oct. 15-

16-17

Wed-

Thurs.

Fri

The next three days were most of steady
travelling varied now & then by excursions
into the fields after a stray flock of geese.
The country thru which we passed was
mountainous but the village life was
interesting: in almost every hill
side were colonies of cave dwellers -
houses dug into the brown loess, with
a door & window to give light & ventilation.
These loess caves are dry & warm and
are certainly the most satisfactory
dwellings ~~any~~ in which to live. They were found
all the way from Fung-cheng to the
end of our journey and ~~and~~ are ex-
ceedingly picturesque. They are exactly
like those in Honan, and indeed the
whole region in its general aspect
was like that interior province.

The ruins were not bad, as ruins go,
and are a wonderful improvement
on those of Honan and south China as
are all the ruins of the north. When
we used to speak of the filthy ruins
of central & ~~western~~ southern China the
people of Peking seemed greatly sur-
prised that we found them so very
bad, and after travelling in the north

we learned the reason.

The last day (Fri.) we reached the Kuni-ma-cheng plain which stretches away in undulating waves like the Acreal Mongolia, except for its extensive cultivation. Wheat, millet, & ~~garlic~~ garlic are the chief crops but near every village there are vegetable gardens in which cabbages, carrots, potatoes & turnips are grown.

On the plain we had good sport, & excellent collecting, shooting gerbils - little and rats which make their holes in every mound or field dyke along the road. The holes are about 2" in diameter and close together. The colonies are usually separated by a considerable interval but the animals are exceedingly abundant. The little fellows were playing about in the sun light, running in & out of their holes & industriously carrying food & straw into their dens. We killed them with our axes, bands & they would let us approach to within 20 or 30 feet before they whisked under ground. But almost immediately their heads would appear from another opening & their bright little eyes would stare at us unblinkingly.

at the first sudden movement they were under ^{ground} again but if we raised our guns very slowly they would remain quiet till the shot. Then it was needed quick work to save them before they struggled into the holes.

At 3.30 we reached the picturesque walls of Kwei-hua-cheng and swinging about to the north across the plain toward the mountains where we could see a white trail zig-zagging up the a ridge. This trail had been visible for ten miles at least and at its base we had been told we would find the village of mu-shi-tu where the musk hunters lived.

Harry, Chai & I rode ahead to the village, and reached it which is about 25 li from Kwei-hua-cheng. We found a miserable little inn, the first house in the village, and there made arrangements for the night. While waiting for the cart, we went up the hill to the house of the musk hunter of whom I had heard from Sir Richard Davis, Cottman & others. We found him easily enough, and he agreed to go with us the following morning after sheep.

Sat.
Oct. 18

The past week had been one of beautiful days and we expected a ~~sunlight morning~~ ~~very bright sun~~, but instead ~~day~~ ^{delight} ~~brake~~ ^{light} on a gray cloudy slowly filtered in through a heavy blanket of gray clouds. Worst of all a terrific gale was blowing and it was as cold as an arctic winter. I knew it was useless to hunt but when the sun came around, we started ~~set~~ up the rocky river bed in the heart of the valley toward the white trail.

~~As we climb~~ The climb would have been child's play on a quiet day but with the wind in our faces it was well nigh impossible to walk at all.

When we finally reached the ~~summit~~ ^{crest} of a spur we met a gale from the other side which literally lifted us off our feet & blew us back against the rocks. It was like the wind which always sweeps upward from the sea to the Pali in Honolulu and we could only breathe when our backs were to it. The cold was terrible but we struggled on for we were keen to have our first sight of the sheep of which we had heard so much. We stood it until 1 P.M. when it was evident ^{that} to hunt

Emge was under. We were well night
frozen when we turned back along another
ridge which swung off to the ^{north} ~~east~~ &
would bring us back to camp. On the
way we separated and in minutes
afterward Hamy & his young nephew
hunter sent up a goral which he
killed after shooting it three times.
He incidentally learned how much
killing a goral needs for I believe it
can carry off as much lead than any
other hooved animal of its size.

Sunday
Oct. 19

We rested today for it was another
cold raw morning ^{more} and we waited
to settle where we would camp
permanently. We had planned
to pitch our tents in the courtyard
of a half ruined temple at the back
of the white town but the question
of fuel was a difficult one to solve.
I had asked we had been told in
the village that we could buy
plenty of wood, and we worked
where on earth it came from
for the mountains we had seen
were innocent of anything
resembling even a bush.

When I asked to have a load of
wood brought to us, we discovered
that the word 'consisted of buying

bundles of tiny twigs about 10" long, ~~for~~ which had been gathered in the mts. The other word was to be bad. ~~With~~ the villagers burn grass in their mud stoves which are heated by a bellows. The twigs were little more than grass & it would require tons of it to cook & ~~keep~~ us warm in our tents. So the idea of tents had to be abandoned and we decided to rent some rooms in a Chinese house in the village & send in to Kwei-hua cheng for coal.

We found a small house in which we got 3 rooms and moved there in the afternoon.

Mon.
Oct. 20

This morning was little better than yesterday in the way of weather for a strong wind was ~~for~~ blowing from a lowering sky. We started out nevertheless in the direction we had taken Sat, but ~~the~~ ^{farther} to the right. Saw no sheep until noon when my horse glimpsed a big ram just as it disappeared over a peak in front of us. We never saw it again.

We ~~had~~ reached some grassy uplands a few moments later in which patches of snow lay in the

hollows & here we separated, Harry went on over the uplands while my hunter swung sharply to the ~~east~~^{north} along the summit of a ridge, still hunting for the ram we had seen ~~see~~ ~~here~~ before. ~~He~~

We had a hard climb but saw no sheep. ~~As we~~ From the summit of a knife like ridge I dropped a stone into a deep ravine and out dashed three roebuck which had been feeding directly under me and of right. I snapped at the buck as he disappeared around a corner of rock but missed.

It was a great surprise to me to find roebuck in country such as this where there is no cover of any kind. In Korea & Mongolia where I have hunted them they have never been far away from heavy forest but I have exactly the habits of the Virginia deer at home, but here they frequent the bottoms of the deep ravines where there is but a bush or a 2 feet in height. They seem have totally changed their mode of living probably having gradually adapted themselves to the decreasing forest

until now they live under conditions as unlike their normal habitat as could well be imagined. It is this adaptability ^{to the most delicate sense of sight, hearing & smell} which has preserved the species under the advance of civilization.

Not long after I had put out the three rockbuck we descended to the river bed and climbed the opposite ridge. ~~Almost~~ Suddenly the hunter stopped as tho' frozen in his tracks & whispered "pausa" (rockbuck). I could just see the white rump patch of a deer as ~~the~~ ^{it} slowly moved about on the mt. side. Except for that white rump the animal would have been invisible for its brown coat blended most perfectly with the dry grass & twigs. For 15 min. we stood motionless in plain sight on the summit of the ridge & tho' the deer several times looked in one direction, it evidently mistook us for a rock pile & continued feeding quietly. ^{At last} when its back was turned ~~to~~ we slipped over the edge of the ridge out of view.

~~Slipping~~ ^{Stealing} around the crest of the mt. we cautiously came over where we could look into the valley below. The deer was gone but a second later there was a rush of feet down right & below us and four rockbuck dashed out. I fired hurriedly & missed but the shot stopped

despite other animals and I killed when
 I fired again, the deer leaped into the
 air turning a complete back summer
 salt, & fell in a heap. ~~It was a fine~~
~~doe, the back white & very shiny~~
 the animal, the buck which I had
 first missed circled about us
 on the summit of the ridge but
 would not give a shot.

Tues
 Oct. 21

Even the most exacting person could
 not have asked for a more perfect day
 than was given us when game out
 side & look around at half past five.

The air was sharp & fresh and the sky
 was cloudless & ~~there was not a breath~~
 of wind, ^{turned the popular trees back the stream} we rode across the rocky ^{desert} ~~bed of~~
~~the ravine & leaving our horses at the~~
^{sending back our horses by the main} base of the mts, began the long climb
 up the slope. ~~to the~~ we were two thirds
 of the way to the top when my hunter
 stopped, pointed upward & whispered
 "pan-yang". There on the very summit
 of the ridge stood a magnificent ram
 subordinated against the sky. Its great
 horns ^{curved} ~~circled~~ about a head as firmly held
 as that of a Roman warrior, as it gazed
 off across the valley to the dark blue ridges
 of the opposite mts. Crouched in the
 grass on the trail we watched the ram
 for half an hour. He was far beyond

the range & even our high power rifles but
 through our ~~field of~~ ^{and binoculars} ~~powerful glasses~~ we could
 see even the ~~color of his yellow~~ ^{color of his yellow} ~~patches of gray~~
 upon his hump & shoulders which age
 had ~~bleached~~ ^{marked with gray} when many summers had
 left their mark. It was my first sight
 of an argali and I marvelled at its
 size. The animal's body was half again
 as large as that of a donkey & infinitely
 more powerful. Placed side by side
 with ^{the largest} ~~one of~~ our Rocky Mt. sheep, it would
 have made them look like half grown
 babies.

At last the splendid rain turned, ~~deliberately~~
~~and~~ deliberately tracked along the crest
 of the range and disappeared. We were
^{on our feet} ~~on our feet~~ ^{but} ~~but~~ instantly making our way
 up the steep slope but it was half an
 hour before we reached the summit.
 The sheep was nowhere in sight but
 we found his tracks ~~leading down~~
 on a trail which led down a knife
 like ridge to the bottom of ^{another} ~~the~~ valley.
 My hunter ~~told us~~ ^{said} that he was sure
 the rain had crossed to the opposite
 side and ~~on my course~~ there was no
 recourse except to follow him, altho
 it meant a stiff climb of at least 1000
 feet.

At the creek bed we separated, Harry

and his young hunter ~~was~~ ^{was} heading
for a ravine which ran up to the creek
but a little to the left, while my ~~partner~~
& myself climbed to the crest by way of a
ridge.

We had not been parted for more
than fifteen minutes when bang bang
bang went Harry's rifle, 3 times in
quick succession, the reports rolling
from out the gorge in majestic
waves of sound ~~and~~ ^{and} losing them-
selves in countless echoes among
the jagged rocks across the stream.

A moment later my hunter made
out three sheep scrambling over the
crest of the ridge above where Harry stood
but they were too far for ~~my~~ ^{eyes} to see. Then
~~after an interval~~ a voice floated
faintly to me from out the canon
saying "I-u-e, g-o-o-t-a f-i-n-e r-a-m"
it said, "a b-e-a-u-t-y" and I could
hear the happy ring in it even
at that distance.

"Good for Harry" I thought "he certainly
deserved it after his ~~share~~ ^{work} of last
night" for he had come his half
dead long after dark. He had seen
eight sheep & had ^{had} an exciting chase
but not being accustomed yet to
the clear atmosphere he had

fired at impossible ranges and drawn
 blank. ~~Just~~ On this way home his hunter
 had seen a huge white ram, white with
 age & carrying an enormous pair
 of horns climbing ~~to~~ a mt. side & they
 had followed it to the summit, only
 to lose it in the gathering darkness.

I did not go over to where Harry had
 killed his sheep for it was already
 10 o'clock and if I expected to get
 a ram it was high time to be
 about my day's work.

We climbed to the topmost peak, altho
 I longingly glanced at the lower ridges
 off to the left, and there found a trail
 which led ~~about~~ ^{mt.} along the ~~mt.~~ side
~~of~~ just below the crest. ~~It~~ ^{It} was an hour
 we kept on, stopping now & then to scan
 the grassy ravines & valleys ^{which radiated} ~~bottom~~
^{outward in all directions} ~~as below us.~~ At half past eleven
 as we rounded a ~~sharp~~ rocky shoulder
 I saw four sheep feeding in the bottom
 of a gorge far below us. In an instant
 my hunter & I dropped behind a crest
 to watch them. They were quite un-
 conscious of our presence they were
 worked out of the ravine across
 a low ridge & into a deep gorge where
 the grass still showed a tinge of green.
 As the last we disappeared over the ridge

we cashed ~~into~~ down the slope & came up just above the sheep.

With my glasses I could see that the leader carried a ~~very~~ pair pair of horns, but that the other three rams were small, as angali go.

Lying flat I pushed my rifle over the crest & aimed at the biggest ram. Three or four tiny bush stalks were directly in my line of sight and fearing that they might turn the bullet, I drew back & shifted my position a few feet to the right.

One of the rams must have seen the movement, altho' we were ~~about~~ directly above them, & instantly they were off. In four jumps they had disappeared around a shoulder of rock giving me time for only a hurried shot as the last one ~~disappeared~~ ~~from~~ ~~sight~~ ~~from~~ ~~sight~~. The bullet struck a few inches behind the ram, and the valley was empty.

Looking down where they had been so quietly feeding only a few moments before, I called myself all kinds of varieties of a fool ^{not} for ~~having~~ ~~shooting~~ when the chance was good across this the trip might have deflected the bullet. I felt very badly.

indeed for ~~then~~ ^{now} it was my first chance
at an argali. But the sympathetic old
hunter patted me on the shoulder and said
"Pau yang gon" ^{never mind}. They were small
messengers - not worth having!"

But they ~~seemed~~ ^{were} very much worth
having to me and all the light ~~seemed to~~
~~had~~ gone out of the world. We smoked a
cigarette or two but ~~there~~ was no consolation
in it and I followed the hunter around
the peak on a well beaten ~~trail~~ ^{path} to the opposite
side of the valley with a heart as heavy
as lead. I was very keen for a sheep &
had lost all hope of getting one that day.

^{Later} half an hour we sat down for a
look around. I had ^{gone over every} ~~gone over~~ the ridges &
ravines with my glasses without seeing
a sign of life. The ^{four men} ~~three~~ had ^{seen} ~~found~~ at last
disappeared as completely as did one of
the yawning gorges had swallowed them
up. The great valley, bathed in golden
sunlight, was deserted and as silent
as the tomb.

I was ~~also~~ just tearing the wrapper
off a piece of chocolate when the hunter
touched me on the arm & said quietly "Pau-
yang lila" (a sheep has come). He pointed
far down ~~to~~ a ridge running out
at right angles to the line on which we
were sitting but I could see nothing. ~~with~~

with my glasses I scanned every square inch of rock but still no sign of life. Then the hunter said "There standing in that trail - he will come right to us" I tried again & following the trail as it wound from us along the side of the knife like ridge, ~~to~~ just ^{where} it vanished into space I saw the sheep, a splendid ram standing like a statue of gray brown granite, gazing squarely at us. He was fully half a mile away but the hunter had seen him the instant he appeared. Without ~~my~~ ^{the} glasses the animal was nearly a blur to me and I should never have dreamed it was a living creature, but the marvellous eyes of the mungrel ^{could} detect its every movement. "It is a very large one" he said "and has big horns. Much better than those others".

That was quite all right but the others had given me a shot & this ram, splendid as he was, seemed as unattainable as the stars.

For an hour we watched him. Now & then he would turn about to look across the ~~for~~ ravines on either side or behind and once he came a dozen feet toward us along the trail. The hunter seemed quite unconcerned & no heed given now & then looking thru my glasses

"It is because ~~now~~ we saw this morning"
 said he "after awhile he will go to sleep. Then
 we can shoot him"

I must confess that I had little hope.
 The ram seemed too splendid, too unattain-
 able, and much, much too far away.
 But I could feast my eyes on his mag-
 nificent ~~head~~ ^{head} and almost count the rings on
 his curling horns.

A flock of red-legged partridges occupied
 my attention for ~~for a few moments~~ ^{a few moments}. ~~for~~ They
 rattled across from the opposite ridge, alight-
 ing uttering their rapid fire call, and
 alighted almost at our feet. Then each one
~~vanished under a stone~~ ^{vanished under a stone} seemed to melt
 into the wet side, vanishing like magic
~~among the grass~~ ^{among the grass} or stems. I wondered ^{myself} why
 they had concealed themselves so suddenly
 but a moment afterward there was a subdued
 whirr like the motor of an aeroplane, far
 up in the sky. Then the shadows drifted
 over and I saw three huge black eagles
 swinging in ever lowering circles
 about our heads. I knew then why
 the partridges had alighted so close beside
 us. They had seen their mortal enemies,
 the eagles and had sought the protection
 of our presence. Even if the ~~stake~~ ^{stake} had not
 been waiting half a mile away I could
 not have shot my chosen birds, no matter

how badly we might have needed meat.

When I looked again at the sheep it ~~was lying~~ ^{was lying} down squarely in the trail lazily raising its head now then to look around. The hunter inspected it thru my glasses and prepared to go. We rolled over the ridge until well down on the other side & then hurried around to the projecting spur at the end of which ~~the sheep~~ ^{the quarry} was lying.

It was. The going was very bad indeed. Pieces of rotten granite were continually crumbling under foot and at times we had to cling ~~around~~ like flies to a ~~sheer~~ wall of rock with a sheer drop of hundreds of feet below us. Twice the hunter cautiously ~~raised his head~~ & looked over the ridge but each time shook his head & ~~motioned me to~~ ^{motioned me to} ~~follow further~~ ^{follow further}.

At last he took a quick look & motioned me to slide up beside him. Pushing my rifle over the rock before me I raised myself ~~a few inches~~ ^{a few inches} & saw the head & ~~the~~ ^a great massive rack & head of the ram a hundred & fifty yds away. Its body was behind a spur of rock but he was looking squarely at us & in a second would be off.

I was perfectly cool & ~~remembered~~ ^{remembered} to ~~put down~~ ^{only} at the rear of the

high-power shell, the ram leaped backward & disappeared.

"You hit him" said the hunter, but I felt he must be wrong. The animal had not leaped like one with a death wound & if the bullet had struck where I had aimed ~~for~~ the neck, it would have gone down like lead.

Never in all my ~~long~~ years of hunting have I had such a feeling of utter disgust with myself & of such intense surprise. I had been as sure of the shot as that the skin was already spread upon the ground & it was impossible to believe I had missed. Yet the ram had not been killed & I knew the little Mauser's bullet well enough to be sure ^{that} there would have been no need for a second shot if it had found its way into the animal's neck.

A lump rose in my throat which almost choked me and I had to work hard to keep the water out of my eyes. I was in the uttermost depths of dejection.

And just then the impossible happened. Why it happened I shall never know, except that a kind Providence ^{the action of the sheep} had made its especial deduction for as I raised my eyes I saw again that ~~massive~~ ^{enormous} head & neck appear from behind a rock.

a hundred yds. away. Just that head with its
 arched massive horns and the neck. Nothing
 more. Almost ^{but with a prayer in my heart} in a ~~day~~ I raised my rifle,
~~held it steady~~ the little ivory head of the front
 sight center ~~on~~ that gray neck. I touched
 the trigger. ~~A thundered echoes crashed back upon us, there was~~
~~there was a roar, a clatter of~~
 stones, & a confused vision of a
 monstrous bulk heaving up & back - and
 all was still. But it was enough for me.
 There was no mistake this time. The ram
 was mine.

The sudden change from utter ~~dejection~~ ^{dejection} to
 the greatest joy ^{to a sportsman} ~~dejection~~
~~got~~ set me wild. I yelled with delight &
 pounded ~~my~~ the old hunter on his back until
 he cried for mercy. ^{Then I hugged him & he hugged me.} I wanted to leap down
 the rocks to the spot where the ram had
 disappeared but the thought ^{held my arm.} ~~would not~~
~~let me go.~~ For ten minutes we sat there
 waiting to make sure that the sheep would
 not ~~dash away~~ ^{dash away} while we were out of sight
 in the ravine below.

But I knew in my heart that it was
 all unnecessary. My bullet had gone
 where I wanted it to go & that was quite
 enough. No ~~sheep~~ ^{sheep} which ever reached ~~could~~
~~live~~ ^{live} away with a mamba's ball squarely
 in the neck.

When we did ~~descend~~ ^{descend} the animal
 lay half way down the slope feebly

picking and was dead long before we reached him. What a huge brute he was, and what a magnificent head! I had never dreamed that an agali could be so ^{splendid}! His horns were perfect and my hands could not ~~see~~ meet around them at the base.

~~Then~~ ^{with} I raised his head & had ~~such~~ ^{such as I have never had before} a feeling of satisfaction, ~~such~~ a thrill of delight, ~~set~~ ^{and a great spirit of joy for it} the blood rushing through my body. ~~It was the most~~ ^{valued trophy of a sportsman's life.} ~~moment~~ ^{moment for our people of the group} ~~body would~~ ^{be like life} ~~again~~ in the halls of the Museum.

Then, of course, I wanted to know what had happened at my first shot. The wound was then upon his right cheek. My first bullet had gone high, struck him in the corner of the mouth & emerged a few inches further on. ~~The second~~ A painful wound but by no means fatal, & the ram had would not have been lying there had ^{not} some strange impulse ~~not~~ directed him back again to see what had so badly stung him. The second ball had been centred in his neck as the bull's eye of a target, and had done its work ^{thoroughly} as it knew it would be done. There is no argument with a man who places his bullet well placed.

After the photographing & measuring were completed we skinned the sheep, a two hour job. The head, skin, & leg bones weighed at least 100 lbs and the old ~~animal~~ ~~animal~~ as we test it huddled it up on ~~the~~ Mung's back we look at the ants we had across a grassland. It was only half past three but we were a long way from camp.

I went on ahead hoping to put up a mule or a wolf but we reached the summit of the first ridge with out seeing anything save a flock of chuckars. On the summit we found the trail over which we had made our way in the morning. Half a mile further on, ~~it~~ was walking ~~to~~ ~~the~~ hunter when he jerked me violently behind a ledge of rock. "Pan yang" he whispered "there on the mt side can you see him" I could not, and he tried to point it with my rifle. Just at that instant what I had supposed to be a brown rock, came to life in a whirl of dust & vanished into the ravine below us. For two minutes we waited — it seemed hours — then the head & shoulders of a sheep appeared from behind a boulder. It came low, jerked and the animal crumpled in his tracks. A second later three other sheep, two rams & an ewe dash out from

the same spots stopped upon the hillside, 100
yds away. I ~~looked at them~~ I instinctively
sighted on the largest, but dropped my
rifle without touching the trigger. The
ram was small, & even if we did need
him for the group we could not carry
his skin ~~him~~ to camp that night. If we left
him, ~~the~~ the wolves would surely
~~find~~ the carcass ^{before daylight, I would have} ~~so I~~
let them go, with the mental reservation
that on the morrow they too would be
added to the list of specimens for the
group.

It took careful climbing down an
almost perpendicular slope of snow to
reach the spot where the first sheep had
fallen. It was a fine young ram,
just what we wanted for the group.
We skinned him quickly, cut off the
best parts of the flesh & packed it to go
upon my shoulders. The bundle weighed
about 60 lbs and I too groaned when
I looked at the two mt. ranges between
us & camp. It was already five
o'clock & in an hour it would be
dark. ~~so we hurried down to the~~
~~bottom of the valley.~~ Much to my relief
the night closed to follow the stream
bed and to the plain at the it was
four or five times as far as across

On the way we met two more sheep
standing in the hillside. One a fine ram,
the other a ewe. We were not
going to shoot them. They were
too far away & I did not
want them in the morning.

the mts. But before we had finished with that trail I wished we had gone the other way for slipping & ~~shot~~ ~~over~~ rocks and sliding into the water in the dark ~~became~~ lost all its fascination, before we reached camp at 9 P.M. But, with all ~~to~~ my heart was light & I would gladly have spent the night ~~with~~ on the mts if it had been necessary to get the ram.

Harry was beginning to be very worried when I reached the village. After bringing in his sheep he had walked over to a beautiful temple 4 miles away & killed 8 hares. The skin of his ram & the rabbits were spread for inspection on the floor of our room, & ~~then~~ he had killed a really magnificent specimen, ~~with~~ ^{with} larger horns than mine; ~~when measured~~ ^{when measured} they found them to be a record in circumference, being $19\frac{3}{4}$ " at the base. ^{9 4 1/2" long} A Dr. C. Sumner had revisited the previous record as $19\frac{1}{2}$ " on a head which he ^{had taken} ~~picked~~ up ~~just~~ at this same place 5 or 6 yrs ago.

As I shuffled into the fold of my sleeping bag that night, it seemed to me that it had been one of the most satisfactory hunting days of my entire life, not only was my hand a magnificent trophy but it had ~~and~~ ^{and} been lifted from the blessed

depths of disappointment to the heights of happiness in less than ~~a mere~~ 60 seconds.

Wed
Oct. 22
I remained in camp today & supervised the preparation of the specimens but Harry went out to the same region where I hunted yesterday. He returned at 6 P.M. without having seen a sheep. The hunter said that they had been frightened by the shooting & gone back into the mts to the north.

Thurs
Oct. 23
Today I had a great hunt. We got away at 7 P.M. and after climbing the white trail to the summit of the mts. went by north of camp. It was our first look at the great gorge cut by the river thru the granite peaks, ~~seen~~ by sunlight. And it was a sight well worth climbing high to see. There are very few gorges in China, or in fact in the world, that very far surpass it. The ~~cliffs~~ ^{cliffs} rise almost sheer ~~cliffs~~ for 400 feet above the stream which flows like a tiny silver ribbon in the depths below. The little river dangles back & forth, twisting & turning about upon itself, cutting & dashing & foaming over rocks or ~~surrounding~~ ^{forming} ~~into~~ ^{into} ~~smoothly~~ ^{smoothly} in swift green sheets between vertical walls of granite. At Fa-tai standing on the summit of the pass one sees a wonderful panorama of saw tooth peaks, ragged

ragged spires and granite outcrops
tinted with delicate shades of pink
& lavender. ~~Under~~ ^{Below} the
one's feet are slabs of pure white green
marble, great blocks of greenish felspar
and

~~Far to the west the peaks give place~~
~~to~~ Among the peaks are deep ravines
the bottoms and steeply sloping sides clothed
with grass, now brown & dry. ~~There~~ ^{Where} the
sheep are found. There they can graze or
sleep with the ^{granite} ~~granite~~ ^{cliffs} ~~cliffs~~ ^{plates} ~~plates~~ above them, &
where they can ^{at safe refuge} ~~hide~~ themselves when danger
threatens. Far to the west the the peaks
give place to rolling ^{grassy} uplands, patched
with snow. In these grassy meadows
we always found herds of ^{emus} ~~emus~~ ^{which}
~~now~~ ^{now} ~~then~~ a guarded by a ^{male} ~~male~~ or
two, but the largest herds were often
solitary, wandering about among the
roughest sections of the hills.

On Thurs. morning Harry and I climbed the
white trail together, ^{and} ~~at the summit we~~
separated ~~we~~ ^{we} ~~now~~ both making for the
uplands but by different routes. Harry
followed up the bed of a stream while
the old hunter and I continued along
the ridges. He evidently did not
expect to find sheep in the ravines
for he kept straight on mile after mile

without a stop for rest. At last we reached the beginning of the uplands, ~~soon~~ were circling a grassy hillside just below the summit when three splendid ~~rebucks~~ deer jumped to their feet & stood looking at us not 100 feet away. Then with a snort the three bucks dashed down the slope & up the other side. ~~Hardly had they~~ They had not yet disappeared when two others crossed ^{a ridge} into the bottom of the draw. It was a sore temptation to let them go but my old hunter had his hand upon my arm for fear I would ~~yield~~ shoot.

Crossing the ~~summit~~ ^{rounded} top of the hill we sat down for a look around. ~~Almost instantly~~ Before us but nearly a mile away ~~lay~~ three shallow grass filled valleys dropped steeply ~~away~~ from the rolling uplands. Almost instantly my glasses caught the moving forms of three sheep in the bottom of the central valley.

"Pan yang" I said to the ~~old hunter~~ ^{Mongol}.
 "Yes yes, I see them" he answered "one has very big horns" He was quite right for ~~the largest~~ ^{the largest} ram ~~was~~ carried a splendid head & the other was by no means small. The third was a tiny ewe

Begin

After the ~~sheep~~ ^{animals} were wandering about nibbling at the grass, ~~but~~ ^{and} not ~~move~~ far ~~away~~ out of the valley bottom. After studying them awhile the ~~sheep~~ ^{hunter} remarked "Soon they will go to sleep. We'll wait till then. They would hear or smell us if we went over now."

I ate ~~some~~ ^{one of the three} ~~of the three~~ ^{pears} I had brought for tiffin & smoked a cigarette. The hunter pulled away at his pipe & stretched himself out comfortably upon the grass. It was very pleasant there, ~~in the same~~ for we were protected from the wind & the sun was delightfully warm. I could ~~watch~~ ^{watched} the sheep thru' my glasses & wondered if ~~that splendid ram would be~~ ^{I should} ~~carry home that night.~~ ^{the splendid ram} ~~Finally the~~ ^{and} ~~little ewe with the ram~~ ^{lay down.} ~~Then the~~ ^{others followed her example.}

We were just preparing to go when the hunter touched my arm, "Pau-yang" he whispered, "then, coming ~~over~~ ^{over} the hill." "Don't move". Sure enough a ~~sheep~~ ^{sheep} was trotting slowly down the hillside ~~in our direction.~~ ^{in our direction.} Why he did not see or smell us I can not imagine for the wind

was in his direction. But he came on,
 passed within 100 feet & stopped on the
 summit of the opposite ~~hill~~. What a shot!
 He was so close that ^{it} could have counted the rings in his
 horns; ~~but as close~~ but they were good
 horns, too, just the size we wanted
 for the group. But the hunter would
 not let me shoot. His heart was set
 upon the big ^{ram} ~~father~~ ~~as~~ the peace-
 fully sleeping a mile away. Had
 I fired, the shot would have sent them
 flying.

"To see" a bird in the hand is worth
 two in the bush" is a motto which I
 have followed with good average
 success, ~~but not in~~ ^{followed with good success}
 in hunting & I was loath to let that
~~sheep~~ ^{argali} go even for the prospect of the
 big one across the valley. But I had
 learned to have a profound respect
 for the opinion of my ~~sheep~~ ^{hunter} hunters.
 He usually guessed right & ~~at last~~ I
 had found it safe to follow his
 advice.

So we watched the ^{sheep} walk slowly
 over the crest of the hill. The ^{Mongol} did
 not tell me then, but he knew that the
^{animal} ~~sheep~~ was on his way to join the others
~~gliding~~ ^{and} his silence cost ~~us~~ the big ram.

You may ~~ask~~ ^{wonder} how he knew it. I
 can only answer that what that
 negro did not know about the ways
 of sheep was not worth ~~learning~~ ^{learning}, ~~he~~
 was almost as tho' he seemed to think
 as the sheep ~~thought~~ ^{thought} that with all was a
 most intelligent and delightful comp-
 anion. His ready sympathy, his
~~keen~~ ^{keen} humor and his interest in ~~helping me get~~ ^{helping me get}
~~the first specimens of the~~ ^{animals} ~~I~~
 wanted endeared him to me in a way
 which only a sportsman can understand.
 His Shansi dialect & my ~~English~~ ^{English}
 limited ~~man~~ ^{man} made a curious
 combination of the Chinese language, but
 we could always piece it out with signs
 & we never misunderstood each other on
 any important matter. He ~~had~~ ^{had}
~~words of English, and answers, but he~~
~~was unable to learn more & he found fun~~
~~in what he had learned & he was~~
~~not, as he is apt to be for long days~~
~~was not remarkable.~~

P

We had many friendly differences
 of opinion about the way ^{in which} to conduct
 a stalk & his chuck like gle when he was
 proved correct, was most refreshing.
 I may say that I do not always follow
 his advice because he knows sheep as
 I do not, but his suggestions were most

NBP

~~before him~~

got the better of him

One ~~day~~ ^{morning} I ~~had~~ ^{was} sitting on a hillside & with my glasses I picked up a herd of sheep far away on the uplands. ~~He looked at me and said "Yes"~~ ^{he said} "one is a very big ram". How he could tell at that distance was a mystery to me but I did not question his statement, for too often he had proved that his ^{range of} sight was almost beyond belief.

We started toward the sheep & after half a mile I ~~looked again~~ ^{looked again}. Then I ~~looked~~ ^{looked} I saw a ~~very~~ ^{small} cutter, & the ~~sheep~~ ^{animals} ~~looked~~ ^{seemed} like donkeys. As I said as much but the hunter laughed "why, I saw the horns" he said, "one is a big one, a very big one". I ~~stopped a second time~~ ^{stopped a second time} ~~made out a~~ ^{made out a} ~~native~~ ^{native} bending over cutting grass.

But he ~~was~~ ^{Mongol} would not be convinced. We ~~distained~~ ^{distained} my glasses & would not even put them to his eyes. "I don't have to, - I know they are sheep" he laughed.

But I ~~was~~ ^{was} sure. "Well, we'll see" ^{he said}. ~~He took his glasses~~ ^{He took his glasses} ~~and said~~ ^{and said} ~~So we went up~~ ^{So we went up} ~~the hill~~ ^{the hill} ~~There was no mistake~~ ^{There was no mistake} when we looked again, there could be no mistake; ~~the sheep were~~ ^{the sheep were} donkeys, sure enough.

It was a treat to watch the Mongol's face, ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~amused~~ ^{amused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ 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~~gladly~~ I made much ^{capital} of his mistake for he had so often laughed at me when I was wrong.

But to ~~continue~~ ^{return} to the sheep across the valley which we were stalking on that ~~was~~ ^{sunlit} Thursday noon.

~~After~~ the rain had ~~been~~ ^{disappeared} over the hill tops we made our way ^{slowly} around the hill top whence he had come, to gain a ~~connecting~~ ^{connecting} meadow which would bring us ~~across~~ ^{to} the ravine ^{where} ~~we~~ ^{argali} were sleeping.

On the way I was in a fever of indecision. Ought I to have let that ram go? He was just what we wanted for the group, & something might happen ~~to~~ ^{prevent} that. It was "a bird in the hand" again, & I had ~~perhaps~~ been false to the north which had so often proven true.

~~Then~~ ^{the} "something" that I had feared did happen. We saw a grass cutter ^{with two partners} ~~emerge~~ ^{emerge} from a ravine on the ~~left~~ ^{left} & strike along the grassy ridge ~~first hundred yards beyond us.~~ ^{first hundred yards beyond us.} ~~the~~ ^{right} across the upper edge of the ~~meadows~~ ^{meadows} where we could whistle for our sheep. ~~Even if he kept~~ ^{straight} ~~straight ahead~~ ^{they might} ~~possibly~~ ^{possibly} scent him ~~at once~~ ^{at once}.

both secured enormous
 two rams ~~seemed~~ ~~large~~ ~~strong~~
~~as~~ & I let drive at the leader. ~~so~~
 He went down like lead shot thru the
 shoulders. The ~~two~~ ^{others} ran a few ~~yards~~
 & stopped again ^{when} I fired at the sheep
 whined about but did not fall. Again
 I threw in another shell & held the
 sight well down. The "put" of a bullet on
 flesh came distinctly & the ~~ram~~
~~ram~~ stood without a motion.

The third shot wasted much and
 he dived forward, rolled over, & crashed
 to the bottom of the ravine.

All the time Na-mo-gin was franti-
 cally whispering "not right, not right. The
 big one, the big one". As the second sheep
 went down I learned the reason. It
 came from the valley directly ^{below}
 rushed ^{a huge} ~~ram~~ ^{washed with white} on
 the neck & shoulders ^{and carrying a large enormous} ~~curly horn~~
 I was too surprised to move. How could
~~there have been four sheep~~ be there when I
 knew there were only three!

Usually I am perfectly cool when
~~have~~ hunting & have all my excite-
 ment when the work is done. But
 the unexpected advent of that ram
 turned on its heels a bit too soon.
~~and says~~ I forgot ~~all about~~ that
 I had whispered to myself at every

shot "Aim low, aim low. You are
shooting down hill." I held squarely
on his gray white shoulder which I pulled the trigger. The bullet
just grazed his back. He ran a few steps
to stopped again. Again I fired hurriedly
the ball missed him by the fraction
an inch. I saw it strike and
then came to my senses with a jerk
that it was too late for the rifle
was empty. Before I could cram in
another shell the sheep was gone.

Na-mo-gin was absolutely disgusted.
Even though I had killed two fine rams
he wanted the big one. He told me then
"But" I said "where did the fourth sheep
come from? I saw only three." "Did he

He looked at me in amazement. "Didn't you know that
your friend had seen the same
which walked by us went over to
the others?" He answered "Any one ought to
have known that much" Otherwise

I should have held my fire. Right there
the monger read me a lecture
on too much haste. He said I was
no like every other foreigner, - always in
a rush. He said a lot of other things
which I accepted meekly for I knew that
he was right. I always am in a hurry.
During that rain had taken most
of the joy out of the others and to
make matters worse the magnificent

~~animal stationed~~ ~~himself~~ himself on the very hillside where we had been sitting when we saw them first and with the little eye ~~close~~ beside him ~~watched~~ watched us for half an hour.

~~Na-mun-gin~~ glared at him & shook his fist. "We'll get you tomorrow, you old rabbit" he said, and then he said "Don't you care, An shen shung. I won't wait ~~until~~ till we kill him."

~~I felt very badly~~ For the next ten minutes the kindly old Mongol devoted himself to bringing a smile to my lips. He told me he knew just where that ram would go; that anyway; we could have carried it in his head ~~with the other two~~, that it would be much better to save him for tomorrow. And that he had killed the other two so beautifully that he was proud of me.

~~He patted me on the shoulder & patted me generally and I began to feel better~~ I continued to feel better when I saw the two dead argali. They were both fine young rams in perfect condition with beautiful horns. ~~Just what we wanted for the gift~~. One of them was the sheep which had walked close to us; there was no doubt of that.

for I had been able to see ~~every~~ ^{the} details of his "face & figure." Every ~~sheep~~ ^{single} sheep has ~~its~~ ^{special} own ~~character~~ ^{character} and ~~which are unmistakable.~~ ⁱⁿ the carriage of his head, the curve of his horns and ~~the coloring~~ ^{coloration}, he is as individual as a ~~person~~ ^{human being}.

While we were examining the sheep Harry this hunter appeared upon the ~~summit~~ ^{rim} of the ~~mountain~~ ^{ravine}. He had heard ~~shots~~ ^{shots} & come over with his ~~hounds~~ ^{hounds}. They first went with them on a donkey the skin of a fine two year old ram which he had killed ~~an~~ ^{an} hour ~~earlier~~ ^{earlier} far away beyond us on the uplands. It fitted ~~exactly~~ ^{exactly} ~~into~~ ^{into} our series & when we had another big ram & two ewes the group would be ~~complete~~ ^{complete}.

Poor Harry was hobbling along ~~in~~ ^{quite} ~~quite~~ ^{quite} able to walk. He had strained a tendon in his right leg the ~~previous~~ ^{previous morning} that ~~hunted~~ ^{hunted} him and during the most excruciating pain all day. He wanted to stay & help us skin the sheep but I would not let him. ~~He was a long way from camp and it would require all his strength to get back at all.~~ ^{He was a long way from camp and it would require all his strength to get back at all.} ~~He would have to go~~ ^{He would have to go} ~~enough to occupy himself in~~ ^{enough to occupy himself in}

~~Back at ad.~~

At half past four we ~~had~~
~~at half past four~~ ^{and} finished with the sheep
 and tied the skins
 & much of the meat on the two donkeys
 which Harry had commandeered.

Our ^{only} way home lay down the river bed
 for in the darkness it would be dangerous
 to follow the trail along the cliffs.

By ~~day~~ ^{night} it was pitch dark in the gorge.

The vertical walls of rock shut out every
 the star light & we could not see more
 than a dozen feet ahead of us. ~~When~~
 I now want to have that track again.
 We crossed the waded the icy stream
 28 times & then I lost count. I was
 too much out of tired & had fallen over
 too many ^{rocks} & had scraped my
 hands & feet upon too many ^{blebs} to
 have it make the slightest difference
 whether or how many times more
 than 28 we went into the water.

The donkeys were our only salvations
 for they by instinct ~~something of the~~
~~kind~~ (certainly it could not have been
 right) they followed the trail ^{along the base}

of the cliffs.

By keeping my hands upon the
 back of the rear most animal, & the
 two mules close to me, we got
 out of the ~~mountain~~ cañon & ~~into~~ the
 plain wide valley.

I would have been "ill in" if it had not been for those two rains upon the ducks & the dirt & the big fellow which was waiting for us in the morning.

It was here when we got to the village I was hungry enough to eat ^{chips} for I had had only ^{three pears} ~~apples~~ since ^{in the morning} ~~at night~~ & it was then ^{now} at night. But down for

one moment believe that I am the type of hunter who boasts that "I never bother about tiffin. I never think about it!"

When I hear that from a man, I usually shut him down as one who has not hunted very much. Several times I have been out with one of these men who "never think about tiffin" and have usually found that when I sit down to eat my biscuits, dried fruit ^{sweet} & chocolate, he looks at it so anxiously that I divide with him & he salvages even the crumbs of the larger ball.

On this particular day we had left camp in rather a hurry & I had forgotten to put anything except the apples in my pocket.

Harry had limped into camp just after dark and had ~~not~~ ^{met} welcomed two guests ~~whom we had been expecting.~~

Commander ~~Thorne~~ ^{Thorne} Hutchins, and Naval Attaché of the Am. Legation & Major Austin Barker of the British Army whom we had been expecting for a while's shooting.

End of page 93 mms.

in the morning
beautiful

They had reached the village about 10 A.M. ^{ten o'clock} and spent the day ^{shooting hares near a} ~~Habitat~~ ^{discovered.} temple which Harry had had such good

spot. I found all three of them in their sleeping bags, for it was cold as blazes in the house. The ~~grass~~ ^{grass} fires which the Chinese villages use for cooking are a pretty poor excuse for real heat. But the natives seldom take off their ~~clothes~~ ^{clothing} and do not seem to mind the cold.

The boys had waited dinner for me, and ~~we~~ ^{are} ~~had~~ it amid ~~the~~ gale of laughter. ~~which~~ Tom & Barker are as good company for a camping trip as any men I have ever been with and the five days they were with us were ones none of us will ever forget.

They had had a good trip up but got to the Tai Hui in the middle of the day when the ducks & geese were ^{resting} ~~feeding~~ far out in the lake so they had had but little shooting. Tom brought letters from Juliette & papers, and it was mid night before I got to sleep.

But in the a.m. I felt as fit as ever for this ^{trip} air is so wonderfully invigorating that one needs only about half the sleep one must have ⁱⁿ in Peking. But it is usually that way in the field for the expenditure of energy is only

we were
always
laughing
during the
first days
Tom & Barker
were with
us

physical. One's nerves get a complete rest and the sunshine & fresh air, the absolutely normal life of early sleep & early rising combined with ~~wholesome~~ food is about the best nerve tonic I know of.

Apr. 24
Begin

Harry was out of the hunting ^{the next day} today because his foot needed a complete rest. I took Tom out with me while Barker was picketed by an old Mongrel who gave promise of being a good hunter. Tom followed the white trail to the summit of the ridge while Barker went off to the left to gain the peaks ^{on the other side of the gorge. Na-nun-gin} ~~lead to the south.~~ My old hunter was keen for the big ram which he had ^{and} ~~marked~~ the day before. He had a very definite impression of just where that ^{sheep} ~~was~~ was & he found ^{he completely} ~~and~~ ^{followed} ~~it~~ ^{ignored the ravines on either side of the trail} ~~he had along which we had gone the day before.~~

But half a mile from the summit of the pass the Mongrel stopped & said "Pan-gang, - on that ridge across the valley!" He looked again and turned to me with a smile "It is the same ram," he said "I knew he would be here". Sure enough when I ^{found him} ~~took~~ my glasses ^{at the sheep} I recognized an old friend. ~~He had~~ ^{was} ~~the cattle~~ ^{and} ~~gone with him~~ ^{but they}

had been joined by another ^{carrying a circle of} rain ~~ant~~
 horns ~~with horns~~ just far short of the big fellow's
 size. ~~For~~ For half an hour we watched them
 while the mingshs smoked. The sheep
 were standing ~~about~~ on the very crest
 of a ridge across the ^{river} ~~river~~, making
 a few steps now & then but ^{never} going
~~at a fast~~ ^{far} from where we first
 discovered them. My hunter said that
 soon they would ^{go to sleep} and in less than
 they disappeared ^{half an hour} they filed
 down hill into the valley, & then we,
 too, went down, ^{crossed} ~~across~~ a low ridge &
 descended to the bottom of the cañon.

The climb up the other side was
 decidedly ^{stiff} ~~stiff~~ and ^{it was} ~~very~~ nearly
 an hour before we were peering
 into the ravine where the sheep had
 disappeared. They were not there, & the
 hunter said that had gone either up
 or down the ^{valley} ~~cañon~~; he could not
 tell which way.

We went up first, but no sheep. Then
 we crossed the ridge where she had first
 seen ^{the argali} ~~the~~ and ~~looked~~ cautiously looked over
 a ledge of rocks. ~~There they~~ There they
 were, about 300 yds. below, but
 not on the alert for they had seen
 Tom's hunter who had ^{carelessly} ~~carelessly~~
 exposed himself on the crest of the ridge.

~~Tom~~ ~~Tom~~ ~~to have the fact that~~
 Tom ~~but he fired~~ ~~huraidly~~, neglecting to
 remember ~~remember~~ that he was shooting down
 hill, & ^{consequently} over shot the big ~~fall~~ ^{rock}. They
 rushed off with two shots by mine
 falling short at nearly 40 yds as
 they disappeared behind a rocky ledge.

They ~~might~~ ^{that} ~~said~~ we might intercept them
 if ~~we got across~~ ^{hurried} and led me a
 merry chase into the bottom of the ravine
 & up the other side. The sheep were there
 but standing in an amphitheatre formed
 by inaccessible cliffs. I ~~was~~ ^{advocated} ~~for~~
 going to the ridge above & trying for a shot
 but the hunter scoffed at the idea.
 He said ^{that} they would surely ~~soon~~ ^{soon or} hear
 us long before we could see them. ~~He made~~
~~himself comfortable and prepared to wait~~
~~until the sheep came down.~~

Tom this night joined us in ~~of~~ a short
 time & for ~~half~~ an hour we lay in the
~~was~~ ~~sunshine~~ waiting for the sheep
 to ~~comfure~~ themselves. ~~A~~ ~~few~~ ~~the~~ ~~map~~
~~which~~ ~~we~~ ~~had~~ ~~recently~~ ~~disturbed~~. ~~It~~ ~~was~~
 delightfully warm, ~~that~~ ^{at least} ~~the~~
~~afternoon~~ ~~paranormal~~ ~~of~~ ~~ascending~~
~~for~~ ~~he~~ ~~we~~ ~~had~~ ~~seen~~ ~~called~~ ~~very~~ ~~little~~
~~howling~~ ~~at~~ ~~look~~ ~~the~~ ~~sheep~~ ~~to~~ ~~settle~~
~~themselves~~
 at last ~~the~~ ~~hunter~~ ~~prepared~~ ~~to~~ ~~leave~~.

and we were perfectly content to remain there
 all the afternoon around the glorious panorama
 of snow-capped peaks.

He indicated that we were to go below &
 that Tom's hunter was to drive the sheep
 to us. ~~When we reached the river the~~ ^{He} ~~might~~ placed Tom behind a
 rock ~~beside the stream~~ at the mouth
 of the amphitheatre. ~~He~~ ^{He} took me half way
 up the slope & we settled ourselves behind
 two boulders. ^P I was breathing hard from
 the strenuous climb and the old fellow
 waited until I was ready to shoot; then
 he gave a signal & Tom's hunter appeared
 at the very summit of the rocky amphitheatre.
 Instantly the sheep rose on its nose. ~~The~~
~~running~~ ~~on~~ directly toward us. ~~I could~~
~~not see~~ ~~them~~ ~~coming~~. They ~~seemed to~~ ^{as} large
 as elephants, for ~~we~~ ^{had} ~~here~~ ^{been}
 as close to a living argali. Just as the
 animals mounted the crest of a ~~low~~
 rocky ledge, not more than ^{fifty yards}
~~Na-mu-gin~~ ^{whistled sharply} & the sheep
 stopped as that turned to stone.
 "Now" he whispered "shoot." ~~As~~ ^{As} I bent my
 rifle ^{to the level} ~~there was~~ ~~it~~ ~~about~~ ~~it~~
 banged in the air. I had been showing
 the hunter how ^{to use the delicate} ~~the~~ ~~set~~ ~~triggers~~ ~~and~~ ~~I~~
 had carelessly left it on. The sheep ^{instant}
 dashed away ~~off~~ ~~the~~ ~~instant~~ but there was only
 avenue of escape and ~~that was~~ ~~down~~ ~~hill~~ ~~past~~
 me. My second shot broke the hind leg
 of the big ram. The hind struck him in the
 abdomen. He staggered ~~but~~ ~~he~~ ~~kept~~ ~~on~~.

~~the sheep~~ ^{sheep} had reached the bottom of the valley where ~~my fourth bullet~~ ^{my fourth bullet} ~~and he collapsed~~ ^{and he collapsed} ~~and he rolled over with a bullet in the neck. broke his neck.~~

Tom ~~had~~ ^{the other game the crew} opened fire when the ~~sheep~~ ^{sheep} appeared at the mouth of the amphitheater, but his ~~weak~~ ^{weak} sight had been ~~blinded~~ ^{blinded} by the climb down the cliff & his shots did ~~no damage~~ ^{no damage} ~~went wild.~~ ^{went wild.} It was hard luck ~~I had thought my remaining two could~~ ^{for I was very anxious to have him} ~~kill an argali~~

~~as the second ram as he ran up the opposite hill but the range was~~ ^{about 500 yds.} ~~and there was no trap down.~~ The abdomen shot would have finished the big ram ~~but~~ ^{eventually} and I might have killed the other before it crossed the creek, but my experience has taught me that ~~in most~~ ^{in most} ~~animals it is best to keep shooting at~~

~~chances with~~ ^{to take no} ~~a wounded animal~~ ^{in this rough country.} ~~such as this.~~ ~~I have lost too many specimens by~~ ^{being lost} ~~not waiting to finish them off when they were badly hit.~~

The ram I had killed was a beauty. His horns were ~~larger than~~ ^{almost equal to those of the record} ~~head which Harry had killed on the first day~~ ^{but} ~~one of them was~~ ^{one of them was} ~~marked by a broken tip.~~ ^{marked by a broken tip.} ~~He must have had~~ ^{must have had} ~~some hard fighting.~~ ^{must have weathered nearly a score of winters} ~~The old~~

^{have} and had many battles. But his new
~~fur coat was thick & fine, - the most beautiful of any we had~~ ^{his skin was beautiful}
~~seen~~ ^{lay in the bottom of the valley} ~~impressed again~~
~~by the enormous size of~~
~~an argali's body~~ ^{an excellent} ~~there was a great opportunity~~
~~to compare~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{arrived before we had finished our}
~~for a moment~~ ^{arrived before we had finished our}
~~moving~~ ^{drawing} ~~two animals before him.~~
~~of the meat~~ ^{sheep} ~~we had left the day~~
~~before.~~ ^{about} ~~the argali's body~~ ^{was}
~~about~~ ^{at least} ~~one third larger than~~ ^{that of}
~~the donkey and with his tremendous~~
~~neck & head must have weighed~~ ^{a great deal}
~~more.~~

^{ram} after the ~~sheep~~ had been skinned
~~Tom~~ ^{head} ~~lift the meat & fork in the~~
~~meat~~ ^{skinned} ~~while we climbed to the~~
~~to summit of the pass and hauled~~
~~slowly home in the twilight.~~

~~Major Barker came in shortly after we~~
~~reached~~ ^{the village.} ~~He was almost done,~~
~~for his man had taken him into the~~
~~rough country~~ ^{north of camp.} ~~strenuous~~
~~day for a man just~~ ^{from the city}
~~and who had been badly gassed in action but~~
~~Barker was enthusiastic.~~ ^{ram} ~~on his day~~
~~Even tho' he had not killed a~~ ^{ram} ~~he~~
~~had wounded one in the leg that seen~~
~~twenty~~ ^{more} ~~sheep~~ ^{the entire} ~~than either Harry or~~
~~it during~~ ~~the~~ ~~time we had been~~
~~at this place.~~

Harry had been nursing his foot all day & had not been out of the house.

Sat. Oct 25
I had caught a beastly cold & was feeling
badly this a. m. but went out to see if I
could get a cure. Had a long trip ~~far over~~
over the uplands to the west but saw
no sheep. Barker went with us until
noon, then struck off to the north. He
found sheep almost at once & had several
shots but got no game.

Over the city gates of Kwei-hua we saw half a dozen cages in which the heads of bandits & criminals are displayed as a warning to the populace. They were now seen many more.

were empty now.

While we were at a rug shop, Chai arrived with a note from Harry saying the police would not let him leave the shi tu because his passport was not valid. We visited the police head & he promised to fix it, for Tom gave him a statement, as an official of the Legation promising to be responsible for Harry.

As a matter of fact we had "put it over" most beautifully on the police. We were settled at the shi tu & thinking before they knew that we were there & then it was too late to get us out. They did the only other thing - which was to send soldiers to accompany us whenever we left the village except to hunt sheep. Two of them started out a week in the sheep hunt the day after Tom & Barker arrived but we lost them half way up the mt. - they couldn't stand the strain.

The soldiers were rather decent fellows - much better than the average. They didn't bother us any. They had a sentry standing all day by the big tree in front of our house - what for I can't say. On Monday it was raining.

Monday
Oct. 27

S pretty badly but hunted the rugged mts to the south without seeing any sheep. Barker was all in from his hard hunt of Sunday when he saw 10 or 12 sheep but got none. Tom & he went to Kwei hua.

Tues.
Oct. 28 Tom & Barker left this a.m. & we hated to see them go. I was feeling very sick with my cold & stayed in bed all day.

wed.
Oct. 29 We left today for Wu Tai Hai to hunt maffitis. We had wanted to go to another sheep place 40 li from Wu Shi tu but the soldiers would not let us because of bandits. Barker & I have trouble we decided not to go there tho' there is no doubt that there ~~is~~ is no more danger than at Wu Shi tu.

Our ~~travel~~ lay along the base of the mt. ridges & there seemed to be fine country for sheep.

Thurs.
Oct. 30 Today we had travelled well until about noon when ~~one of~~ the cart turned over in a deep ravine. Fortunately it caught on two rocks & did not go to the bottom but most of our stuff dropped out 20 feet below. Chin had been riding on the cart but did not like the look of the place they were & was

& dropped off just in time. It would surely have been killed otherwise.

Our soldier escort found themselves of some value commanding a cart & 10 men from a village 2 miles away. We finally got the cart righted & by great good fortune nothing was broken. It was so late that we could not go on to make Mu Tai Hui that night tho' it was only 20 li away. A mouser I was feeling worried - lungs filled up - rather worried about pneumonia.

Fri.
Oct 31

Shortly after leaving the village we turned north into a fairly wide valley which narrowed rapidly as we ascended. The sides were high with sometimes almost perpendicular cliffs of granite. We looked in vain for signs of trees for not a bush was in sight - the mts were bare & brown.

We heard many chuckers and had some fine shooting on the way up. The partridges keep well up in the rocks & close together. After we would see them standing on a rock or running up the out. sides. It was hard

shooting for the chucking was very stiff
 & when once the birds were flushed
 they sailed across a ravine to the
 other side. ~~at that moment~~ We got a dozen
 or so & then ran out of shells for we
 had not expected to shoot much
 & the ammunition was deep down
 in one of the boxes. The chuckers
 give a rapid fire chucking call
 from which their name is
 derived. They are beautiful birds
 about the size of ^{an} ruffed grouse.
 The ~~color~~^{shades} of brown & lavender &
 buff are ~~blend~~^{blend} most delicately &
 the black bars on the wing coverts
 give a remarkable contrast to the
 soft colors. We saw hundreds of
 them both at our shelter & on the
 bar. ~~There~~ also many flocks of
 bearded partridges. The latter about
 the size of a bob white fly more
 rapidly than the chuckers & get up
 with a metallic whistling which
 is most startling. They are not such
 rock lovers as the chuckers but
 we found them high up on the
 grassy slopes of the mts. &
 often the two species were flushed
 from the same place. But the
 two were mixed.

The road up the valley was very bad. ~~for~~ Huge stones make it very difficult going for the cart and it was not until noon that we reached the village of Umtaw. It is a wretched little place of small mud huts which offered a most unpleasant place to spend a night. Chen who had ridden on ahead met us at the gate of one & announced "This is the American Legation". We learned later that some Marine officers from the Legation had stayed there several years ago. Probably Capt. Holcomb or Liddle. The "Am. Legation" was a most unimpressive place. ~~A mud floor in~~ The largest room was partly divided by a board & in one half was a pig sty - the other portion boasted a very dirty kang. Over a ~~bit~~ bit of paper was on the windows and the wind blew through like like a gale of ice.

After one look we started out to find a better place. ~~We~~ We inspected every house in the village with a negative result & finally perforce returned to the "Legation". We got the place cleaned out, paper on the windows & spread our mats on the kang. It was not quite so

had then ~~and~~ ^{but} for one night & we decided to pitch our tents as soon as we had had a look at the country. I spent all the rest of the day in my sleeping bag.

Sat.
Nov. 1

We started at 7 a. m. up the valley. Taking a short cut over which beheld the village we came down ~~into~~ to the stream bed between into a canyon with almost perpendicular walls of rock on the north side. It was a place of ~~amazing granular~~ ^{granular} ~~material~~ ^{material} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~gives a touch of~~ ^{gives a touch of} ~~picturesqueness~~ ^{picturesqueness} by a pinnacle of rock shooting up 300 feet or more & surmounted by a tiny temple. How the materials for building the shrine were ever ~~later~~ ^{transferred} to the summit is a mystery. The labor of building it, ~~and even~~ ^{and even} of ~~climbing~~ ^{climbing} ~~there~~ ^{there} to worship must ~~have~~ ^{have} given much merit to the poor sinner.

Farther up the valley we passed two villages & then turned off to the right up a branch gorge where the cliffs were almost as tremendous as those below.

We were anxiously looking for signs of forest but the only cover were a few ravines ~~thick~~ ^{thick} clothed

with a sparse growth of birch and poplar bushes, ^{the tallest} ~~none~~ of which ~~reached~~ more than were only 6 or 8 feet high. As we went on up the valley we could see that it ended on bare brown uplands.

We sat down upon a rock to wait for the hunters who were a few hundred yards behind. With a good deal of disgust we asked them where the wapiti were & when we'd get them.

"We have already aimed" they answered "the deer are in these bushes in the valleys"

To say I was astonished only half expresses it. The idea of finding wapiti in such a place as this & these ~~hardly~~ seemed hardly ~~enough~~ enough to ~~even~~ successfully conceal a rabbit, to say nothing of an animal as large as a horse. It was a similar case to that of the reindeer at we shi tu which were living in absolutely bare ravines. The case of a forest animal which as the trees were cut away and its natural environment disappeared had ~~not~~ ~~as~~ ~~less~~ adapted itself to changing conditions with some degree of

success. But it owed its continued existence largely to the fact that the Chinese of the neighboring villages are not hunters and do not have guns. Were they ~~not~~ like the Mongols who all have rifles, the rapids would ~~long since~~ have disappeared with the forests, their natural cover.

We began to take a new interest in the high scrub on the north side of the ravine (the S. side was always bare) and in the next one saw three rockchuck ~~running about~~ near the summit their white ^{rumble} patches ~~bobbing~~ showing conspicuously as they bobbed about ~~among~~ the thin cover. But we were after larger game & the hunters would not let us shoot.

A few moments later we separated. Harry continued up the ravine while my hunter & I ~~climbed~~ ^{climbed} into a patch of scrub on the hill side. We had not gone fifty yards when there was a ~~rustle~~ crash, ^{a rush of feet} in the brush and an enormous rapiti dashed away thru the bushes. For an instant he stopped just on the crest of the ridge but directly behind a thick screen of twigs. I caught a glimpse of a tremendous pair

of antlers which branched high above the cover, ~~but as I was about to shoot~~ ~~the old bull~~ my rifle was sighted at the huge body dimly visible thru' the brush. In a moment more I would have touched the trigger but the hunter caught my arm whispering frantically "Don't shoot, don't shoot!" Of course I knew it was a long chance for the bullet would almost certainly have been deflected, but ~~that~~ *napiti* seemed very ~~of~~ *close* & very desirable.

A second later the animal disappeared over the hill followed by ~~three~~ *four* cows while left the cover more to the right. "They'll stop in the next ravine" said the hunter, and we ran up the hill side - I saw "we", but I mean "they" for I could not run. My legs were like lead & my lungs hurt excruciatingly - I knew then just how badly engaged they must be. ~~But~~ I got on as fast as I could, but the *napiti* were not in the next ravine - none either in the next. We searched for hours but the springy grass had left no trace.

At last we gave it up and

and turned up over the hill tops. I did not know where we were going and when I saw those bare grassy uplands the shot of finding rapiti seemed too incongruous even to voice.

I was getting more & more pessimistic when off the light we heard Harry's rifle. Three shots in quick succession - then an interval and three more.

Ten minutes later four ^{rapiti} ~~animals~~ ^{cows} appeared on the hill crest. They were coming fast & straight toward us.

We flattened ourselves on the ground and a minute or two later another rapiti appeared. It was a bull and as the sun glinted on his antlers, there was no doubt that he was a big one.

The cows were headed to pass about two hundred yds. above us behind the hill crest. I could easily have reached the summit before them & had them at my mercy as they crossed the bare meadow. But the big bull was ~~now~~ also coming toward us, lower down, and the hunter would not let me move.

Again I felt that the bird in the hand was worth two in the bush but the mungl whispered "we'll surely get him - wait - wait!"

we would get a shot if he kept on but there was a deep ravine half way to us & he was lost if he turned into that. The bull his fellow ran straight toward us, ~~while~~ till he came to the entrance of the valley, my heart was in my mouth as he stopped for an instant & looked down into the cover. Then for some strange reason, he turned toward us again and came on. Three hundred yds. away he stopped, ~~swung~~ swung about and looked at the ravine again as if half decided to go back. He dashed ~~side on~~ side on & I would not wait longer.

At the crash of my rifle, ~~that was the~~ we could hear the soft thud of the bullet as it struck his body, but he only swung about, ~~swung~~ swung about for fifty yds. & stopped again.

He was half over a swell in the ~~ground~~ upland & I could see only ten inches of his back and his magnificent head. Of course I would not shoot at that and that line of gray brown ridge of body was a sure target at 300 yds. Three times I fired but only either cut the dirt ~~up~~ ~~up~~ ~~up~~ cut or over shot. Try as I would I could not hit him. After the -

think that I saw it was no use
 Running up the hill where his whole
 body was exposed I fired again and
 we ~~pleasantly~~ heard the bullet strike
 but he only whined about and dashed
 down the hill. I snapped hurriedly at
 his rufous rump patch & down he
 went. He struggled & his knees
 but could not get to his feet and
 I knew he was down for good.

With a whoop of joy my hunter
 dashed down the hill. The wapiti
~~trunk~~ was ^{almost} dead where I got there
 but we kept well away till he was
 entirely finished. My Mongrel was
 almost wild. I had never seen him
 even get excited while hunting sheep
 but he made up for it all on this
 wapiti.

Before he had quitted, we saw
 Harry coming toward us ~~from~~
 the hill where the animals had
 first appeared. When he reached
 us he said that he had knocked
 the bull down at long range and had
 expected to find him dead until
 he heard my shooting. His bullet
 had struck the wapiti in the shoulder
 & passed thru the lung, yet the
 animal was running at the

absolutely unharmed. Two of my bullets had passed entirely thru his body, one had broken his hips & another just raked his back. How the animal ever carried off so much lead will always remain a mystery to me. Harry's bullet alone should have put an ordinary animal down for good.

The wapiti was a splendid bull. ^{His} antlers carried six points on one side & five on the other. ^{His} He was in perfect condition. He could hardly have been a finer specimen.

There was no doubt but that the wapiti Harry found were the ones I had first put out. They had gone directly across the hill & stopped at the upper end of a patch of thin cover ~~some~~ just in time for him to meet them after he left us. He had fired at very long range for the bull was moving quickly and his first bullets had fallen short.

The sight of that splendid animal, which in every other part of the world is so typical of dense forests, lying there upon the grassy uplands where not the smallest bush was in sight, seemed as incongruous ^{to me} as the first automobile which I saw on the Gobi Desert. I could hardly believe that this huge animal could really ~~find~~ live in such sur-

soundings & yet the evidence was there before me.

We sent his skin & head back to camp on the back of a bush cutter who had joined us just before we killed the bull and ourselves continued to hunt. My mount confidently expected to find the cows in a ravine half a mile away but the cover ^{revealed} ~~yielded~~ nothing save three rockhucks. We descended into the valley while Harry worked back along the crest of some precipitous cliffs. On the way he wounded a goat but did not get it. Altho I saw several rockhuck my hunter would not let me shoot for fear a disturbing other napiti.

Sunday
Nov. 2

We left the "Am. Legation" in the morning and moved camp to a better house in one of the villages just farther up the valley and nearer the napiti' country two miles.

The village consisted of half a dozen huts, with the usual hard clay threshing floor in front of each. Here the wheat is pounded till the kernels have left the stalk and winnowed by the simple process of throwing it up into the air when a brisk wind is blowing. The chaff is carried away & the wheat

falls back upon the ground. In some villages on the way to Kwei-hua we saw hand threshing machines which were exceedingly effective. This whole country is a great agricultural region, wheat, oats, buckwheat, kailiang & potatoes being the chief crops. Cabbages, mums & a few turnips are also raised.

Back of our house the cliffs rose in sheer walls for hundreds of feet and chuchars were always calling from some ledge or boulder. I had some excellent sport after we had made camp and also got a rabbit. A half mile up the valley there were many pheasants so we were settled in the center of a sportsman's paradise.

We had a hard hunt after rapids but did not find one till late in the afternoon and did not get a shot.

But we did see many roeluck although the hunters did not wait as long as any for fear of disturbing the big deer.

On this day's hunt I alone saw 45 roeluck. Probably in no other spot in all China can one see so many deer of any kind as here. The reason is the unique & unusual conditions under which they live. The deer all all concentrated in the

Monday
No. 3

the very limited space of a few ravines which afford cover and instead of being spread out over a large area as in the forest. Moreover, they are easy to see because of the low bushes, which now are all leafless.

But altho there are hundreds of rock warts there are really very few wapiti.

And there are not easy to get, as we found later, even tho' our initial experience had led us to believe otherwise.

The ~~mountain~~ ridges are so high with such extremely steep sides that it is killing work to hunt ~~down~~ the ravines properly. It means climbing up & down all day over the roughest country. If we are fortunate, as we were on the first day, in striking the particular ravine which contains a wapiti, the chances are that we will get a specimen. But the probabilities are very much stronger that after an all day's work of the hardest kind we will have missed the wapiti altogether.

After two more days of killing hunting, when roach were running about us like rabbits, we decided to do some shooting regardless of frightening wapiti. We wanted a series of roach and certainly

no where in China could they be obtained so easily as here.

Thurs.
Nov. 5

The first drive of two ravines in the a.m. was a failure for the men did ~~try~~ to enter too much country and the rook escaped over a hill top without giving us a shot, but later we had better success on the opposite side of the valley. I got a doe & a fine buck & Harry another doe.

The hunters did not enter into the game with zest for they did not want us to do any shooting for fear we would get no more shots at rapiti. Otherwise we might have had several more.

Friday
Nov. 6

It was a ~~last~~ cold morning but bright sunlight. We decided to hunt goral and went for 3 miles up the main valley to some enormous cliffs. We separated before we reached them and my hunter and I climbed to the summit of the ridge together. It was killing work - one of the hardest climbs I have ever had.

When we had stations on the rocks far above the valley the two of the beaters came up - one above one below - but they put out nothing. We heard Harry shoot twice however, from another ridge & soon we saw his hunter, then many flames, with a goral on his back.

One of my beaters had seen a goral

on his way up the rocks and we sent him around to put it up. He did so but the animal ran down a cliff, about 300 yds away & entered it. It stopped in a cave under a rock & did I find time into it the animal would not come out. Two of the beaters after an hour's work managed to get within a few feet of the cave but a shower of rocks & yells would not make the goal more.

Suddenly when all was quiet it dashed out almost on the face of a beater. He ~~scolded~~ shouted & waved his arms so violently that the animal turned back & down into the ravine. It ran like an antelope among seemingly unfavorable rocks and was so far below us that it shooting was only a waste of ammunition.

Harry now it got into another cave in the cliff near the bottom of the valley, and the men went down after it. I would not have taken that trip down & back for all the goats on the mt. but he was keen to get it.

It stuck tight in its hole until a beater was almost next to it after it & then came out like an arrow. It flew past Harry, only 80 feet away but so suddenly & unexpectedly that he

mind it clean.

after waiting of an hour for him I decided that he was not coming up and went off with my hunter & two heaters to a ravine on the other side of the ridge where we had been hunting goats.

The heaters made a puzzle of the drive but put out 3 rockbuck which ran about 15 yds below me. I fired only once striking the bullet straight thru the animal's heart yet it ran & rolled at least 100 yds down hill. ~~Scouting~~

Scouting at work by one of the heaters we worked along the crest of the ridge with the other man below us. He put out four rockbuck which ran about 20 yds below us. I made another heart shot one one and broke the leg of a ~~second~~ first buck. It+ dumped over the crest of the ridge when I was running after it three more rockbuck came out of the cover straight at me.

Only one was a buck and I killed him at the second shot as he ~~turned~~ ^{turned} up the side hill about 100 yds to my right. He was a beautiful animal with symmetrical antlers & a splendid skin.

He made 3 rockbuck for me for the afternoon so we went back to camp. Darry had killed another rockbuck

for he saw the antlers of a bull rocking
along behind them just over the top of the
ridge. As the bull came into view, he
first striking it in the shoulder, his
second shot was a little behind the first
& the bull went down. He got to his feet again
and Harry put him ^{under} ~~down~~ for good with
a third bullet in the hip.

Looking up he saw a second bull,
alone, emerging from a patch of
cover on the summit of the opposite hill
400 yds away. The shot went blank
but the range was a bit too long and
his bullet kicked up a cloud of snow
under the animal's belly.

I was entirely out of the road for
I was nearly 500 yds away on the summit
of the hill. I emptied my gun at the
with hope of a change in ^{aim} ~~aim~~, but the bullets all fell far
short. Harry's bull was not yet dead
even when I got down the hill & saw
what an enormous amount of
killing these animals need. He was
^{somewhat} ~~considerably~~ smaller than the first
one we had killed but had an even more
beautiful skin.

We hunted back to camp after the
bull had been skinned and I got
another rockhuck.

Sunday
Nov. 9

We did not hunt today, but baled our skins in the P. M. put out some traps for small mammals on a hill above the village. On the grassy slopes we have seen great colonies of murres but they do not, of course, come down among the rocks & it takes considerable work to get to them. We got to the following morning.

Monday
Nov. 10

On Monday, on our first drive a beautiful buck roe deer came out of a ravine and ran down into the main valley where it was stationed.

I made a fine running shot getting him squarely thru the heart while he was in mid-air as he leaped over a boulder.

A few moments later we saw the two hunters on the hill run toward each other excitedly and felt sure they had seen something beside roebuck. When they came down they reported 7 rapids which had been disturbed by song shot and run out directly between them over the mt. summit.

We were strong for following them of course, but the climb to the crest of the ridge was an ordeal & it was the highest.

mile on that side of the valley and
 every time we reached what seemed
 to be the summit, a new section
 loomed above us. we followed
 the tracks of the animals into a
 series of ravines which ran
 down the opposite side of the mt.
 and tried to drive them all, but it was
 too big a territory for our ^{four} hunters
 and the animals escaped ^{freshened} up
 me of the valleys, not us.

My hunter sat on the hillside
 for an hour in the icy wind. We
 were both shaking with cold and doubt
 if I could have hit a rapiti even
 if it had stopped 50 feet from me.

Harry saw a young bull go
 into a patch of cover in the bottom
 of the valley. When his hunter
 descended to drive it out, he
 discovered a huge bull rapiti
 walking slowly up a ravine
 not 200 yds from me but ~~not~~
 under the crest of the ~~hill~~ hill
 where it was out of my sight.

A little before dark we gave
 up the hunt & started home.
 We left the tops of the mt. by
 way of a deep ravine ~~and~~
 which extended out to the main

valley. We were walking along in
the semi-darkness when suddenly
Harry exclaimed "Great Scott there
is a rapiti!" almost instantly
his rifle banged. I looked up &
there stood a magnificent bull
on the almost bare hillside not 400
yds away. Before I ~~had~~^{had} ~~time~~^{to}
unslung my rifle Harry had
fired again but he could not
see the beast in his back sight
in the half darkness, & his bullets
went wide high. ~~Which~~ Then my
peep sight the animal was perfectly
visible, ~~and~~ I aimed at his shoulder
& as the war of my little mammalier
the huge animal dropped like lead
falling over & over down the
hill. He tried to get to his feet but
could not make it. However I
gave him a second shot to finish
him off. When we skinned him
we found that my bullet had bored
him thru both shoulders lodging
against the skin on the opposite side.
On its passage it had passed thru
both lungs just missing the heart.
~~We were all delighted & extremely enjoyed the~~
~~very much~~ ~~was~~ ~~delighted.~~ ~~We~~
had all worked so hard for rapiti
that day that getting one when

the hunt was over seemed almost too good to be true.

It was dark long before we got in bed and the hunters & beaters were very late with the skins & meat. We took only the fillets, as usual, and the hunters made a good thing of selling the meat to the villagers.

Tues
Nov. 11

We hunted rapiti unsuccessfully all next day. The herd had gone into the mts far down the valley & we could not find them.

Wed.
Nov. 12

~~I got a rapiti in my hand~~ I went after sheep in the mts near the entrance of the von tai hai valley. I found nine sheep feeding in the bottom of a deep valley. It would have been a perfect place to stalk them had the wind not been wrong.

As it was they scented us & when we came ^{to the mts} near ~~the mts~~ there they had run out ^

329.3

$$\begin{array}{r} 285 \\ 125 \\ \hline 160 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 49 \\ 49 \\ \hline 98 \\ 14 \\ \hline 97 \end{array}$$

80 mac
35 Tom
653 Apple
39 Soda
807
3.00
307
425

100 cash

$$\begin{array}{r} 18 \\ 26 \\ 37 \\ 16 \\ \hline 97 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 749 \\ 160 \\ \hline 909 \\ 653 \\ \hline 1562 \\ 35 \\ \hline 1597 \end{array}$$

80 mac
37 wa
117

$$\begin{array}{r} 653 \\ 117 \\ \hline 770 \\ 587 \\ \hline 183 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 770 \\ 500 \\ \hline 270 \end{array}$$

75 ripe
40 small
40 small
35 ripe
190

\$2.00 club
3.50 cigarettes
3.00 birds & rabbits

$$\begin{array}{r} 1027.86 \\ 160 \\ \hline 1187 \\ 1600 \\ \hline 387 \\ 270 \\ \hline 317 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 18 \\ 4 \\ 350 \\ 2.00 \\ 1.00 \end{array}$$

200 quail

$$\begin{array}{r} 569 \\ 197 \\ 80 \\ \hline 766 \\ 500 \\ \hline 266 \\ 50 \\ \hline 216 \\ 147 \\ \hline 369 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 653 \\ 97 \\ \hline 80 \\ 830 \\ 500 \\ \hline 300 \\ 50 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 40 \\ 30 \\ 4 \\ 10 \\ \hline 84 \end{array}$$

300 pig
60 Kang
300 hump
200 hump
860

$$\begin{array}{r} 200 \\ 147 \\ \hline 100 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 653 \\ 84 \\ \hline 569 \\ 120 \\ \hline 449 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ 12 \\ \hline 24 \\ 96 \\ \hline 216 \end{array}$$

~~Francis was 35~~
 Paris
 dinner to Tang Chen
 tickets to Tang Chen
 hotel

8.00
 8.00
 5.4.00
 2.00

horses

45.00
 1.00.00

Chen's acct travelling to mu shi tu

28.00

Chen's " fruit potatoes telegram etc at Kwei 14.00

14

Hunters sent to mind Oct 27 mic 34.00

17

Chen's acct. at mu shi tu 19.84

16

47

House charges 17.22

Chen for provisions at Kwei Kua 16.00

RCA for provisions " " 17.00

34

29

Beaters 12.00

15

Old hunter 29.00

78

House with Tai Kwei 18.00

Hampshire 15.00

cart 11.00

other cart 12.00

18

18

Food return to Tang Chen 8.00

18

(Hotel Fengchen) 460.21

54

↓

5.00

Tickets 54.00

Baggage 10.00

Food in train 7.00

Carts etc to home 2.00

Saddle

25.00

56 4.21

Motor 4.00

Breakfast Caldwell 30.00

postage on films to my 40.00

rick 3.00

59 8.21

new hunter 24
 5.00
 29

"With the Russians in Mongolia"

Perry - Applegate
& Otter - Barry
N.Y. John Lane Co

"Shams at Home"

• Milne & Cochrane
John Murray London 1910

Saved Buried Run, Y Khrtan

in the M.A. Stern

"Hurst & Blackett, Ltd 1904

13 Great Marlborough St
London

Tartar Trails

Carriers

Wheat

Dog 2.50
1.50

Bagg \$80
2.70

Tickets 6.40
4.00

Dog going 2.50
" " 1.50
" ret 2.20
" " 2.30

Total \$8.40

tickets ends 16.03.
" going 3.20
" ret 5.90
pigs 4.00

37.55

Donkey 4.50

\$42.05

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$$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ 250 \\ \hline 600 \\ 24 \\ \hline 3000 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 34 \\ 250 \\ \hline 1700 \\ 68 \\ \hline 8500 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 70 \text{ quon cart} \\ 25 \text{ hour} \\ \hline 95 \\ 85 \\ \hline 10 \text{ mafe inverse} \\ 15 \text{ mags} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 30 \\ 13.50 \\ \hline 17.50 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 92.50 \text{ cart} \\ 16.15 \text{ mafe} \\ \hline 108.65 \text{ ave mafe} \\ 109.15 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 931.36 \\ 784.21 \\ \hline 147.20 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 30 + 10 + 13\frac{1}{2} \text{ mutation} \\ 53.50 \\ 25.00 \\ \hline 78.50 \text{ base unit mafe} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ 4 \\ \hline 93136 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 3000 \\ 13.50 \\ \hline 16.50 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 21 \\ 10 \\ \hline 11 \\ 8 \\ \hline 19 \end{array}$$

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