

on Nov 9, 1924

Supper at Mr. Perkins



Admiral Oriental Line

MANAGING OPERATORS U.S. SHIPPING BOARD



19 /
SS President McKinley

Mrs Boyd Carpenter & I have the stateroom, Mrs Seaton & Mrs Potter are in a section in the open car.

9 A.M.

As we sit here in our car on the train, we not only hear the guns that are fired from Tientsin - we feel the vibration -

Mrs Seaton has started off alone on foot to see if she can get a man at the railway station to take our baggage & to try to find out if we can go directly onto our steamer. The station is some mile & a half away. If we would leave the trunks behind we could all walk into town but of course I will not leave the Museum things behind with no one to look after them -

10 A.M.

Before leaving Peking we sent a telegram to the Astor House Hotel in Tientsin asking for rooms - They have

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be induced to join the army?

And speaking of fighting, - one of Marshal Wu's officers did refuse to fight. He was decapitated there in the station just as Mrs Sealton arrived. His head was placed on a spike for all to gaze upon - It was pondricus - nimis let loose, in that station.

& a body blow to my siding with the Wu faction - It reminds me of medieval Europe -

Dear old China - This is the 5th revolution in eight years - May it be the last -

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sent their porter with an automobile & two assistants to look after the baggage -

Leaving the train, as we passed the engine I turned to take another picture of it - There were some British soldiers nearby - I asked them to come close - so that they could be included in the picture - All the British soldiers still guarding the train, came. Having taken the picture & thanked them for their faithfulness & protection we went on our way rejoicing - We had come the 80 miles in 3 1/2 hours as one had been hurt -

At the office of the American Express Co. we found Mrs Sealton. She reached the railway station just as Marshal Wu with some 600 of his followers, were leaving by train for the coast, there to take a ship for Tsingtau. His army was left in the lurch, no food, no shelter no money & most of them are a long way from home. With every thing to lose & nothing to gain how can they



from Peking
Our escape with our
treasures for the ^{Univ of} Oregon
Museum ~~treasures~~



J.P.

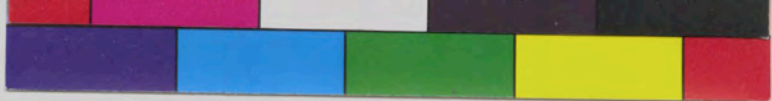
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I have written you how difficult it was for us to reach Peking from Tientsin because Changso-lin was moving his army and his supplies. - getting ready to attack the government. We were glad to find room at the Hotel des Wagons Lits because it is in the legation quarter, and just across the street is one of the entrances to our American Legation. - & we could always give the flag just inside the entrance a silent greeting.

While Changso-lin was preparing to attack the government forces, with the object of moving into Peking, General Feng, the Christian general was given the task of blocking him.

We reached Peking in the midst of the preparations - automobiles, horses, mules, carts everything in sight was commandeered - including the men who drove them.

Our rickshaw coolies requested American flags to place on our rickshaws - to protect them and us - Every foreigner flew his flag on anything and everything that belonged to him, as a warning to the recruiting officers to



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our escape route
was for the Legation
Museum



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I have written you how different it was for
us to reach Peking from Vietnam because
Chang-ai-in was moving his army and his
supplies - getting ready to attack the government
We were glad to find room at the Hotel des
Legations because it is in the Legation quarter
and just across the street is one of the entrances
to the American Legation - so we could always
give the flag post under the entrance a silent
greeting -
While Chang-ai-in was preparing to attack the
government forces, with the object of moving
out Peking, General Feng, the Chinese general
was given the task of blocking him -
The nearest Peking in the middle of the
preparation - automobiles, buses, trucks, carts
everything in sight was commandeered - including
the men who drove them.
Our instructions were requested American
flags to place on our vehicles - a protest
then out us - Every foreigner flew his flag
on anything and everything that belonged to
him, as a warning to the recruiting officers &

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keep their hands off -

General Munthe's guards, - the Chinese protection for the Legation Quarter, patrolled the southern quarter of the city in groups of five -

When General Feng's army left, there was a sigh of relief - But about this time the Chinese merchants began to consider what would happen if General Feng's army should be defeated - and bunks, boxes, baskets - chests of drawers - every conceivable kind of a receptacle, was filled with merchandize & taken to the sheltering wings of some foreign friend, in the Legation Quarter - Simultaneously the Chinese began to send their women & children to our hotel for refuge -

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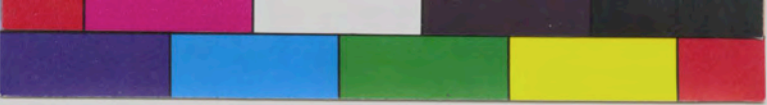


& our letter to relief -
 through the Chinese began to send their women & children
 foreign friends, in the Legation Quarter -
 over a change of letter & the following wings of beam
 considerable bank of a receipt, was filled with
 numbers, boxes, packets - chests of drawers - every corner
 if General Fung's army should be defeated - but
 Government began to consider what would happen
 sign of relief - But about this time the Chinese
 when General Fung's army left, there was a
 quarter of the city in groups of five -
 letter for the Legation Quarter, packeted the southern
 General Munter's guests, - the Chinese for
 keep their hands off -

our first realization that the supplies were low, came when the marmalade - which is a part of every Englishman's breakfast - gave out; then the butter - lard was substituted. Also altho the cold weather had set in, our hotel was not heated. We wore our winter coats in our rooms.

Then, two weeks ago, on Nov. 6th, as I sat in the lobby of our hotel, not waiting for Mrs White - the Princess der Ling - John^{Dr} Ferguson came in "Where are you going" "on an errand outside the city wall with Mrs White." "Don't you go. The city was captured last night by Feng's troops. Railroads, telegraph, & telephone have been stopp'd - and the city is guarded in sections, so that no one shall get away." "But General Feng?" "He has joined forces with Chang-Tso-ling - Stay in the Legation Quarter." He waited until I had promised.

We, as well as the Chinese - were considering the possibility of Chang-Tso-ling's soldiers looting the city and were starting to gather in our Museum things.



The first thing I saw when I stepped out of the train
 was a vast, open plain stretching to the horizon. The
 air was clear and fresh, a stark contrast to the
 smoggy atmosphere of the city. I had heard that
 the landscape here was beautiful, and indeed it was.
 The rolling hills and scattered farms were a sight
 I had never seen before. It felt like I had entered
 a new world.

of our hotel, and morning
 was going - ^{Dr. Ferguson} came in "Where are you
 going" he asked outside the city walls with
 Mrs. White. "Don't you go, the city was captured last
 night by King's troops. Railroads, telegraph, & telephone
 have been stopped - and the city is garrisoned in
 sections so that no one shall get away. But general
 King? He has formed forces with Chang-Bo-ling - stay
 in the Legation Quarter. He wanted until I had
 promised -
 We, as well as the Chinese - were considering the
 possibility of Chang-Bo-ling's soldiers looting the city
 and were starting together in our Museum things.



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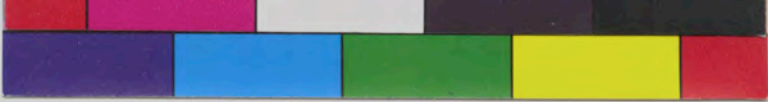
Mrs White & I were going a Chinese tailor, in the Chinese city, outside the walls of the Manchu, or Imperial city, where I had left a coat an imperial coat, brought from my collection at home, to be made up. In the case of looting, everything ^{in the shop}, including that coat would be lost.

Mrs White felt that she, a Manchu princess, could go where she liked, & started in her car. She went a block, as far as the city gate, & was turned back.

We were quite short of funds, & not knowing what might be ahead of us, I went to the International Bank, - located in the Legation Quarter - for money.

The Chinese, fearing that the government paper money might become invalid - were making a run on all the banks, demanding silver in the place of their paper money - The Chinese banks promptly closed their doors. In the ^{in the enclosed section}, set aside for their Chinese depositors ^{in the International Bank}, there was a scething mass of people - all calling at once to attract the attention of the clerks, & get their paper money changed to silver. The young man who waited on me, said they would not have to close their doors, as they had millions in their vaults -

In the mean time, Mrs Seaton & Mrs Potter had bitten the bit in their teeth & gone in another direction for the porcelains that I had left with the dealer.



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Mr White & I were going a Chinese tailor, in the Chinese
 city, outside the walls of the Mission, or Imperial
 city, where I had left a set on Imperial coat,
 brought from my collection at home, to be made
 up. In the case of tailoring, everything, including that
 coat would be lost.

Mr White felt that she, a Mandarin farmer, could
 get where she liked, a street in the car - she went a
 block, as far as the city gate, & was in a block
 He was quite sure of funds, & not removing
 over might be ahead of us, I went to the bank -
 National Bank, - located in the Legation quarter -
 for money.

The Chinese, fearing that the government paper
 money might become invalid - were awaiting a run
 on all the banks, withdrawing silver in the face of
 their paper money - the Chinese banks promptly
 closed their doors. In the midst of this, set out
 for their Chinese depositors, there was a scattering
 of people - all calling at once to attract the attention
 of the bank, & get their paper money changed to silver
 the young man who waited on me, said they would
 not have to close their doors, as they had millions in
 their vaults -

For the mean time, Mrs. Leaton & Mr. Potter had
 taken the bit in their teeth & gone in another direction
 for the postcard, that I had left on the table.



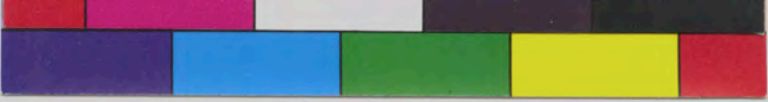
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to be packed. - Two trips brought them all back to our hotel. The Legation Quarter is the safest part of the city - It is guarded from the inside by the marines from all the Legations - and from without ^{so we thought} by Gen. Muntz's troops. - But no, when the city was captured the ^{Chinese} guards were incarcerated & only allowed to go out one at a time after swearing allegiance to their captors.

General Feng said he would maintain order & there should be no looting. Two would be looters were promptly decapitated & their heads, each in its box was exposed at the city gate as a warning.

~~The city was hermetically sealed - no one could go in or out~~ ^{of the city} on that day. No trains, no telegraph, no telephone no mail - it was hermetically sealed except for one means of communication. - One American Legation has a wireless & sent word of our plight to the world.

The President of the Republic was ^{under guard} locked in his palace, one official was locked in the cellar of Gen. Feng's house, ^{being held for} awaiting a ransom. - The rest of the officials of the old government came into the Legation Quarter, where they were - by treaty immune - They flocked into the Hotel des Wagons Lit until every available nook & corner was taken. - Some of them came down to the dining-room for their meals but most of them, considering discretion the better part of valour, staid in hiding in their rooms. - The halls & stairs were crowded with Chinese children



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to be posted - Two days brought them all back to
 our hotel. The Japanese Consul in the capital part of
 the city - It is gathered from the wires by the messengers
 from all the Japanese - one from another by wire.
 Japanese troops - But one, when the city was captured
 the Japanese were incarcerated & only allowed to go out
 one at a time after receiving allegiance to their captors
 General Ferguson said he would maintain order &
 there should be no looting - Two would be posted
 were promptly despatched to their posts, each in its
 box was exposed at the city gate on a morning -
~~the city was completely sealed - no one could go~~
 in or out, in that day. No letters, no telegraph, no telephone
 and mail - it was completely sealed except for one
 means of communication - the American Consulate
 has a messenger & sent word of our flight to the world.
 The President of the Republic was ^{under guard} "in his
 palace, one official was posted in the cellar of the
 Ferguson house, ^{being left for} ~~standing~~ a room - the rest of the
 officials of the old government came with the
 Japanese Consul, where they were - by treaty
 they fled to the Hotel des Wagon but until
 they were able to make a corner was taken - some of them
 came down to the dining-room for their meals,
 but most of them, considering and eating the better
 part of nothing, staid in hiding in their rooms - the
 balls & stars were scattered with Chinese children



J. J.

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as many girls as boys, I was happy to see.

When, in Tokyo, we talked over the pros & cons of coming to Peking with J. Ballantine, our Vice-Counsel he said it would be safe to go to Peking, because it would always be possible to get away. According to our treaty the railroad between the Capital & the sea must be kept open.

The diplomatic body was called together. The nationals from each country were carefully listed. There were 1300 Americans who might have to be taken into our Legation if the government side should say to Gen. Feng, "No you don't" - and there should be a fight on within the city.

After a few days an "International train" was sent up from Tientsin, with 200 guards, mail & a reinforcement of soldiers for the legations. The train arrived at eight o'clock at night & started back two hours later. Draped over the front of the engine was "old glory" & on the sides the English, French & Japanese flags.



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as many girls or boys, I was happy & see
 when in Tokyo, we talked over the poor case of
 coming to Peking with the children, our vice-consul
 he said it would be safe to go to Peking, because it
 would always be possible to get away. Accordingly I
 took the railroad between the capital & the sea must
 be kept open.
 The diplomatic body was called together. The
 members from each country were carefully looked - there
 were 1300 Americans and might have to be taken
 into our legation if the government did should
 say to Gen. Pang, "on your word" - and there should be
 a fight in within the city.
 After a few days an "International Train" was sent
 up from Tientsin, with 200 guards, mail & reinforcement.
 ment of soldiers for the legation. The train arrived
 at eight o'clock at night, & started back two hours later.
 The train was the front of the engine was "old Gray" & on
 the sides the English, French, Japanese flags.



J.P.

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~~French and Japanese flags~~ - The train reached Tientsin safely - ~~once~~ ^{once} more the train ^{it} came up and returned at night - ~~The second time~~, we thought that we would go ^{on the 2nd trip} - ~~John~~ Ferguson was opposed - He said "you may get thro' and again you may be turned back - There is fighting all along the track - If you are turned back you will have to lose your places in this hotel in the Legation quarter - We could take you in, but how about Mrs Seaton & Mrs Potter?"

There is shortage of fuel and food in Peking - The Fergusons had changed their way of living so that if necessary they could get along with one fire, beside the one in the kitchen - Their coal on hand would only allow that much - (In Peking there are no furnaces, the rooms are heated by little iron stoves) -

General Feng is in league with Soviet Russia - The Soviet government has established itself - not in a Legation like the other foreign powers - but in an Embassy - in the Legation Quarter - An ambassador takes precedence over a minister - and the situation is full of possibilities -

The government's party did say "no you don't" to General Feng, & Marshal Wu's army was started for Peking -

Once more General Feng left the city, this time to fight his old chief - We watched the soldiers as they marched ^{out} thro' the city gate - They were singing our hymns -

At this juncture the Belgian Minister was ^{ordered} transferred to another post - The International train was ^{again} sent from Peking to Tientsin to take him his wife and their belongings ^{as far as} to Tientsin - We decided that pressure would be brought to bear to get that train thro' - and we would go - It



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~~Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher, but appears to discuss a situation involving a person named 'Mr. Potter' and mentions 'the Legation' and 'the British'.~~

General...
 for...
 ...

...
 ...



P.P.

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arrived Saturday night at 7³⁰ and left at 4 A.M. Sunday morning -

To go on the International train it was necessary to go to our Legation, armed with ~~our~~ passports, each ~~personally~~ ^{personally} making the request - ~~so that there~~ ^{should} be no question as to who went aboard - We were each given a permit to go on the train - The new government was very much on the alert to see that no members of the old government should get away in disguise -

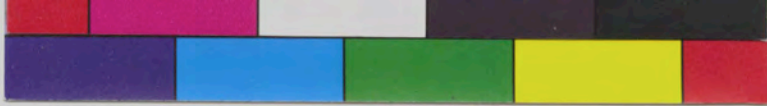
In order to make sure of our places, we went ^{the night before} aboard ^{shortly} after the train came in -

There was a car for the Belgian Minister, an American car, two British cars, a dining car, a baggage car, and four cars for the guards - The French Capt. Bertrand in command - The cars were not heated - The temperature was considerably below freezing - We could see our breath -

Our trunks being safely housed in the baggage car, we found Mrs Boyd-Carpenter in the American car - ~~She~~ Her husband is professor of International ^{law} in one of the Universities in Peking - She and I occupied a compartment, while Mrs Seaton & Mrs Potter had a section in the open car - It was a 2nd class ~~car~~ car. The seats covered with leather, without padding or springs - no sleeping accommodations -

French soldiers both from France and Anam ^{English, Tommie, Atkins, Johnnies}, guns in hand, kept going back and forth all the night -

It had been expected that Marshall Wu's



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arrived Saturday night at 10 and left at 4 P.M. Sunday morning -

To go on the international train it was necessary to go to an agent, armed with my passport - cool ~~and~~ ^{to} personally making the request - ~~to that~~ ^{that} this ~~request~~ ^{be} an question as to what went ahead - We were each given a permit to go on the train - the new government was very much on the alert to see that no members of the old government should get away in disguise -

On the 2nd of October ^{the night before} we went to school shortly after the train came in - there was a car for the Belgian Minister, an American car, the British car, a touring car, a baggage car, and four cars for the guards - the French left. ~~the~~ ^{the} car was not treated the temperature was considerably below freezing - We could see one breath -

Our window being safely turned in the baggage car, we found Mrs. Popol-Carpenter in the American car - She the husband - professor of ~~International~~ ^{International} Law in one of the Universities in Peking - She and I occupied a compartment, while Mrs. Popol-Carpenter had a seat in the open car - It was a ~~bit~~ ^{bit} that the seat covered with leather, without padding or springs - no sleeping accommodations -

Several bottles of hot water from France and a brown paper bag containing ~~food~~ ^{food} were in hand - Left going back and forth all the night - It had been expected that Marshall's



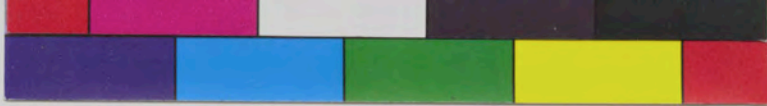
forces would push Gen. Feng's closer & closer to the city until he would be forced to take refuge inside the city walls - then when coal & food gave out, the city would surrender -

We went very slowly - a detached engine ahead, with English marines aboard, looking for bombs and derailed tracks.

At 9 a. M. we came to the first trenches - three long zigzag trenches, some distance apart, running at right angles with our track - There was no sign of life in any of them - That meant that Feng's forces, that left Peking to fight ~~the~~ Marshall Wu, were advancing, not retreating - We crept along, the country was absolutely deserted - at the little stations, a few soldiers, and a few camels carrying supplies - Suddenly crack crack crack crack - The advance engine was being fired upon, as a notice to stop. ~~Some of the bullets flew past to our engine - a long wait, then a slow advance until fired upon again -~~ The International train was not expected, and the soldiers did not know what to make of the foreign flags flying so ^{independently} ~~careless~~ over the engines -

After a couple of these unpleasant experiences our engineer, Chinese - refused to ~~run~~ the get up from his prostrate position, & run the engine - one of our ^{American} officers took his place -

A fusillade, a long stop - We were informed that



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forces would have been sent to the
 city until we would be forced to later refuse
 inside the city walls - then when coal & food
 gave out, the city would surrender -
 We went very slowly - a detailed engine
 about, with English engineers aboard, looking
 for bombs and details & details
 At 9 a.m., we came to the first trenches -
 three long zigzag trenches, some distance
 apart, running at right angles with our track
 there was no sign of life in any of them - that
 meant that the forces that left Peking to fight
 that Marshall War, were advancing, not
 retreating - We kept going, the country was
 absolutely deserted - at the little station, a few
 soldiers, and a few carriers carrying supplies -
 suddenly came back back - the advance
 engine was being first upon, on a note & stop.
~~Some of the shells from foot & our engine - a long~~
 wall, then a slow advance until fired upon again
 the international train was not expected, and the
 soldiers that we know what & order of the foreign
 flags flying to ~~celebrate~~ ^{independently} over the engines -
 after a couple of their magnificent experiences
 our engineer, Chinese - refused to ~~take~~ the get up
 from the front position, then the engine - one of our
 "officers" took his place -
 a further, a long stop. We were informed that



J.P.

there were sand bags on the track ahead - a request from us that they should be removed met the response that if we wished to go forward, we could go into the firing line and remove them ourselves - which our soldiers eventually did -

Feng's soldiers had red badges with a white disk, on the left arm - Long lines of them marching with an encircling movement, in the same direction that we were going, made us think that they were encircling Wu's forces -

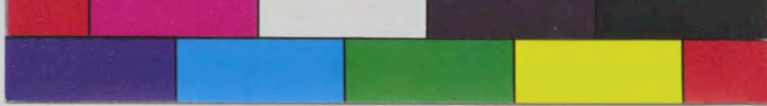
Finally we came to the outposts, - instead of benches, round holes, with a man or two in each.

There was a sudden stop - a detached rail ahead - all hands got out to "look see" - The ^{Tommies} English ~~Johnnies~~ hoisted it back into place very quickly -

Finally we came to the outposts of Feng's forces, - instead of benches, round holes, with a man or two in each, just their heads & guns showing -

The danger seemed over - The reconnoitering engine was switched off, and we went on a little faster, much relieved -

Not having slept the night before, I was indulging in a nap when suddenly roused by ^{Potter} ~~Scobey~~ "Get up! they are firing on us with a machine gun" - Bumm bumm bumm bumm - It seemed to last a long time but perhaps it was not more than a couple of minutes - We were ordered onto the floor by the French Commandant - It was Wu's men -



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There were some bags on the table ahead - I suspect
 from us that they should be removed out the re-
 sponse that if we wanted to go forward, we would
 go with the foreign line and remove these countries
 - which our soldiers eventually did -
 Feng's soldiers had not before with a white
 shirt, on the left arm - long lines of their marching
 with an encircling movement, in the house
 direction that we were going, which we think that
 they were encircling Wu's forces -

Finally we came to the outskirts - instead
 of benches, we had holes with a man or two in each

There was a wooden shaft - a detached rail
 ahead - all hands got out to "look see" - the
 target ~~fire~~ ^{target} ~~fire~~ ^{target} it took with phase

very quickly -
 Finally we came to the outskirts of Feng's forces,
 instead of benches we had holes with a man or two
 in each, just there were a gun showing -
 the danger seemed over - the reconnaissance
 engine was started off, and we went on a
 little faster, almost relaxed -

Not leaving left the night before, I was
 walking in a safe when suddenly raised by the
 "Pottery" ^{Pottery} ~~Pottery~~ that we firing on us with a
 machine gun - from our own base - it seemed to
 last a long time but perhaps it was not more than
 a couple of minutes - the noise ceased out the floor
 by the French commandant - It was Wu's men



J. J.

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There being no reconnoitering engine ahead of us, the gun was aimed at our engine - from the machine gun on the track ahead - The glass in the engine room was broken - The bullets whizzed past our coaches - We were near Tientsin - ~~the~~ Marshall Wu's men had made a quick retreat - of course they took us for the enemy - They apologized -

Our train was unable to reach the city because of congested tracks - So we spent a second night on the train -

Captain Bertrand, with a couple of aids went for help - He feared that Gen. Feng's men would follow on the heels of Marshall Wu's retreating forces, & as one of our boys expressed it - "clean us up."

Many of the soldiers left the train -

The men passengers put their hand luggage on the seats, and walked the mile or so to the station -

We would not leave our baggage - Those precious Museum treasures - So the little group of six women & such of the guards as had stood by, spent the night in watchful waiting -

The next morning Mrs Seaton started on foot for the station, in search of a man to carry our baggage -

Mrs Potter & I staid in on the train to be with it - I was going to say - to guard it -

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There being no rearmounting engine ahead of us, the
 gun overboard of our engine - from the overboard gun
 on the back ahead - the fire in the engine room was
 broken - the bullets whizzed past our coaches - We were
 near Tientsin - Mr Marshall Mr's own hat made a
 queer racket - of course they took us for the enemy -
 they apologized -
 But soon was unable to reach the city because
 of congested tracks - So we spent a second night in
 the train -

Captain Herbert, with a couple of aids went for
 help - He feared that Gen. Fung's men would follow
 on the heels of Marshall Mr's retreating forces & so
 one of our boys expressed it - "Clear us up."
 Many of the soldiers left the train -
 The men passengers put their hand luggage on the
 seats, and walked the mile or so to the station -
 We would not leave our baggage - those persons
 Museum treasures - So the little group of six women &
 each of the guards on that short trip, spent the night in
 wonderful waiting -
 The next morning the station started on foot for the
 station in search of a day to carry our baggage -
 Mrs Potter & I took in the train to be with it -
 I was giving a boy - a guard it -



J. J.

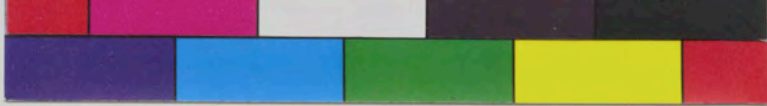
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Before leaving Peking we had telegraphed to the Astor House Hotel at Tientsin for rooms - about an hour after Mrs Seaton left, who should come along but the hotel porter & two assistants - The assistants got into the baggage car & stay with our trunks until they could be taken out, while the porter took us to the automobile.

~~At the same office of the American Express Co we found Mrs Seaton.~~

Passing our engine on the way, I stopped to take another picture of it. Near by were some British soldiers - I asked them to come close so that they would be included in the picture - all the British soldiers still guarding the train, came. Having taken the picture & thanked them for their faithfulness & protection we went on our way rejoicing. We had come the 80 miles in 3 1/2 hours. Altho shells had passed above & beneath us, no one had been hurt.

at the office of the American Express Co, we found Mrs Seaton. She had reached the railway station just as Marshal Wu with some 600 of his followers, were leaving by train for the coast, there to take a ship for Tsingtau. His army was left in the lurch; no food - no shelter - no money & most of them a long way from home. With everything to lose & nothing to gain how can they be induced to



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Before leaving Peking we had telegraphed to the
 Hotel Anson Hotel or Johnston for rooms - about
 an hour after this had been left. We should have
 stayed but the hotel porter & his assistants -
 assistants got into the baggage car & stay with our
 trunks until they could be taken out, while the
 porter took us to the automobile.

~~At the office of the American Express
 we found this letter~~

Turning our engine in the way, I stopped &
 later another factory of it - then by our door
 looked at them - I asked them to come close so that
 they would be included in the picture - all the
 British soldiers still guarding the train came - Having
 taken the picture I thanked them for their politeness
 & protection we went on our way rejoicing - The last
 came the 80 miles in 3 1/2 hours. After 20 miles had
 passed above & beneath us, we had been built
 at the office of the American Express to be
 found at the station. She had reached the railway
 station first as I recalled the with some 500 of the
 followers, were leaving by train for the coast. There
 to take a ship for Singapore - The army was left in the
 back - on foot - no doubt - on money & most of
 them a long way from home - With everything
 and nothing given now can they be induced

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P.P.

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join the army?

and speaking of fighting - one of Marshal Feng's Wu's officers did refuse to fight. He was decapitated there in the station just as Mrs Seaton arrived. His head was placed on a spike for all to behold. It was pandemonium let loose in that station. and Marshal Wu's last act was a body blow to any siding with the Wu faction. It makes one think of the conditions in Medieval Europe.

Dear old China - This is her fifth revolution in eight years - Somehow she will find a solution to her problem and settle down in peace - We all hope. soon -

Gertrude Bass Warner



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from the army?
 and speaking of fighting - one of Marshal's
 Wu's officers did refuse to fight. He was
 later there in the station just as the
 the boat was placed on a spike for all to
 It was found however that there in that
 and Marshal Wu's boat was a body blow
 any dealing with the Wu faction. It was
 think of the revolution in Mesopotamia
 Dear old China - this is the fifth revolution in
 eight years - some time she will find a
 her problem and settle down in peace. We all
 hope - soon -

Yeh-shan (Dear Woman)



Correspondence
Dear

Dear
Dear
Dear
Dear