



David H. Graham

No. 7
 Diary Book for
 Summer Collecting Trip
 June, July, August, 1929,
 diary number seven.

Previously there have
 been 314 boxes of
 specimens, and
 mammals including
 no. 254.

June 14. This has been
 a very hard and
 strenuous day of packing,
 managing affairs,
 and meeting social
 obligations. I have
 17 loads, one head
 cook, and two
 men to carry a semi-
 sedan chair. There
 are five collectors
 besides myself, and
 any one who gets
 footsore will ride.

June 15. Last night I
 worked until two
 o'clock, but got things
 all ready, including

The listing of the contents of the boxes.

I got to bed about 2:30 AM.

The coolies arrived at five. I had breakfast and got an early start, we travelled 50 li to Yao' Tsang² or High Village.

We had to wade a swollen stream, in which a coolie sprained his ankle. The netter Lhen and Yang Tsang have headaches.

It was a very hot day. We got some good insects.

June 16. We left Kao' Tsang at about five o'clock.

The first 30 li is over a very bad road if the road is wet from a recent rain.

Fortunately it was dry. In one spot robbers robbed a party two days ago, and we were told that nine armed robbers were on that road this morning. Evidently they heard we were coming and ~~evacuated~~ ^{EVACUATED}.

We had to cross three creeks and the river besides, we made 85 li to Li Lhi. We got a good number of insects, mostly bees. The day was broiling hot.

June 17. About dark last night

I began to notice black, cumulus clouds in different parts of the sky. Occasionally there was a flash of lightning. I prophesied that there was a ~~big~~ storm coming, but nobody believed it. It began to rain a little^{at} about ten o'clock, and about eleven o'clock there came a terrific down-pour of rain that kept up for a couple of hours. It lessened a little, but rained hard until morning. By daylight the river had risen until none of the small creeks could be crossed. It was ~~very~~ muddy, and we had

to cross the tops of high hills, at least doubling the work for the first 20 li, besides getting wet. The wind blew the rain through our clothes.

Last night the room we were in leaked in many places. There were no windows on the river front, and the wind blew the rain far into the room. I moved my bed two or three times before I found a dry spot. When we got to Yoh Boh, the escort and the Coolies had their minds made up that we would

spend the night there. When I asked if there were ferry boats on which to cross the river, some said yes, and others said no. It was raining. I started out for the crossing with one coolie. If we could cross I was to send back the coolie, and the collectors, the coolies, and the escort were to come on promptly. There was no boat in sight, but I waited awhile, and after awhile a boat came. I sent for them all to come. It was a long time before they appeared. The soldiers of my escort tried to ~~persuade~~ ~~them~~ ~~not~~ ~~to~~ ~~come~~. However, we went on 30 li to Ma² Jim³ Tsang.

The river was very high, and still rising.

There were very few ^{insects} out, so we did not secure ^{many} specimens.

June 15. This morning it was very hard travelling on account of mud ~~holes~~ ^{holes} and ~~holes~~ ^{holes} that had to be gone around.

This afternoon I had a coolie strike. All the coolies said they would quit and return to Suifu.

We have filled one box with insects since leaving Suifu.

The coolies, all but

one, have gladly continued at their jobs. They will take me to Yachow, ^{they say} when I may change coolies, engaging fresh ones!

We have unavoidably lost one day's travel because of the great rain.

June 19. We were favored by a comparatively cool weather.

In the afternoon we passed through ² Jin Hua ² Lehi and ⁵ Jen Pan, where a great many salt wells are being operated.

I saw a small boy working in a coal mine, naked excepting for

Between Chien wa and Suifu there are many Chinese with hair rather brown, but with black or dark-brown eyes.

a cloth wrapped around his head instead of a hat. He had just been beaten because he couldn't pull a very heavy load of coal out of the mine.

at ⁵ Jen Pan there are some great ash-heaps that have been piled up during the past two thousand years.

The coolies delayed a great deal about the middle of the day, when they should have hurried along. We therefore reached Kiating much after dark. The coolies were nearly all raw farmer boys who were not used to carrying. They were

therefore so sore when they reached
Kiating that they could go no
farther. They would have
taken at least four days to
get to Yachow. I have engaged
new coolies who guarantee to
get me to Yachow in three days
and at about the same price as
June 20. The new coolies ^{the former coolies would have}
are much better than the
old, but guarantees in
China do not always
guarantee. We may not
reach Yachow on the third
day. We reached Kia King
in good time, 70 li. The
barometer here registers just
about 50 feet above Kiating.

June 21, I travelled 80 li to
Tsi³ Hsi⁴ gai! we could have
gone 30 li farther and have ^{reached}
Yachow tomorrow, but Yang Fong Tsang
has something like dysentery, and
Ho the Skinner has malaria. It
might have put these two ^{important}
men out of commission had I gone
on. I had to secure a chair
for Yang Fong Tsang. I am
rather tired tonight, but in
good condition.

We passed some beautifully
carved memorial arches.
We also passed trees full of
nests and birds pure white,
dull-brown, and partially white.
We have not killed a single

bird since leaving Suifu. We have not seen more than one variety of bird not previously secured, and we are saving our ammunition for the Moupin district, which we believe is richer in specimens. We are rather short of shotgun ammunition, and believe that this is the best policy.

We have now an escort of four soldiers to go as far as Yachow. Last year we had more because there were more brigands.

This town is 500 feet above Kiating according to the barometer.

22. Today I began shooting.

I got a ^{white} flycatcher, whose tail is shorter than any white flycatcher I have previously secured. I got three other birds, of species formerly secured by me. We secured some excellent insects. There were robbers in control along the river.

We passed over the mountain just above. Our escort of ten soldiers is of the stuff robbers are made of. They have probably been robbers before this.

I often locate or recognize strange birds by their calls. Today I heard a bird-call that I never heard before.

finally I located the bird,
and shot it. It looks
exactly like the ordinary
black birds with yellow
bills.

This morning I saw
an eagle, or schwenger hawk
rather, and put into
my shotgun a no 2 shell.
This shell I had carried
in my belt a few days and
the sweat from my body
caused it to swell. As a
result I could not draw
it out of the gun again.
The bird flew and I did
not get a shot at it.
Of course if I had fired

off the shell, it would have
come out easily. When I
reached for Ba, the
head militia officer called
on me, and treated me very
courteously. I therefore gave
the shotgun to a coolie,
saying that the gun was
loaded, and must be
kept pointed straight up,
and no one should be
allowed to touch it. A
little later the gun
exploded. The crowd
in the township rushed
outside. No one was injured
but the load passed
through a wall of split

bamboo and buried
itself deeply into an
upright wooden post.
Next time I will shoot
the load out for I have
concluded that no Chinese
coolie can be trusted with a
loaded gun. I wanted ^{to save} ^{the cartridge}.

This afternoon I had
pointed out to me a hill
or mountain on the south
side of the river where a
robber band is in possess-
ion, and I got definite
evidence that the soldiers
escorting me are ex-robbers.

We are passing the
night 15 li from Yachow.

During the past few
days we saw many people
planting rice, about two-
thirds are women.

June 23, Reached Yachow Early
Packed boxes 315 and 316,
insects gathered between
Suifu and Yachow.
Went to the official
to secure an escort, and
secured coolies for Moupin.
Repacked some of the
boxes.

June 24. Last night it
rained very hard, and the
rain continued all day today,
making travel undesirable.
we mailed boxes 315 and 316.

dried some more insects we have, and continued arranging minor details for the trip to Moupin.

June 25. The rain had nearly ceased this morning, so we started out at about seven o'clock, reaching Fuh Shan about dark.

On the way I saw the most beautiful front to a Chinese ^{grave} that I remember seeing. That is, it was the most beautifully carved.

It was modelled after the memorial arch, and had carvings of vases filled with flowers, theatricals, wars, &c.

It was made of stone. I also saw a memorial arch erected in the Han dynasty. It is a slab of sandstone upright on a great stone turtle's back.

We secured five birds and some good insects.

I called on the local magistrate to see about an escort for tomorrow. He is 2000 years old.

Here at Fuh Shan the barometer registers 2500 feet above sea level.

June 26. We were delayed quite awhile this morning because the escort was very slow in coming. They ate their

breakfast and changed their clothing before starting. When we reached Shuang¹ Ho² Tsang² the Christians gave us a dinner. Here we were delayed a long time by the coolies, who talked unusually long smoking their opium. The road today was not very long, but was very hard, after rough, uneven, and steep, we went through a gorge before reaching Shuang¹ Ho² Tsang². In it is a natural bridge caused by the falling of great rocks from the overhanging cliffs. The

Mammal no 255.

water runs under the rocks, and the road goes over them. For probably a half-mile the road has been blasted out of the side of a cliff above the stream. The road is from one to two yards wide, and has no fence on the outside. If one should fall off, he would fall between 60 and 100 feet into the swift mountain stream below. I have not heard of any accidents happening, but we would expect plenty of them in the United States along such a road. We crossed a pass just

before dark
During the day
we passed one spot where
robbers frequently appear,
between Juh Shan and
Shuang Ho² Tsing. This
last name means the
village of Two Rivers. There
are two streams that
unite here.

The country we are in
is very rich in specimens,
I think it would pay
to work this district for
months, if not for a
year or two. My hopes
are high for a fine
collection this summer,
both in quantity and in
quality.

We have ~~passed~~ some
wonderful scenery today,
but we have passed over
some of the worst roads,
if not the worst, that I
have ever traversed. Just
before dark the country
reaches this side of
Shuang Ho Tsing it was
especially bad. We have
crossed a high pass. On
both sides of the pass, the
road crosses and recrosses
a creek bed. Practically
nothing ^{ever} ~~has~~ ^{has} been done
to improve the road.
Big boulders make
travel difficult and

precarious, especially at night. The road is very bad for day travel, and nearly impossible at night.

The last coolies with their loads reached the top of the pass just before dark. Most of them had been unable to smoke their opium or eat much of anything at Shuang Ho² Tsang². At the top of the pass, several were very weak. One man sat on his load with his eyes partly closed, and his face

gaunt and pale with misery. His head actually tilted from side to side like a man very sick, if not about to die.

In about four places this side of the pass, the road is narrow, and a slip of the foot would cause one to fall into the creek several feet below.

It became dark soon after we started down the mountain. The three lanterns were used to help the coolies to see their way. We

have had to stop for the night in an inn eight li from ² Guan, where we expected to spend the night.

I am very tired and so are all the Coolies.

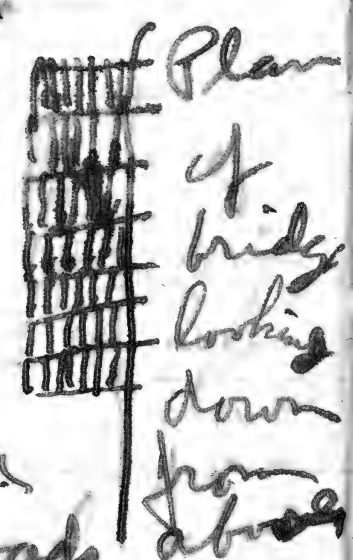
I consider myself very fortunate that one or more coolies did not fall down and smash some of the collecting outfit.

June 27. Today we have crossed what is about the worst road that I have ever travelled over. Sometimes we would be

on the side of a perpendicular cliff, the roaring stream directly below us, and the ledge less than two yards wide. There were hard climbs up, and hard climbs down. There are places where the road goes along the sides of perpendicular cliffs, poles being stuck horizontally into holes in the rock, and other rough ^{lumber} rails being laid on these poles so as to make a bridge. There are many of these bridges, and the Chinese call them crooked

~~the bridges~~
never bridges.

bridges. There are places where the bridges are directly over the ^{roaring} stream. A horse ^{man, a cow,} can not go over this road. Some of our coolies simply could not make it to Mupin because of the bad roads with ^{the} hard chinks and descents, so we are in a small, dingy inn 20 li from Mupin, having travelled today only 40 li. It rained this afternoon. Tonight I have lighted both gasoline lanterns, and we



Plan of bridge looking down from above

are securing the best catches of moths that we have caught since my last furlough. There is therefore a little ^{recon-} -fessence for not reaching Mupin today.

The Roosevelts passed through here this spring. Most of the Chinese do not realize that there are two brothers, and call "him" 太 子, or Tai 4 Si 3 which means "heir apparent."

The coolies had a very hard time today. Last night three of my Chinese

Collectors went on into
Yuin Kuan. They could
not secure beds, and
two of them have colds
today. All slept poorly.

There are high
mountains on both sides
of us, and the hills
are all covered with
forests and bushes.

Nature has a much
freer hand here
than in most parts
of the world, and
biological specimens
seem to be more
abundant.

June 25. We secured one of

the finest catches of
night moths, last night,
that I have ever secured
in Szechuan. We worked
until 12.30.

This morning we started
soon after dawn. The ^{mere}
shack of an inn we stayed
in last night is called
Gao' Dien⁴ often written
Kao' Tien⁴, or "high inn".
Its altitude is 3300 feet
according to the barometer.

On the road this
morning, when passing
a farm house, I imitated
a chicken's squawking.
A woman, a child, and

two dogs came running out to catch the thief who was stealing their chickens !!!

The coolies took nearly 1/2 day to go 20 li, thus upsetting to some extent the program of the day.

The magistrate here is an old Sui friend of mine. He will do everything possible to help and to protect,

The town of Mupin is surrounded by high mountains. Near the town the vegetation is very poor, I would say ^{almost} semi-arid. To secure

The nearby hills are rather badly deforested.

much here, we will have to get off and work the high mountains that surround the town.

The people here are very friendly, and so much so that it makes a burden and interferes to some extent in collecting. The crowd into the room and visit so much that it wears me out, and all but prevents me from doing important things.

I bought a white bear skin for about \$3.00 gold, but ^{it} had neither claws, ears nor tail. I'll try to get.

a better one.

I am invited to a dinner by the head magistrate tomorrow at two o'clock. I'd prefer to be out hunting but it would not do to turn down the invitation of a magistrate. We are getting lots of insects.

I am very tired and sleepy.

If this collecting trip is successful, it will not be because it is easy. It is as hard as any trip that has been

taken. But we will try our best to succeed.

We can not mail packages at the post office. We can not buy oil paper to cover specimens with. We cannot buy nails to nail our boxes with. Practically all the houses and furniture here are made without nails.

June 29 This morning I climbed the mountain with four hunters each having one hunting dog. Several times we passed very near the edges of sheer precipices, and

The man who was leading said to me, "Be careful, there is a sheer precipice below." We climbed a very steep mountain, and the man who was carrying my load lagged far behind. I merely supposed he was weak. When he finally reached the top, he lay flat on his back, panting for breath. He soon left us, and went back to the village of Mupin. Later he claimed that we passed the spot where his father fell over ~~the~~ a precipice and was killed, and

meditating on this fact made him so weak that he could hardly carry his load. We did not see any wild mammals. I was given a feast by the head of the local militia, and all the officials and dignitaries of the city were present. After this I went hunting and netting. We killed nine birds today. Yang Fong Tsang and Uhen Yeh ven are spending the night on a high mountain netting, trapping, and shooting. They will return tomorrow.

morning. Tomorrow I am invited to a feast by the magistrate who is very friendly. He has sent orders to all the officials to give me every help possible. We are going further west day after tomorrow, but first later we will go south of here.

I think we are getting more insects than we ever secured on a collecting trap before. We have not secured many first class birds yet. This afternoon I secured five

birds at four shots, one a fly shot at a very rapid swallow. There was a hard wind tonight, so we did not get many insects by means of the lantern.

The hunters and their dogs received as their presents two postal cards each, and were well satisfied.

I am purchasing insects from the boys by trading the Smithsonian postal cards for insects. These postal cards actually save money.

The Roosevelts made a good impression in this ^{district} which can not be said of some travellers.

The village of Mupin itself is not an excellent collecting spot. There are better collecting spots between here and Yachow, west, and south of here. Near this village trees and vegetation are not over abundant, and ~~many~~ ^{much} of ~~them~~ ^{it or many of them} do not attract birds and insects.

The bearskin I bought would have gone to the Roosevelt

brothers, for they offered fifty dollars for a skin, but the cars began to act, and were cut off, so the owners sold the skin to me for six dollars. It is a genuine specimen. I am numbering this ^{specimen} mammal no 256.

June 30. Yang Fong Tsang brought in five birds. We have spent considerable time making boxes for insects, taking care of the insects secured, etc. We will have over six boxes of insects tonight.

I was invited to a feast by the magistrate, to dine with the officials and dignitaries of Mupin. We secured a good number of insects, I think there was a new ^{kind} of butterfly - as far as our ^{collecting} is concerned.

The road to Yao Chi is so difficult that it will take four days to get there but we expect to start tomorrow. It is not very good collecting here at Mupin.

Packed ~~and~~ ^{and} nailed
six boxes of insects,
boxes number 317-322

July 1. The road is so rough this side of Mupin and so steep, that all loads are carried on men's backs instead of on carrying-poles. We travelled rapidly, comparatively, but made a stage of only forty li.

There were many odd insects. It seems to me that we are getting more strange varieties than we did on the Songpan trip. However, so far we have seen no mammals or strange birds.

We are spending the

night in a dirty farm-
house, for there are
no inns near here.

It seems to me that
we are getting some very
interesting flies.

Today we filled
the ninth box of
insects since leaving
Suifu. Box no 32³.

The altitude here
is 4200 feet. ~~above sea level~~
July 2. Today we had a
great deal of trouble with
the military escort. The
first change of soldiers
occurred about eight
o'clock - at least, we

arrived at the place where
the change should be made
about that time. We were
to have ten soldiers, but were
given only three, and were
delayed fully two hours.
The guns are muzzle-
loading, and entirely
innocent of any sights.
The handles are rude, home-
made affairs. We now
have six soldiers with
such guns, one of the
soldiers being a boy
about twelve years old.
We were promised a bigger
escort, but the soldiers
failed to show up. One

well-armed man could easily defeat the whole lot.

We are spending the night at an elevation of 6400 feet. We have filled another box of insects today, some of the insects look very interesting.

This box, box no 324, makes ten boxes filled with insects including Snipe. The flies look specially interesting, and I would not be surprised if, with good luck, the fly collection

this summer equaled that secured on the Jorphan trip.

We killed four birds, but only one seems interesting or rare. This district is not rich in birds along the river, near the main road.

Anybody who loves good roads and cannot endure bad roads had better stay away from Mupin. The roads are so bad that horses can not "navigate" them. This is a rich district in specimens, but

it is very hard work
to get the specimens.

We had a very hard
time getting food today.

The mules are ~~more~~
farmhouses, and there
is often no food that
can be purchased.

Anybody looking for a
snap got had better
not come to Murphy on
a collecting expedition.

July² labelled box 325,
killed flies:

KILLED 4 BIRDS

We are at the altitude
of 6400 feet.

July 3. Last night it
rained, and we got the
best catch 2 months yet this
year.

One of our soldiers got
into a row with a civilian
and gave him a bad
cut under the right
eye, I dressed the wound
and persuaded them
to quit quarreling.

We filled box no 326, ^{insects}

The insects caught last
night filled more than
one box. These boxes are
larger than the ones I
generally ~~use~~ use.

We secured two snakes,

we arrived at
Yas ^{gi} or July 3rd.

The larger one looks very interesting.

This afternoon I shot at a ^{mountain} goat at about 700 yards (I guess), and apparently hit him, but did not secure him. He escaped into some underbrush and we could not find him.

We had no dogs to help.

July 4. The local official is friendly and helping us as much as may be expected.

Last night our netters caught night moths until daylight, catching ~~more~~ more moths than I have

ever secured to date, ^{during one night.} we formerly found it difficult to fill a box with insects in one day, and sometimes in several days. We are now averaging more than a box a day. The boxes we have been using since leaving ^{Yachow} are about twice as big as those formerly used. If our luck keeps up, we'll get the finest catch of insects ever caught in a summer expedition.

During the war last year, the Chinese soldiers burnt many houses, and the big lamasery, ~~etc.~~ this

village. Ruins of houses can be seen in all directions.

We are now in the midst of aborigines, but all is quiet and peaceful.

July 4. Secured mammals 257, 258. It rained a good deal of the time, but Yang Doy Prang made two hunting trips, and I made one.

The insects secured last night filled two whole boxes. The carpenter is making more boxes rapidly.

I have ^{made} arrangements to engage six aborigine hunters for a trip on the high mountains to hunt the white bear and other mammals. They

are to go with me, we will camp in a tent, for there are no houses.

We secured two snakes today.

I spent part of the afternoon taking care of specimens and preparing for the journey up to higher altitudes.

Filled boxes no 327-328 both filled with insects secured July 3, 1929.

These are large boxes.

July 5. Mammal ^{skin} no. 258 was given to me as a present by a Chinese, and I will give it to the Smithsonian Institution. It is not especially valuable.

I worked until 1:30
a.m. last night getting ready
for the trip to the mountains.

We had a very hard
time getting started
this morning. The coolies
were not ready, and
had to smoke their opium.
When we finally did get
started, one of them
could not carry his
load and keep up. The
new collector ^{LAH} ~~fai~~ had
to carry half his ^{LOAD} load
for him.

I killed four birds
one with red feet, a
pheasant. The natives

call it a Pine Pheasant.
It is so badly shot up
that I may be unable
to preserve the skin.

We are in the
wilderness, at the
top of a range of the
mountains, the elevation
being 11500 feet. We
have to climb higher
tomorrow, and soon
will be higher than
Mt. Omei or Washan.

We are getting
a fine catch of night
moths. We got some
rare flies today.

July 6. I killed six birds before breakfast, none of which are new to the Smithsonian collection. We climbed to the elevation of 12300 feet, where we are camping. We will hunt around here two or three days. We got a large catch of night moths last night. Our tent is right on the path or road for there is no other level spot on which to pitch a tent.

This summer I am living almost entirely on the food that can be purchased locally.

I am not even using butter, the only foreign food I am using is half a tin of Carnation Milk each day. This cuts down the expense of travel a little. So far I have not suffered any, aside from occasionally making a whole meal on corn bread or the like.

I am trying hard to get a good collection this summer. If I do not succeed, it will not be because we have not worked hard.

I got a total of ten birds today, but killed others that could not be found because of dense underbrush.

This afternoon we went hunting in woods so thick that a human being could hardly get through.

July 7, I shot two birds before breakfast. After breakfast we went hunting through the dense jungle-woods, then climbed to the top of this mountain, which is about 1400 feet high. We have been looking for mammals, especially the white bear, but so far ^{success} has not been achieved.

It seems to me that we are getting the finest catch of insects I ever secured on a summer expedition.

I am going to the city, to go from there to another location, but the aborigine hunters will continue to hunt, and bring in any specimens they secure.

July 8. We got down to the city about noon. Secured two small mammals, nos. 259-260, and about eleven birds, besides insects. Yang Fong Tsang had killed over twenty birds since I went to the

mountain. (Chen Gih Yuen
has filled four boxes with
insects. Several snakes
have been secured.

Labelled boxes 329-336

We had a hard time
engaging coolies and
had to secure the help
of the local militia officer
I want to get off to
higher altitudes tomorrow,
rather than spending
a day here where it is
less fruitful.

Tonight we caught the
largest number of night
moths and beetles that
I have yet secured in

China. If our catch of
insects this summer does
not interest and satisfy
the Smithsonian Curators,
I'll "miss my guess."

Several snakes were ^{secured}
by Chen Gih Yuen and
the skinner Ho during
my recent trip.

During the last four
days we have filled eight
boxes of insects.

(I skinned 14 birds - Ho the rest)

The insects caught
tonight should fill two boxes.

July 9. On the Mungyienfu
trip we were very badly
handicapped on account
of draught during the first

half of the journey, and heavy rains during the second half. This summer it is just the opposite. Since reaching Murphy there has been fog a great deal of the time, and rain almost every day. Last night it rained hard all night, so that the roads are muddy and the streams are swollen. This morning it is still raining, so that we can do nothing but take care of the moths caught last night. We hope to get started later

in the day. Later! The sun came out, and we travelled north, west towards Gadge⁴ges³, reaching the top of a mountain 11000 feet high. We killed only two birds, but one at least is a new variety, and both may be. We killed two or three in dense underbrush where they could not be found. That is a constant experience this summer. I want to camp on a very high mountain and collect there a few days, then

collected directly south
of Monfir where the
Roosevelts got the
goldenhaired monkeys.
I am offering \$8.00
Mexican, \$4.00 gold,
as a reward if a
white bear is killed
or if I am led where
I can kill one. The
Roosevelts offered \$50.00
Mexican, I am told.
We got a fair catch
of insects today. We
are using the Smith-
sonian tents a good
deal this summer,
~~and~~ could not get along

without them. We got
another snake today.
Some of the poor Cooks
have only an oilcloth
under them, and have
nothing by the way of bedding
over them, and it is cold.

We will probably be better off
tomorrow night, although
it will be higher and colder.

I am hoping to get over
a hundred boxes of natural
history specimens this
summer.

We had a steep, hard
climb up the mountain
this afternoon.

July 10. We are now at the

altitude of 13400 feet. There are forests of rhododendrum and fir all around us. We got eight birds today, one of a new variety.

July 5-7 I collected on a mountain east of Yao Si and would have gone on to a higher and better hunting-ground, but the territory was infested with robbers. Today we almost literally stepped into a robbers' nest. I had hoped to work here two whole days and three nights, but the robbers are too near, and we must clear out of this place tomorrow

morning. There are "Robbers, robbers, everywhere?"

We set out nearly every trap we have tonight. The hunters are going to use the lanterns until daylight catching moths. July 11. Secured five mammals, numbers 261-265.

It rained very hard all last night. The rain came down in torrents. It was still raining at daybreak, and continued to rain off and on all day. On account of the brigands, I told the coolies to pack up and start down the mountain.

They thought they would take advantage of me, and demanded higher wages. I am paying them fifty cents Mexican a day. I told them the wages were agreed on before we started, and there was no talking wages now. We would simply move down the mountain. We are now camped at the elevation of 10,000 feet, with woods in all directions. I got a strange pheasant, and shot at a musk deer at long range. Apparently I hit the deer, but the wound was not serious. Chen Jih

Yuen and some of the coolies got into a row, which I had difficulty in settling. We are getting short of food, and sent a coolie into XAO-GI to bring food, and to tell the carpenter to come up with more insect boxes and his gun. He has been making boxes. They can not be purchased, and the local carpenters generally make very poor boxes.

Tonight, as usual, we are getting a fine catch of moths, and it is raining.

I have had a surplus of foreign paper every year,

and thought I had plenty this time, but in a day or two I'll run out of paper to wrap moths in, and will have to buy local paper, which is very poor and expensive. We are getting the largest catch of insects this year that we have ever secured.

In order to make good in securing natural history specimens, I am ^{spending} all my time collecting, and taking no time for taking anthropological measurements.

July 12. I spent the day climbing mountainsides,

and forcing my way through dense forests with thick underbrush, practically all the time on ground so steep that it was difficult to walk. Much of the time you could not see an animal fifty feet away from you for the underbrush. We saw plenty of signs of animals, including the white bear, but not a single bear. I got a pheasant, a common bird, and two birds of a variety new to me. The pheasant is like the one I killed several days ago.

Yang Fong Tsung and Chen
Jih men are working on
the other side of the
river.

I think some of the
Cooks have been stealing
the rat-traps. One disappeared
today that was tied to a twig
by a wire.

During the last few days
we have been partly living
on wild herbs that the
natives call mountain
vegetables. One kind is a
kind of a wild onion. I have
been eating wild strawberries
also.

We are running completely

out of foreign paper with which
to wrap insects, and will
have to purchase cheap ^{Chinese}
paper. It will not be easy
to get even that.

July 13. Last night it
was very cold and damp.
There was a heavy dew. On
account of the bright moon-
light we did not get many
night moths. This morning
we moved down to the creek
and are living very comfortably
in a shed owned by an ^{aborigine} ~~in~~ gine.
I spent the afternoon
hunting in the dense woods
but, although there were
many tracks, we did

not see any wild animals.
We got a new kind of
snake. Yang Fong Lung
is ^{still} hunting on the other side
of the creek.

The altitude here is 8600 ft.

We ran out of food this
morning, but have now
a good supply.

We are surrounded
by dense forests. There
are many wild animals
but it is nearly impossible
to get to see them.

My handwriting in this
diary is often poorer than
it would otherwise be because
I am often so sleepy that

I can hardly hold ^{the pen}
my eyes open. We often
work from daybreak until
quite late at night. The crystal
of my watch is broken, so I have
to merely guess at the time.

July 14. In spite of the fact that
last night was a "moonlight
night", we got a very large catch
of night moths, and the new
netter Sai voluntarily stayed
up until almost daybreak. I
woke up and sent him to bed.

The natives tell us that
the best time to hunt wild ^{mammals}
successfully is during the winter ^{months}
when there are no leaves on the trees,
and the animals can be seen
plainly. Now the foliage is so

think that they can hide success-
fully when only a few rods away.
Yang Fong Tsang and I have
tried hard to secure a good ^{catch}
of mammals, but so far ^{success}
has been meagre. I have shot
some very good birds, and have
been unable to find them in the
thick underbrush. Yang Fong Tsang
has had the same experience.

Today, in company with a
guide, I went through woods so
dense that in some places we
had to crawl on our hands ^{and}
knees. We saw deer tracks,
black-bear tracks, and
white bear tracks, but we
did not get a shot at any ^{animal}.

We are getting new varieties
of birds, but it seems harder
to get birds on this trip than
it did on the Patsienlu
trip, and nearly as hard
to get mammals as on the
Ningyuenfu trip.

Last year our best contrib-
ution was probably in wasps and
bees. This year our largest and
best contribution will be in moths
and butterflies. Already we
have about 35 boxes mostly of
moths and butterflies, and we
secure about two boxes every
day. If we can keep going at
this rate during the two weeks
at Mt. Omei and for two or

Three weeks in the section
south of Suifu we should
collect over 100 boxes of
dried insects this summer.

I got a very interesting
frog today.

Our collection of snakes will
be better than that of last
summer, and the collections
of beetles and flies should
be excellent.

Today my shirt got so
badly torn that I probably
can not use it any more.

I also cut big gashes on
two of my fingers.

July 15, labelled insect boxes
no 337-350

Purchased two young wildcats.

XANG - 3 bid :
DCG 11 ..

Spent the morning we went to
the town of Yao Zi. We decided
that we had better get to Yan'
Yang² Ba⁴ and see what we ~~could~~^{can}
do there.

We had already filled
thirty-two boxes of insects, more,
I think, than ever before in
one summer's expedition. Last
year it seemed to me that
our best contribution was in
wasps and bees. This year I
think it will be in moths and
butterflies. If I had more time
here, I could secure some good
mammals.

When Jih Nien trapped a small
mammal. I purchased a white bear
skin, and the two young wildcats,

mammals 266-269.

For the last two nights we were unable to wrap the moths for ~~the~~ lack of paper. Today I bought the commonest and cheapest Chinese paper I could get. It took five of us about two hours to wrap all we collected on those two nights.

July 16. Labelled box no 351, insects. Purchased mammals 270, a water rat (I am told), and another white bear skin. I have purchased three white bear skins, prices 6.00, 3.50, and 3.30 total \$12.80. The Roosevelt's offered

\$50.00 for one skin, but of course they expected the claws on the skin, ^{and the skeleton.} I am offering \$15.00 for a skin with the ears and the claws on, and with the entire skeleton. If I had more time to work here, I could get a white bear, and other mammals.

I have spent most of the day caring for specimens and packing for the trip to Moupin. Yang Fong Tsang is off on a hunting trip, and the netters have been netting when it was not raining.

The white bear skin is mammal no 271.

We are getting a smaller catch of night moths than we were a few days ago, ^{apparently} because of the full moon.

There are five main creeks branching off from this place, in five canyons.

Their names, going in order from east to west, are

Lin³ lo² geo, ge² doo⁴
lehi² geo¹, ga⁴ dse² geo¹
ma³ nuang² geo¹, and fi²

Bia¹ geo¹. We went up ga dse geo, which is almost directly west from here.

July 17. This morning the local hunters I have been using brought in skins and

skulls of two musk deer, mammals no. 272-273.

The men made a very poor job of skinning them. The hair of one is falling out very badly. We

passed over the worst ~~of~~ bridges of this district today. They were on the sides

of perpendicular cliffs overhanging a rushing torrent of water. These are

as dangerous and nerve-racking as the trip up Washar Mountain, I

think. One of the bridges is in a very bad state of repair, and those

passing over are in danger
of losing their lives.
We passed two spots
where robbers often appear
and rob.

We did not see a single
bird worth shooting today.
It was raining or threatening
rain today, so we got
few insects.

We are in the same
river with some soldiers
going to Yao-ti to bring
back horses.

This morning the
two officials at Yao-ti,
one a Chinese and one
an aborigine, sent me

goodbye

presents, and good wishes
for a pleasant journey.
In addition the aborigines
gave me goodbye presents
to show me their good will.
One of the officials gave me
a pound of butter and some
deer-meat. ~~I have~~

I have secured a
second white stone which
is worshipped as a
god by the aborigines
July 18. Because of
the full moon, the
night moths are
coming to our lanterns
after we first reached
Mupin we had such

success, securing up
or two boxes of moths
every night, that we
now have 37 boxes of
insects, more than
we ever previously
secured in one summer's
work, and I began to
have visions of 100 boxes
of insects this sum-
mer. However, at present
we are securing no
night moths on
of the full moon.

Last night there
was a very hard
rain amounting
almost to a cloudburst.

The river is very high
and muddy today,
and all the streams
are swollen.

This morning I heard
that a creek ahead
of us had washed away
its bridge. There was
no crossing the creek
without a bridge. I said
that we had a carpenter
with us, and so we would
build a bridge, and
ordered all the coolies
to bring along their
loads and help. They
were so confident that
we couldn't build a

bridge that they didn't
come. It was five li from
the inn where they were
to the creek and they
thought they would have
to carry back their loads
to the inn again for the
night. One of the coolies
had the carpenter's saw
although he was especially
ordered to bring the saw
along, he did not come,
with no tool but the
Smithsonian hunter's
hatchet, the carpenter
and I cut down trees
and built a bridge ^{across}
that roaring stream,

so that we have made
our full stage today,
not a nail went into
that bridge. It was
done in a comparatively
short time. The trees
that made the found-
ation were tied tightly
together by ropes of tree
bark made by the
carpenter. The bridge
is so strong that it
will probably last a
couple of years, at least.
In some places the
floods washed great
rocks down from the
hillsides onto the road,
and uprooted trees.

we did not see a single
bird worth shooting,
and the day's catch
of insects was small.

We expect to reach
Mupin early tomorrow and
to get away for a ^{hunting}
trip at Gan Yang² Ba⁴
the next day.

About noon the
postal runner ~~gave~~
~~us~~ and gave me
several letters, including
two from home. One
letter from Shanghai
told of the acceptance
of an article of mine
on Image worship in

China for publication
in the Chinese Recorder.

Frequently our road
leads us across a
precipice 50 to 100 feet
high overhanging the
river, with no fence
on the outside of the road,
and the road only
three or four feet wide.
On both sides of the stream
there are high mountains
covered with forests. Often
the sides of the mountains
are perpendicular cliffs
or sheer precipices.

Yesterday at one place
we could hear the roar
of great rocks falling

on the opposite side of the river,
July 19. We got started soon after daylight and reached Mupin in the early afternoon. We stopped in an inn during a thunder shower. After our arrival at Mupin the weather settled down into a steady rain.

It is hard to preserve some specimens in the summer time. I worked for quite awhile this afternoon on the musk deer skins and on some bird skeletons where the maggots were busy working.

I plan to go to Jan Yang Ba tomorrow morning. The time for collecting in this district is altogether too short.

Labelled box no 352, ^{wrapped} insects 1353, flies, 354, wrapped insects.

July 20 we had the usual trouble in getting the coolies started this morning. The coolies delayed to smoke pipes etc., etc. ~~It~~ were told that it is 60 li from Mupin here. We are now at Jan Yang² Ba⁴. It seems to me that it is the longest 60 li that I ever travelled.

There are few inns on the way. My dinner consisted of three raw cucumbers and some tea that I purchased from a farmer. We are staying in the home of the Captain of the local militia. He is treating us royally and helping in every way possible.

There is a bright moonlight tonight, so we can not see any night insects. We got a fair catch of insects today.

The militia captain invited us to a fine Chinese meal tonight. He also gave me or traded

to me a rare skin possibly of a hyrax, which was killed in Jan. 1928. It was killed on very high mountains south of Mupin. Mammal No 272.

I hear many stories about the Roosevelts, who got their golden-haired monkeys near this place. The Chinese say that they were exceedingly liberal with money. They also say that the Roosevelts had fuff guns and ~~some~~ crack shots. It is said that one place robbers ^{came}

to rob them, but that
the brothers cocked their
guns, and the robbers did
not dare make the attack.

It is said that the Chinese
shoot ten odd shots to kill
one monkey, but that the
Roosevelts got a monkey
practically every shot. These
stories may or not be true, but
they are the stories that are
being told.

In a way the Mupin
collecting trip is a failure.
In a way it is a real and
genuine success. The Mupin
District
"is too vast and rich to
cover in so short a time.

In the time available, I
could have done better if
I had known the country
intimately. This trip is
in a way a successful
survey. I know far more
about the district than I
did. If I had spent all
the time here at Gon'
Yang² Ba⁴ or at Nyaw² Gi⁵
or, still better, in Ga⁴ dsi²
Ges', I would have had
a better catch than I have
of mammals. As it is,
I have a better catch of
snakes than last year.
I have the best catch of
moths and insects, already.

that I ever caught
on one expedition, and
the summer's work is not
half over.

To do the best work here,
and get the best mammals
as Roosevelt did, I should
go two days farther up the
highest mountains (elevation
here is 5000 feet) and hunt
there for at least one week.

I have to teach for two weeks
in a summer-training school
~~including~~ beginning Aug 1.
allowing no time for delays
of any kind, for robber, rains
etc, I have only four days,
including today to collect here

at Gan yang Ba.

My plan is to send
Yang Day Tsang back
here about Oct 1, to hunt
here at least two months,
probably three, then to go
to Yao Zi to hunt about
as long. He ought to get a
fine and valuable catch
of mammals and birds.

I myself would like to
spend two more summers
in the Mupin district, one
at Gan yang Ba, and one
near Yao Zi. I will do so
if I can arrange it.

Jan 21. This morning I climbed
a hill so steep that we could

only get to the top by holding on to bunches of grass, roots, twigs, stakes, etc. I had a fine shot at a mountain goat, but for the first time the Remington Highpower rifle failed to fire and when I pulled the cartridge out, the bullet stuck in the gun. By the time the bullet was extracted, the goat had made a good getaway. We killed eleven birds, and secured a fair catch of insects.

Today we secured mammal no 273, a water rat. The carpenter was hunting, and went to the stream to

get a drink. He saw the strange animal diving under the water, and occasionally reappearing in the same spot, he went to that spot, and when the mammal came out, he grabbed it and threw it onto the horse. We could not pull the bone out of the tail.

We caught a large garter ^{snake} exactly like those caught at Suifu. I did not know this snake was to be found so high.

Labelled box 355, insects,
" " " 356, Insects.

I am a little under the weather - very strenuous work, and not very good food.

July 22, 1921. We travelled up Shiao³ Ges' to San' lao⁴ Pin², where we pitched our three tents.

We are now beyond any ^{human} habitation, at the elevation of 6500 feet. I set a few traps. The

Yang Fong Tsang with one local hunter guide is hunting on lower ~~lower~~ altitudes. I have six local hunters, the ones who helped the Roosevelts get the golden-haired monkeys. The golden-haired monkeys are at a much higher altitude, and I would need

four or five more days than I can spare to go up there, I have to hurry out to Mt. Omei to teach in a summer training school. We are to hunt here two days. Tomorrow we will divide into two parties, one hunting on each side of the canyon.

We did not get many insects today, but those we did get seem very interesting. Labelled box no 357, insects.

July 23. Secured two small mammals in the traps, mammals 274-275.

Both Yang Jong Isang
and Lhen Sih ren are
after mammals too.

We divided into two
parties, one without dogs, and
one with five dogs and several
hunters. The party without
dogs, which included me,
went hunting after a black
bear which has been ^{appearing}
on a hillside recently. We saw
tracks and signs, but not
the bear. As to the other party,
the dogs chased out three
or four small deer or
mountain goats, mammals
here when chased by dogs
make for the creeks. Two of

our hunters were waiting
near the creek to shoot
the mammals. A man
was working on an open ^{space}
cutting grass. When the four
mammals started across
the open space for the ^{creek},
this man tried to kill them
with a club. The result
was that the mammals
swerved into the woods
and did not go down to
the creek. They were not
seen afterwards.

During the past few
days, on account of the full
moon, moths have hardly
been coming to the lanterns at all.

note, there are five valleys or
creeks coming together at a place
Yao-ti, and in three from
right to left in their order
they are Sin³ Jih⁴ Yeh, Do² Lar⁴
lehiar² Yeh, Ma³ Whuan² Yeh¹
Ga⁴ Lse³ Yeh, Li² B¹ Yeh.

July 24. Secured three small
mammals in traps, nos.
276-278. One had its
head chewed off by ants
or some other creatures.

Lehen Jih Yeh has trapped
five mammals nos 279-
283.

The hunters and I have
had such poor luck and
success in securing large

mammals, that we have gone
back to Jan¹ Yang² Ba⁴, and
concluded the hunting for
the present. ~~The~~ ^{There is no}
~~money~~ ^{money} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{no}
thrown good ^{Swedish}
money down an empty ^{fund}.
The foliage is so dense, the
grass so high, and there
are so many people around
that this is the poorest time
of the year to hunt large mammals.
We leave for Mupin tomorrow,
and for Yachow next day. My
main efforts now will be
to preserve the specimens
and to evade the robbers ^{until}
the specimens are safely
delivered to the post office.

The five Chinese collectors and I have worked very hard to make this collecting trip a success. We haven't taken one day's rest since leaving Suifu, excepting on the day at Yachow when we were compelled by the rain to delay.

Our hunters were the same men that helped the Roosevelts get the golden-haired monkeys, but they could get nothing now. The Roosevelts came through before the leaves were out and the grass had grown up.

July 25. Moved to Mupin. Secured two mammals no 254-255. Packed for the trip to Yachow. Arranged for coolies. Visited the magistrate and ^{the} captain of the militia.

July 26. The head coolie has engaged several women to carry loads. It is bad enough to have men act as beasts of burden, but worse when women are so employed. However, these women are reputed to be excellent coolies, able to carry a big man's load.

We got a fairly early start and hoped to make a ^{very long} stage. However, it was ^{otherwise}

to be. There was a great
slide of rocks, which knocked
down forty or fifty feet of the
~~the~~ bridge. There was ^{nothing}
left on the side of the perpen-
dicular cliff. We could not
possibly repair the bridge, and
it would be several days before
the local magistrates repaired
it. I got a boy to guide us
over a path to the big,
new road that is being
constructed over the top
of the mountain. The new
road is not completed,
and we had some very
rough roads to travel over.
We have passed near

the edge of so many
precipices this summer
that I think little of
them, and seldom ^{mention}
them in this diary. ^{Today}
however the skinner
slipped and started
to fall over a precipice
head down. Another ^{foot}
or two of sliding, and
he would have gone ^{over},
and that would have
been the end of him.
This has been a very
hard day, and the
coolies got in late with
the loads, but we
made a full stage.

altitude of Sin Juan 3000 feet
I had a difficult time
securing an escort for
tomorrow, but I now have
the promise of four soldiers.
The Mupin escort promised
to come, but did not appear.

July 27. We got an early
start. We crossed the pass
and ate lunch at Shuang
Ho Tsiang. We passed
one place where robbers
attack, and had guns all
ready, but no robbers appeared.
Secured two snakes and two
very large frogs.

Three militia soldiers
escorted us into Su Shan.
They did not wear their

uniforms or badges, so
when they reached Su Shan
the local military
held them up until
we went to the magistrate
and got him to order
the militia soldiers and
their guns released.
Killed five birds.

The floods have ~~made~~
great havoc with trees,
crops, roads, and ~~houses~~.
July 28. Last night there was
a heavy thunderstorm with
rains.

We reached Yachow in
good time. I paid off the
coolies. The raft has

already been engaged for
the trip down the river
towards Mt. Omei. at one
spot today the escort was
apprehensive about robbers.

The weather is quite hot.
I am stopping at the home
of Dr. Lerods, who will go to
Mt. Omei with me. He has
given valuable assistance
during the trip to Mupin.

Labelled boxes 35-9 and 36-0,
which have already been filled
July 29. Today the five
native collectors and I
worked hard, and redried
all the dry insects, and
packed them. I mailed

them by parcel post, a
total of forty - three boxes
in all. Some of these are
very much larger than
the average insect box.
We mailed two boxes of
dried insects when we
passed through Yachow
to Mupin, so that
since leaving Suifu we
have filled a total of
forty - five boxes of dried
insects. I believe that
they will total over twenty
thousand dried insects,
the largest number I
ever sent in as a result
of one summer's expedition.

There is ^{also} ~~also~~ a large number of insects in small bottles that is not included in the above, to be sent later. It seems to me that the collection ^{of insects} I am sending in is not only the largest, but the richest in value that I have sent in to the Smithsonian Institution.

I went to the magistrate's office and requested an ^{escort}. I was told that every one of the magistrate's soldiers is out fighting robbers. All we can do is to prepare to defend

ourselves if the robbers appear as they did last year. Dr. Brooks, our foreign physician at Yachow, is coming along on the raft with me ^{tomorrow} and if we are attacked he will use the Newton Highpower rifle. Yang Fong Tsang will handle my Winchester repeating ^{shotgun} the carpenter Wang will use a Chinese shotgun, and I will use the double-barrelled Smithsonian shotgun and the 45 Colt automatic revolver.

all the collecting outfit
is on the raft, and I am
sleeping on the raft
tonight to help look after
the outfit.

There is an actual
war going on between
the government
troops and the brigands
near Yachow.

July 30. A thunderstorm last
night made the river rise,
so that we reached Gia
Giang early.

The gorges where
the robbers last year
ordered us to shore
were free from robbers.

Today.
The letter I wrote
from Mupin ordering
cookies from Mt. Omei
apparently did not reach
its destination, so
that our cookies have
not arrived. I am ordering
cookies, and hope to
reach the mountains
after dark tomorrow
night.
July 31. My cookies arrived
at midnight, we travelled
very rapidly, starting at
daybreak, and reached
my bungalow on Mt Omei
about 3:30 P.M. Yang
Tong Tsang is hunting at

a lower altitude. Chen
Gih Yen has set some
traps, and is using the
lanterns tonight, but with
only moderate success. Not
many night moths are
seeking the lanterns.

Our stay on Mt. Omei
may be shorter than I
expected, less than two
weeks.

My friend Rev. J. W.
Francis, who collects
moths and butterflies, says
this has been a very poor
season for collecting on Mt.
Omei, both for moths and
for butterflies.

Aug 1. Collecting is poorer
than usual on this mountain
this summer, so I am glad
that we can get away to
Siifu a few days earlier
than we expected to.

Yang Long Tsang and
Chen Gih Yen go to
the Si'ji Pin tomorrow
to collect five or six days.
That is a better collecting
spot than this is. I
and I will collect here.
The carpenter is off
salary, and doing some
carpenter work instead
of collecting for a few
days.

Aug 2. Yang Long Kang
and Chen Jih Yuen have
gone to the Si² Zi Piao
to collect 5 or 6 days.
Sai is netting here at
Shin Kai Si.

Aug 3. Filled and labelled
box no 358. This
number was probably
skipped or overlooked
at Yachow. 359-360
have already been filled
and mailed to Shanghai.

Mr. French thinks
that the fewness of
Lepidoptera here this year
is probably due to the fact
that last winter was an

unusually severe winter
also labelled box no
361, Insects.

Aug 4. Last night moths were
coming to the lanterns fairly
well until about eleven o'clock,
when a very strong, cold wind
came up, with rain. That
spoiled the moth collecting for
the night.

The skinner Ho has
malaria, but I am doctoring
him.

It seems to me that
Shin Kai Si on Mt. Omei
is a very much poorer place
in which to catch insects
than it was a few years ago.
I find it also nearly im-

possible to find wild mice
to trap. In the future
I shall collect here only
when there is no better
place to collect that I can
get to.

Aug. 5. many of the moths
that we are catching at
Shin Kai Si this summer
are quite small. They average
as small as I would expect
at the altitudes of about 13000
to 15000 feet. Some of them
seem to be very interesting.
Moths that we used to
catch in 1920-1922 do
not seem to appear at all
now.

Aug 6. I tramped through
underbrush and along
sides of the mountain in
search of holes of rats and
mice, and found only
two places resembling
the haunts of wild mice.
We are getting a fair catch
of insects tonight. Secured
a Dryanastes miens
of which I am saving the
skeleton.

Aug 7. Secured a white-headed
bird.

I am planning to have
boxes made here by the
carpenter for the specimens
gathered on the Mupin

trapped so that the specimens
can be mailed either here
on the mountain or
soon after reaching Suifu,
I want to get in three
or four weeks of collecting
in the district south
of Suifu before the weather
cools off.

FILLED AND LABELLED Boxes no 362

363, 364, all insects - ~~Box 364~~

~~contains pinned flies, and is~~

~~not yet full.~~

Aug 8. The stars were so bright
last night that the catch
in night moths was smaller
than usual.

Yang Long Tsung and

Chen Jih Yuen returned
from Si-Gi-Ping, Mt.
OMEI, with insects, birds,
and mammals. They
rather neglected the
insects in order to secure
a good catch of birds and
mammals. Some of the
birds were poorly skinned,
because done in a hurry.

They secured a black
monkey, and two
pheasants which I
had not secured before.

The mammals are
numbers 286-306
labelled boxes 365-366,

Insects, 368 is from
the Si-Gi-Ping.

Aug 9. Yang Song Tsang
went on another hunting
trip after wild boar.
Lhen and Sai are
netting near Shin
Kai Si.

The new moon is
coming out, making it
harder to catch moths
at night by means of lanterns.
Spent some time
packing for the trip to
Suifu.

Aug. 10. we got a fair catch
of moths last night in
spite of the new moon.

Yang Song Tsang
killed a small deer,

Mammal no 307,
and is out hunting for
a wild boar.

Aug 11. a very heavy thunder-
storm, with strong wind and
torrents of rain came about
8:30 P.M. The storm was
too fierce for catching moths
~~any~~ Filled and
labelled boxes 367, Pinned
insects, 368, wrapped insects.
Spent some time packing
and taking care of specimens

Aug 12, I walked 90 li
to Su Chi, a town
near the Ya River, then
took a boat for Keping.
Secured boat for the

Trip to Suifu.

The weather was exceedingly hot. The Chinese pastor Shang walked only about 20 li, and he is feeling badly tonight as a result. I'm glad that I do not have to walk again tomorrow, although I could do it. Another of the Suifu evangelists is also under the weather because of the heat.

Aug. 13. We started for Suifu at daylight, and were making good progress when a thunderstorm with rain and a strong upriver wind came up. Our

captain did not stop at the tax-station at Suifu. The tax collectors telephoned to the next town, at Jan' Beh⁵ town, and we were stopped there. After much talking we were allowed to proceed. We arrived at Suifu just after dark, and I am now at my own house.

Aug 14, Labelled boxes nos. 369-374, insects in formalin.

I spent much time reckoning accounts with the Chinese collectors,

and caring for specimens.
When I left Mt. Omei
the deer-skin was not
yet dry. When I took it
out of the box last night
maggots were working on it
like mad. The skin is
partly spoiled.

I have received notice
that I was elected a
fellow of the Royal Asiatic
Society, conditional on the
prompt payment of dues,
Aug 14. Labelled boxes 375-378, bones,
Box 379-381 skins. Box 382

Insects and quartz crystals
383-385, 386, 387, Bird and
mammal skins. 388, snake

389, frogs 390, snake ^{frogs} and.
Box 391. Snake, frogs, etc
392, snakes, 393 Snakes
394, frogs 395 Snakes
396, Snakes 397, Snakes.
398, Snakes 399. Snake
400 frogs and snake, 401,
frogs and snake. 402, insects
in bottles (collected previous to
Munpin trip) Box 403, Mammal
skins, Box 404, Gymp skin

Today I mailed fifteen
boxes of insects, making a
total of sixty boxes of insects
collected and mailed to date
on the summer collecting
expedition. I also packed
and labelled 29 others

boxes of specimens collected
this summer, making a
total to date of 89 boxes.
In addition there are three
white bearskins, one monkey
(black) skin, ~~and~~ three
deerskins, besides skeletons
of a small deer and the monkey
~~and monkey~~. This will make
the largest total collected
of biological specimens ever
collected in one summer's
collecting trip, I have
also eight boxes of snakes,
shrimp &c collected previous
to the summer expedition,
and yet to be packed. All
these boxes are filled with

biological specimens.

I am still planning
to take a trip collecting
south of Suifu, reaching
near the Yunnan border.

This summer's
collecting expedition
may be divided into
three parts, that
near Moupin, that
on Mt. Omei, and that
south of Suifu. The
third part is yet to
be taken, but should be
fruitful.

Latter I expect to
send Yang Fong Tsang
and the skinner Ho

to work collecting five or six months in the country about Yao Ji and Mupin, and they should secure some very valuable birds and mammals.

Owing to the fact that the films did not reach me in time, I took very few pictures this summer, but I expect to take more from now on.

Because there has been so extensive inter-breeding between the Chinese and the aborigines about

Mupin that you can never be sure that you ~~are~~ not measuring a half-breed, I did not take any anthropometrical measurements this summer - another very important reason is that the district was so rich in biological specimens that I felt impelled to spend all my time securing and caring for the specimens. During the next few weeks I expect to get among the Chuan'ias

aborigines, and to take
a good many measurements
(anthropometrical).

Within a few days I
will send in a financial
statement to date. During
this expedition I have
refused to pay elaborate
prices, even for good
specimens, for the collection
would have been larger.

The expenses for
military escorts was
^{much} smaller than last
year, due to the fact
that the country was
in a much less
disturbed condition.

Dr. Brooke and
Chinese friends at Yachow
and Chinese officials
at Mupin, Yao Lhi,
and elsewhere lent
invaluable aid.

It seems to me that
the collection, while in
some respects not all
I had hoped it would be,
is the largest and
richest I have ever collected
on one expedition. Here's
hoping that it reaches
the Museum in good
condition, and that it
is all that I think
it is.

D. C. Graham

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