

Voyage II.  
Book VII.  
Peking

THE SALTIRE AND COMPANY

EDINBURGH

NO 283



Voyage II  
Book No. VII

There are no good roads or paved streets in Peking. They are unpaved, in places they have been washed out when floods coming down through the city drains and canals have broken out and cut the roadway into gulleys. Here and there are mud holes which are almost impossible even for the strong mule and the two wheeled cart.

They are graded high in the center and the ruts indicate two tracks for the procession up and down - Keep to the right.

The space usually occupied by a drain on either side is here a series of pools scooped out where the water has a coating of green scum on its surface and where the filth and cess are added. There are no latrines and you see all ages and both sexes answering the calls of nature on the street side -



During the dry season, the dust is  
terrible and to abviate it a coolie  
stands by one of these green pools  
and ladles up the filthy soup onto  
the roadway where the Traffic soon  
tramples these spots into a nasty  
plaster - you thus come to greasy,  
slippery patches where your don-  
key is in imminent danger of falling  
or out again onto the dry spots where  
the filthy dust rises to choke you.  
When it rains, as it did once while there,  
the streets look like rivers, the dust  
is washed clean from the roadways  
and fills the pools by the roadside.  
and the donkeys and the mule-carts  
go splashing through the low places  
where the water collects. The foot-  
passengers mostly clear out and  
those who are forced to move from  
shelter wade through the water



carrying their paper umbrellas, which  
look like ambulating mushrooms.  
But when its dry and dusty and  
the coolies are throwing the water from  
the green pools up onto the roadway.  
The street presents a lively scene.

There are certain great arteries of  
traffic leading from the principal  
gateways that are always filled  
with people. Some of the side streets  
seldom see a cart and pedestrians  
and an occasional saddle animal  
alone disturb their quiet.

Among the continuous procession that  
goes up and down the main thor-  
oughfare are the mule carts - sleek  
well built, docile mules drawing the  
solid, strong springless cart, the hood  
closed in with curtains to con-  
ceal some Turkay's wife or open  
disclosing the fat Turkay himself.



Squatting cross legged behind his driver. A bare headed youth, mounted on a fine saddle-mule, his silk garments fluttering in the breeze he raises, his groom following behind dashes in and out among the crowd. An official with a squad of mounted police or soldiers jogs quietly along that all may see and recognize the button on his hat and the showy but bedraggled uniforms of his escort.

A country man rides in on a pacing or singlefooting, lean and wiry pony. Merchants or their wives mounted on banded legged ~~ponies~~ <sup>donkeys</sup> amble thru the dust clouds while the donkey boys dodge through the shops and booths by the roadside pursued by the mongrel dogs, of which there is always a number.



Beggars sit by the roadside or impede the traffic by rushing after the passer-by to solicit alms. No man meeting for the first time in days or years stop where the encounter occurred and in voices loud enough to be heard all over Peking gather and shout and block up the road. The fruit sellers, vendors of mysterious drinks, portable restaurants, fortune tellers and astrologers, medicine men and gamblers crowd the space between the houses and the roadway, lessening the space for vehicles and causing more confusion; especially when a donkey and his following boy charges through between them to get round a blockade and the children and dogs mix up with the donkey and its boy. Sometimes overturning the non-rat paying shop.



There are gay colors in this morning scene. The red and yellow silks, the peaches and peats of the fruit stalls. The blue <sup>Trousers</sup> garments, of silk and the white grass cloth or cotton stockings & jackets. The long flowing coats of pongee. The peaked sunhats with red silk tassels.

The green and yellow porcelains, the bright tin ware and brass-ware, and the gay trappings of red flannel or wool with which saddles and harness are ornamented. and the vermilion on cheek and lip of the Courtesan who rides out in her cart with flowers in her hair and bright colored silks despite the dust clouds.

There are sounds too and smells of the latter we will not say more.

But above the town's conversation, the hum of any street - rises the shout



of the muleteers and donkey boys, the  
 barking of the dogs, the crying of chil-  
 dren, the "Street cries" of the hawkers,  
 "old clothes", "fresh fish", "umbrellas to  
 mend", which none but a Pekinese  
 could understand but which par-  
 takes of something in tone, in its  
 insistence, in its lazy pitch, which  
 recalls the back gate entrances of  
 London or Phila. There are rattles,  
 gongs, pieces of steel that are beaten,  
 and bells which supplement or  
 substitute for the "Street calls"; just as  
 with <sup>own</sup> scissor-grinder or ice cream man.  
 And added to this changing chorus  
 comes the "heavy pedal" when a  
 donkey-boy upsets some apple woman  
 as with parched tongue and dust  
 smeared face he hums after some  
 inconsiderate individual who mounts  
 his donkey and urges him to a trot.



By the roadside and along the streets are many public wells from which the water is drawn often in leathery water buckets, or two buckets on either end of a rope that passes over an overhead pulley, such institutions as these public wells. The two wheeled carts, the wheel barrow, the mule working in traps with leather harness, ponies or mules hitched on in addition by long leather traces - a hundred similar customs - that must have prevailed in China for ages make one consider that perhaps the fertile Yankee brain of which we fondly boast, may not have originated the wheel barrow and a few more such conveniences and the original inception may have come to us all the way across the continents of Asia and Europe. To be improved in New England.



the garments in Northern  
 no colours prevail in China. Blue and  
 white. both in varying shades due to  
 the amount of washing the garment  
 has been subjected to. also as to the  
 character of its material - The silk  
 colour. brighter and more enduring  
 the cotton that starts with a deeper  
 shade and gradually fades to a very del-  
 icate blue when the garment is all  
 but worn out. Indigo is the basis.

Silk, Cotton and grass cloth furnishing  
 the materials. One sees also pongee  
 silk worn and the women wear all  
 the more brilliant colours -

One can distinguish between the  
 Chinese and the manchu women  
 because of their feet, the latter do  
 not bind them. Both sexes wear  
 low shoes or Top boots of felt.  
 The trousers are tucked inside the  
 white cotton or linen socks and



bound round the ankles by means of a tape. The blue pantaloons prevail with both sexes - and white jackets. Shorter with the men.

Children may or may not wear any sort of clothing. I saw some pretty large boys absolutely naked in the streets of Peking; while, on the way over from Taku some men who were working in a rice field had discarded all clothing. But as a rule a Chinaman wears when he is at work remains garrneted from his waist to his feet.

The Manchus ~~have~~ are much taller and stronger looking race than the Southern people and Peking will average much higher in point of stature of its inhabitants than Canton or even Shanghai.



At the time we visited the relations between the English and Russian legations were strained - owing to the question as to which nation should finance (and incidentally control) the extension of the railway from Shanghai-Kwan on up to Newchwang and Moukden. The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation representing the English and the Russo-Chinese Bank. The usual talk of war was going on. Every one - even outside the legations - spoke as though each word they said might be of diplomatic importance. Dr. Morrison - who represented the "London Times" had but a short time previously sent information to London and an M.P. had sprung questions on the Ministry which they were not prepared to answer because Sir Claude MacDonald had



not posted them on the subject.

Most of the Ministers were in the Hills - i.e. some thirty miles out of the city. But Sir Claude and M. Pavlow - Charge d'affaires at the Russian Embassy - pending the arrival of the regular appointee (Pavlow was subsequently promoted as Minister to Corea for the skillful manner in which he blocked McDonald on this occasion) remained at their respective posts. The Zungli Yamen were holding daily meetings at which nothing definite was accomplished but there was much anticipated. The Emperor was still of the mind to carry out his scheme for the Establishment of a University at Peking on Occidental lines with the Rev. Monteu at its head -



With all of this suppressed excitement  
the heat and dust were something  
to me cursed at. Legation Street  
looked empty. But there was  
business going on within the walls  
of the shaded compounds.

Shortly after we left China the  
Coup d'Etat came. The Dowager  
usurped the throne and there were  
warms times within the Imperial City.  
Just who profited by this upheaval  
I never could learn. At any rate  
the University scheme was blocked.  
and an Anti-foreign policy was  
inaugurated. I believe Russia  
profited. At any rate she blocked  
any interest England might have  
had in Manchuria by changing  
the route for her Ry. and sending a  
direct cutoff from beyond Baikal to  
New Chwang and Port Arthur.



All the Legations, save The English, are on a single street not far from the Entrance to the Imperial City.

The Eng. having the largest.

This Walled Enclosure was once the palace of a royal prince. and is a great collection of buildings, Audience halls, shaded walks under the trees, with gardens and Tennis Courts and many subsidiary buildings where reside the Candidates for the Consular and diplomatic Corps who come to Peking to study the Chinese language.

The other Legations are likewise walled enclosures with gardens and trees and shaded walks but are not so large as the Eng.

In our visits to the different Legations we clattered back and forth across the stone, arched bridges



that span the Yu-ho Canal - and  
along the Canal side for the Eng  
legation faces it - After the  
English legation, the Truck is  
the next imposing it likewise  
was once a palace and saw that  
it has not so large a compound  
is quite as interesting.

Across from and a distance down the  
street from the hotel you enter a  
little street that leads to the "Club"  
Here one finds the regular thing.

Billiard Table - periodicals and  
papers - bar - and, outside, Tennis  
courts - And in the evening the  
foreigners congregate there. Just now  
there were not many, for everyone  
who could do so were either on  
leave or living in the hill resorts.  
But there were a few playing tennis  
and after dinner a couple of whist parties.



The following abbreviated notes are subjoined for data. later on.

Arrived Peking Aug 15<sup>th</sup>. Reid went to dinner with Dr. Morrison - learned that all the ministers were out of town and only came in occasionally - but all the legations were open.

Aug 16<sup>th</sup> Called at American Legation found Mr. Edw. Conger (of Wisconsin) the American Minister - who had just come to the city - presented our letters made our wants known and he sent us with letters to Russian Legation. Mr. Ogden, (Ex U.S. Army) the first Secretary and Mr. Bainbridge (of Council Bluffs) Second Secretary were also present and we found we had many mutual friends in Iowa and elsewhere. At the Russian Embassy we were met by Mr. Poppi Under Secretary - but Mr. Pavlow soon



arrived on horseback with a Cossack  
 escort of four. He was polite  
 gave us cigarettes but could not  
 comply with our request as it was  
 only granted for Russian officials to  
 use the Russo-Chinese post horses  
 and men - in crossing Mongolia.  
 He referred us to the Russian Post  
 Master Mr. Gambrow, whose son  
 was soon starting for Irkoutsk  
 along with a Tea Caravan - to go  
 by Camel and over the ordinary  
 Caravan route - a slower way to  
 go and with Camels for transport.  
 It looked for the moment as though  
 we were going to be headed off -  
 But were advised to appeal to the  
 Jungli Yamen.  
 Reid Edgell Al. and I rode to the  
 Examination Halls and Observatory  
 Returned via the Prostitutes quarter.



We rode little donkeys and in the first go off - Mr. Reid's donkey went down and he shot out like a catapult - rolling up into a ball in the dust, helmet and goggles flying. When he arose he looked sick and dirty but soon remounted and rode on.

Major White leaves tomorrow for a visit to the "Ming Toub" a distance of some thirty miles from Peking - We went to the Itz Ky & Shanghai bank to arrange about getting money for the Mongolia trip - Exchange rising says Mr. Stillis (or Stilliard) the manager. Aug. 17<sup>th</sup> We called again on Parlow went to see Bainbridge and Chesshire (Interpreter for the American Legation) Also to the Eng. legation with Reid where we met Sir Claude McDonald who put us in the hands of Mr. Camp.



tell and told him to urge the Tung  
li Yamen in our behalf. Chesshire  
was also instructed to do the same.  
In afternoon went to the Hall of  
Classics - where coin acted as a  
key to open the rusty gates -

Aug. 18<sup>th</sup> or 19<sup>th</sup>. I called at the Prot-  
estant <sup>i.e. Methodist</sup> mission to see Dr. Lowrie  
but did not get to see him. He  
had gone out of town. I met him  
previously at the American Legation.  
In the afternoon despite the heat. Al.  
Mr. Reid and I took a prech speaking  
China boy from the Hotel, to act as  
guide and went to the temples, etc.  
outside the city (see detail later on)  
Hutchins came in tonight, Radcliffe  
came a few nights ago - It was R.  
who first took us to the Club.  
It rained and the thermometer came  
down to respectable figures.



Aug. 20th Saturday - Mr. Reid got  
 his passport + Extra passport, and  
 he and Alfred went to see Mr. Pethek  
 about calling on Li Shung Chang.  
 I went to the photographers and to  
 the Club. In the afternoon - went  
 to Inner City, Cool Hill and Bell  
 Tower and the big detached Gateway.  
 Saw some Chinamen shoeing a mule  
 and they had him properly tied up  
 with ropes. He could not move.  
 Chesshire and Bainbridge came to  
 dine with us. and after dinner Hatcher  
 amused and instructed us for  
 several hours reciting his Experiences  
 and telling how he took the Keeley  
 Cure two times - He goes stone sober  
 now and doesn't look like a soaker.  
 Went to Pethek's place and he took us  
 (Sunday Aug. 21st) to see Li Shung Chang  
 where we spent about an hour or more.



Aug 22. Went to N.Y. Shanghai Bank  
 drew \$ 83. for the trip to Siberia  
 Took 300 taels. in lump silver  
 with scales to weigh it - 350 mex-  
 ican dollars and two drafts, to  
 be cashed by merchants or bankers  
 at Kiachta and Irkoutsk. of 500  
 and 760 roubles respectively.

We contracted with a Chinaman to  
 land us at Kalgan with our baggage  
 for Taels 84 each. = 114 mexican  
 71 pts tael = 100 pts mexican at the  
 present exchange. We went to the  
 Russo-China Bank to see if we  
 could get any roubles. When we  
 entered the Managers office came  
 upon Mr. Pakatilow with whom  
 I had traveled from Frisco to Japan  
 in 1895. We recognized each other  
 on sight - I had forgotten that he  
 was in Peking -



We had quite a talk with him on  
 the present crisis - He says Eng-  
 land and Russia must fight  
 because of the great mistrust and  
 suspicion that exists between them  
 says the Eng. parliament spend  
 so much time talking over trifles.  
 He said, "Wait 4 years, until we  
 have the R. ready and then we  
 will certainly make war on England."  
 We called again ("forwell") on Pavlov,  
 and went to the French Legation  
 where our letter from the French  
 Consul at Singapore secured us a  
 pleasant reception from M. Pichon  
 the minister - He had just reco-  
 vered from an ailment - He spoke  
 french and I do - in in same  
 tongue and was soon able to  
 hear myself think - Its terrible  
 the way I forget languages.



We passed through a double wall, on entering then turned in by the stables and the servants quarters to an inner gate which opened on a courtyard with big trees. Surrounded by buildings. On one side a pagoda & open and probably an ex-audience hall. passing into a side building we waited until the servant came to conduct us into the main building where we entered a drawing room filled with old China porcelain and furniture but mixed here and there with modern French. The visit was very pleasant and satisfactory and Mr. Pickton proffered his aid in securing us our passports and transportation -  
Freight Bainbridge was ill and sent for me to prescribe for him. Found him alone at the Legation.



When I called this morning (Aug 23<sup>rd</sup>)  
 to see Bainbridge I found Mr. Con-  
 gress had again returned to the Legation  
 and Chessher was instructed to send  
 again to the Legation and hurry on  
 our passports. It rained heavily  
 today and the street ran rivers.  
 washing every trace of dust from  
 the bridge that crosses the canal on  
 Legation Street. Making huge pools  
 when the excess of water ran off.  
 All this while we have been arrang-  
 ing our stores in small boxes and  
 bundles to be packed on the mules  
 Tailieu & Co supplying our wants.  
 Both as to dried provisions, bread, etc.  
 The Crates or boxes ~~are~~ used are so ar-  
 ranged that they can be packed first  
 then lifted onto the pack saddle already  
 fastened to the mule. and can thus  
 be quickly adjusted. We spent



the rainy day - delayed meeting  
by the pass port not arriving -  
waiting around the hotel. The  
mule teams and our luggage wait-  
ing in the Hotel Courtyard.  
Furthermore we had some diffi-  
culty in securing a Cook-boy-  
interpreter who was both efficient  
and willing to go all the way through  
to Kiakhta - English speaking ser-  
vants of the rough type being scarce -  
They should be hired at Tsin Tsai.  
However we collared a Boy. said to  
be "just the man". The passport  
came late this evening - The mule-  
teams were notified and we made  
all preparations to leave Peking,  
for Kalgan and beyond, at seven  
o'clock the next morning - Of that  
start & subsequent Expedition I  
will speak later on - but not now.



We went to see Pethik - passing through a building, turning across a Courtyard, and through a gateway - all of this seeming to be private property belonging to some one else - we at length entered a garden where <sup>was</sup> Pethik's house; modified inside to suit an American taste, yet outside rambling in surrounding structures. Trees shadowed the house; pavement, and a well of pure water. The garden was part flower and part kitchen. We sat down by the well - chairs being convenient on the pavement, and were served with some plum juice and water - a temperance drink not unlike our unfermented grape juice. Pethik and Chesahin came to China 20, 30 perhaps more years ago as boys - first at Canton but later came North and one became interpreter for our legation



while the other eat the salt and followed the fortunes of Li Shung Chang—

Both have grown fat and gray in the service and have made few return trips to America. We sat with Pethick in his garden for half an hour listening to his tales of life as the confidant and often adviser of Li. It was but a few hundred feet around to the part of an old temple that Li rents for a domicile when he comes up from his own province to attend the meetings of the Tungli Yamen. There were a number of saddled mules in the courtyard. There were children and servants playing in an outer court and no one could have imagined that the Great Li would think of living in such tumble down, dirty old temple outhouses as the ones we were entering.



He entered a "reception" room on the right of the passage - one of the buildings in the Courtyard across which was Li's quarters. On the walls hung a miscellaneous collection of paintings, souvenirs of Li's trips around the world. One Innumerable was presented by the Belgian Govt.

Li sitting in a chair was looking on as the Belgian soldiers manoeuvred and a field battery was burning much powder - all badly executed i.e. the manouevres and the painting. There was also a Katakemono, with huge Chinese Characters which wished Li "Happiness & Longevity" and the peculiar value of this mural decoration rested on the fact that it was done by the Empress Dowager's own hand. There were Tables and Chairs like one sees in a Taotai's



reception room which did not harmonize very well with the huge oil painting of flowers - given by some French enthusiast.

Presently Rthik took us across the courtyard to the "Audience Chamber." A screen of split rattan hung over the doorway. The window panes were mostly of paper and nearly all of them had holes punched through them - the floor was of stone. A half dozen chairs and some tables formed a semi circle in the shabby furnished room. But you overlook the apartment when the huge figure of the Viceroy looms up above you. He is a very large man. He was dressed in white linen jacket blue silk trousers + white stockings + his feet + shoes seemed enormous. He was so feeble or



or slow on his paws that I suspected  
ordure - He was attended by  
his Physician - Dr. Mai, who had  
been educated at Tsin Tsin. - and  
several others Chief among them  
being his pipeman.

Mr. Owen served with tea and Cigarettes  
but Li had his water pipe.  
Which his attendant lighted for  
him took a puff or two and then  
held the long stem to Li's lips  
or thrust it into his mouth for  
the old man to pull. Every half  
hour or so an attendant puts a  
bit around his neck, another pour  
some Valerian's beef extract into  
his mouth and Li takes the  
trouble to swallow it. He takes  
no exercise if he can avoid it  
and lives largely on beef extract.  
A man came in with a letter



which he read and then answered while we waited and his apologies. But on the whole, he was most polite and affable.

The first question was to all - "How old are you?" Pethick interpreting so easily and skillfully - "How old is your father?" "How much is he worth?" no wonder Pethick does it easily for Li asks every visitor the same set of questions. He asked Reid and me the same after which he asked sensible questions, but I noticed he always harked back to the dollars - and could not understand any business or pursuit which I didn't have a \$ as the mainspring of the action. Asked me if in my travels I increased my knowledge of my profession. I said "not much".



"Then why do you travel" and said it so quickly & in the tone that made me feel he thought he had caught me napping.

He talked a great deal - listened to us. would not hear to our going when we thought it time to leave. Spoke of Bismarck and Gladstone whose recent deaths had made a deep impression on him. Wanted to know how long we thought he would live and said he himself thought ten years was his limit.

When he asked whether we were bound said "Yes". "he had put our passports through the Foreign Yamen" himself. When we left he gave us the hand all round and Young Dr. Mai, who seemed to be a great favorite with



the old man - followed us out to the outer gateway.

Before making official calls in China we were told to get proper visiting cards. Chess-hin had the block made for us. Two big characters Hi-la - as near - phonetically as possible to my name but meaning as I remember Mr. Black.

When these black characters over an inch long - were stamped on a piece of red paper 4 in. x 1 ft. so it was a warm visiting card.

But by the true etiquette of Northern China you must have them to be commensurate, and a few days later we used them effectually with the granger officials out at Kalgan.

Bainbridge told us of the visit to the Emperor when Daulty gave



over his office to Mr. Conger.

At ten A.M. in "full dress" they went to the palace and were met by the Yamen and Prince?

They were delayed some fifteen minutes when they were led across a courtyard to the throne room.

There was matting on this stairway and at the other end of the room on a dias with table in front of him sat the Emperor in Yellow Coat and hat. The Yamen were likewise dressed in yellow.

Emp

... ministers  
... Chinese  
... Secretaries

When they came up the

Steps the party - consisting of the two min-

isters, two secretaries and interpreter all bowed - advanced about three paces and bowed again then marched up to the throne. Deuby then mounted the dias to



hand in his letter of recall. The Emperor addressed him and he backed down stairs. Conyer followed suit to present credentials and after the Emperor had spoken to him. he backed down stairs and the whole party then backed out of the room.

Bainbridge said that the whole proceeding was very dignified and impressive and that this was the second time in history that an official had mounted the steps of the throne. This being a concession to Westernism that was considered to be very important.

---

I will briefly describe some of the places of interest visited within the walls - and then speak of the trip taken to the suburbs of Peking.



On the East wall of the Peking city are standing a number of bronze astronomical instruments which were placed there in 1674 by order of the Emperor Kanghi but superintended in construction and use by the Jesuit Father F. Verbiest. These are still in use to form the Almanac which is annually issued by the govt. ("The astronomical part being computed by Europeans, and the astrological part invented by the Chinese")

"The large azimuth instrument was a present of Louis 14<sup>th</sup> to Kanghi." There is also a Celestial globe with the stars stuck on in constellations. quadrant sextant Sundial and others; all very large and the stands and supports are ornamented usually with dragon designs. On the sextant I noticed a vernier.



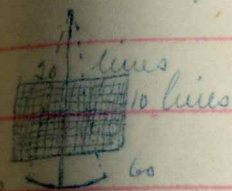
Down in the Court-yard below this  
 open observatory is a building and  
 near by are three big instruments  
 which have been displaced from  
 the walls - supplanted by the more  
 exact but less beautiful instruments  
 above mentioned - ~~the~~ <sup>new</sup> Astrolabes  
 and a two planispheres - perhaps  
 ten feet in height, of beautiful work-  
 manship. Exposed to sun and rain  
 save for the branches of the ~~over~~ trees.  
 The dragons supporting the instruments  
 are said to be among the finest speci-  
 mens of bronze workmanship in  
 all China. Perhaps in the entire East.  
 This "Astronomical Establishment" was  
 erected in the 13 Century and is already  
 mentioned by Marco Polo " (1254 to 1324) <sup>who lived</sup>  
 The Persian astrologers who followed  
 the Army of Kublai Khan are thought  
 to have introduced astronomy to China.



The observatory is a little higher than the walls against which or into which it is built. There are stone seats where the students can sit and carry out their computations or observe the stars and from which you can see the city stretching out before you. its narrow lanes and streets, the open spaces of the gardens surrounded by walls its flatroofed houses with tiles and terra cotta figures of dogs and dragons ornamenting the corners and ridge pole. Then the round of the City walls with the pagoda gates scattered at intervals - Coal-hill far across the city, within the Imperial City wall, covered with trees. Then the wide flat plain surrounding the city on all sides and the misty blue hills which half encircle the city many



miles away, and the white pagodas, temples and monasteries which stand out here and there alone more often rising above a grove of trees.



The accompanying drawing in my note book must have been made to show the application of the Vernier.

principal, on the astronomical instruments: If so, it is of interest to know that the Vernier was known so long ago, in this modified form.

— o —

The "Hall of the Classics" is a compound enclosing a number of red pagodas with green and black ornamentation - with walks shaded by cedar trees when the sunlight falls in yellow patches on the pavement. Here stand about two hundred stone tablets which contain the complete

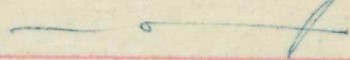


text of the nice "King" or Classical books, the highly prized remains of Ancient Chinese literature.

At the main Hall. is a stone step with a dragon figure in the center which was very artistic.



There is also in these grounds a fine yellow porcelain arch like those arches seen over certain streets with three portals and the big Characters conspicuous in contrasting colours.



The Examination Halls can be overlooked from the Observatory. It differs but little from the one described at Canton. The same little alleys with cells adjoining each other. The water jar and the bucket. Each tier of cells number and the guard on the roof.



But here at Peking they come up for the second and third degrees after being wedded out at Canton.

There was another three portal arch. The uprights are plastered and over this a coating of red to resemble red lacquer. There are porcelain ridge poles and roofs over the sign boards which bear the gold letters on a black ground in vice-moa. But there were weeds in this University's corridors as there were at Canton and the four or five days spent in writing essays have left no sign behind them.

The Triennial Exams for the highest degree, that of "doctor of literature" is held near the Confucian temple and there they inscribe the names of the successful candidates and the list is complete for 500 years.



The afternoon of August 18<sup>th</sup> we decided on a long sightseeing tour. with a boy from the hotel to act as guide and interpreter. with a fair looking lot of donkeys. Alfred.

Reid and I started for the places outside the walls but still near the city. Of Reid's Fumbles I shall not again speak, they occurred almost every time we went out sometimes more than one fall per trip. I had just told him that a Taut Niu often kept his mouth from putting his nose into the dust. When, what! Before I could pull up get off or think "Taut Niu" and all I was wiping up the muddy street. going on all fours into a mud hole.

The little donkeys are so heavily laden that when they stumble



they have no chance to pick up  
 but flatten out - my beast was  
 as much on the ground as I was.  
 But aside from causing much  
 amusement to the passing Chi-  
 namen - getting my garments  
 soiled and a bit of a jolt to my  
 feelings, the fall was of no moment.  
 But I fear I lost prestige with Bud.  
 This was my only mishap all the  
 way across on the trip to Siberia -  
 We traversed that long dusty street  
 that leads from near the hotel straight  
 north to the An-tung-men gate.  
 I remember, as we pushed along  
 this street as fast as the donkeys,  
 and the crowds would admit,  
 that my Kyphotic donkey boy,  
 covered with dust, often yards  
 behind, stopping every now and  
 again at a street-side well to gulp



down a mouthful of water, panting  
sweating and hot always turned  
up when we slowed down and  
with a "Yūn tūp" and a slash at  
my donkey sent him trotting  
along, and gave me some concern  
as to keeping my seat and of  
avoiding a collision with something.  
This was early in the afternoon  
when the sun was hot. Late in  
the evening - when the shadows  
were long! when the donkeys and  
ourselves were tired out! This  
hump backed boy was still smit-  
ing and yelling at the donkey  
and seemed good for another ten  
miles run. What allows and  
heart he must have had inside  
his crooked chest.

We crossed the sandy river grounds  
and two miles beyond the Gate but



Still within the walls of the Mongol City we came to the Lama, or yellow, temple. "Hwang-ssu".

The Gateways and the buildings of this temple compound are ornamented with yellow tiles. There are many buildings of this monastery, there are fine trees and beautiful, long, shaded walks.

It's pretty and cool and shaded.

It's quiet and reposeful far out here from the city. But it's all but deserted now - it's unkept, the buildings are falling and grass grows in the cracks between the tiles on the roof. There are a few caretakers Buddhist priests who demand a small fee - (30 cts) to show one about. But the chief attraction to this place is the Monument erected to the Emperor's memory.



of the Uncle of the Dalai Lama of Tibet. It is of white marble - erected last Century by the Emperor Kienlung to Jishoo Lama. This latter gentleman was invited to Peking by the Emperor and while in the city died of Smallpox. It was second only to the Great Lama and the Emperor erected this handsome tribute to his memory.

On the eight sides of the monument are engraver scenes from the Lama's life. The dome is gilded and keeps the white marble to harmonize with its yellow surroundings.

When we rode Westward to where the Bell Tower is situated beyond the old mud Mongol walls.

The way led through gardens and small farms. The fields often not exceeding one hundred feet square.



treeless fields with mere trails be-  
 come to act as roadways - patches  
 of millet, maize, beans, sorghum,  
 buckwheat, potatoes, turnips,  
 wheat, onions, sweet potatoes, but  
 now and again to add a touch of  
 beauty to this utilitarian scene we  
 came upon a pond covered with  
 the lotus pads, with an occasional  
 big pink flower - We met long  
 trains of donkeys and mules with  
 panniers on their backs, we passed  
 old Tombs, and abandoned Temples,  
 and where these farms were flour-  
 ishing was once a city now gone to  
 waste, no keepers, no guards, the  
 shrines that had cost great sums  
 given over to forgetfulness. and the  
 city itself shrunken to the great  
 walled enclosure which could be  
 seen a couple of miles away.



The Temple of the Great Bell is but a little larger than the bell it houses. A Russian family live in one of the temple buildings - This was once a big temple with many buildings and grounds now also deserted save for the Russian family -

This bell is one of fine cast by the Chinese by the order of Yung-lo in the 15th Century - it is said to weigh 120,000 lbs avoirdupois. It is about 18 feet high and ten feet in diameter at its mouth.

It has Chinese characters inside and out save a O round spot on the side where it is beaten or struck - The inscriptions are Buddhist. It is hung so you can't get much idea of its size nor can one get a good chance to photo it. But it's a monster bell all the same.



Leaving the big bell temple - Keeping to the West of the city still you come out onto a paved roadway. It is about 16 feet wide and some of the stone slabs with which it is paved are  $2\frac{1}{2} \times 8$  ft. On either side are



spaces between the paved portion and the curb stones which are filled with dirt and the whole roadway is in places raised like a causeway. It trusts animals along the water courses and beyond the fields - and long before you see it. You can locate its course by the ruts which the wheels and hoops make as the incessant stream goes up and down. You are supposed to keep to the left but when there is mud the mules take to the sidewalk or any old place - hence the posts on the pavements in front of



of all the foreign legations.

After a tumble or two and seeing a storm gathering in the hills to the west Mr. Reid was anxious to put back to the Hotel - but as we were not far from the Temple of five pagodas - the "Mu-ta-ssu" Alfred and I told him to go on back with his donkey boy and we would finish the trip without him but he didn't like the idea of returning alone and we didn't think it necessary to humour his fear of getting wet. so on we hurried. it was a scramble, dodging the traffic on the Causeway and on the narrow trails between the gardens.

The mingling of Hindu figures with the Buddhist in temples has been remarked from Ceylon to Japan and this Temple was a good instance.



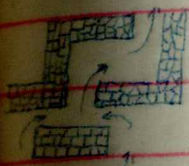


All around were remains of buildings razed to the ground. Then and there large stone Tablets with inscriptions standing on the backs of stone Tortoises some erect, some leaning like Pisa's tower, some flat upon the turtles. Every where desolation and abandonment. The square structure with the five pyramidal structures on top which gives its name is fairly intact. Buddhist figures adorn its sides and the pagoda five points are covered with Hindu characters and figures. This is a Buddhist or Taoist temple built by Yung-to and is an attractive ruin. Then we started for home in earnest. The wind that precedes a storm raising the dust & cooling the air and we fairly flew down to the "Ping-ke-mu" Gate; and here we had a delay and



some difficulty in getting through.

There were Carts and mules and  
Camels and yelling mobs of men.



For the gate ways are especi-  
ally built to impede Traffic

and as no police or any  
thing or anyone else endeavor  
ours to keep the Traffic in order a  
bedlam results; but we finally got  
through and hustled down the broad  
Artery leading from the gate. one of  
those principal streets where the  
three portal arches warn you to be  
"Happy", or "good". Then taking cutoffs  
through narrow byways known  
only to donkey boys and used as  
latrines by the Chinese of the neigh-  
borhood - we came over by the west  
walls of the Palace. Then in between  
the inner and outer walls and in  
front of the principal palace gate where



barriers of brushwood kept the vulgar from making a thorough fare across in front of it and necessitating a detour. When we finally reached the hotel we were all tired and the most of all - and the humped doorkay boy seemed as fresh as any of them. There were big mud-holes by the palace gate through which we forced our reluctant mounts and the mules in the carts almost climbed into the houses in their efforts to keep out of them, a mule certainly does not like mud. and by the way I never saw a finer breed of mules than these same Northern China ones. They are all sleek and stockily built and don't seem to be so handy with their heels as our breed. The palace moat in places is filled with lotus and are now in flower.



One afternoon we went along the East  
 wall of the Palace. Which is also a very  
 crowded thoroughfare upto the Drum  
 and Bell Towers - An old detached  
 gateway structure where were many  
 astrologers and fortune tellers. we  
 had a good view of Coal hill. and  
 of the pagodas on the walls of the  
 Imperial city. and along by the lake  
 which is part of the water way that  
 passes through the palace grounds.  
 We made many more notes than  
 I have described. going to the shops,  
 to the Jap. photographers, to the Mis-  
 sions etc. but now that two years  
 have elapsed since I wrote the rough  
 and incomplete notes of which these  
 are but copies and a little expanded  
 I find the vividness of the scene has  
 been a little lessened and some places  
 I can not recall at all. (July 5<sup>th</sup> 1900)



And as I write word comes that the  
"Boxers" have killed the German min-  
ister - Baron von Kettler - and that all  
the other European residents are be-  
lieged in the British Legation com-  
pound - while rumors are very con-  
flicting and Today's papers state  
that Prince of Tuan, who has usurped  
the power at Peking, has succeeded in  
destroying all foreigners within the City.  
Nothing but fire can ever cleanse  
Peking and nothing but partition  
and surveillance by the western powers  
can ever insure the safety of foreigners  
within the country - The seaports  
could be overawed by men-of-war  
and Trade could be carried on as be-  
fore - but missionaries and foreign  
representatives should never leave the  
coast cities so long as China is  
preserved for the Chinese.